

# Commencement Day

*will close a very successful Spring Term for the Northwestern State Normal School. The attendance is large, the interest is keen, and the results are good.*

*After the celebration of our Semi-Centennial during Commencement week, we shall start upon the next fifty years with a rich experience added to our youthfulness. We shall be able to help you make your life successful.*

*We offer work in both the old three years' course and the new four years' course. We are interested in you. If you are interested, write for a catalog and full particulars to the*

**PRINCIPAL, Northwestern State Normal School,  
EDINBORO, PA.**

## The Edinboro Normal Review

JUNE, 1911

### 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 through 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"  
shelt'ring the trysting scene,  
Ours to uphold thy statues, ours to proclaim  
thy fame.  
O, lovely Alma Mater, dear to us thy name.

### Song.

Vocal music is probably the oldest branch of musical art. It is reasonable to believe from the number of ancient dance songs still extant, and from the fact that dance songs predominate in the music of nations whose musical culture remains in a primitive stage, that vocal music was at first a mere accessory of the dance. Choral singing at religious and other festivals was a practice of remote antiquity.

But the song proper had its origin with the Troubadours of southern France. The country

was prosperous, the climate was sunny and beautiful, and the people were prone to gaiety and luxury. The spirit of chivalry had refined their manners, hence love was the principal theme of these singers. They and similar bands found later in other countries numbered among their members men of highest rank, kings and princes, who encouraged the development of this art. Up to the beginning of the seventeenth century there was little or no accompaniment to song and the harmony of such as was used was very simple, consisting of tonic chords, colored by an excessive use of the dominant seventh and slight modulations.

No branch of music has been so freely handled by inferior and unpracticed composers as the song. It truly does not require such accurate knowledge of formal principles to be able to write a song, and therefore it seems to invite the inexperienced hand. But it demands and deserves more serious study. Simple accompaniments no longer suffice, and more elaborate and expressive ones are sought. It is such a gratification to a singer to have his interpretation and rendering of a song reinforced by a well played and suitable accompaniment. The laxity of clear enunciation and want of appreciation of words in singing has become an alarming fault with English speaking people and the cause of this has been attributed to the fact that we so often hear opera and ballads in an unfamiliar language and think only of beautiful tones apart from any expression of words. The French and Germans, on the other hand, who are ac-

customed to hear opera in their own vernacular tongue put clear enunciation among the first requisites of singing, and on their programs is found not only the name of the composer of the music of the song but the author of its words. Fortunately there has been a recent awakening among our people to the importance of the text in song, even in the so-called popular song which, it might be added, sometimes loses greatly with the loss of words, for with words there is little, but without them less.

How often the sense and beauty of a verse of poetry is destroyed by the careless use of a rest or long sustained note, and as to accent, how grievously are the long and short syllables of verse many times combined with the strong and weak parts of the measure, as for instance, in "America," frequently the important word falls on the unaccented note.

At concerts where the instrumental numbers given are all of the highest and most classical type, the program is interspersed with light, valueless songs which meet with long and loud applause, while a song of true merit, should it find its way here, would please but comparatively few. The singer under such conditions finds little encouragement in extending his repertoire in the right direction.

The example of the Greeks might well be emulated by all, for as Plato observes in one of his dialogues, 'none but the best music was allowed where youth were assembled,' and with them songs were fixed by law.

OLIVIA J. THOMAS.

The people who seize life rightly will make their daily work expressive.—Edward Carpenter.

But in the mud and scum of things  
There's always, always something sings.  
—Emerson.

### The Immortal Music.

John Kendrick Bangs.

The soft sweet notes of woodland birds,  
The crooning of the lowing herds,  
The rustling zephyrs as they pass  
Across the tree tops and lush grass,  
The humming of the bees, the throng  
Of insects with their even song,  
The chirp of cricket and the note  
Of tree toads on the air afloat,  
The monotonous of waters free,  
The murmurs of the forest tree,  
The rich crescendoes of the gale,  
Staccato of the rain and hail—  
These are the songs our fathers stirred;  
These are the songs that Adam heard;  
These are the anthems that will be  
Unchanged through all eternity;  
The Symphony Divine, that rolls  
From Heaven forth to human souls,  
To cheer the heart and ease earth's strife  
With promise of eternal life.

—Selected.

### The Boy Scouts of America.

In recent years much interest has been manifested in all organizations by boys and for boys. The first class in which the boys take the initiative expresses most forcibly the two dominant interests of boyhood: play and friendship. A recent study made in Clark University seems to indicate that eighty per cent of all boys become members of some society or gang. If we consider the number who are deprived of all opportunity for such free intercourse, the percentage shows the passion to be practically universal. Of the organizations made by adults for the boys many have failed because they did not appeal to, or utilize the instincts found dominating the spontaneous organizations. Many philanthropic people, who have had the welfare of the boys at heart and who were willing to pay the price in service to uplift adolescent manhood, have failed, or met with mediocre success because they failed to appreciate

what the child had to offer for his own regeneration. Not all, however, have been this close to the doctrine of child depravity. The hope for the future is very bright. As child study increases our knowledge of child nature it also enhances our appreciation of child purity.

There are now in America about 150 large clubs for street boys, reaching probably 100,000 members. The Young Men's Christian Association is influencing twice as many more. Boys clubs in Sunday schools are reaching at least half a million. Education and character building through physical activities and friendships have characterized all of those which are really having a strong influence.

Probably the greatest and most thoroughly organized of these adult organizations for the uplift of boys is the one known as "The Boy Scouts of America," with headquarters at 124 East Twenty Eighth Street, New York City. It is especially designed for boys between the ages of twelve and eighteen. The movement is under a military banner and emphasizes the military virtues of discipline, obedience, neatness, and order, though it cannot be considered an adjunct to any militia, state or national. The Boy Scouts were started in England by General Sir Robert Baden-Powell. It was emphatically stated at the outset that the purpose was not to make soldiers, but to help and elevate that forty-six per cent of the boys of England who were growing up without useful occupations or the knowledge and character necessary to make them useful citizens. In two and one-half years 400,000 Boy Scouts were enrolled. A few months ago the movement was started in America and its growth has been no less phenomenal. The vast stretches of territory, woods and streams, in the United States and Canada, together with the varied industries

and natural resources give promise of even greater growth on this side of the Atlantic.

In organization, the Boy Scouts movement is simple and yet comprehensive. Its greatest virtue is that it needs no equipment. It uses the boy and his environment in recreational education. The Scouts' oath is simple and easy to live up to. In that respect it sets an example to many other juvenile organizations whose obligations are so exacting that they induce perjury. The boy scout merely promises on his honor that he will do his best:

- '1. To do his duty to God and his country.'
- '2 To help others at all times.'
- '3. To obey the Scout law.'

"While taking this oath the scout will stand holding his right hand raised in line with his shoulder, palm to the front, thumb resting on the little finger, and the other three fingers upright pointing upward."

This is the scouts "half salute," and the same raised to the level of the forehead is known as the "full salute."

The practical aspects of the plan are evident in the character of the test of eligibility to take the oath. To become a "tenderfoot" the boy must:

- "(a) Know the scouts laws, signs and salutes.
- "(b). Know the composition of the national flag and the right way to fly it.
- "(c). Tie four out of the following knots: reef, sheet bend, clove hitch, bowline, middleman's, fisherman's, sheepshank."

Some of these might well be modified to suit an American youth in the interior. The plan provides for such modification.

To rise in rank and become a second-class scout the Tenderfoot must pass the following tests.

- '1. Have at least one month's service as a tenderfoot.

"2. Elementary first aid and bandaging.

"3. Signaling, elementary knowledge of semaphore, or Morse alphabet.

"4. Track half a mile in twenty-five minutes; or, if in a town, describe satisfactorily the contents of one store window out of four, observed for one minute each.

"5. Go a mile in twelve minutes at 'scout's pace.'

"6. Lay and light a fire, using not more than two matches.

"7. Cook a quarter of a pound of meat and two potatoes without cooking utensils other than the regulation billy.

"8. Have at least twenty-five cents in a savings bank.

"9. Know the sixteen principal points of the compass.

To become a first-class scout the scout must, among other things, be able to swim, send and receive signals, travel alone, cook certain prescribed dishes, read map, use an ax, judge distance, show how to save life in case of fire, drowning, sewer gas, etc., and must bring a tenderfoot trained by himself in points required of a tenderfoot. All of this is so foreign to the bookish training that the average pubescent boy receives in the school that one wonders why, if it is right, it is not employed more by educators. The end in view is certainly not preparation for college but is preparation for citizenship. At the same time it is life in its purity and fullness.

Special badges are prepared for proficiency in various lines such as aviator, bee-farmer, blacksmith, bugler, carpenter, clerk, cook, cyclist, dairyman, electrician, engineer, fireman, gardener, handyman, horseman, interpreter, leather worker, marksman, master at-arms, musician, pathfinder, photographer, pioneer, piper, plumber, poultry farmer, printer, seaman, signaller, stalker (of

animals for photography), star-man, surveyor, swimming and life saving, as well as first aid to injured among persons and animals. The list might be added to or changed to suit any locality with entire consistency. In that way the mining, refining and oil industries of our own community might be made the subjects of tests for badges of proficiency in those lines.

The scout law is a code of very high standard. It does credit to the broadmindedness of its author and appeals to the instinctive fairness of the boys. It rings so true that no boy can learn it without being influenced by it to do "a good turn to somebody every day." It is given in full so that it may have wide circulation and possibly become the code of some who do not have the privilege of becoming enrolled as scouts.

"1. A scout's honor is to be trusted.

"If a scout were to break his honor by telling a lie or by not carrying out an order exactly when trusted on his honor to do so, he may be directed to hand over his scout badge, and never to wear it again. He may also be directed to cease to be a scout.

"2. A scout is loyal to his country, his officers, his parents, and his employers. He must stick to them through thick and thin against any one who is their enemy or who even talks badly of them.

"3. A scout's duty is to be useful and to help others. He must be prepared at any time to save life or to help injured persons. And he must try his best to do a good turn to somebody every day.

"4. A scout is a friend to all, and a brother to every other scout, no matter to what social class the other belongs.

"A scout must never be a SNOB. A snob is one who looks down upon another because he is poorer, or who is poor and resents another because he is rich. A scout accepts

the other man as he finds him and makes the best of him.

"5. A scout is courteous. That is, he is polite to all, but especially to women and children, and old people and invalids, cripples, etc. And he must not take any reward for being helpful or courteous.

"6. A scout is a friend to animals. He should save them as far as possible from pain, and should not kill any animal unnecessarily. Killing an animal for food is allowable.

"7. A scout obeys orders of his parents, patrol leader, or scoutmaster without question.

"Even if he gets an order he does not like he must do as soldiers and sailors do; he must carry it out all the same because it is his duty; and after he has done it he can come and state any reasons against it; but he must carry out the order at once. That is discipline.

"8. A scout smiles and whistles under all circumstances. When he gets an order he should obey it cheerfully and readily, not in a slow, hang-dog sort of way. Scouts never grumble at hardships, nor whine at each other, nor swear when put out. The punishment for swearing or using bad language is for each offense a mug of cold water to be poured down the offender's sleeve by the other scouts. It was the punishment invented by the old scout, Captain John Smith, three hundred years ago.

"9. A scout is thrifty, that is, he saves every penny he can and puts it into the bank, so that he may have money to keep himself when out of work, and thus not make himself a burden to others; or that he may have money to give away to others when they need it."

Probably the most noticeable feature of the above code of laws is its non-sectarian character. Sir Baden-Powell, however,

wishes it clearly understood that it is not a Godless organization. It merely does not prescribe the creed or faith of the members. A certain amount of religion is essential to the proper development of a boy, but as Charles Stelzle says in his "Boys of the Street and How to Win Them:" "Sometimes we are so much concerned about there being enough religion in our plans for the boy that we forget to leave enough boy in the plans." And as Sir Baden-Powell has well said: "The study of God's work is a fit subject for Sunday instruction. For this reason the scouting suggested for use on Sundays in a christian country is: to attend church or church parade and then devote the rest of the day to scouting in the shape of nature study. To watch the habits of animals, and to study the wonders of plants or insect life, and so on, is better than that Sunday loafing which at present ruins a very large proportion of our young men—and girls." Such a plan properly carried out is certainly wholesome to both the body and soul of the growing boy.

In summary it may be said that the Boy Scouts movement:

1. Is not opposed to other organizations.
2. Is not sectarian.
3. Is not essentially military.
4. Is educational, but is not a substitute for all academic training.
5. Satisfies for good citizenship.
6. Engages in peace scouting activities.
7. Is character building through well defined altruistic effort.
8. Uses every effort to develop skill in the following: first aid, manual training, tracking, nature study, woodcraft, military tactics, etc.

I am indebted to headquarters in New York City for circulars and other information which were sent me on this subject. Those interested should write to the New York office

for plans and assistance in the formation of  
patrols and troops. L. W. SACKETT.

### A Boy's Spring.

Arthur L. Phelps.

Say, when the spring's a-comin' on,  
Oh, ain't it awful sweet!  
There's singin' most on every breeze  
An' sunshine in the street,  
And where the lazy clouds are hung  
Across the sky, while, all among  
Them goes the wind a-laughin' out  
To think of all the joy that's round about.

Say, where the dam's a-roarin' loud,  
Oh, ain't it fine to hear!  
I know a man who went away  
But comes back every year  
Just in the spring to stand and see  
The waters tumble—Hully gee!  
I guess he feels just like us boys;  
There's something makes us kind of still  
in that big noise.

And, say, at dusk, when all  
The sky is colored red,  
An' when the air's just full of spring,  
An' I just can't go home to bed—  
Say, I've stood and listened while  
The river roared; an' most a mile  
I'd see the foam go streakin' down  
A swingin' past, beyond the town.

An' something in me'd kind o' stir—  
An' I'd be there all standin' still—  
An' then—an' then—I'd almost choke.  
For, somewhere near, a whip-poor-will  
Would start and call like everything.  
An' then—an' then—some way the  
spring  
An' river an' soft air and sky  
Would be too sweet, like tenderness—  
I'd be like that man coming back, I guess—  
I'd stand an' love most everything;  
Say, ain't it funny in the spring?

—Toronto Globe.

The man who is small in small things may  
never expect to be great in large things.—Ex.

### The Price of Progress.

Senior Oration, 1911.

Hardship, toil and privation mark every  
great accomplishment. Behind the victories  
of the Reformation stand the figures of Luther  
and the scores of suffering martyrs. Behind  
American liberty stand the silent figures of  
Washington and his hundreds of barefooted  
soldiers. Behind the free American negro  
stand the figures of our martyred Lincoln and  
the thousands of dead in blue and gray. This  
cost, so common as scarcely to attract at-  
tention, is, in reality, so enormous that we  
cannot ignore it. We may think that we do  
not pay for this advancement ourselves, but  
we do pay for it daily in the food we eat and  
the air we breathe. The toll of our present  
economic progress is universal and inevitable.

Listening a century ago at the foot hills of  
the Alleghenies we could hear the coming of  
great multitudes. Standing there today we  
hear with awe the hum and whirl of machinery  
mingled with the shouts and cries of a  
mighty people. The multitude has come. In  
the blind attempt to conquer nature for man,  
has been committed all manner of plunder  
and vandalism. We know that legislative  
enactment alone saved to us the grandeur of  
our American Niagara. Huge furnaces and  
factories belch forth devastation to nature  
and the smoky darkness of an inferno where  
once were an Utopian peace and beauty.  
Great wastes confront us accusingly where once  
worshipped the reverent redskin in his Druid  
cathedral. Streams which once, crystal clear,  
slaked the thirst of tender flower or timid  
deer, now flow sluggish under their load of  
filth, a creeping, loathsome evil. Too often  
industrial progress demands the sacrifice of  
the priceless gifts of nature.

Nor does progress levy alone from nature.  
Man must also fall beneath the great wheels  
of this modern Juggernaut. Go, if you will,

into any great manufacturing center. See  
there the men coming home from work, hope-  
less, unambitious, mentally dead. See the  
hundreds, yes thousands, of homes yearly left  
desolate and unprotected by an accident in  
the shops or mines. See the sickly children,  
prematurely old, knowing nothing of pleasure  
or beauty, doomed to a life of industrial  
slavery. See all this, and deny if you can  
the terrible cost at which our industrial pro-  
gress is being purchased.

Nor is it enough that the rush of progress  
should disfigure nature and hold cheap human  
life, but it must also warp and dwarf the  
human soul. The voice of greed whispers  
that business, to keep pace with the economic  
advancement, must have one code of morals,  
and life another and higher code. The result  
of such moral weakness is inevitable. The  
"is it right" of conscience has given place  
to the "will it pay" of business, and man  
goes forth with a guilty stain upon his mind  
and soul. The accumulation of wealth, the  
acclaim of men, the vanity of fame, are  
placed above the priceless gifts of noble man-  
hood and unsullied honor. Great indeed is  
the cost when to progress are sacrificed the  
manhood, the womanhood, the high ideals of  
man, for what indeed, "shall it profit a  
man if he gain the whole world and lose his  
own soul?"

Look at the works of man—his buildings  
towering thirty stories high, his factories  
covering thousands of broad acres, his rail-  
ways and steamers encircling the globe like a  
mighty spider web, his air ships vieing with  
the eagle in its flight. Then look at man—  
his mortal body and immortal soul, his  
knowledge of the true and beautiful, his  
boasted lineage a little lower than the angels.  
Which of these is to take precedence, the  
creator or the creation; the man or his works?

Shall we sacrifice nature, and man, body

and soul, upon this altar of industrial pro-  
gress?

I have no quarrel with mechanics. Let the  
world build machines for all its work; make  
inventions to express his most intricate ideas,  
provide manufactures for all his needs, for  
mechanics is the expression of man's mind.  
But in the name of mechanics, humanity's  
birthright of freedom and happiness and life  
is sold for the modern mess of pottage—a  
purse of gold. Man falls before the machine  
he has invented as a slave before his master.  
He kneels abjectly at the shrine of the  
economic condition which he himself has  
created. The mechanic worships his machine,  
the inventor, his invention. The world must  
realize that man and manhood are greater  
than any monument of steel or stone that  
progress has ever erected to her glory or her  
shame. We must recognize the fact that the  
needs and rights of a world of humanity are  
infinitely superior to the rights of a universe  
of machinery.

I have no quarrel with art. Let the world  
chisel as did the Greek, paint as the Italian  
painted, rival the Roman in grandeur of  
architecture; for art is the expression of man's  
soul. But in the name of art, nature is  
scorned. We, in our egotism, prefer the  
paintings of our own hands to the divinely  
painted scenes of nature. We prefer the  
marble countenance to the human face,  
moulded by an infinite Creator. We prefer the  
man-made mausoleum or Colossus to the  
grandest temples of nature in forest or  
mountain. We forget that our home gardens  
are sweeter than the hanging gardens of  
Babylon, that our own hills and vales are  
grander than the blood-built pyramids of  
Egypt. This should not be so. Nature must  
hold first place, art and architecture second.

The race of life is daily becoming more  
intense. The runners are treading upon one

another's heels. Woe to the weak or unprotected, for in this frenzied struggle there is no pity, no assistance. The whole world is indeed engaged in a frantic race against fleet-footed time. Every ounce of its strength, every resource of its brain is called into action. The world has stampeded. Inventors everywhere are trying to save time, even at the cost of human life. Loud, indeed, must be the hurrahs of progress if they would drown the cries of her victims; for her path is thickly strewn with their mangled forms. It remains with us of the present, to change this heartless, frantic mob into a triumphal procession, marching joyously on to the goal of man's greatest happiness and well being. Every beat of our heart, every thought of our mind must not be for material wealth. We must insist that progress be ordered by life, not life by progress. Let us remember always that when progress ceases to be controlled by a higher, truer aim, that instant it ceases to be a blessing and becomes a lie and a curse.

G. R. B., '11.

### Each in His Own Tongue.

By William Herbert Carruth, Professor of German Languages in University of Kansas.

A fire-mist and a planet,  
A crystal and a cell,  
A jelly-fish and a saurian,  
And caves where cave-men dwell;  
Then a sense of law and beauty,  
And a face turned from the clod:  
Some call it Evolution,  
And others call it God.

A haze on the far horizon,  
The infinite, tender sky,  
The ripe, rich tints of the corn fields,  
And the wild geese sailing high;  
And all over upland and lowland,  
The charm of the golden-rod:  
Some of us call it Autumn,  
And others call it God.

Like tides in a crescent sea-beach,

When the moon is new and thin,  
Into our hearts high yearnings  
Come welling and surging in;  
Come from the mystic ocean,

Whose rim no foot has trod:  
Some of us call it longing  
And others call it God.

A picket frozen on duty,

A mother starved for her brood,  
Socrates drinking the hemlock,  
And Jesus on the rood;  
And millions who, humble and nameless,  
The straight, hard pathway trod:  
Some call it Consecration,  
And others call it God.

### Fort Le Boeuf at Waterford.

When the French took possession of this country in 1753, with the purpose of establishing a chain of forts between Niagara and New Orleans, along the south shore of Lake Erie, LeBoeuf Creek, French Creek, and the Allegheny, Ohio and Mississippi Rivers, they found a small Indian village where Waterford now stands. Here they built a fort which they called LeBoeuf, and explored the near by rivers. The first explorers regarded the creeks which flowed near the fort as one stream and designated them as French creek. At a subsequent period they changed the name of the larger stream to the Venango River, a name by which it was known to the Indians. From Fort LeBoeuf to Erie they cut a wagon road which is still known as "The Old French Road."

Fort LeBoeuf is closely associated in history with George Washington. On the eleventh of December, 1753 he visited the fort as a representative of the colony of Virginia, to protest against the French invasion. He remained for several days and returned down the creeks and rivers by means of canoes furnished him by the Indians. He describes the fort as "situated on the west fork of

French Creek, near the water, almost surrounded by the creek and a small branch of it, which forms a kind of island." Four houses comprised the sides of the fort. The bastions were of poles driven into the ground, standing more than twelve feet above, and sharp at the top. There were portholes for the cannon and loopholes for the small arms. Eight six-pounders were mounted on each bastion, and one four-pounder before the gate. In the bastions were, a guard house, a chapel, the surgeon's lodgings, and the commandant's private store.

The fort was successively in command, during the winter of 1753-1754, of Marin, the original leader of the expedition, and of Le Gardner de St. Pierre who was killed on Lake George the following summer. When the French retreated in 1760, Major Rogers, with a force of English and Colonial troops, took possession of it.

In 1763 by the eloquence of the celebrated Pontiac, all the Indians tribes west of the Alleghenies were united in a grand confederacy, whose purpose was to fall upon every English fort on the frontier at an appointed time, and sweep them and their occupants out of existence. The plan was so far successful that by the middle of the summer all the forts were taken and burned except four. LeBoeuf was assaulted on the seventeenth of June, and its block house fired at night. While the Indians were dancing around their camp fire in fiendish glee, momentarily expecting the surrender of the garrison in the fort, the ensign in command and his handful of men had crept through a drain leading to the creek and hidden themselves in the nearby swamp where they remained until it was safe to venture across the country.

The hostilities around Fort LeBoeuf caused the settlement of that section to go on very

slowly. Almost all of the white people outside of the fort in that region were hunters and traders. About 1796 the conditions changed, and many people who had been attracted by the geographical situation settled there, until a flourishing colony sprang up around the old fort. The place was called Waterford, and is interesting to many on account of the historical facts that cluster around the French fort and the "The Eagle," a stone hotel where Washington stayed while on his memorable visit in behalf of the English in Virginia.

H. L. B., '11.

### Local History of Frenchtown.

Eight miles east of Meadville is situated a little village whose local history contains much that may be of interest to the inhabitants of eastern Crawford County. In its pioneer days, this town bore a name which sounds unfamiliar even to its younger inhabitants, for then it was called Multrip in honor of an early settler, a soldier of the Revolutionary War to whom a piece of land in that locality had been donated.

In 1829, however, Paul Girard, a Frenchman, came to Multrip from Loire, France. He was pleased with the place, and was soon followed by a number of French families who were endowed with much grit and ambition. As one passes the well tilled farms, and crosses strong bridges on paved roads in going from Meadville to Frenchtown, for that is the name of the village at the present time, it is difficult to imagine the kind of territory into which Paul Girard and his few followers came less than three quarters of a century ago. The country was then almost a continuous wilderness with only a few log houses scattered here and there. They had to cut their own roads wherever they wished to go, hardly knowing where they led. There were no public high-

ways bordered with houses as now; each family cleared a place where it seemed most convenient and suitable and settled there.

After four years of frontier life, Mr. Girard and his friends found America so pleasant, land so cheap and wood so plenty that they wrote to their less fortunate friends in France and urged them to join them in the little settlement. Among the party who were thus induced to leave the mother country in 1833, was John Claude Doubet and his family. Leaving their cottage near Belfort they travelled three weeks to reach Havre, cooking their meals on the way. From Havre they sailed to New York, a voyage which took them sixty days. From New York to Albany they went by boat up the Hudson, from Albany to Buffalo by canal, from Buffalo to Erie by boat, and from Erie to Meadville by stage. At Meadville a Mr. Brown from the settlement met them with wagon and oxen, and took them to their future home.

It was late in August when they arrived at Multrip. Although they had started many weeks before, the greater part of the summer had been spent in making the same voyage which at the present time can be made in five or six days. Shortly after their arrival they bought a tract of land from the Holland Land Company, paying from one to five dollars per acre to Mr. Hiram Huidekoper, of Meadville, who acted as agent for the company.

The next year other settlers came, among whom was Frances Jacquard whose son Augustus, a man past ninety, still lives at Frenchtown, and is the only survivor of the pioneer days of the village. These men, like all others who had preceded them to the settlement, were ambitious and persevering. While they were chopping down trees and clearing the land, they lived on wild game and the natural products of the country, but

later they bought pigs which they could let run wild in the surrounding woods and fatten on beechnuts, acorns and chestnuts.

As there were few English speaking people in the settlement, and the people of Multrip followed the old French customs and habits, the little town was called Frenchtown. The name was a fitting one and soon replaced that of earlier days until now Multrip, the town, has been forgotten along with the old soldier from whom it got its name, and the place appears on all maps as Frenchtown. Although it is but a country place, it is thickly settled, and being elevated has very pleasant surroundings. Very few of the young people now speak French, but if one would visit the different French families today, he would quickly notice many French traits and numerous relics which they have collected. Among the most appreciated ones to be found in the town might be mentioned an old book, "Cromwell's History," printed in October, 1638. Its covers are of leather, and as the book is well preserved, it can be easily read today. Another relic is a little spinning wheel which has been in a family for five generations. It was brought from France years ago, and was purposely made small because the women of that time used to carry their small spinning wheels with them, and assemble at each others homes to save wood which was very expensive in France.

The religion of the people of Frenchtown is Catholic. In the colonial days a priest from Pittsburg would journey there on horseback two or three times a year. But as more families came, a little log church was built, then a wooden church, and in 1883 a fine brick edifice was erected. E. Z. D., '11.

Repeated selection of good or evil makes us good or evil.

### Local Landmarks of the Eighteenth Century.

In this world pride abounds in many forms. Some pride deserves blame, some is commendable, and of the latter, pride of country holds a high place. The Pennsylvanian has as much right, at least, to be proud of his state as the inhabitant of any other commonwealth. Not only in respect to its present natural prosperity is the old Keystone State famous, but also on account of its historical interest. It has passed through many trying situations; it has been the scene of many thrilling events. Every section has some especial attraction for the historian, and the southwestern portion is no exception. In fact, it is exceedingly interesting, for it has been the scene of three important crises in the history of the country as a whole:—the Whisky Rebellion, when the power of the federal government was threatened, the dispute over the boundary line between Virginia and Pennsylvania, and what is still more important, it contained the strategic center of the great struggle between the French and the English for the possession of North America.

History is twice as instructive and interesting if the material evidences of the events may be seen. Of the buildings connected with local happenings of the eighteenth century very few remain, but the ruins or traces of several are still pointed out to the sight-seers.

Not far from Uniontown, in Fayette county, are three noted places: the graves of Braddock and Jumonville, and the ruins of Fort Necessity. In the beginning of the final conflict between the two nations who laid claim to America both sides attempted to gain control of the point where the Monongahela and Allegheny rivers flow into the Ohio. Colonel Frye and George Washington started from Virginia for that place, but before their arrival

the French seized it and built Fort Duquesne. Washington went on toward the fort, but was attacked on the way by the French under Jumonville. Here in a little ravine, the first shot in the war was fired by Washington himself. The French commander was killed, and today at the foot of a huge boulder his resting place is pointed out.

Washington fell back to Great Meadows, a low marshy tract of land, and there erected a stockade, aptly naming it Fort Necessity. The traces of the embankment are easily distinguishable. It was built in the form of a triangle, with each side about one hundred and twenty feet long, and from eight to ten inches deep. The greater part of each side can still be seen, the northwest corner being intact.

In 1755 General Braddock advanced toward Fort Duquesne. This army, too, was attacked a few miles from the place and its leader mortally wounded. He was borne away by soldiers on their retreat, but died five days later, and was buried in the middle of the road that he had helped to build. Succeeding generations have been more thoughtful, and now his grave is guarded by pines in a little inclosure a few yards north of the National Road near Uniontown.

The history of the old Braddock Road is itself interesting. In the early part of the eighteenth century, Nemacolin, an Indian chief, had a path through the forest and over the mountains from the Ohio river to the Potomac. The first white settlers speedily recognized the importance of a road here and marked out a route along this path, later the Ohio Company opened it further, but it was still only a trail. Then Washington and Braddock used it in their military operations, improving it somewhat, and from that time on it was known as the Braddock Road. Half a century later it was used as a guide in the

construction of the National Road. In some places the engineer followed it exactly, at others they diverge somewhat. At Braddock's grave the new road crosses the old, but the marks of the old highway there are still quite plain. The English were finally successful in their attempts to capture Fort Duquesne, and on the site of the French fort they built Fort Pitt, where Pittsburg now stands. No trace of the old stronghold exists, but in 1763 Colonel Bouquet erected a blockhouse there as a defense against the Indians. Brick brought from France were used in the walls, and the roof was of clapboards. The wall was divided into two parts by a layer of logs through which two rows of port holes, thirty-six in all, were cut. It is still standing, a quaint figure in the heart of the noisy city.

An event whose national significance has been scarcely realized occurred in this state in the vicinity of Washington in 1794. A tax had been laid on whisky, the staple product of the region, and the distillers considered it a transgression of their rights. They revolted against the federal government, but were soon subdued. Thus the new national government proved itself capable of controlling the Union. Allegheny and Washington counties were the hotbed of the rebellion, and the principal men in the insurrection were from these counties. The first leader was Major James McFarlane, commander of the Mingo Creek militia. He made his home with his married brother on the Monongahela river, south of Pittsburg. The old house is still standing on the river bank, a few miles from the present town of Elizabeth. Somewhat against his will, Major McFarlane led an attack against the house of General Neville, inspector of the excise, and was there fatally wounded. He was buried in the old graveyard at Mingo church. His grave is marked by a stone slab supported on

short columns, overgrown with moss and lichens, so that the carved words are scarcely legible. A few yards distant a plain stone marks the grave of John Hollcraft, who is supposed to have been the original "Tom the Tinker" of the rebellion. Letters were sent to persons complying with the excise law threatening them with dire vengeance if they did not change their course, and in most cases these threats were carried out. All the warnings were signed "Tom the Tinker." Quite close to the present house of worship, the former Mingo church stood, which in insurrection time was the regular meeting place of the Mingo Creek militia and the general rendezvous of the insurrectionists. The place is between Monongahela City and Finleyville on the Pittsburg and Charleroi trolley line.

After the death of McFarlane, David Bradford was chosen leader of the rebellion. In 1787 he had built a mansion on what is now South Main Street in the town of Washington. The structure was very pretentious for that time; most of the mahogany finishings were brought from New York, and the magnificent stair case came from Europe. Few homes of the present day are built so well, the walls of the old house being two feet thick. Here Bradford received the men who asked him to take up the command of the revolutionary forces, and here he barely escaped capture later. After the army had come and the disturbance was quieted, officers came for Bradford, but he had escaped through the back door as they entered the front. He never returned to his magnificent home. The home is still there, though despoiled, it is true, of most of its former splendor.

These are probably the places most often sought out by the interested visitor, yet there are numerous minor places just as worthy of attention. For instance, there is the old house at Amity where Solomon Spaulding

wrote the romance from which, according to most authorities, Joseph Smith later compiled the Book of Mormon. Two places not far from Washington show no traces of any former glory, but stone markers signify that the places are important historically. One marks the spot where Robert Fulton, the inventor of the steamboat, lived before his removal to New York, and the other is intended to point out the much disputed place where the old Ohio County court house stood when Virginia claimed Southwestern Pennsylvania. The place is two miles west of Washington on the Gabby farm, while Fulton's home was some miles further to the northwest.

In Independence township is an old and very dilapidated house, called Fort Doddridge, supposed to have been built in 1773 as a defense against the savages. Forts as a protection from Indian attacks were very numerous, but very few have withstood the ravages of time. One of the bastions of Fort McIntosh at Beaver can be faintly descried. This was one of the most famous of all of the old strongholds.

In his journey through this section Washington must have frequently availed himself of the hospitality of the people, if one may judge from the number of places where tradition says he stopped over night. Two houses which claim to have sheltered him are still standing, one near Bellevernon, on the Monongahela river, and the other some twelve miles east of Pittsburg. Yet of all the places with which the name of the famous general is connected, none are more attractive than the moss grown mill near Perryopolis, at one time the possession of Washington. The work of building it was commenced under his order in 1774, and after some delay finished in 1776. It is now gray with age, but it is only lately that it ceased to grind the grist. Washington mentions it in his journal.

The old log cabin at Canonsburg comes as a worthy veteran to bring up the rear of this train of eighteenth century heroes. Today the glory of the town of Washington is her college, and the college of yesterday is not the least important among these reminders of the past. In 1780 Dr. McMillan founded an academy, and six years later a log building was erected for that purpose. This academy grew into Jefferson college, later Washington College was founded, and the two were finally united to form the present Washington and Jefferson College. The old log academy building is at present on the campus of Jefferson Academy at Canonsburg.

Words are a poor medium with which to impart the full significance of the events of bygone days. To appreciate fully past conditions one must actually see the evidences of those times. By viewing historic spots the imagination is quickened and is able to supply to the bare facts of history the additions necessary to make the places real, and the men connected with them as full of life as the men of today. M. H. P.

### A Colonial Newspaper.

The old mirror, an heirloom in the family, was falling to pieces and exposing a part of a newspaper which had once been used in repairing it. The paper was pulled out to full view, and at once received attention; for the title was that of the first successful newspaper published in the American colonies, "The Boston News Letter." The old newspaper is worthy of close reading. We give a brief description of it with some selections from it.

It is a single sheet of a poor quality of paper, now stained a dark brown. In size it is about ten inches wide and fifteen and one half inches long. There are three columns

of printed matter. A fragment of the "Postscript" about four inches wide and not quite full length was found with the full sheet. The old style of the letter s, much like a small f, is used, except at the end of a word and as a capital letter. Capital letters begin the nouns. The spelling cannot always be justified by an appeal to the later Webster's dictionary. The date is Thursday, June 14, 1759, about four months before the fall of Quebec. Naturally the main subject of news is the progress of the war involving England, France, Prussia, Austria, Russia, and other countries, known as the "Seven Years' War." In the colonies the contest took the name of the "French and Indian War." The news is taken from European newspapers brought by sailing vessels, from verbal reports of sea captains and from private letters. The local news is only two or three days old; foreign news is fresh when from one month to four months old.

At the beginning of the first column is an address to the governor, which reminds us that Maine was at first a part of Massachusetts. We copy the article as it stands, retaining the spelling and capitalization:

#### BOSTON

"The following ADDRESS was presented to His Excellency, the Governor, by both Houses of the General Assembly of this Province on Tuesday last:

"May it please your Excellency,

Your Excellency's late Journey to the Penobscut Country, for searching those remote and exposed Parts of the Province from the Encroachments of the French and Indian Enemy, is a fresh Instance of your great Care of the Interest of this Government, and of your Zeal and Faithfulness to His Majesty.

Such a Service performed with such Expedition by your Excellency demands our grateful Acknowledgements, and we take

this first Opportunity to render you our sincere Thanks for the same. The taking Possession of so valuable a Tract of Land and fixing a Fort on the Penobscut River in so advantageous a Situation must of Course tell greatly to the Detriment of the Enemy who are hereby deprived of the only Opening they had left to the Atlantick, and will be of very great Service to promote our Settlements in the Eastern Country.

"The securing to us the Possession of this River is a Matter the Court have very much at heart, and it gives us the highest Pleasure to see your Excellency, (always attentive to the Publick Welfare) leading us into such Measures as are most likely to effect the same.

"We fully agree with your Excellency in the Method, wherein you propose to employ the Men now in that Service, and have therefore come into a Resolve to lengthen out the Establishment made for the Penobscut Service to the first of August next.

THO'S. CLARKE, Dep. Secr.

Copy attest:

June 12, 1759."

Immediately following this address is foreign news: "By a Vessel which is arrived at Marblehead in 33 Days from Lisbon, and by Capts. Jacobson, Rhodes and Hunter from London, we have the following Advices from the publick Prints to the 19th of April last, viz.:

"From the head Quarters of the Allies, at Fulda, April 3:

"We have opened the Campaign with repulsing the French Detachment that had advanced to the Frontiers of the Lower Hussia.

The 31st the Hereditary Prince went in Pursuit of the Regiment of Hoghengellern, which he overtook. After a Discharge to no Purpose, their Cavalry ran away full Gallop; however, our Hussars picked up 65 Men,

The Infantry being thus abandoned by the cavalry were partly cut in Pieces, and the rest taken.

"The same day (1st of April) the Hanoverian Hunters and the Hessian Hussars went to drive the Regiment of Savoy and Pretlack from Taan. They surprized them while they were at Mass which on this Occasion proved a bloody sacrifice. The Hussars took two Standards from the Regiment of Savoy, and killed and wounded a great Number of both Corps.

Hague, April 8. We have Advice that General Knoblauch, at the Head of a Body of Prussian Troops on the 26th past gained a very considerable Advantage over a Body of the Army of Execution, between Cobourg and Saalfeld. The latter lost about 300 Men. The Loss of the Prussians is not known.

#### LONDON.

April 14. We have the Pleasure to acquaint the Publick, That on Thursday the Right Hon. the Lords of Appeal heard Counsel on the Ship America, Lewis Ferrett, taken by his Majesty's Ship, the Squirrel, Hyde Parker, Esq., Commander; when their Lordships pronounced that the ship America in Question in this Cause, having been freighted on French Account, and employed in a Voyage to St. Domingo, a French Settlement in the West Indies, and having delivered her outward bound Cargo, with Permission of the French Governor there, and her homeward bound Cargo having been put on board, after a Survey, and subject to the Payment of the several Duties, Customs and Penalties, agreeable to the Laws of France, and the Master having destroyed the Bill of Lading, and many other of the Ship's Papers, and the Cargo found on board being admitted to be the Property of the French Subjects, declared That the said Ship ought by Law to be condemned in the Case, as a French ship, and

therefore affirmed the Sentence, condemning the Ship and Cargo as a Prize. The above Sentence must give universal Joy to all his Majesty's faithful and loyal Subjects.

They write from Paris of the 30th past, that in Consideration of the French Protestant Subjects raising fifty Millions of Livres, the French King is to renew the Edict of Nantz, allow'd to the Hugonots by King Henry the IVth, in the year 1098, and revoked by Lewis the XIVth in 1685; by which they are to be allowed the free Exercise of their Religion.

They write from Paris, that when their last letters left Madrid, the King of Spain had entirely lost his understanding and his speech.

It is very remarkable that we have never a Mail from Holland, but what is stuffed with Robberies done by English Privateers on their Shipping. It's very much feared it's a politick Scheme of theirs to get Masters of Dutch Ships to make false Affidavits of their being robbed.

"Extract of a Letter from Louisbourg dated the 7th Instant:

This Moment a Party from St. John's informs us, That on the 19th ult. the Centry of the Cattle was killed which alarm'd the Fort.

On the 20th Capt. Johnson, who commands Fort Amherst, sent out a Party to patrole the Woods. In the Morning they were suddenly attack'd; a brisk Fire between them and the Fort continued till about 12 o'Clock when the Enemy thought fit to retire. They kill'd and scalp'd a few of our Men. Some Hours after they sent a Flag of Truce to summon the Garrison to surrender. To which Capt. Johnson gave a categorical Answer that he was determin'd to defend the Fort while he had a Man alive. Upon which they withdrew, and have heard no more of them since.



Extract of a Letter from Lisbon, April 10, 1759.

We have a strong Rumour of a newform'd Alliance betwixt the French, the Queen of Hungary, the King of Sardinia and the King of Naples, in which the latter enters as successor to the Crown of Spain. The French party assert this constantly, but I hope it will prove chimerical, as such a Junction would ruin our Trade in the Mediterranean. I think while the King of Spain lasts it cannot well take place. He continues much in the same way, and by what I can find, may hold out in this debilitated State for a long Time.

Copenhagen, April 3. Letters received here from Tranquebar, on the coast of Coromandel, dated the 23d of June, 1758, say that the French and all their militia under the command of Lieutenant-General Lally marched to Fort St. David's and Gandelour: that the latter was taken by capitulation, and Fort St. David's was likewise obliged to surrender after a severe bombardment; and that thereupon the French were making all necessary preparations for attacking Madras, after they had made themselves masters of Tanjour. Subsequent letters dated likewise at Tranquebar, of August 27, farther say that the French marched the 25th of June to Tanjour, where they arrived the beginning of August, and made an attempt upon that place in which, to their great surprize, they were not able to succeed; that during the siege of Tanjour, both the French and English fleets were cruising off the coast of Coromandel, and were alternately in the road of Calicut till the 3d of August, when they came to an engagement which lasted two hours, and was very brisk; that the loss of the French therein was very great, and they found themselves obliged to retire to Pondicherry, where they remained.

Two-thirds of a column of the main sheet

is given to advertisements. One of these follows:

Notice is hereby given to all who desire an Admission into Harvard College this Year, That the President and Tutors have determined to attend the Business of Examination on Friday and Saturday the Twentieth and Twenty-first Days of July next.

Cambridge, June 9, 1759.  
Edward Holyoke, President.

A matter-of-fact advertisement farther down the column startles us with its reminder of a bygone standard of ethics:

TO BE SOLD for want of Employ, A Strong, healthy Negro Boy, about 18 Years old, fit for any business; enquire of the Printer.

The mutilated Postscript presents another advertisement which, though fragmentary, seems to afford another example of the same ethical standard. We give the portions which remain:

...N away from Henry Charl...on, of Milton, on the 20th Instant A Ne... named Portsmouth; about five Feet and a ...near Forty Years of Age, speaks good ...oes something stooping, with his right Foot ...out; had on when he went away, a blue ...white shirt, a green cap, ... an old great coat....take up said Run-away, and.... Master, shall have FOUR DOL.... all necessary charges paid by me, ...22, 1759. Henry Charlton.

Still another advertisement calls attention to the approach of the time for a drawing of the Boston lottery and urges the public to secure tickets at once.

A Love Story.

- Chapter I—Maid one.
Chapter II—Maid won.
Chapter III—Made one.

THE EDINBORO NORMAL REVIEW

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H. SACKETT Editor
ELIZABETH M. ROBERTS Associate Editor
I. B. PEAVY Alumni Editor

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Address all communications to the editor or associate editor.

Matter should be in by the first of each month if it is to appear in the number for that month.

Alumni and former students of the school will confer a favor by sending items of general interest for publication.

Entered as second class matter February 25, 1910, at the postoffice at Edinboro, Pa., under the act of 1879.

Remember the Semi-Centennial!

Come early, be good natured.

Your subscription for the Review is due.

Don't wait to be introduced, get acquainted.

Expect to have a good time, help others to have a good time, be happy.

Though we may not agree with the conclusions arrived at by the investigations at Oberlin College, we must recognize the importance of agitation along these lines.

Would it not be well for the classes to leave at the School office the most interesting facts brought out at their reunions? These facts would one day be interesting as local history.

In this number we present articles on phases of the local history of Western Pennsylvania. We believe that more attention should be given to this subject. Doubtless many interesting and valuable facts could

now be learned from people who were intimately connected with important local events, but who will soon be gone from us. Many interesting relics of bygone days might easily be saved from destruction by the exercise of a little care now. The article on 'Local Landmarks of the Eighteenth Century' was submitted as a part of the required work in a secondary school of Southwestern Pennsylvania, and reached our hands. We took a liberty with it when we printed it. We hope that these articles may add to the interest in local history.

With the June number of the 'Review' the present editorial staff retires. If you think that we have not treated you properly this year, don't tell others of it, write to us about it. We wish to be set right, and to set right our errors.

If thou art worn and hard beset
With burdens that thou wouldst forget,
If thou wouldst read a lesson that will keep
Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep,

Go to the woods and hills! No cares
Dim the sweet look that nature wears.

At the close of the conference for the presidents of school and college Young Men's Christian Associations, Mr. Irwin E. Deer came up from Meadville for a short visit to the school. Like all state student secretaries, Mr. Deer is the sort of man whom it is a pleasure to know. The talk which these young men give to the students are always good and helpful. We enjoy their visits.

The 'Argus' contains a very good editorial upon 'The Funny Man' who is the god of wit and humor. It makes a plea for humor, but not for foolishness.

## General Program Semi-Centennial and Old Home Week.

### SUNDAY, JUNE 25

Services at 10:30 a. m. in all the churches.  
Baccalaureate Sermon, Normal Hall, 2:30 p. m., by President I. C. Ketter, Ph. D., of Grove City College.  
Young People's Meeting, Normal Hall, 7:30 p. m., under auspices Y. M. and Y. W. C. A., 7:30 p. m.

### MONDAY, JUNE 26

Normal Field Day.  
Prof. and Mrs. Bigler's Reception to Graduating Class.  
Open Air Band Concert in Evening.

### TUESDAY, JUNE 27

Class Reunions.  
Ball Game.  
Commencement Play, Normal Hall, in Evening.

### WEDNESDAY, JUNE 28

Commencement, forenoon, Normal Hall.  
Ball Game, 3:00 p. m.  
Band Concert, Normal Hall, 8:00 p. m.

### THURSDAY, JUNE 29

Alumni Day.  
General Reunion and Picnic on Normal Grounds of all former students, residents, former residents and visitors.  
Ball Game, Normal vs. Alumni.

### FRIDAY, JUNE 30

Erie Day.  
Ball Game, Erie Court House Officials vs. Edinboro Business Men.  
Fireworks on Lake in Evening.

### SATURDAY, JULY 1

Firemen's Day.  
Athletic Sports on Land and Water.  
Ball Game, Visiting Teams.  
Grand Jollification on Streets in Evening.

## The Old Pine Tree.

Near the site of North Hall, which was recently razed, stands an old pine tree which has a place in the memory of almost every person who attended the Normal before the last decade. The tree stood near the main entrance to the old hall, and is described in the following poem which appeared in the "Normal Dial" a few years ago. It is needless to say that the lyric was written by a student.

How dear to this heart are the scenes of  
the Normal,  
As fond recollection presents them to  
view;  
The class-room, the campus, reception  
room formal

And all its loved corners which I so well  
knew.  
The wide spreading lake, the boat rides  
on it,  
The bridge and the dam by the old water  
fall;  
Miss Tucker's table, the fair ones found  
at it,  
And e'en the old pine tree that stood by  
the hall.

That loved pine tree, the dear old pine  
tree,  
Romantic old pine tree that stood by the  
hall,

The loved old pine tree, I hail as a  
treasure,  
For often at noon when returned from  
the class,

I found it the source of an exquisite  
pleasure,  
While standing in company with some  
sweet lass.

And now far removed from that loved  
situation.

The tear of regret will intrusively fall,  
As fancy reverts to that school of a  
nation,

With sighs for the pine tree that stood  
by the hall.

## Letters From Alumni.

Replies to the invitations for the Semi-Centennial and Old Home Week keep pouring in. We publish parts of a few of these.

Office of

Dean of the Graduate School  
F. W. Blackmar, Dean  
University of Kansas, Lawrence.

Rev. F. B. Bonner,

Edinboro, Pa.

My dear Sir:—It would afford me great pleasure to return to the old town and school where I received my first great educational impulse. It would be highly gratifying to meet former instructors and classmates, especially members of the class of 1874, but it will be

impossible for me to leave the University work at that time.

The idea of a general return of the old students to the Normal School at Edinboro is an excellent one, and it is a pity that such a reunion had not been attempted every ten years so that we who are scattered over the earth could have kept more in touch with the doings of the School. Of course it is in part my own fault that I do not know the location of the members of my class. I am still interested in them wherever they are, and the reason I have not kept track of them is because of the overwhelming demand of the modern world to meet duties that are immediate and near, which absorbs the life of any individual who expects to accomplish anything.

I trust that you will have a very successful reunion and celebration. With warmest regards, I remain

Very truly yours,  
FRANK W. BLACKMAR.

Mr. F. B. Bonner:

Dear Sir:—We have received your letters in regard to Edinboro's Old Home Week, and, as Mr. White is not at home at present, I take pleasure in acknowledging the same and also the fact that I expect to be present. I, Nettie Nelson White, was at different periods a student at the Normal when Professor Cooper was principal. I am sorry that I am unable to send even one address of the members of Mr. White's class, '87. As we can travel via street car line, it will not be necessary to speak for rooms or lodging. We are wishing for a great success, and are trying to help in every way.

Cordially yours,  
MRS. OTIS B. WHITE.

Linesville, Pa., May 29, 1911.

(Class of '86)

My Dear Mr. Bonner:—I have received a couple of communications from you in regard

to the centennial and Old Home Week at Edinboro, and have just been so very busy that I have neglected to answer. I shall certainly be up there, as our schools close here in the city the twentythird of June which will give us a chance to get up there the twentyfourth. I am talking it up here among the people who have gone to school there and a number have expressed a desire to go up.

Hoping that the Committee will be rewarded by seeing a large crowd all the week and that all the visiting people will enjoy the week. I am sincerely interested and will do all I can to make a success of the undertaking. The girls, my sisters, will do likewise.

Yours for success,

MINNIE L. SWIFT.

Wilksburg, Pa., May 14, 1911.

(Class of '85)

To Mr. F. B. Bonner, Edinboro, Pa.:

Dear Sir:—Your letter of inquiry to Mrs. Elma Read Bradshaw is referred to me. The man whose wife I am happy to be is Sheldon Jewett, of Custer, Pa. May I add that he is one of the "Old Bucktails" who, in '61, went to the front. Our three children would scarcely forgive me did I fail to mention it when opportunity offers. I am not certain of going to Edinboro but earnestly hope to be there.

Success to the reunion, happiness to all concerned and almost filial love to J. A. Cooper, A. M.

Thanking you for your kind inquiry, I am

Sincerely yours,

C. INGOLDSLY JEWETT.

Sugar Grove, Pa., June 1, 1911.

Connellsville, Pa., May 7, 1911.

Rev. Frank Bonner.

Chairman Com. Edinboro Old Home Week—  
I intend to spend the last week of June at Edinboro, my old home. The class of '82

will be well represented as we count on making this the largest of our fourth annual gatherings.

Some one put the kettle on,  
For we'll all want a spread.

Very truly,

ELLA SKIFF.

Girls' High School

A. P. Mission, Dehra Dun

U. P. India

May 11th, 1911.

The Editors Normal Review, Edinboro, Pa.

Dear Friends—Greetings from a member of the class of '84, who after twenty-one years' practice of Normal methods in the school named above, has by no means forgotten the old school in which she learned them.

I regret that it is impossible to write fully at present, but at some future time I hope to have the privilege of using your paper as a means of telling Edinboro students something of our Indian schools.

With every good wish for the continued prosperity of the good old Edinboro Normal School and the "Review," and with thanks for the two copies so kindly sent to this distant land, I remain

Very sincerely yours,

ELMA DONALDSON.

The Young Men's Christian Association

of Sumter

H. C. Birchard, Gen. Sec.

Sumter, S. C., May 18, '11.

Mr. Hermon Sackett, Edinboro, Pa.:

Dear Mr. Sackett:—We have been much interested in the printed matter of the "Old Home Week" and the reunion of the class of 1902, Edinboro State Normal School. It is a source of regret to me that I do not anticipate the pleasure of attending, as my work is such that I shall not be able to get away this summer. However Mrs. Birchard will be in

the North the greater part of the summer, and I think, will attend the exercises, and, as the preacher said a long time ago that we were one, I suppose that technically I shall be there although I shall be here.

I have forwarded some mail to Walter U. Williams, who is growing up with the potato crop on his ranch at Barnesville, Colo. He found him a better "two thirds" out there and seems to be happy with his family of wife and one child.

I hope that many of the class will be back and that the handshaking and reports of success will be hearty. If any of the class feel that they have made a bad start and want to try a new place where opportunity is sticking out, tell them to come to South Carolina. Honesty and industry is all any one needs down here.

Sincerely,

HARRY L. BIRCHARD.

### The Library.

The Normal School Law, under which Edinboro Normal was recognized, required that a room be set apart as a library for the use of students, in which could be placed books as they were secured by the School.

In 1861 the nucleus of a library was already formed, and the following year the trustees appropriated the sum of five hundred dollars "to add to the library works of reference on scientific and educational topics. Five hundred volumes were purchased, and additions by purchase and gift were frequently made. The catalogue for 1866 says, "There are the foundations of four libraries. 1st, a general circulating library containing about 1,000 volumes of the best works of English writers embracing history, poetry, art, science, literature, biography, travel, etc. etc. This library is open every Friday. 2nd, a reference library, containing dictionaries in English, French, German, Greek and Latin, cyclopedias

and books of reference. This is open daily. 3rd, a Sunday school library of well selected books for Sunday reading. This library is open at 9 o'clock on Sunday morning. 4th, a textbook library containing over one hundred volumes of textbooks [affording students the opportunity] to compare the views of various authors or authors' methods of treating a given subject." In 1870-71, "students have access to about two thousand volumes of good books. A portion of these belong to the (literary) societies and a portion to the School. All these books have been selected with care. The reference books can be consulted daily. A reading room is furnished with the leading literary, religious and scientific papers and educational and literary magazines and reviews. The room is open daily, and all students have access to it free of charge." By 1878 the literary society libraries had been combined with the School library, and the number of volumes had been increased to nearly three thousand, including sets of reports of the National Teachers' Association, reports of the American Institute of Instruction, bound volumes of magazines and school journals and nearly five hundred volumes relating to the teachers' profession.

In 1878-9 the library was put in charge of a librarian, and the room was open daily from eight a.m. to three p.m. The library was at that time located in what is now known as Examination Hall. In 1881 it contained four thousand volumes, fifteen hundred of which were added during 1879-80. During the next three or four years about twelve hundred volumes were added.

In 1891 the library and reading room were moved to their present location in the main building, occupying a room 59x65x16 feet, which is abundantly lighted from the side. By 1893 the library contained about six

thousand carefully selected volumes, and the reading room was supplied with over fifty different magazines and educational and religious periodicals, as well as nearly thirty daily and weekly newspapers contributed by the publishers. It grew gradually to over seven thousand volumes, and in 1901 it was rearranged and catalogued according to the Dewey system. This cataloguing soon proved its worth and convenience to the readers, and has been continued up to the present time. A large number of government publications have been received from time to time, and from three to four hundred volumes have been added yearly since 1901.

"Poole's Index" and "Reader's Guide to Periodical Literature" make available the material in magazines published since 1815, of which Edinboro Normal has a valuable collection. During the past year, an effort has been made to complete the files of such magazines, and the library now contains complete files of such publications as "Harper's Monthly," "Century," "Atlantic Monthly," "Arena," "Forum," "Nation" and "Popular Science Monthly."

Some of these volumes have already been bound, and with the new books purchased make a total of more than five hundred additions during the present school year.

The room is comfortably furnished. The walls are neatly decorated, and electric lights add to the general convenience of readers on dark days. Not only has each student the use of the books in the library, but a membership card is also given on request, which entitles him to take two books at a time from the library for home reading. The room is open between six and seven hours a day, and is popular with the students who desire a quiet place for study, as well as with those who come to read.

ANNIE L. WILSON.

### The Weston Prize.

In the autumn of 1899 Weston High school was crowded with boys and girls from the little town and the surrounding country. With the others I was attending school in this growing railroad town in the north-western part of Pennsylvania. Never had our school been more promising, and never before had Weston manifested such interest in its school work as it did the first day of September in our senior year.

Some few days before school opened, it had been announced that Judge Warren would offer a prize to the members of the class to be graduated the following spring. No one had been able to find out what the prize was, but those who knew the man best had no doubt about its value. Consequently the enrollment of the school was greatly increased. Students in the senior class who had been planning to leave Weston and enter Milford Academy, an up to date institution a little way down the river, had suddenly decided to remain in Weston. Much interest and some excitement was shown one Friday early in October when the highly respected judge entered the room, and was given a seat on the side of our principal, Professor Ellis. After the usual exercises the judge arose to address us. Following his introductory remarks he said: "I wish to speak especially to the students who expect to finish the high school work this year. Almost fifty years ago I left this institution to win my way in the world. My education, what little I can boast, was received here and that was my only capital. What good I have done, what assistance I have lent to others along the way, owe to this school. I wish to show my attitude for the help it has been to me.

To the member of the senior class who shows himself worthy in every way throughout the term, I shall award a scholarship for one

year in the Milford Academy, and if the preparatory course is completed satisfactorily a college course in any one of the good colleges in the state. There are to be no other conditions than those implied in my talk with you this morning. I have appointed as judges in this contest five men. From time to time exhibitions will be given, debates and athletic contests will be held, and each is expected to participate in any way that he may be requested. Otherwise the prize is not within any one's reach. Not upon intellectual excellence alone will the decision rest. My judges are people who either know the members of the class, or will become acquainted with them during the year. Now work and work well. With a bow and smile Judge Warren left our school and, later, our town. He had gone to California to spend the winter.

No further stimulus for work was needed in our class. During the previous years our record as a class had not been displeasing, and with the added inducement, the contest promised to be a close one. At first no one thought of any one but himself, but after a few weeks when the novelty had worn away we began to select the probable winners. The popular girls and boys of the town were discussed, the best students, many of whom came from the surrounding country, were commented upon, and their chances of success were estimated, but in the end our choice fell upon Rachel Lewis. Of all our girls Rachel was the most loved. She had the sunniest disposition and the brightest smile which no trouble seemed to dim. Rachel was never rushed with work, never in a hurry and always ready to help another. Although we then knew little of Rachel's home, life it could be seen from her plain, faded clothes, and work-roughened hands that she did not have the luxuries and pleasures which th

other girls had. Yet she did not complain, and was so cheerful that we never once thought that we should be helping her instead of receiving help from her.

We learned from Professor Ellis that Judge Warren would return to witness the final contest which was to be a debate by the four students who were best in the class. Who the judges were, we could only suspect. Not even the faculty knew their names.

Our class worked with a will in everything. The star in literature dared not let mathematics slip. The boys studied grammar as if their lives depended on it. The girls solved algebra and geometry with astonishing accuracy. Every one of our twenty five had set out for college.

At the close of each month an exhibition was made of the work done. Three public programs had become school history, and from them it could be seen that the probable decision in the contest lay among five. Judge Warren's son, Will, Allen Farnsworth, Rachel Lewis, Clair, her brother, and me.

It was plainly to be seen that Allen Farnsworth was at the head of the class. Endowed by nature with ready speech and an attractive-manner, he had won the sympathy of his audience from the first. Next to him Clair Lewis had stood. Clair was really head and shoulders above Allen in his class work and indeed, in selections for the contest, but he lacked the pleasing manner of delivery and perfect confidence of his classmate. Will Warren had been working hard for the first time in his school life. Some thought that it was to arouse Will's interest alone that the scholarship was offered. Rachel Lewis and I were last and least among the contestants. Clair and Rachel lived with their widowed mother and three younger sisters. The father had died several years before. To one of them, I had hoped the

scholarship might be awarded, but as the time for the final contest drew near there seemed to be no chance for such good fortune.

As the interest in the contest increased, we became better acquainted with each other and soon learned the circumstances of the Lewis family. None of the contestants were more deserving than Rachel and Clair. Rachel said one day when the term was nearing its close, "If I could only win the prize, both of us could go to college; for Uncle Rob has given mother the money to send one of us. That is why we are working so hard. Of course if neither wins, Clair will go. I could miss it better than he. If one of us should win, we could have the same chance. And, oh, Mary! I want it so much."

Allen still led. Will Warren was already an equal for Clair. Rachel worked steadily and well, and to her was extended the help of the entire community.

One morning three weeks before Judge Warren's return, Rachel did not come to school. Clair said one of the little sisters was sick. Three days passed, and we became anxious. At last several of the girls called at the Lewis home to find Rachel quietly sewing. We were so anxious that she finally had to explain her absence from school.

It was this way, the little sister, who had a serious spinal trouble, had gone with her mother to a nearby city for treatment. Little by little we gathered that when the little girl was cured, the money for their education would be gone, and the only chance for Clair lay in the contest. Without a word about her own disappointment, the brave girl was now working for her brother.

The night for the final debate came, and with it came the largest audience Weston School had ever attracted. The question for debate was "Woman's Suffrage." It was

argued well. Allen Farnsworth opened the discussion and covered the ground fully. Warren and Clair on the negative made point after point, and brought out their proof forcibly, whereas Allen had made assertions which he failed to establish by good argument.

Later the judges, closely followed by Judge Warren, entered to give the decision. The silence was broken by tremendous applause when Clair was awarded the scholarship. Rachel, among the visitors in the front seats, had entirely forgotten her loss in the joy of her brother's success and, indeed, she wore the happier face of the two.

Before the echo died away Judge Warren stepped to the front. "I am aware," said he, "that the young man who has the distinction of winning the prize that I offered is not the only member of the class who has shown worth and ability this year. Unavoidable circumstances alone have prevented Miss Rachel Lewis from winning it, and owing to her sweet self sacrifice and most excellent work, I have been appointed to announce in behalf of the faculty, the townspeople and myself that she is to receive a scholarship equal to that of her brother in value, and may attend the college of her choice."

In the burst of music which followed, Rachel, almost dazed, made her way out of the building, the happiest girl in town. She had won more than the Weston prize.

I. M. C., '12.

### Concert.

A delightful concert was given on Saturday evening, May 28, in Normal Hall under the direction of Professor Edwin A. Gowen for the benefit of the "Vita." The program was a varied one, consisting of piano numbers, choruses, vocal solos, a flute solo, a cornet solo, and music by the School orchestra.

The numbers were well arranged, and given without the least delay while the manner of performance was meritorious in every particular, showing the careful preparation of those who took part.

All rendered their parts in such a pleasing manner that special mention can be made of none. Most of the performers have appeared before a Normal audience before this year. The older students were pleased to see Mr. Rusterholtz of the 1910 class upon the platform again. He played a cornet solo, "The Emblem," with his old time skill. Professor Phillips, who is an able musician, made his first appearance here in solo work in "Dream of the Tyrolean," on the flute which was greatly appreciated by all who heard him.

### Almost Stampeded.

Among the bills which narrowly missed passing before the legislature of this state adjourned, was one known as the Kline Bill. This measure contemplated giving to the state treasurer the authority to grant licenses to brewers and distillers. As amended it would have permitted the delivery of beer and whiskey by manufacturers anywhere in the state under such liberal regulations as made such delivery little less than peddling. Distillery and brewery wagons could have brought their product into this school town, and no remonstrance could have availed against it. Parents of students at the Northwestern State Normal School, or parents of young people anywhere in the state, can readily imagine what effect upon the students such a condition would eventually produce. The bill as amended passed the house, and failed in the senate by only one vote. Those who voted for the measure will now have leisure to explain to their constituents why they should not be branded with the burning scar

of infamy for supporting a measure which would have caused such wholesale debauchery of the young as that one must have effected. We read of certain ones who offered the reason that they wished to hasten the end of the liquor traffic by enabling it to work its own will. It might be well for voters to make sure that the men who will represent them in the next legislative session shall not be of the kind that is readily stampeded when the party boss cracks the whip.

Among the petitions opposing this bill which were sent to members of the legislature when it was expected that another effort to pass it would be made, is the following:

"We, the undersigned members of the Young Men's Christian Association of the Northwestern State Normal School at Edinboro, Pa., composed of young men from Erie, Crawford, Venango, Lawrence and other counties, do respectfully but emphatically urge that you by your vote and by your personal influence, exerted in every honorable way, oppose the passage of the bill known as the Kline Bill, whether amended or unamended, or any bill giving the power of granting licenses for the manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquors to any other authority than the county courts."

The names of all but a few members of the Young Men's Christian Association of the School were signed to this petition. Copies were sent to the representatives from the counties comprising this district and to the senator from Erie County. Copies were also mailed to the Young Men's Christian Associations of all the normal schools of the state with the suggestion that they act in the matter if they had not already done so.

H. S.

The power to feel deeply is freedom.

### A Violet's Faith.

Agnes Leonard Hill.

How had you faith, little violet,  
When you lay in earth's bosom so dumb,  
That out of the cold and the darkness  
The summer time surely would come?

Did you fancy yourself so important  
To the wonderful "cause and effect,"  
That the laws would be all so adjusted  
As none of your bloom to neglect?

Did you think that an Infinite Ruler,  
For the prayer of your longing, would  
deign  
To send to your timid heart's thirsting,  
It's need of the soft April rain?

Had you not any skeptical doubting  
That the sun on your petals would shine,  
Or the honey dew always remember  
That you on its bounty must dine?

Had you truly no thought of the morrow,  
And its possible, probable woe?  
Did you make the sagacious provision  
'Gainst the sharp winds that must blow  
and blow?

Then truly you must have lacked prudence,  
You delicate, sweet scented thing—  
If you made no discreet preparation  
For aught that the future could bring!

And yet had you waited to settle  
The question:—if God answers prayer,  
You never had flung to the sunlight  
Your banner of perfume so rare.

You had perished in doubt and in darkness,  
In the bosom of earth sad and dumb,  
And upon you, sweet trustful blossom,  
The summer time never had come.

Oh, souls that forever must question  
God's winter of darkness and pain,  
Is the need of your prayer less important  
Than the violet's thirsting for rain?

—Selected.

A very interesting and instructive article upon "The Status and Justification of Latin" appears in "The Normal Review" for March.

### Outside Interests.

Any school whose attendance reaches into the hundreds, composed mainly of students from beyond the local community, becomes a community in itself, and develops a wide range of activities aside from the distinctively school work. The demands which these outside activities make upon the time of a student grow so imperious, if allowed to go unchallenged, that faculty investigation and action sometimes become necessary. At Oberlin College a committee on Student Life and Work has been making inquiries of students and graduates to learn the effects of these outside interests upon student life, and especially upon success in life after graduation. The results of this investigation have been published in the college paper, the "Oberlin Review." The outside interests especially investigated were athletics, the Christian Associations, social activities and outside work for pay. Although conditions here are quite different from conditions at a college, yet many points in the conclusions reached by that committee are of such general interest that we take space for their general conclusions upon athletics, the outside interest which called forth perhaps their most emphatic statements. A later number of the paper contains the committee's "Apology for Scholarship" from which we take extracts of general interest to students.—Ed.

Turning to athletics—the "outside interest" most likely to conflict with the regular school work—statements from former "grid-iron" and "diamond" heroes have come to the knowledge of the committee which indicate how little bearing the record of athletic feats has upon the mind of the employer, in his demand for homely virtues, or upon that of the university professor in his demand for an alert, well trained mind.

It cannot be disputed, that the important successes in outside activities are little successes, when seen in a broad perspective, and they are unfortunately not prophetic of future success and achievement. This opinion is substantiated in the words of an influential lawyer: "I feel very sure that the particular results in future life which come from so called outside activities are not at all commensurate with what students believe them to be."

With regard to athletics, this same alumnus, who was four times Varsity captain and furthermore debater, editor and member of Phi Beta Kappa, has also expressed a conviction, which many a Varsity man has felt, but not dared to formulate; namely, "that, no student has the strength or vitality to throw himself into much of the Varsity training and excitement and at the same time keep up his scholarly work. I believe," he continues, "that more than a fair amount tends to narrow him into the one line and to create in his mind an absolutely false view as to the importance of his particular activity."

There are many Varsity men of the past and present, who will bear witness to the truth of the above statements. The afternoon on the practice field is not always as conducive to intellectual curiosity and alertness as it is to sporting gossip and subsequent sleepiness. On the other hand it cannot be denied that many a well gifted student becomes suddenly superior to scholastic requirements and scholarly aims as soon as he perceives the alluring outline of a Varsity monogram in the distance.

A wholesome pleasure in sport has combined with the perfectly natural pleasure in applause and popularity to blind many an able man to proper appreciation of relative values. There are men in school today of whom this is true; men who have practically

graduated from the serious vocation of being athletes more or less closely identified with an academic institution.

When these same men have become alumni and have had opportunity to "take the length" of the life about them they will say just as an alumnus whose name stands high in the college record of sports recently exclaimed to a member of the faculty: "Why did not some one point out to me that it was not worth while, that I was missing the whole point of my college life!" Another alumnus of equal versatility in the world of sport put the same thought more shortly when he said: "I've simply made a fool of myself in my college career."

It may safely be asserted that athletics not alone tend to increase the number of merely mediocre students, but that they also exercise a permanent influence on one's interest in life. It is well known that athletes customarily avoid many of the strong courses because these demand regular and thorough preparation. Then, also, afternoon courses are practically outlawed by those participating in the various sports. This latter is a not less important consideration than the former, when one takes into account that practically all of the science courses involve afternoon laboratory work.

An alumnus, honored on the athletic field as well as in the class room, upholds the point of view outlined above. He writes: "I am conscious, however, of the fact that, although I did not elect the so called 'snap' courses by any means, I failed to take several courses in literature because of the unusual amount of time required in preparing them, and I also failed to take several courses in the sciences, such as biology and zoology because of the hours at which they were given. I believe," he concludes, "that the above condition of affairs held true for the majority

of men at my time who were interested in outside work."

If the school years are years of investment, is that man wise, who sows his best time and strength to football muscle, baseball skill and athletic renown? Or is this one wise, who elects his courses to the end of "carrying the keys of the world's library in his pocket and counting nature a familiar acquaintance and art an intimate friend." If a man sows to the body, he will reap of the body; if to the mind and spirit, he will reap of the mind and spirit.

The committee earnestly hopes that the contemplated system of faculty coaching will gradually lead to a proper re-adjustment of relative values, and that through this arrangement the permanent interest of the individual student will consistently be conserved, even though this involve the loss of a much needed player on a given team. In an educational institution it is indisputably of more importance to save the individual to his best self than to save the player to the team. The "best self" bears the same relation to the "team," that business does to recreation, work to play. Let us not work at play, lest we play at work!

### The Apology for Scholarship.

The Committee believes that the source of the difficulty is the striving for versatility, for many-sidedness. It is not less certain to the Committee, that, as has already been pointed out in another connection, all real accomplishment is based upon one-sidedness, that versatility is likely to be an index of dilettantism and superficiality.

We have thus come to a defense of one-sidedness: that which any business, any profession brings with it; the self limitation, that is the very condition of success. The one-sidedness of the student is that he should

develop intellectually through constant study and thought, that he should subordinate all else—whatever it may be—to just this, for just this is his business, even though he does not devote as much time to it in the course of the year as the laborer and the bank president do to their work. The student should not fail to meet the primary condition of life, which is work, lest he become a loungeur, a parasite, unworthy of the privilege of freedom and leisure. We emphasize once more that such one-sidedness does not exclude a relative many sidedness. It is self evident, that the good student, who devotes fifteen to twenty per cent of four years to study and thought, can have ample time for his friends, for some social service, for Bible study, for concerts and lectures and play. We want, as much as Juvenal ever did, sound, active minds in sound active bodies.

No student of history or of social conditions, doubts that any and all real national progress is dependent upon the intellectual development of the whole people. One has but to glance at the propaganda now being carried on in the most diverse fields to educate public opinion, to understand how actually superior mind is to matter. It is education that counts, the things of the mind that control.

If life is accordingly either a question of power or of service, it is incumbent upon all, and particularly upon those who call themselves students, to grow intellectually. Such growth does not mean the hearing of many lectures nor the reading of many books, but it does mean continuous and sustained thinking, individual reaction upon that which is heard and read. President Draper writes that "culture must come from the reactionary discipline of work upon the man." The student's business is work, and harder work than that of the day laborer. It is infinitely

more than the getting of assignments, for this demands simply memory work, which, as some one has pointed out, is following the line of least resistance, whereas the line of thought is the line of greatest resistance. It is primarily serious intellectual work that will fit the college man or woman for the obligations of leadership, that he or she is bound to undertake after the four year period of seclusion and leisure.

Why is it that Woodrow Wilson compels attention in the political discussions of the hour? It is, that he is a man of ideas and ideals, and has the courage of these ideas and ideals. He thinks, he has a philosophy of life, as well as of politics. He is the herald of that period, when the visionless politician, the "rule of the thumb" politician, in a word the practical politician, will have found his final and fitting resting place. Think of what it means for our politics when a commanding figure in the political world asserts that he cannot understand how some students of politics "get along without literature—without the interpretations of poetry, or of any of the other imaginative illuminations of life—or without art, or without any of the means by which men have sought to picture to themselves what their days mean, or to represent to themselves the voices that are forever in their ears, as they go their doubtful journey." He feels that in reading history in their search for "facts," they miss the deepest facts of all, which are the spiritual experiences, the visions of the mind, the aspirations of the spirit—the motive forces of the world. Finally, he pleads for that vision which interprets; that Shakespearean range, which causes things naturally to fall into their places; that sympathy which brings comprehension, a synthesis of life.

Who doubts that broad intellectual culture

has a more vital bearing upon the whole of life than the Editor of the Review, the Manager of the Annual, the Varsity debater have understood? Are the riches of their college training, as they at present conceive them, really the riches of life? Is the virtual neglect of one, or many courses of study, outweighed in the long run, by the necessarily more or less amateurish training in a subsidiary activity? Are the little successes of the present, costing as they do the best and bulk of one's time, of more account than the permanent enrichment of the long range of life? How do "Campus Idols" actually size up with "Life Ideals"?

—Oberlin Review.

#### Miss Fearless and Co.

The Clionian play, "Miss Fearless and Co.," was given in Normal Hall Saturday evening, May 20, under the direction of Miss Katherine E. Griffin, the head of the oratory department. The cast of characters was as follows:

Miss Margaret Henley, an heiress	.....Iva Armitage
Miss Euphemia Addison, her chaperon	.....Bertha Sloane
Miss Sarah Jane Lovejoy, her friend	.....Mary Christie
Katie O'Connor, servant	.....Naome Beightol
Miss Barbara Livingstone	} .....Guests
Miss Bettie Cameron	
Miss Marion Reynolds	
Florence Russel, Maude Howard,	
Grace Reynolds	
"Just Lizzie," the ghost	.....Edith Cook
Miss Alias	} .....Silent sisters
Miss Alibi	
V. A. Snapp, Gerald Decker	

Between the acts the following appeared:  
Soloist.....M. W. Baker  
Reader.....Clara Saunders

The Normal orchestra, under the direction of Professor Edwin A. Gowen, rendered several selections which were greatly ap-

preciated by the audience. The delightful manner in which each person performed made the evening one which will be long remembered.

The Clionian Society wishes to thank all those who helped them in making their evening a success.

I. A. R.

#### Exchanges.

The "Review" gratefully acknowledges the following exchanges which were received this month:

"The Collegian," Waynesburg College;  
"The Geneva Cabinet," Geneva College;  
"The High School Echo," Greenville, Pa.;  
"The Seneca Kicker," Seneca, Pa.; "The Oberlin Review," Oberlin College; "The Courier," Cincinnati College of Music; "The Argus," Findlay College; "The Normal Quarterly," Mansfield, Pa.; "The Normal News," Cortland, N. Y.; "The B'ville 'B'," Blandinsville, Ill.; "The Normal Herald," Indiana, Pa.; "The Collegian," Grove City College; "The Washington - Jeffersonian," Washington and Jefferson College.

The department of a student varies inversely as the square of the distance from the instructor.—Ex.

What others think of us—"The article entitled Hero in the Edinboro Normal Review, is cleverly written and appeals to any student of human nature, who understands school life."—"Collegian."

I'd rather be a Could-be,  
If I could not be an Are.  
For a Could-be is a May-be,  
With a chance of touching  
I'd rather be a Has-been,  
Than a Might have-been by far,  
For a Might-have-been is a Never-been,  
But a Has was once an Are.

—Ex.

If you are going to "cast your bread upon

the waters" make sure that it is good bread, because some day you know what becomes of it —Ex.

Oh! the meanness of the middler when he's mean,  
Oh! the leanness of a senior when he's lean,  
But the meanness of the meanest,  
And the leanness of the leanest,  
Are not in it with the greenness of a Junior when he's green.

—Ex.

If you don't laugh at the jokes of the age,  
then laugh at the age of the jokes.

You might as well keep your temper—no-body wants it.—Ex.

#### An Ideal.

To think the things that God desires,  
To do the things that love inspires,  
To keep the heart full of the fires  
Of youth, that's living.

—Ex.

Some valuable information obtained in examination:

Epic poetry is sober and makes you think;  
Lyric poetry is frivolous and makes you laugh.

Principal parts of bring: bring, brang,  
brung.—Ex.

#### Personal.

J. S. Carmichael, '78, is located at Franklin, Pa.

L. C. Greenlee, '78, is city treasurer at Denver, Col.

Grace Widemire, '10, has been teaching at Corydon, Pa.

Charlotte Weller, '01, is a teacher at McKeesport, Pa.

H. L. Ford, '01, is principal of one of the ward schools in Bradford, Pa.

Ethel Morrison, '10, is a member of the senior class in oratory this term.

Barnum Billings, '09, taught at Pittsfield this year.

Wyant S. Wilson, '72, is located at Rock Rapids, Ia.

Russell Walker, '09, has been teaching at McLane, Pa.

Romaine Griffin, '09, is a teacher at Corydon, Pa.

B. A. Owen, '90, is now in business in Los Angeles, Cal.

Wesley Hayes, '08, is a student in Allegheny College.

Katherine Andrews, '08, has been teaching near Cambridge Springs, Pa.

R. W. McWilliams, '06, has been teaching the past year at Hartford, O.

Winifred McLallen, '09, has just completed a year's work at Rocky Grove, Pa.

Hattie Pieffer Griffin, '85, is living at 1415 Holly Street, Centralia, Wash.

Bertha Blystone, '05, is teaching in the art department at the Normal this spring.

Carrie Duncombe Greenlee, '78, lives at 835 North Twenty-ninth street, Lincoln, Neb.

Ralph R. Weigel, '05, is working for "Uncle Sam" in the postoffice at Erie, Pa.

Willis Meabon, '10, has just finished a successful year in the schools at Nebraska, Pa.

Lloyd White, '09, has been reelected principal of the school at Pine Grove Mills, Pa.

Louella Gross, '00, died on May 16, after a two years' illness caused by pulmonary trouble.

Merle Rossell, '09, has been principal of the high school at Chandler's Valley, Pa., this year.

Lotus Anderhalt, '08, has just completed a successful year's work in a school near Cochranton, Pa.

Jessie L. Tillotson, '09, is located at Bear Lake, Pa., where she has been doing excellent work.

F. F. Church, '09, has had a very successful year's work as principal of the Bear Lake High School.

Ogden Bole, '99, has been elected for the eighth year as principal of the high school at Venango, Pa.

Clyde P. Shorts, '09, has met with great success this year as principal of the high school at Snow Shoe, Pa.

Geo. W. Zaun, '01, has been reelected principal of the schools at Oceana, Va., at a considerable increase in salary.

J. C. Borland, '88, who recently paid the Normal a visit, is pastor of one of the Methodist churches in Erie, Pa.

Mrs. Emma Boyer Lenton, '91, is teaching a private school at Lookout, Kentucky, where her husband is physician for the mines.

Ruth Blystone, '09, and Grace Wade of the same class, have spent the past year as teachers in the schools at Stevensville, Mont.

Arthur McCommons, '10, who has been engaged in school work in South Dakota this year, was a recent visitor at the Normal.

Charles Burch, '03, has written to those in charge of the Semi-Centennial Celebration that he will be here during commencement week.

Maude and Edna Morrison, '09, who were guests of their sisters at the Normal the first week in June, have been teaching rural schools near Seneca, Pa.

Fred T. Clark, '78, a teacher in the East Denver High School for the past twenty-five years, is traveling in Europe and Egypt on a leave of absence.

Mary E. Beard, '09, has this year won the hearty appreciation of all her patrons and

the love of her pupils in the grammar grades at Linesville, Pa.

Ora LeFever, '08, who was a recent visitor at the Normal, expects to enter Western Reserve University this fall. He will study medicine after finishing the regular college course.

The following alumni have written for blanks for securing their second diplomas: Sara A. Davison, '09, Meadville, Pa.; Ira M. Dey, '08, Waterford, Pa., and S. L. Bos-sard, '07, Lumber City, Pa.

Joseph Forrester, '84, recently sent the "Review" a copy of the "Fullerton Avenue Presbyterian", of which he is the editor. He is an elder in the Fullerton Avenue Presbyterian church, Chicago. His address is 654 Fullerton Parkway.

Miss Powell, of the art department, attended the meeting of the Eastern Art and Manual Training Teachers' Association at Philadelphia about the middle of May. She gave an interesting talk in chapel on "Girard College," one morning shortly after her return.

M. M. McIntosh, '10, has just completed a very successful year in the high school at Phillippsville, Pa. Professor Thompson was present at the graduating exercises of the school and delivered the address to a class of five.

#### Oratory Recital.

The second public recital of the oratory department was given in Normal Hall on Wednesday afternoon, May 17. The following program was rendered by four members of the senior class in oratory:

The Materializing of Cecil . . . . . L. Montgomery  
Emelie Doubet  
(a) Tommy Atkins . . . . . Rudyard Kipling  
(b) Dannie Deever . . . . . Rudyard Kipling  
Gerald Decker



The One Hundred and Oneth . . . Annie H. Donnel  
Mabelle McQueen

(a) How Did You Die? . . . Edmond V. Cook

(b) Little Brown Baby . . . Paul L. Dunbar  
Earl Harbaugh

At the completion of the program, the other members of the class showed their loyalty and appreciation of the work done by their fellow classmates by giving the oratory yell which is:

"Stand up, speak up, heads erect,  
Your exercise do not neglect,  
Poise forward, backward, left and right,  
Swing your arms, and hold your breath.  
Try all your changes, all your yells,  
Listen to the ringing of those bells,  
Ding, dong, ding dong, devon,  
Oratory, oratory, 1911"

I. G. A., '11.

The Philo Literary Society gave a very successful presentation of the play "The Deacon's Second Wife," on the evening of Memorial Day under the direction of Miss Griffin. The large audience was highly pleased with the production.

Miss Mabelle Sherwood's concert on June 3, under the auspices of the Agonian Society, was a high grade entertainment. Since leaving this, her old home town, Miss Sherwood has studied and worked abroad.

### Luck.

Luck means rising at six o'clock in the morning;

Living on a dollar a day if you earn two;  
Minding your own business and not meddling with other people.

Luck means appointments you have never failed to keep;

The trains you have never failed to catch.

Luck means trusting in God and your own resources.  
—Max O'Rell.

### Keep A-Goin'!

If you strike a thorn or rose,  
Keep a-goin'!

If it hails or if it snows  
Keep a-goin'!

'Taint no use to sit an' whine  
When the fish ain't on your line;  
Bait your hook and keep on tryin'—  
Keep a-goin'!

When the weather kills your crop,  
Keep a-goin'!

When you tumble from the top,  
Keep a-goin'!

S'pose you're out of every dime?  
Gittin' broke aint' any crime;  
Tell the world you're feeling prime—  
Keep a goin'!

When it looks like all is up,  
Keep a-goin'!

Drain the sweetness from the cup,  
Keep a-goin'!

See the wild birds on the wing!  
Hear the bells that sweetly ring—  
When you feel like sighin'—sing!  
Keep a-goin'!

—Frank L. Stanton.

An exchange gives the following school-boy errors in examination, which are not open to the charge of commonplaceness:

Lord Raleigh was the first to see the Invisible Armada.

Tenneyson wrote "In Memorandum."

George Eliot left a wife and two children to mourn his genii.

Henry I died of eating palfreys.

Louis XVI was gelatined during the French Revolution.

The whale is an amphibious animal because he lives on land and dies in water.

Geometry teaches us how to bisex angles.

Horse power is the distance one horse can carry a pound of water in an hour.