Brown and Gold

1914
Dedication
To
J. Paul Hickey
We the class of Nineteen hundred and fourteen
gratefully dedicate
this book
State Board of Education

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Vice-President 
Secretary .  
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Introduction

LASSMATES and school days are things we never can forget. They are the experiences which shape all our future and make us what we are today. So sacred do we hold them and so meaningful are they to us that we are anxious to share with others these memories, to show them some of the things which made our school mean so much to us and the parting from classmates so sad. In this edition of the BROWN AND GOLD we have attempted to compile those things which have made the year 1913-14 a happy one and the things which we most wish to keep fresh in our own memories and share with our friends. Therefore, much emphasis has been placed on cuts, and the written material has been made historical as much as possible—that is, a general review of the year's events. Interests vary a great deal, it is true, and the greater the number of individuals to please, the greater the variety of interests to cater to. It is therefore difficult to put out a hook which will satisfy everyone's idea of what such a book should be, and the editors by no means claim to have compiled such an edition. We do hope, however, that we have succeeded in recording events interesting to all and recording them in such an attractive manner that your 1914 BROWN AND GOLD will ever be most valuable to you as a reminder of happy days in WIS. N. S.
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ARTHUR E. BOWEN, President
Kalamazoo
Amphictyon
Senior Play
Hickey Debating Club
Manual Training
"Uneasy lies the head that wears the crown.

MARY HOWE, Vice-President
Paw Paw
Normal Literary Society
Women’s League
Y. W. C. A.
High School Life
"I never knew so young a body with
so old a head."

JUNE MONTENH, Secretary
Martin
High School Life
Normal Literary Society
Women’s League
Y. W. C. A.
"And mistress of herself tho' China fall."

CLEO WOOD, Treasurer
Grand Rapids
General Life
Women’s League
"A maid to whom was given so much
of earth, so much of leaven."
AGNES BUCKHAM . . . . Kalamazoo
I assisted at the birth of that most significant word, "flirtation."
Amphictyon
Women's. League

THEODA CLEVenger . . . Buchanan
"And what she greatly thought, she nobly dared."
Chorus
Normal Literary Society
Women's League

AMBER NUGENT . . . Plainwell
"Tis man's to fight, but Heaven's to give success."
ANNA TAZELAAR . . . Kalamazoo
A decent boldness ever meets with friends.

MARIAN CAMPBELL . . Quincy
Modest, unpretentious one,
Merry though and full of fun.
Chorus
Amphictyon
Women’s League

EDYTH BOGARD . . Kalamazoo
Brevisity is the soul of wit.
CLIFFORD CARR . . . . Battle Creek
   *He was a man of an unbounded stomach.*
Amphictyon
Senior Play

EULA CASE . . . Charlotte
   *The mildest manners and the gentlest heart.*
Amphictyon

DAISY MARKILLIE . . Gobleville
   *As proper as one shall see in a summer's day.*
Geography Club
PEARL SCHOOLCRAFT . .  Kendall

*I was never Tess alone than when by myself:*

Normal Literary Society

MABEL CURTIS . . . . . Vandalia

*A cheerful heart maketh a cheerful countenance.*

Normal Literary Society

Women’s League

LOIS VELTE . .  Woodland

*High erected thoughts seated in the heart of courtesy.*

Normal Literary Society

German Club

Women’s League
RUTH STEINMAN  .  .  Kalamazoo

And seem to walk on wings and tread in air.

Women's League

MRS. A. M. RHOADES  .  .  Kalamazoo

"Some are born great, some achieve greatness and some have greatness thrust upon them."

ARTHUR MAATMAN  .  .  Holland

He thinks too much; such men are dangerous:
Chorus
Glee Club
Senior Play
Normal Literary Society
Hickey Debating Club
Orchestra
HATTIE MURVINE . . . . Mendon
Tongue nor heart cannot conceive nor name thee.
Amphictyon
Chorus
Women's League
Y. W. C. A.

MARGARET LILLIBRIDGE . Grand Rapids
I would the gods had made me poetical.
Geography Club
Normal Literary Society
Women's League

INEZ LINTNER . . . . . Galien
Despatch is the soul of business.
Women's League
Glee Club
Chorus
ESTHER BROWN . . . Bloomingdale
Courteous though coy and gentle though retired.

VESTA SHIMEL . . Grand Rapids
Good to be merrie and wise.
Normal Literary Society
Women’s League

VELMA BENSON . . Woodland
Far from gay cities and the ways of 1874
Normal Literary Society
Women’s League
GEORGIA SPENCER . . Grand Rapids
Young in limbs, in judgment old.
Amphictyon
Women’s League

LOTTIE WITHERS . . . . Eau Claire
Every man has his fault and honesty as hers.

MABEL HOY . . . Lawrence
A faultless body and a blameless mind.
Amphictyon
Geography Club
Y. W. C. A.
ALMA SCOFIELD . . . Bloomingdale
When I ope my lips, let no dog bark.
Amphictyon

WINIFRED KEANE . . . Grand Rapids
What a strange thing is man, and what
a stranger is woman.

LUCILE FRITTS . . . Niles
Nature made her what she is and never
made another.
Amphictyon
CARL HANER . . . Sturgis
Sir! I would rather be right than be president!

DELMA J. LAUFFER . . . Sparta
A sweet, attractive kind of grace.

CARRIE MINAR . . . Doster
She was wont to speak plain and to the purpose.
Women's League
Amphictyon
Y. W. C. A.
MARY ISHAM
Whose well-taught mind the present age surpassed.

MAE KENNEDY . . . Kalamazoo
She was made for happy thoughts.

ELIZABETH GEZON . . Grand Rapids
She is a talker and needs no questioning before size speaks.
Normal Literary Society
Geography Club
Women’s League
ALICE HENSHAW . . . Grandville

I have not loved the world.

Amphictyon
Chorus
Geography Club
Women’s League
Y. W. C. A.

GLADYS CASTLE . . . Grand Rapids

Thus I steer my bark and sail
On even keel, with gentle gale.

Chorus
Women’s League
Amphictyon

RUTH MINER . . . Three Oaks

Heart on her lips, and soul within her eyes.

Women’s League
MARY DELANEY . . . Kalamazoo
Her ways are ways of pleasantness
and all her paths are peace.
Normal Literary Society

VERNE ELDRED . . . Allegan
Keeps the golden mean between saying
too much and too little.
Chorus

MARJORIE SHAFER . . . Three Rivers
These lovely lamps these windows of
the soul.
PEARL L. HUGHES . . Marshall
  Studious of ease and proud of humble things.
  Women’s League
  Normal Literary Society

AGNES ANDERSON . . Tustin
  It is meet that noble minds keep ever with their like.

LILLIAN CAMERON . . Hartford
  Words are like leaves, and where they most abound,
  Much fruit of sense beneath is rarely found.
  Amphictyon
  Geography Club
  Y. W. C. A.
FLORENCE STAMP . . . Constantine
   *Earth sounds my wisdom and high
   Heaven my fame.*
Chorus
Normal Literary Society

IRIS HAVEN . . . Bloomingdale
   *And gladly would she learn, and gladly teach.*
Amphictyon
Geography Club

CLEO WOOD . . . Grand Rapids
   *A maid to whom was given
So much of earth, so much of Heaven.*
Amphictyon
Women’s League
BEATRICE LONG . . . Vandalia

*I'll warrant her heart—whole.*
Chorus
Women's League

MELBA BREWSTER . . . Coldwater

*She's armed without who's innocent within.*
Women's League
Normal Literary Society

VERA PERRY . . . Kalamazoo

*Soft as some song divine thy story flows.*
Chorus
MARGARET WILSON . . . Kalamazoo
Thou hast no sorrow in thy song,
No whiter in thy year.

HATTIE BREED . . . . Paw Paw
Not stepping o'er the bounds of modesty.

J. CELIA PETERSON . . . Allegan
The head is not more native to the heart.
CLARA HANKINSON . . Grand Rapids
None but herself can be her parallel.

CECILIA KONING . . . Saugatuck
Charms strike the sight, but merit
wins the soul.
Amphictyon
. Women's League

MARCIA CONKLING . . . Hastings
Her stature tall—I hate a dumpy woman.
Women's League
BLANCHE WILLIAMS . . . Kalamazoo
   Do good by stealth and blush to find it fame.

TILLIE RINGOLD . . . Grand Rapids
   What a case am I in!
   Women’s League

LUCILE KENNEDY . . . Grand Rapids
   When you do dance, I wish you a wave of the sea,
   That you might ever do nothing but that.
   Amphictyon
   Women’s League
ELIZABETH HUGGETT . Ceresco
She doeth little kindnesses which most leave undone or despised.
Women's League

ONE M. SALISBURY . . . Mendon
Of manners gentle, of affections mild.

ROSE ABLING . . . Morenci
The glory of a firm,' capacious mind.
Geography Club
Women's League
Amphictyon
Y. W. C. A.
LUCILE ATKINSON . . . Cassopolis
Women of few words are best.

LULU McWILLIAMS . . . Paw Paw
"I awoke one morning and found myself famous."

ESTHER STRAIGHT . . . Holland
My aim is high, and my hand steady.
Amphictyon
Women's League
Chorus
"You Never Can Tell" Cast
IDA CRANDALL . . . . Eau Claire

Man delights not me, no nor woman neither.
Normal Literary Society
Chorus
Geography Club
Women’s League

HELEN GRABLE . . . . . Otsego

Her air, her manners all who saw admired.
Women’s League
Classical Club

GRETCHEN ABRAMS
GLADA FOSTER
ALTA HULBERT
LUCILE LUCE
CAROLINE MARTENS
BERNICE OWENS
NELLIE OWENS

CLARA PARMALEE
GRACE RIMMER
ORA SLOCUM
PEARL STANNARD
GRACE TAYLOR
RUTH WARREN

40
HELEN WHEATOR . . . . Plainwell

I am constant as the northern star.
Normal Literary Society
Y. W. C. A.
Women's League

HELEN LEIGHTON . . . . Newberry

Thou hast the fatal gift of beauty.
Amphictyon

ROBERT REEVES . . . . . Belding

A gentleman that loves to hear him-
self talk and will speak more in a
minute than he will stand in a
month.
Normal Literary Society
Hickey Debating Club
C. E. PHILLIPS . . . Kalamazoo
Blessed is he who expects nothing,
for he shall never be disappointed.

ANNABELLE DOWLING . Battle Creek
The joy of youth and health her eyes
displayed.
Amphictyon
Chorus
Women's League
Y. W. C. A.
Senior Play

VERONICA SCALLY . . Grand Rapids
E'en though vanquished, she could ar-
gue still.
Normal Literary Society
Women's League
LEONENE DAHLSTROM . Grand Rapids
  *A student full of thought.*
  Normal Literary Society

DONALD RICHARDSON . Vicksburg
  *Beware the fury of a patient man.*
  Normal Literary Society
  Hickey Debating Club

HILMA SWANTY . Allegan
  *And had a face like a blessing.*
  Amphictyon
  Women's League
ADDIE ROBINS . . . Pittsford
Yet do I fear thy nature; it is too
full of the milk of human kindness.
Normal Literary Society
Women’s League

CHARLES MERKE . . Hancock
The sleep of a laboring man is sweet.
Amphictyon
Hickey Debating Club
Senior Play

JOE BARRETT . . . Cheboygan
The mildest manners with the brav'est
mind.
Amphictyon
Senior Play
Hickey Debating Club
FERN WILCOX . . . . East Lansing

* A great mind is a good sailor, as a
great heart is.

Normal Literary Society
Women’s League
Y. W. C. A.

GEORGE WOOD . . . . . . . Mears

* He reads much, he is a great observer,
and he looks quite through the
deads of men.

DEVONA MONTGOMERY . Kalamazoo

* She is pretty to walk with, and witty
to talk with, and pleasant, too, to
think on.

Amphictyon
Classical Club
Y. W. C. A.
Women’s League
LYLAN HERDELL . . . . Argyle

All I ask is to be let alone.
Amphictyon
Chorus
Geography Club
Women's League

BEULAH Haight . . . . . . . Ada

Her mild expression spoke a mind
In duty firm, composed, resigned.
Normal Literary Society
Women's League
Y. W. C. A.
Chorus

JUNE MONTEITH . . . . . Martin

"And mistress of herself though
China fall."
Normal Literary Society
Women's League
Y. W. C. A.
BESSIE McCREARY
Schoolcraft
I love tranquil solitude

ELIZABETH IRWIN
Grand Rapids
I am not only witty in myself, but the cause that wit is in other men.

RUTH M. REYNOLDS
Battle Creek
Zealous, yet modest.

Women's League

Women's Literary Society.

Amphion

Classical Club

Normal Literary Society.
JESSE CRANDALL
JOHN HOYT
LESTER MACK
LEIGHTON STEVENS
C. F. CORNELL
Verna Clemens . . . Constantine
As merry as the day is long.
Amphictyon
Women's League
Chorus

Salome Belser . . . Cleveland, Ohio
Her sunny locks hang on her temple
like a golden fleece.
Amphictyon
Women's League
Chorus
Senior Play

Helen Gordon   Martin
Silent and chaste, she steals along,
Far from the world's gay busy throng.
Women's League
Amphictyon
NETA HALL . . . . . Paw Paw

*It seems to the that you are in some brown study.*

LORETTA BINKLEY . . . Goshen, Ind.

*Is everybody happy?*

Chorus
Women’s League
Amphictyon
Y. W. C. A.

MATTIE McCREARY . . . Schoolcraft
KATHLEEN SAUNDERS . Battle Creek
Whose little body lodged a mighty mind.
Women's League
Y. W. C. A.

EVELYN KEPPEL . . . . . Holland
How prone to doubt, how cautious are the wise.
Women's League
Chorus

HELEN BEESON . . . Three Oaks
A rosebud set with little wilful thorns.
A mphiictyon
DOROTHY RUSSELL . . . Kalamazoo

Sweeter also than honey in the honeycomb.

Women’s League

ABBA WATTON . . . . Holly

Diligence is the mother of need.

ISABELLE McLAUGHLIN . Kalamazoo

I have learned in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content.
MABELLE GILBERT . . . Otsego

Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and low, an excellent thing in woman.

GLADYS BUNKER . . . Conklin

Fain would I climb, but fear I to fall.
Women's League
Amphictyon

FLORENCE SHAFER . . . Three Rivers

For gentleness she, and sweet, attractive grace.
Women's League
NINA HAFEY . . . . Kalamazoo

Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit.

Amphictyon
Women's League

LEILA BANGHAM
PEARL MONROE
BRETA SNELL
NINA WRIGHT
CARMENCITA DOUGLAS . . . . Holt

*There's daggers in men's smiles.*

Chorus
Girls' Glee Club
Women's League

CECIL BEASLEY . . . . Dowagiac

*On one she smiles and he is blest.*

Chorus
Girls' Glee Club

AGNES LAGESON . . . . Pentwater

*A merry heart goes all the day.*

Chorus
Girls' Glee Club
Amphictyon
FLOSSIE CAMPBELL . . Traverse City

A woman's work, grave sirs, is never done.
Normal Literary Society
Chorus
Girls' Glee Club
Women's League
Senior Play

RUTH B. WELCH . . . . Kalamazoo
She nothing common did or mean.

FLORENCE EARLE . . . . Nessen
A progeny of learning.
Women's League
Amphictyon
CLARA DAUNEFFEL . . . Hartford
Bid me discourse, I will enchant thine ear!
Amphictyon
Girls' Glee Club
Chorus
Women's League

RUTH APPELORDORN . . . Kalamazoo
Let the world slide. I'll not budge an inch.
Amphictyon
Women's League

LAUREL CAVIS BESSEE OTIS
FLORENCE FRANCOISE MILDRED SNYDER
GERTRUDE MASON KATHERINE McKay,
Domestic Science and Art

EUGENIA ALTON . . . . . Kalamazoo
Amiability is a gift of heaven.
Women's League
Chorus

HAZEL ROGERS . . Michigan City, Ind.
So sweet and voluble is her discourse.
Amphictyon
Chorus
Women's League

CECIL DOOLEY . . . . . Gobleville
Is she not passing fair?
Women's League
MAE JOHNSON . . . . . Fennville
   *Oh blest with temper whose unclouded ray,*
   *Can make tomorrow cheerful as today.*
Amphictyon
Women’s League

CLARA HUFFMAN . . . . Hastings
   *She floats upon the river of his thoughts.*
Amphictyon
Women’s League

ESSICA CHENERY . . . . Kalamazoo
   *One vast substantial smile.*
ETHEL GALUSHA . . . . Olivet
The grass stoops not, she treads on it so light.
Women’s League

HAZEL DOOLEY . . . . Gobleville
Smooth runs the water when the brook is deep.
Women’s League

DOROTHY SKINNER . . . . Detroit
The windy satisfaction of the tongue.
Women’s League
Chorus
Normal Literary Society
LYDIA BUTLER . . . . .Otsego

*And ease of heart her every look conveyed.*

Chorus

Women’s League

JANIE MITCHELL . . . . Charlevoix

*I only speak right on.*

HAZEL SCHAU . . . . Kalamazoo

*If to her share, some female errors fall.*

*Look on her face and you’ll forget them all.*
BEATRICE BIXBY . . . . Kalamazoo
Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind.
Women's League

LILA ROSE . . . . Decatur
What's in a name? That which we call a rose.
By any other name would smell as sweet.

BLOSSOM WHITE . . . . Coldwater
The mirror of all courtesy.
Women's League
SARAH KIRBY . . . . Lansing

*Her only fault is that she has no fault.*

EDNA WOODHAMS
GRACE SHAFER
Manual Training

RNEST CUTTING . . . Eckford
*But if it be a sin to covet honor, I am*
*the most offending soul alive.*

ROBERT CURTIS . . . Port Huron
*His studie was but litel on the Bible.*
Amphictyon
Baseball

CHARLES SNELL . . . . Athens
*My only books were woman's looks.*
ELZIE CLIFFORD . . . Nashville

I am the very pink of courtesy.
Chorus
Glee Club
Amphictyon

ELTON F. CLIFFORD . . . Nashville

Oh me! what eyes bath love put in his head.

NI.EL ADAMS . . . . . Alamo

Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil o'er books consumed the midnight oil?
Senior Play
JOHN HARMA . . . Atlantic Mine
But he whose inborn worth his acts commend,
Of gentle soul, to human race a friend.

ORVILLE HENNEY . . . Hastings
If honor is greatness, he's as great as a king.

EARL MINCH . . . . Howe, Ind.
Voice strength of twenty men.
Orchestra
Glee Club
Band Leader
CLEVELAND ROSSMAN . . . Hancock
He was ever precise in promise-keeping.

ARTHUR MARTIN . . . . . . . . Scotts
Seldom he smiles.

LLOYD MANLEY . . . . Kalamazoo
A merrier man I never spent an hour's talk withal.
FRANK E. MILLER . . . Kalamazoo
*Words sweet as honey from his lips distilled.*
Normal Literary Society
Chorus
Senior Play

VERNON CHAMBERLAIN . . Kendall
*A proper man as one shall see in a summer day.*

JOE GRIENENBERGER . . Battle Creek
*Who wooed in haste and means to wed at leisure.*
JAMES HENDRICKSON . . . Hancock
He is of a very melancholy disposition.

H. I. GALVIN . . . . . Kalamazoo
I bear a charmed life.

DAN STEWART . . . . Crystal Falls
He bath a lean and hungry look.
Graham Barker... Kalamazoo

All mankind loves a lover.

Football (Capt. '13)
Basketball
Baseball


**Physical Education**

GERTRUDE STETLER . . . Kalamazoo

*I would not if I could be gay.*

LELA HAYMAN . . . . . Jones

*Absence makes the heart grow fonder.*

MARY CROWLEY
RUTH PARMALEE
ROWENA SMITH
Post Graduates

JENNIE LANE . . . . Bloomingdale
And unextinguished laughter shakes
the skies.

LLOYD E. TRYON .. . . Kalamazoo
Love me, love my dog.

LORAIN STICKEL . . . White Pigeon
A rose is sweeter in the bud than full
blown.

GLENN N. SOOY . . . Kalamazoo
Oh, Romeo! Romeo! wherefore art
thou, Romeo?

FRANCES HASKELL     ROWENA SMITH     ETHEL KENDALL
HENRIETTA SHOLTEN . . . Holland

Vice-President

Course II
Seminar
Chorus
Y. W. C. A.
Classical Club
Women's League

FRANK- N. AYRES . . . . Lacota

President

A leader in work ; also in fun.

Course II
Seminar

RUBY RANSOM . . . . .

Secretary and Treasurer

Course I
Seminar
BENJAMIN FRITZ . . . . Vicksburg
   *Our only Big Ben.*
   Course I
   Seminar

IONE GARDNER . . . . Climax
   *The one who talks the least may be the one who thinks the best.*
   Course II
   Seminar

FRANCES VAN GIESON . . Battle Creek
   *She always fills the Bill.*
   Course I
   Seminar
LA VERA DOSTER . . . . . Delton

Thy modesty’s a candle to thy merit.
Course II
Seminar

REX BOYD BRIETAIN . . . Conklin

Always true to his word, his work, and his friends.
Course II
Seminar

VERNA TRACY . . . . . Kalamazoo

Who says in music what others say in prose.
Course II
Seminar
FLORA MERRICK . . . . Conklin
Counts her sure gains and hurries back
for more.
Course II
Seminar

SYLVAN FORREST BOWERS . Gary, Ind.
Only so much do I know as I have
lived.
Seminar
Special
Normal Literary Society
Hickey Debating Club

LOUISE CAMPBELL . . . Watervliet
"What is thy name?" quoth he.
"It is Louise, dear sir," quoth she.
Course I
Seminar
Chorus
Amphictyon
MYRTLE CASSEL . . . . Woodland

Serious but amiable.
Course II
Seminar

CORA KEMSTRA . . . . . . . Shelby

The rule of my life is to make business pleasure, and pleasure any business.
Course II
Seminar

HATTIE KEMSTRA . . . . . Shelby

And gladly wolde she lerne, and gladly teche.
Course II
Seminar
JENNY WIENBURG . . Vicksburg
My heart is true as steel.
Course II
Seminar

HENRIETTA SHOLTEN . . Holland
Prominent in all activities.

MRS. NETTIE MAY HOPE . . Bentley
High erected thoughts seated in the heart of courtesy.
Course II
Seminar
ARMENA GILLESPIE . . . Hastings

_Leave it to her._
Course II
Seminar
Chorus

RUBY RANSOM . . . . . . Kibbie

_I am small, but I am bound to be heard._

MABEL OTTERBEIN . . . Conklin

_The hand that hath made you fair hath made you good._
Course II
Seminar

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FLEETA MORSE . . . Edwardsburg

I see, but cannot reach the height that lies forever in the light.
Course I
Seminar
Y. W. C. A.

MARGARET E. GOODRICH . Mattawan.

Realness in application.
Course I
Seminar

GRACE KEMSTRA . . . . . . . Shelby

My own thoughts are my companions.
Course II
Seminar
LUCILE AILES . . . . . Oshtemo
The strongest principle of growth lies in human knowledge.
Course II
Seminar
Chorus

RUTH BROWN . . . . Prairieville
Knowledge is power.
Course II
Seminar

NELLIE TOLLES . . . . South Haven
A face with gladness overspread.
Course I
Seminar
CLARA ROYLE . . . . . . . Hesperia
   A duty has she and she does it well.
   Course I
   Seminar

HELEN CLELAND . . . . . Kalamazoo
   Happiness sparkles in her eyes.
   Course II
   Seminar

BERNICE CREGAN
ZELLA DAVIS
FANNIE DEHAAN
FRANCES DOBSON
MARY AGNES HAZEL
MARY KRONEMEYER
GLADYS PALMER
CLARENCE SMITH
JOHANNA VER DUIN
ETHEL HOUSLER
FRANK KOLAR
VIOLET REYNOLDS
JANETTA SCHOOP
HENRIETTA VAN DERBERG
CHARLES JACOBSON . . . Kalamazoo
  Vice-President
  Yon Senior hath a lean and hungry
  look.
  Erosophian

ALICE WAITE . . . Kalamazoo
  President
  Sweet Alice with hair so brown.
  Erosophian
  Classical Club

JOHN PLOUGH . . . Kalamazoo
  Secretary and Treasurer
  Where is thy motorcycle?
  Erosophian
RUTH WALDO . . . . Kalamazoo

Why so staid, pretty maid?
Erosophian

ANGELINA CASE . . . . Kalamazoo

A boy is a foolish thing, and I fear him not.
Erosophian
"Rivals" Cast.
Oratoricals

JOHN PLOUGH . . . . Kalamazoo
CHARLES JACOBSON . . Kalamazoo

COLETTA HAAS . . . Kalamazoo
  Deaf, dumb, and blind to everything
  but her duty.
  Erosophian

ELLIOTT MAHONEY . . . Kalamazoo
  All great men are dead, and I don't
  feel well myself.
  Erosophian
ALICE WAITE . . . . . Kalamazoo

ANTOINETTE HUTCHINSON, Kalamazoo
Sincere, genuine, and true.
Erosophian

CLAIRE MILLIMAN . . . . Kalamazoo
The nut-brown maid.
Erosophian

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CARRIE WIESE MONTGOMERY.

She is little, she is shy,
Yet there's mischief in her eye.
Erosophian
Classical Club

WAYNE BARNEY . . . . Kalamazoo

What I think, I needs must say.
Erosophian
"Rivals" Cast
"Æneas" Cast

THOMAS RUSSELL
RUTH MILLER
The Junior Class

Having been Freshmen once before in our lives, we did not enter the W. S. N. S. as the shrinking, timid band of beginners so often pictured. We have entered into the spirit and life of the school from the start, feeling it the duty of Juniors to supplement the Seniors in the best way possible. We have been willing co-workers with them in all athletics, literary activities, and even in the vehement bursts of enthusiasm which overwhelmed the students on a couple of occasions last fall.

To lead our forces, we elected the famous athlete, Joe Walsh, as our president; Agnes Cagney, the disciple of Cicero, as vice-president; Ezoa Potter, who plays strictly love games on the tennis court, as secretary; and Dorr Wilde, the coming Sousa, as our treasurer.

With such capable leaders it was only natural that the Junior-Senior Prom. of April eighteenth should have been a success. The gymnasium was canopied by streamers of yellow and white which were draped from the running track to a point directly over the center of the floor and under which Fischer's Orchestra was seated upon a raised platform. During the evening refreshments of ice-cream and sunshine cake were served.

We feel that this year of school life has been a success, and another year we hope to establish such a record that the class of 1915 will never be forgotten.

BETH A. NEWCOME '15.
JOSEPH WALSH, President
AGNES CAGNEY, Vice-President
EZOA POTTER, Secretary
DORR WILDE, Treasurer

Tyre
Kalamazoo
Mulliken
Hillsdale
The purpose of our school is to prepare teachers for public service. If the question were asked, what course best prepares one for this, the answer would at once be, the General Life Course. There is no other which offers one access to so many different lines of work as does this one.

When our Western State Normal was started just ten years ago, this was the first course to be offered. At that time it was somewhat different from at present. As the school has grown and advanced, changes have been made to meet new demands. The greater number of these have been made in the group of subjects taken through choice. There are one hundred and thirty-two weeks of required work in the departments of Education, Art, Music, English, and Teaching. Besides these there are one hundred and twenty in the departments of English, Expression, Geography, History, Mathematics, and Nature Study. Here it is necessary that twelve weeks be taken in each subject and thirty-six in any one, so that at the end, a person who has, as we say, specialized upon one elective according to his or her choice. These are not the only courses, however, that offer us a chance for specialization. Almost any of the others in school, as Domestic Science and Art, High School Life, Physical Education and Music or Art are so arranged that we can also choose from them.

This department has always been by far the largest in the school and without any doubt always will remain so, for the larger per cent of teachers in any one department are in the grades, and this is especially what every normal school aims to do; namely, to fit teachers for the public schools.

We, the General Life students, have the largest field in the public school, and it is our aim, with the help of our normal schools through efficient training, to still broaden this field. **RUTH I. MINER, '14.**
When the Course of Study for the Western State Normal School was first planned, it did not contain the High School Life Certificate Course. Within a short time, however, a course was offered designated as a "special course for those preparing to teach in high schools." The course was open to graduates of approved high schools. The same requirement is in effect at the present time.

When the Course was first offered, the required subjects consisted of one hundred and fifty-six weeks in Psychology, Methods, History of Education, Teaching and Observation, Literature, Composition, Geography and History. The remaining one hundred and thirty-two weeks were elective and were composed of two of the following: Science, Mathematics, Literature, History, and Languages.

From year to year the Course was changed by lessening or increasing the number of required and elective subjects, until the present High School Life Certificate Course has developed. The required subjects consist of twelve weeks in each of the following: English, Composition, Elementary and Advanced Psychology, Secondary Education, History of Education, Principles of Teaching, Teaching in the Training School, and Teaching in Two Departments of the High School. The electives consist of seventy-two weeks in each of two of the following departments, or seventy-two weeks in one and thirty-six weeks in each of two other departments: Biology, Chemistry, English, Geography, German, History, Latin, Mathematics, and Physics.

Many people think that it is a waste of time to spend two years in a Normal School preparatory to teaching in high schools, because such a preparation only qualifies to teach in the smaller high schools, the larger cities demanding college graduates. However, the time cannot be considered wasted, when it is realized that due credit is given at the University for the two years' work in our state normal schools, and only two years of university work are necessary to complete the regular, four-year course, leading to a bachelor's degree.

When compared with the General Life Certificate Course, the enrollment in the High School Life Certificate Course is small. This is partly the result of the difference in demand, and it is likely that proportions will always be relatively the same. Nevertheless, the number is increasing from year to year. We hope that this department will continue to grow in numbers and enthusiasm in the future, as it has in the past, and that it will awaken in the young men and women who elect the course, a determination to do something worth while and to be a credit to our alma mater—the Western State Normal School.

RUTH M. REYNOLDS, '14.
Owing to the increasing demand for proficient and more efficient kindergartners, this department, as a result of the excellent instruction of Miss Lucy Gage, has been steadily growing in numbers and reputation. We have graduates in all corners of Michigan, who are faithfully preaching the kindergarten gospel, helping people to realize the need and true value of the work. For if the kindergarten is to be a factor in education, as it should and is fast becoming, it must be intrinsically a part of the school organization.

The kindergarten and its workers have too long been considered as an isolated body, useful indeed for the purpose of taking care of children, but as far as playing an important part in education, that was not to be thought of. This misconception has been hard to live down, and we as a body of workers still are struggling against it. Those who go out each year are still, to a certain extent, pioneers.

The kindergartner is just as conscientious in her work and anxious that what the children accomplish with her help, in living out fully this particular stage of development, so they may be better prepared for what follows as is, or should be, any teacher. The whole trouble lies in ignorance; people are willing to accept what someone else has said, or what they have found to be true of one particular kindergarten, instead of investigating further or finding the real truth.

Child Study forms the most important part of the kindergarten course of study for the first year. Surely, the study of Language and Science cannot be as interesting nor quite so important as the study of life. And study of child life gives us better insight into adult life.

The second year is spent in studying Froebel's educational principles and comparing them with those of our present-day educators, such as Dr. Dewey, James, and many others. We find his principles fundamental, but do not always agree with the interpretation, and in the light of more recent Child Study and Psychology, reinterpret and adapt.

After two years of study, we are better able to comprehend the true meaning of education: that it is continual learning, continual adjustment, or in the words of Froebel, "Education is dynamic, not static." A modern educator, whose name I cannot at present recall, said that the per cent of girls making a success in the kindergarten work is greater than in that of any other of the professions for women. May it not be that the child with his interest always in the personal keeps the kindergarten more human. And might it not also be true that being a woman, this is the work she is best fitted to do?

SALOME BELSER '14.

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The departments of Music and Art in the Normal, although two distinct courses, are in many instances combined by girls who have ability along each line. Both of these departments contribute largely to the school activities, the music students through the glee clubs, chorus, and individual work; the art students through their poster work, cartooning, design, and decoration. The designs throughout the present volume are wholly the work of students in this latter department. The course cannot be open to all because to take up work in either line must require native adaptability and talent. For this reason, Western Normal may justifiably feel proud of her full ranks in this field, and rest assured that she has not only quantity, but also quality.
Domestic Science and Domestic Art are two-year courses, and are open to graduates of high schools which have been approved by the Western State Normal. The Junior work is the same for both courses, but at the beginning of the Senior year the course changes and the students specialize either in the Domestic Science or the Domestic Art. The Junior work in Domestic Art comprises the following: construction work for the lower grades; development of the arts, which includes spinning, weaving, pottery, and basketry work; the study of the four textile fabrics—cotton wool, silk, and flax; primitive life; and elementary sewing and simple dressmaking. The Junior Domestic Science includes a study of the manufacture and food value of different food materials; a study of the principle involved in the cooking of fats, carbohydrates, and proteid foods; and laboratory work which makes use of the principles above mentioned in the preparation of meats, eggs, milk, vegetables and cereals.

We have twenty-five enrolled in the Junior class, and twelve to be graduated from each of the Senior classes.

Lila Rose, '14.
Manual training, as an educational factor, is being more and more recognized as an essential part of any up-to-date, progressive, public school system, and to meet the demand for competent trained teachers has necessitated the establishment of departments for the instruction and preparation of those teachers in many normal schools throughout the country. Realizing the need of a central, well-organized, and well-equipped manual training department, the Michigan State Board of Education has recently designated the Western State Normal School as the only normal in Michigan authorized to grant life certificates in manual training. This has resulted in a great growth and expansion of the local manual training department in the past year, and it is extremely likely that this growth will continue at the same rate. In the ten years of the school's existence, this department has grown steadily in size, number of students, instructors, equipment, and courses offered until now it compares very favorably with any institution in the country. Graduates from the department are teaching in seventeen states, and many of them are supervisors and heads of departments. There is a strong demand for trained teachers, and the courses of study and work are being constantly revised and expanded, to keep pace with the requirements.

While as yet the Normal has no manual training building, an agreement with the city of Kalamazoo enables us to use the splendidly equipped and arranged shops in the new high school on Vine street. Here are shops arranged for instruction in forging, machine shop work, wood turning, pattern-making, and foundry practice; cabinet-making and bench work. Much of the machinery and equipment is owned by the Normal, and will be placed in the manual training building, which it is hoped to secure within two years. The next legislature will be asked to appropriate $75,000 for the building, and it is very likely that this will be granted. There has been installed in the machine shop a large planer, drill press, emery grinder, motor-driven metal saw, six engine lathes, and six benches fitted with vices for chipping, filing, and fitting. Further additions will include a milling machine and a shaper. A good assortment of measuring instruments, small tools, and appliances facilitates the work. All the work of erecting and installing this equipment was done by the students under the direction of the instructor. The forge shop contains twelve down-draft forges and a supply of hand tools sufficient for a class of twelve at one time. In the wood turning department are fifteen speed lathes, a band saw, jointer, tool grinder, trimmers, work benches, and small tools. The woodworking room in the training school is well equipped for bench work, and cabinet work also.

At an exhibit to be held at the close of this term, there will be shown examples of cabinet work in the shape of furniture made by the students for use in the offices, library, and rooms; projects in forging, patterns, and turned work; articles in leather and metal from the design classes, portfolios of drawing from the drawing classes—all showing the extent, variety, and scope of the work done by the students.

The students in this department are a group of keen, alert young men, active in athletics and all school activities, and add much to the general student life. Whenever anything difficult comes up, "get the manual training boys to do it," and they do. A corps of efficient instructors—men with technical training and practical experience—are in charge of the work, and they do much to promote and keep up interest and enthusiasm. This work exemplifies the saying of Comenius, "Let those things that have to be learned, be learned by doing them." And in conclusion:

"If hand and eye you deftly train,
Firm grows the will and keen the brain."

This year will graduate the first students from the Physical Education department of the Western State Normal School.

This department was started in September, 1912, with a teaching staff comprised of Matie Lee Jones and Miss Helen Frost. Six students enrolled. This department contributed to several entertainments during the year. 1913 started in with seven Seniors and eight Juniors. To the staff were added Miss Rowena Smith as assistant and Miss Margaret Burns in place of Miss M. L. Jones who is abroad for a year. Dr. Epler was engaged to teach Anatomy and Hygiene.

Several pieces of anthropometric apparatus have been added, also some apparatus for corrective work and several pieces of apparatus for athletics and games.

The corrective work will be made quite a prominent part of the course in the future, and there are possibilities of a clinic being established.

A great deal has been accomplished this year in the line of outdoor games, athletics, and swimming under the leadership of Miss Burns.

Excellent opportunities in practice teaching, both in gymnasium and playground work, are offered in the Training School with Miss Frost as supervisor.

Miss Guiot, of Sargent, will continue the work this summer and will assist

R. PARMELEE, '14.
June

0 fairest of the fair! 0 June divine!
Thou harbinger of blissful sunny days;
Thou blest and favorite child of Father Time,
0 hasten to us on they happy ways.

Thy precious moments are jewels rare,
All set in hours of purest gold; thy days,
Sublime, do float along on perfumed air
Illuminating all earth with joys ablaze.

Then all life's creatures buzz and hum with 'glee,
And warbling birds their choicest songs do sing,
The playful elfin leaves dance merrily
While buds and blossoms nod farewell to Spring.

All nature claims thee for the chosen queen,
And thou eternally dost reign supreme.

THEODA TREAT CLEVENGER.
The First Impression

"O wad some Power the giftie gie us,
To see oursels ,as ithers see us."

FOREWORD.

One lovely day in the spring, while the editors sat industriously at their desks perplexedly discussing the contents of the present volume, a folded missile dropped upon the desk, apparently from heaven. The scribe upon the outside was unfamiliar and very peculiar, so it was with a great deal of hesitancy and suspicion that the epistle was opened. However, after a great deal of effort and a great many hours spent in translating and research in the geological shelves of our estimable library, the editors are able to publish the article in the English language, translated directly and literally from the original. The only reasonable cause we can give for its landing upon our desk is the theory that the wind must have died down on that particular day so that the letter never reached its destination. You will see, upon perusal of this very valuable historical document, that the writer is a young explorer from Mars—bent on seeing the earth. We submit the article, trusting that it will prove a valuable antiquity in 1950, when half of your family will live in Mars and the other half here in Michigan.

EDITORS.

DEAR MATER :-

Here I am on earth. Such a trip as I have had. I journeyed for days and days without any adventure and had begun to be bored by the monotony of the voyage when, one day, I nearly got stuck in a newfangled thing the creatures here are making. It goes through the air, and is devised for conveying the people of this planet through the air, but as yet it has not become of sufficient popularity to be in demand for taxi service. Its greatest promoters are the undertakers, who find them very profitable investments. However, I was not harmed, except for a scratch or two, and continued on my downward journey. I knew that I must be nearing the earth, and sure enough, about the next morning I landed good and hard, and for a few minutes I could not see but that I was in the air still, for way below me I could see a great many houses, trees, and buildings; but upon turning about, I was confronted by a huge construction of three parts. Its size was so great as to almost stagger me. We never had anything so fine in Mars. While I was gazing, a creature moved up toward the building and vanished within it. It looked very formidable, but I had come on an excursion of adventure, so I mustered courage and followed him. Upon opening the heavy panel which afforded admittance, I, was confronted by a huge sign which looked like this:

SENIORS
PAY
YOUR DUES.

Of course, I couldn't read it, but I wouldn't turn around now even if it meant "no admittance on penalty of death." So I went right on and soon found myself in the center of an exceedingly long passageway off from which many rooms opened—but nearly all the doors were closed. Suspended from a string across the corridor were many more such cards bearing printed inscriptions as follows:

"Women's League. Hike to the Pacific Coast. Be on hand at 3 a. m."

"Amphictyon Meeting Tonight. Hear the 'Great Quartette' and come early to avoid the rush."

"Excellent Normal Lit. Program. Don't miss it."

It began to look dangerous, but I would not turn back, so I looked about me still further. On either side were wide steps of marble—very inviting, but before ascending I wished to investigate more fully the floor I was then on. On one side was a large signboard with numerous squares of white paper attached. There was writing on all of them, so I didn't stop to read them or decipher them; but for the benefit of the archaeologists back home, I copied some of them. Here they are:

Wanted—An invitation to the Party.
Wallace and Killian.

Wanted (at once)—A man to carry my books. Need not be tall; need not be handsome; need not be athletic; must be a man.
Agnes Buckham.
The Normal School Quartette, consisting of Ross, King, Sooy, Wallace, are about to start on a world tour. Their rendition of "In the Gloaming" is particularly effective. Don't miss the farewell concert at Amphictyon meeting tonight.

Found—Three perfect recitations in Mr. Hickey's room. Owner please call for them. They are not mine.

Salome Belser.

On Friday, evening of this week, Mr. Arthur Bowen will give a recital in Dr. Harvey's dissecting room. He will appropriately and effectively introduce the hit of the season. "You Need Sympathy."

Lost—On Normal Hill, three good study hours between 8:00 and 11:00 p.m.

Carmen Douglas.

Wanted—First-class valet to do my studying and reciting for me.

Bob Curtis.

On Thursday of this week, Miss Tillie Ringold will demonstrate the possibilities of Graham flour as first aid to domestic happiness.

While I was copying these, I received the worst fright I have had since leaving home. A bell pealed so loudly that I nearly fainted, and while trying to recover myself, out rushed a mob of people from every crack and crevice of that corridor—running up and down the stairs, pushing each other, laughing, and throwing books. I was so frightened I slunk off in one corner, and just in time, too. For it seems that everyone in the building was trying to see the bulletin board—pushing and stepping on each other, everyone talking at once. The awful rabble gave me chills and nervous shivers lest they discover me, and this agony lasted fully ten minutes, when all became quiet again; and looking about, I found no one in the corridor but myself, so I set out again to explore. I walked down the hall and found a door a little open, so I stood and listened and here is what I heard:

"The memory of an unrelated, uncorrelated philosophical theory, isolated from a general conception of an impulsive, voluntary prohibition of unintentional psychic activities leads one to the acceptance of the proven, indisputable, metaphysic, material fact that psychology is an intangible, mental, and spiritual perusal of the somewhatness of our general behavior. Or to put it in another way, we conceive, by the associated response to the indefinable, complicated, and prolonged distortion of the vibratory waves of ether which in the physical realm of human misconception move in graceful and aesthetic evolutions of an evolving process, and in the last analysis reduce the powers of the individual to his hereditary, acquired, pre-ordained, physiological, physical, psychical, spiritual, mental, and financial equipment, and so the thing goes on endlessly."

I could see that this was not the real information I sought, so I retraced my steps down the hall till I came to a huge window. Inside the room thus disclosed were numerous tables, and all about them sat creatures in silent perusal of printed matter. I emphasize the word silent because I afterwards learned, to my embarrassment, that a courageous creature had assumed the stupendous responsibility of seeing that "this reading room is a place of study. If you want to visit, you will have to go somewhere else. I'm sorry to have to speak to you, but you must consider others."

Walking on down the corridor, I came up against a large sheet hung across the door-way and weighted with a roller. By experimenting, I found I could push it enough to allow one passing room, and here I found a sight which dazzled my eyes. A large expanse of floor that shone until you were afraid to step on it lest you fall. I was surprised to see a uniformly clad group of creatures walking about in various exercises and contortions in response to loud calls by a creature who stood in front. Some of the queer things she said I put down in my notebook. Here they are:

"The right eye, wink; forward by fours on hands and knees, crawl; erect; to the north, march; halt; south little finger, wiggle; forward, march."

When the entire mass started in a straight line toward me, I ducked and didn't go back there that day. Instead, I roamed back through the corridor and up a flight of the stairs. On the second floor I found a most gorgeous display of freak images and other queer specimens which I could not analyze other than the heirlooms of tradition, so carefully were they guarded by locked glass cases. I learned afterward that they were concrete results of a certain course of study pursued in the institution by creatures of ambitious and artistic temperament. My attention was called from this interesting observa-
tion by the most extraordinary of sounds which issued from a room at the end of the corridor. I would that paper might give them to you as they came to my ears, but the best I can do is to write how they sounded and maybe you can make them for yourself:

dae-me-ri-po-to-la-be-da

Of a sudden it occurred to me that it might be wild animals of ferocious disposition, so I ran into a room across the hall, the door of which stood open, but here my terror was doubled, for all about me in glass cans, boxes, and some not in anything were reptiles, frogs, snakes, and every loathsome creature you could imagine. I ran as fast as possible from there down the length of the corridor until I came to another open door. Here I peered cautiously in and things were apparently safe, for a harmless-looking creature stood in front discoursing volubly to a roomful of creatures, as follows:

"The whole world is art. All things move in proportionately straight lines toward a given artistic goal, and the perspective of a carefully, mechanically, and definitely conceived construction of true art is a thrill to heart, soul, mind, and body."

This seemed to be a very happy place especially, judging from the beaming countenance of the one in charge. But I was not learning anything here, so I crossed the hall to where a little man with storm-windows at his eyes was lecturing, as follows:

"Back to the farm, boys; I always say it. The farm offers more opportunities for the young man today than any other place. And the field for "rural education" is limitless, vast, unfenced. Let us put our hands to the plow and sow in this vast field seeds of knowledge that the harvest may be plentiful."

From here I went to the next room, and here was a tall, capable creature, pointer in hand. I did not venture so far into this room, for I was uncertain as to my welcome. I was sure whatever it was, it would be hearty—either a hearty reception or a hearty rejection. At any rate, I remained just outside but within earshot. The conversation seemed to be altogether one-sided, the creature in charge answering her own questions and raising questions on all subjects. She seemed to have no difficulty in making herself heard, but the discourse (mostly on woman suffrage) was incomprehensible to me, owing to a counteracting noise further down the corridor, which, upon investigating, I found to be that same large room where the drills had been executed. At this time, an organized sort of maneuvering seemed to be in process. The regulation costume still prevailed. Some of the creatures had sticks, some had balls, and all seemed very much perturbed and noisy. I saw in a moment that this was unexplainable for me after such a short visit here, so I once more retraced my steps.

Well, mater, thus I went about from room to room in some of the queerest places. Once I found myself in the midst of a great many little children, but this was in another building. All of this I have written in detail in my diary for the benefit of the archeologists, psychologists, biologists, physiognomists, geologists, astronomers, etc., of Mars, and which I will publish on my return. I must be brief here, though, or you never will get my letter. But I cannot send it without telling you of one of my very most interesting experiences which happened that night. I got out of the building and had been sitting outside for some time; the view was delicious. I thought I was alone, and I was so glad; but gradually I began to realize there were others about me, and they came in twos. I was a little timid about approaching them, for it was dark and I did not know their errand. But I cannot send it without telling you of one of my very most interesting experiences which happened that night. I got out of the building and had been sitting outside for some time; the view was delicious. I thought I was alone, and I was so glad; but gradually I began to realize there were others about me, and they came in twos. I was a little timid about approaching them, for it was dark and I did not know their errand. Neither could I hear them because they talked so low, but I could see my ain' home, and I imagine they were out looking for it, too, and I was so glad to see such interest in my native planet. That will be of great interest to our many friends, so please tell them the creatures here on earth wander out every night, breathlessly climb a great mountain, and sit for hours gazing lovingly at Mars, my native land.

Well, mater, I cannot write more, for I want to throw this up today while the wind is strong enough to carry it way up to you. There will be so many things to tell when I come home. I almost hear you say, "When will you come home?" Well, if all the earth is like W. S. N. S. here, and if all the creatures on earth are like the creatures here at W. S. I'm afraid I'll never want to go back to Mars again.
Amphictyon Society

"Our slender life runs rippling by, and glides
Into the slender hollow of the past;
What is there that abides
To make the next page better for the last?"
—Lowell, "Commemoration Ode."

In everyone’s school life there are some things which, outside of his school books, help to make him a better, bigger, and broader man. When he gets out into the world, he will feel the need of these experiences. They will dove-tail into his business life and make him better appreciated. Perchance these finishing touches are not there, he will soon realize there is something lacking. The very best place to get this kind of education is in the literary society, and ours, the Amphictyon, has tried to be instrumental to this end. Our society has shown a marked improvement since its organization in 1904, and each year we gain a step towards our goal, which is "to promote such a liberal interchange of thought and social interest as will aid the development of right character, the spirit of good fellowship and the highest freedom and efficiency of mind."

We have been aided by Dr. MacEwan of Kalamazoo College, Dr. Harvey and Dr. McCracken from our Normal, and others. Our students have been very willing and interested, and as a result our programs have been a success in a literary, musical, and social way.

We are very proud of the representatives of our society who took part in the oratorical contest, Mt. H. H. Fuller receiving first, Miss Agnes Cagney receiving second, and Miss Lylan Herdell receiving fourth. We also appreciate the work done by Dr. B. L. Jones, for it was by his untiring efforts that the contest was such a success.

It is our business also to promote the social life of the school. In September, 1913, a reception was given to the new students, pronounced a great success, and later a spelling bee was given against the "Normal Lits." We also gave a party for our friends and rivals, an evening of dancing followed by refreshments. This spring we are planning to give a reception to the alumni of our society. This is the first time this has been done, and we are hoping it will become an annual affair.

These, in short, are a few of the things we have accomplished this year. We do not claim a perfect society, but we hope we have put a round in the ladder of success so it will be easier for the students of following years to gain the longed-for goal. LILA E. REYNOLDS, ’15.
The Normal Literary Society

The past year has been one of vital interest and value both to the members of the Normal Literary Society and to the school in general. Standing as it does for the very best along both literary and social lines, this society has been able to impart to every one connected with it a lasting benefit.

At the beginning of the previous year the society met for its first rally. Each member then resolved that by a "concentration of effort and a unity of purpose they would, more than ever, make the society a living force for the development of self-control, poise, and general culture." As this was their determination, so it became ours, and throughout that year and this we have fully realized our aim.

A mock trial was the big event of the year. It was called for the purpose of trying the treasurer on a charge of having embezzled the society's funds. Judge Wickheiser with the four able lawyers showed much ability along the legal line. At the outcome of the trial the prisoner was acquitted.

In illustration of the various types of programs given during the year one on different phases of Alaska especially emphasized the literary side. A rollicking college program, the thoroughly enjoyable, enthusiastic type, a marshmallow roast with everyone in the right spirit, emphasized the social side.

Our membership now is over a hundred, and the attendance has been splendid during the entire year, so that we, that are to leave rightly mingle with our feelings of regret, hopes and expectations of what the Normal Literary Society will become and will mean to its future members. We are confident that when we return to our Alma Mater, as we often shall, and ask as to the progress of our old society, we will be able to say with Shakespeare, "They have indeed better bettered expectation than you must expect me to tell you of."

JUNE MONTEITH, '14.
The Women's League

The Women's League will survive because it grew out of a real need. In November last a women's mass-meeting was called to ascertain whether or not W. S. N. S. should pay more attention to the social phases of education than it had in the past. The question was decided in the affirmative; and a get-acquainted society, known as the Women's League, was the result. Nearly every girl in the institution signed up, the membership fee being nominal. But every last one ought to be a shareholder when the company pays such big dividends in joy and satisfaction:

Here is what the league's great, long constitution amounts to in plain "United States." The aim of the organization is: first, the expansion of the individual along social lines; secondly, the investigation of rooming-house conditions with a view to ultimately raising their standard; thirdly, the securing of places for students working all or a part of their way through school. In addition, we leaguers highly resolve to wage war on homesickness, assimilate strangers in the swiftest possible fashion, meet new arrivals at the depot, and keep track of the names on the sick list—supplying those little attentions that mean so much to a girl sick and away from home for perhaps the first time. In short, it is extending the right hand of fellowship; that is all.

For convenience, the membership is divided into groups of twenty girls each. These groups treat one another to a genuine good time at frequent intervals. In winter, programs, games, teas, conversation, etc., are enjoyed, while with the spring come such fascinations as long walks across country, fishing trips and lake excursions. Who, that took that early morning tramp in White's Lake on May 16, can forget the exhilaration of it or how good the breakfast tasted? "Fair allurements to learning," did you say? Then go to Kalamazoo.

"This our society is; and it is yet to appear what it shall be."

But come what may! It is good to have lived and been a member of the league in this year of grace 1914.
Yet the Women's League has not been the only innovation within the past year. At Christmas time the Hickey Debating Club made its *vigorous* appearance. Judging from the changed face of affairs today, it looks as though women might be able to use to advantage the stuff handed out by this club. The writer believes that the formation of a similar organization among the girls of the W. S. N. S. would be practical, and hopes the need may soon crystalize into some such society.

The fact that two altogether new organizations have been initiated during the last twelve months shows that our school has not yet arrived at the fourth state of blessedness as had that church which boasted of justification, sanctification, glorification, and *petrification*.

KATHERINE SAUNDERS, '14.
The Y. W. C. A.

For the members of the Y. W. C. A. the past year has been one of increasing inspiration. Although the membership has been comparatively small, it has been very earnest. This organization has filled a void unprovided for by other societies. The weekly quiet hour in which the young women have come together to think about and talk over the deeper things of life, has meant more to them than any other one thing during their school days. It has given them loftier ideals, higher motives for action, and above all it has helped to shape and deepen their Christian character.

The meetings have been conducted chiefly by speakers from outside the school. Among the many were Miss Pearson, field secretary of the association, Miss Kelsey of Vassar, Miss Hussey of Kalamazoo College, and different officers of the city Y. W. C. A. The past year the association has co-operated with the city churches in organizing Bible classes in the Sunday-schools. At the Lake Geneva student conference the Normal was represented by Ruth Miller and Devona Montgomery, and at the National Student Volunteer Convention by Miss Spindler and Miss Sue App. Both of the conventions have become inspirations to all through the messages brought back by our delegates.

JUNE MONTEITH, '14.
The Geography Club

Tell us where you were and what you saw and we will make you a life member of the Geography Club.

Conditions for membership: a goodly interest in Mother Earth, a travel experience beyond the homeland, and a nickel now and then for refreshments. Life membership given for letter describing in full the geography of the first position obtained after leaving the Normal, or by sending a natural history specimen to the department museum.

Address all communications to the Secretary of the Geography Club. Glen Flannery.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Glen Sooy
Arthur Maatman
Mr. Boyles
Mr. Fuller, Sr.

Mary Knappenberger
Miss Castonia
Miss Sweet
Miss Monteith

The functions of the club are (1) to furnish a clearing house for the tales of the travel group, (2) to make a highway for current geography, and (3) to stimulate an interest in Earth Science.

LECTURES GIVEN DURING THE PAST YEAR

Paris
Palestine
Naples
Florence
Japan
The Filipino
The "Great Southwest"
The English Lake Country
Cooper's Glen
The Paper Mills

Professor Hickey
Dr. McCracken
Miss Spindler
Miss Townsend
Mrs. Buckingham
Dr. Cameron
Miss Parsons
Professor Sprau
A nature trip
An industrial excursion

L. H. WooD.
The Classical Club

The third year of the Classical Club has been a prosperous one. This year a play was attempted for the first time in the history of the club, and proved a real success. The play presented was "Dido—The Phoenician Queen," arranged and translated from Virgil by Frank J. Miller. The character of Dido was represented by Marion Peacock; Æneas by Donald Sooy; Achates by Wayne Barney; Ilioneus by Harold Vanderberg; Anna, the sister of Dido, by Madeline Everts; Barce, an old nurse of Dido, by Barrie Walworth; Cupid, by Winifred Eaton, from the Training School; Juno, by Beatrice Bale, Venus, by Ruth Miller; Mercury, by Carlton Wells; and other members took parts of maidens, attendants, soldiers and sailors.

In addition to the topics presented by students at the regular meetings, several addresses were given by members of the faculty, among whom were Mr. Hickey, Miss Spindler, Dr. McCracken, and Dr. Burnham.

The annual Classical Club supper took the form of a banquet, and was given on the evening of May 1st. It was greatly enjoyed. Miss Carrie Montgomery, who was toastmistress of the evening, made that part of the program very entertaining. Short toasts were given by Ruth Reynolds, Carlton Wells, and by Dr. McCracken, a guest of the evening. WHALEN, '14.
The German Club, under the direction of Miss Zimmerman, took up their work again at the beginning of this school year, and it has proved a most profitable organization. Meetings have been held fortnightly, and it is with regret that we sunder associations here enjoyed.

The aim of this organization is to familiarize the student with German customs, to give him fluency in speaking and conversing in German, and to train him to think and feel in German. "Nur Deutsch in diesem Zimmer" is at all times the password to admission. Though at first, under this ban, tongues became at times somewhat twisted, we are glad to say that now they can be operated much more smoothly.

After careful preparatory training, we were given permission in February to organize ourselves into a formal society. The officers elected were as follows: President, Lois Velte; Secretary, Grace Dunning; Treasurer, Maud Udi; Chairman of Program Committee, Irene Boyles.

The following order has been followed in the meetings: (1) Roll-call, to which each responded with a quotation, a current event, or some topic worthy of mention; (2) Business meeting, in which there was some practice in parliamentary drill; (3) Program, dealing with various phases of German life, literature, and music. It has often at this time afforded pleasure to read letters received from German correspondents; (4) Games which familiarized us with the vocabulary of every-day conversation; (5) Refreshments served in German style.

From time to time Miss Zimmerman has given stereopticon lectures on places visited abroad, which proved most instructive and entertaining.

We have also had some little experience in dramatization. At one meeting a little comedy, "Der Knopf," was presented. Much interest was shown and the desire expressed to form a dramatic club. This we did at the beginning of the spring term, and as a result there will be staged in the Normal Grove on Friday, June 19, two plays: "Die Ferne Prinzessen" (The Distant Princess), by Sudermann, and "Die Versunkene Glocke" (The Sunken Bell), by Hauptmann.

"Bei Scherzen and Lieben werden du Grillen vertrieben," we have found to be true. We can heartily say we are better for this organization having been and we feel grateful for the help received therefrom. Whereas we only saw, now we are able to feel. There is surely much in store for those who are to follow.
The Chorus

At the opening of the fall term, 1913, one of the most conspicuous notices on the bulletin board was the announcement that a Normal Chorus was being organized under the direction of Professor Maybee and assisted by members of the Kalamazoo Musical Society. Immediately everyone with any musical bent whatsoever betook himself to the music department, there to run the scales and be appointed to that position in the choir which nature meant he should fill, when she designed his voice. Practices began the first week and have continued regularly on Tuesday evenings and Wednesday mornings throughout the year. At Christmas time Handel's "Messiah" was given in the gymnasium, assisted by Mrs. Hildred Hanson Hostetter as soprano soloist, Miss Della Sprague, Kalamazoo, as contralto soloist, Mr. John B. Miller of Chicago as tenor soloist, and Mr. John Middleton, also of Chicago, as baritone soloist. A large and enthusiastic audience, which included the best musical talent of the city, greeted this production. Immediately after vacation, work was begun on Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise," which was given at the annual May Festival in the Academy of Music, assisted by the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra and the following soloists: Leonora Allen, soprano; Alma Beck, contralto; Frederick Freemantel, tenor; Theodore Harrison, baritone.

The final public appearance of this year's chorus is the Decennial Commencement on Tuesday, June 23, in the gymnasium, the program being mainly Wagnerian. Each member of the chorus has grown wonderfully in music appreciation, vocal ability, and valuable experience under the excellent direction of Professor Maybee.
Dramatics

There has been an unusual interest in dramatic work in the school this year, due perhaps to the general, awakening interest shown throughout the country. This interest has manifested itself in several ways, through the support of good plays by the student body given in local theaters, such as Disraeli, the Irish Players, and others of note; through a goodly number of students trying out for parts in plays given under the auspices of the school, and by an enthusiastic support of such plays, making them successful financially as well as artistically.

In the Rotunda of the Training School, March 9, the play, "Dido, the Phoenician Queen," was given under the direction of the Latin department. A select, appreciative audience assured us that it was a complete success.

Bernard Shaw's inimitable play, "You Never Can Tell," was given March 20, in the Academy of Music. Reports of the newspapers and dramatic critics agree that it was the best amateur production Kalamazoo has ever seen. The receipts for the evening were satisfactory, the surplus funds being turned over to the athletic fund.

The German department has also been doing good work in this line. Under its direction "Die Ferne Prinzessen" and "Die Versunkene Glocke" will be given June 19. Due to the excellent direction of the head of this department, they are assured of a successful production.

"The Merry Wives of Windsor" has been chosen by the Senior class, to be given June 22 out on the campus. An excellent, representative cast has been chosen, and they promise to do the work in a way of which we may be proud.

A Dramatic Club has been thought of and seriously considered for the next year. It is to be hoped that the plans may be realized and the work may be thus benefited. **ESTHER STRAIGHT, '14.**
It seems to be the established custom of every athletic editor of a class annual to iterate in no uncertain terms that "this year's team is the best that ever represented our institution." The writer, therefore, not wishing to deviate to any great extent from an established precedent, reiterates this statement with much emphasis. However, this is far from sufficient to give a stranger any idea of the worth of the '13 football team. This aggregation, consisting of six new men and five veterans, hung up a record never before established by a W. S. N. S. football team. This was the unusual feat of going through the season without a defeat. Much of the success of the team was due to the skilful and adroit coaching of Physical Director Spaulding, whose knowledge of the game and excellent judgment in selecting a team has made him one of the most respected coaches in the state.

**THE TEAM**

Barker (captain) ................. l. c.
Corbat ................................ r. e.
Buys ................................... rt.
Anderson .............................. lg.
Empke ................................. lt.
Tomlinson ............................ r. t.
Sooy .................................... qb.
King ..................................... lh. b.
McIntosh ............................... h.
Henney ................................. fb.
Hellburg ..............................
Carr, Lane, Smith and Killian .... utility

**SCHEDULE**

Oct. 10 Albion .................. 3. Western Normal 20 ........ at Kalamazoo
Oct. 18 Culver ................. 6. Western Normal 13 ........ at Culver
Oct. 26 Hope ..................... 0 . Western Normal 14 ........ at Holland
Nov. 4 Ypsilanti .............. 6 . Western Normal 12 ........ at Kalamazoo
This season, for the first time in several years, W. S. X. S. was represented by a basketball team. There were in school several men who had played a good article of basketball in various high schools throughout the state, and through the efforts of Coach Spaulding a team was organized. Through careful and systematic work on the part of the players under the capable direction of Coach Spaulding and Dr. Cameron, a machine was turned out which was a distinct credit to the school. In the number of games won and lost the team broke even, winning four and dropping the same number. One of the 'greatest values of such a team is the impetus it gives basketball for the following season. With several veterans as a nucleus, it is hoped that Western Normal will produce a team which can hold its own against the best teams of the state.

**THE TEAM**

- Hootman ........................................... c.
- Anderson ........................................... c.
- Sooy .............................................. g. f.
- Wilbur ............................................ l. f.
- Barker ............................................ g. g.
- Koob .............................................. l. g.
- Smith ............................................ l. g.
- Hellburg ......................................... utility

**SCHEDULE**

- Battle Creek T. S. ............... 28 Normal 37 .......... at Kalamazoo
- Olivet ........................................ 33 Normal 20 .......... at Olivet
- Albion ........................................ 25 Normal 29 .......... at Albion
- Hope .......................................... 35 Normal 22 .......... at Holland
- Albion ........................................ 21 Normal 25 .......... at Kalamazoo
- Battle Creek T. S. ............... 39 Normal 29 .......... at Battle Creek
- Olivet ........................................ 16 Normal 40 .......... at Kalamazoo
During the season just finished the team representing the Normal played its usual high grade of baseball. There were only four veterans in the line-up around which to build a team; but at the first call for practice a wealth of good material appeared which was rounded into a club efficient in every department of the game. The team was particularly fortunate in having Curtis and Koob, two port-siders, and Corbat, a right-hander, on the pitching staff. Curtis was on the firing line in a majority of the games, and showed the same high class that characterized his work last season. Captain Joe Walsh behind the bat, a fast fielding infield and a hard-hitting outfield, contributed largely to a most successful season.

**TEAM**

<table>
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<th>Position</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Curtis</td>
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<tr>
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<tr>
<td>Walsh</td>
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<tr>
<td>Miller</td>
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<tr>
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<tr>
<td>Chilsen</td>
<td>s. s.</td>
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<tr>
<td>McIntosh</td>
<td>3d b.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Barker</td>
<td>g f.</td>
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<tr>
<td>King</td>
<td>r. f.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Wilbur and Martin</td>
<td>utility</td>
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**SCHEDULE**

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<td>6</td>
<td>Normal .</td>
<td>1</td>
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<td>2</td>
<td>Normal .</td>
<td>4</td>
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<td>May 28</td>
<td>Lake Forest</td>
<td></td>
<td>Normal .</td>
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MODEL JOKES.

How dear to my heart are the thoughts of my school days,
And deep in my heart all those scenes I may lock;
The office, the hallway, the reading room also,
And e'en the small streamlet that flowed neath the clock.
How oft have I bent o'er that wee, sickly current,
How oft have I cursed when it's been at its worst;
Of all of the scenes in my mind most recurrent,
That old drinking fountain that quenched not my thirst.

HEARD ITT THE MOONLIGHT.

He had just seated himself beside her in the park, and as she did not move away, lie gained some encouragement. "Do you—er—believe in this—er—kissing idea?" he ventured.
"Are you eugenic?" asked Carmencita.
"Why, no;" he replied, a bit confused. "I'm Donald."

THERE'S A TIME LIMIT.

Bob—"While you were standing in the doorway, telling the sweet young thing good-night, did it ever dawn on you""
Graham—"Oh, no; I never stayed that late."

There once was a man named George Waite,
His tactics were, "Never be late!"
His virtues were many,
His faults scarcely any,
His tongue went at quite a glib rate.

HEARD AFTER THE YPSI GAME.

Mildred—"Were you cool in the game?"
Talmadge—"Cool? Why, I fairly shivered."
Dr. Harvey—"The immensity of nature strikes everyone with the same awed feeling."
Bill Empke—"No it doesn't. I took a girl to the circus once and she insisted that the hippopotamus was cute."

HEARD ON COMMENCEMENT DAY.

Dorothy S.—"I am indebted to you for all that I know."
Mr. Reinhold—"Pray, don’t mention such a trifle."
Mr. Waldo—"Why did you steal the purse?"
Junior—"I thought the change would do me good."

THINGS WE COULD NOT LIVE WITHOUT.

Casey Jones.
The faucet down cellar.
Fischer's Orchestra.
Harvey Candy Company.
The cable cars.
The bulletin board.
The table in the hall.
Miss Anderson in the library?
Cecil Ross to carry our books back.
The Indian trail in Wattles Glen.
Blue books.
The wooden "Bridge of Sighs."
The lunch room.
The 'Brown and Gold.'
Beulah H.—"Did you understand the game?"

June M.—"I don't remember much except that it was settled by a man they called the vampire."

Dr. Cameron was attempting to defend the proposition that "nothing exists but as perceived by some mind." As he started to leave the room a voice from the rear called. "Pray, don't leave us, for we may perhaps forget to think of you, and then you will cease to exist."

It is an insult to one's morals to be called fast, and an insult to one's intelligence to be called slow.

Verna—"How is your insomnia?"

Lela—"Worse. I can't even sleep now when it's time to get up."

Queer how enormous the laundry bill gets in the spring term, the season of superintendents and school boards.

Dr. Burnham was visiting the little town that had been his early home, and had been asked to address an audience of his former neighbors. In order to assure them that his career had not caused him to put on airs, he began his address thus: "My dear friends, I won't call you ladies and gentlemen, I know you too well to say that."

Very few of us are as broad-minded as some of us.

Laurel—"Did Frank pass all the examinations?"

Flossie C.—"He was conditioned in the locomotive yell."

Ralph F.—"I thought your father wasn't going to send you back to Normal."

Elwood S.—"That's so. Dad did kick, but I threatened to stay at home and help run the business, and then he decided that a Normal course would be a whole lot cheaper."

One touch of nature and the world's akin,
The boy, the worm, the crooked pin.

IN SOCIOLOGY CLASS.

Mr. Hickey—"Do you believe love makes the world go round?"

F. Bowers—"Of course not. The earth first acquired its rotary motion when thrown off from the sun in a nebulous form, its centrifugal force being counteracted to a certain extent by the superior attraction of the solar body, from which it originally emanated."

"More tough luck!"

"Well, what now?"

"You know Mr. Bloem never sings without his music."

"Yes?"

"Well, he brought his music."

A Prep Freshman translating "Haec in Gallia est importantus" made it "Hike into Gaul, it's important."

"Who is the belle tonight?" asked she,
As they stood on the old gym floor;
He looked around the room to see,
And she speaks to him no more.

The Man from Home—"I'll never write to a Normal girl again."

Friend—"Why not?"

Man from Home—"Oh, nothing much; I have just learned that two hundred of her classmates read my letters regularly."

Professor Fox—"You say you are engaged in some original research? Upon what subject?"

C. Merke—"I'm trying to discover why the ink won't flow from my fountain pen unless I place it in an upright position in the pocket of a light fancy vest."

Senior—"My hair is getting thin."

Prep—"So? Which one?"

HEARD AT THE BOX OFFICE.

"Give me two seats in the coolest part of the house."

"All right, Madam. Here are two in Z row."
Dr. McCracken—"Can you name something that will not freeze?"
Carl Haner—"Hot water."

Ye railroad magnates of the world,
With all your Pullman cars,
You think you have it mighty fine,
Just gazing at the stars,
You think no other road so fine
As the one you own and rule,
But you don't know of our cable line
At Western Normal School.

You see Niagara Falls, the locks,
You see the Mammoth Cave,
Grand Canyon, and the mountains, too,
O'er Yellowstone you rave—
But not a one of all these sights,
Tho they be e'er so fine,
Are half as lovely as the view
From our old cable line.

You speak of observation cars,
And of diner service, too,
The drawing-rooms, and staterooms,
And what speed you make—'tis true;
But you'll never know what speed is,
Never have a trip sublime,
Until you've taken an excursion
On our dear old cable line.

SOME OF OUR BLESSINGS.

"Blessed are the Seniors, for they go to their classes early in the morning, and when
the sun is set they have finished not their labors and may not lie down upon their couch
to sweet dreams and peaceful slumber."

"Blessed are the Juniors, for they know not what they do, and when the Seniors are
boring and digging, they are lying snug and warm in their beds."

"Blessed are the Rurals, for they shall have Good-rich(es) and shall also Burnham."

"Blessed are the Preps, for they know not through what Marshes of learning they
must pass."

"Blessed are ye when the critics shall persecute you and say all manner of things
against your lesson plans, and your teaching falsely, for verily I say unto you, theirs is
a thankless task and the time will come when ye shall know as much as they."

"Blessed are they who hunger after learning and their life certificate, for when they
have secured it then are they not at peace."

"Blessed are the Faculty, for they sit in the high places and play bridge."

"Blessed are the janitors, for without Casey and Hovey, we should freeze in the winter
and thirst in the summer; and when their work is done, we shall say, 'Well done, good
and faithful servants.' "

"Ye are the representatives of the institution, and as people look upon you, so do
they also see the institution."

"Therefore, let your learning so shine that superintendents may see your good works
and note how you have organized your subject-matter, and thus glorify the school which
hires you."

"Remember, that it is from the Normal that thou receiveth thy training, so unto
shalt thou be loyal and faithful, and discharge every task imposed upon thee."

"Rejoice, therefore, and be exceeding glad, for in June shall ye receive your reward."

ARTHUR E. BOWEN, '14.
THE END
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