THE CHESTNUT BURR
The Chestnut-Burr

Published by the

Walden Dramatic Club

of

Kent State Normal School

1915
Foreword

Be not offended, gentle reader,
Even tho' the joke's on you:

Nothing here is said in malice,
Only friendly feelings true;
Take the book then which we offer,

O'er it cast your careful glance,
Find the good things herein written,
Freely laugh when there's a chance;
Ever after let these pages,
Now prepared with kind intent,
Down your future life bring memories
Ever bright, of days you've spent
Down at the Normal School at Kent.
To

John Edward McGilvrey
our President
and our friend, to whose kindness
and hearty co-operation
we owe the success of our school,
we dedicate this book
Sunrise Over Normal Hill

Across the eastern sky a rosy flush
    Steals upward, as night’s dusky shadows flee;
A purpling line above the faint dawn blush
    Marks night from day, where morn looks forth to see
The new-created world, fresh from the hand
    Of God. . . . A dew-begemmed earth, untouch’d as yet
By busy life, beneath whose stern command
    We oft the holy hush of morn forget.
The east all crimson-painted shines, as gleams
    The great red ball of flame o’er Lowry Hall,
While through majestic oaks, the myriad beams
    Shoot silver shafts that glisten where they fall.
But pause, thou glorious sun, take now a moment’s rest.
    Thou gazest on a spot this morn, by Mother Nature blest.

—Lucille Skilton.
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The Editorial Board was unfortunate in not being able to obtain photographs of the following members of the Faculty:

JOSEPH B. HANAN, Training Supervisor, Rural School.
ELLIS C. SEALE, Department of Education.
SAMUEL L. EBY, Department of Education.
ROSE E. GREEN, Teacher, Seventh Grade, DePeyster School.

The Faculty Flower Garden

McGilvrey—Poppy.
Marker—Rambler Rose
Layton—Snap Dragon
Williams—Smile-Ox
R. Atkinson—Johnny-jump-up
Faught—Daisy
Hopkins—Tiger-lily
Olson—Wandering-Jew
I. Dunbar—Hollyhock
M. Dunbar—Primrose
Shamel—Old Fashioned Sweet Pink
Johnson—Jack-in-the-Pulpit
Pittenger—Sweet-briar Rose
Humphrey—Pansy
H. Atkinson—Sweet Pea
In Memoriam

Lida Meredith Layton

Head of the
Department of Household Science and Arts
Kent State Normal School

Died
October twentieth

Nineteen hundred and fourteen
DEGREE
STUDENTS
LIDA E. BOTZUM
AKRON, OHIO

Akron Central High School, 1906
Buchtel College
Bachelor of Philosophy, 1910

She’s brisk and energetic,
   And she’s decided, quite.
’Tis said, that in this city
   She never spent a night.
Tho’ little, she is mighty,
   As you will all agree,
She surely is no lesser light
   In English 13 B.

Our class president; one of the “little things that count”; expounds the joys of Algebra to the Ninth Grade.

Phi Sigma Alpha
Phi Mu

LAURA ETHEL CALDWELL
NEW CONCORD, OHIO

Muskingum Academy, 1910
Muskingum College, 1914

Quiet, calm, observing,
   Always very kind.
Studies without ceasing,
   Known to be a grind.
Dotes upon Muskingum,
   Thinks the men there are fine—
But when she gets to teaching
   She’ll keep the “kids” in line.

Another Climatology “Stude” devours books whole; is somewhat interested in tree-skinning.
NELIA CURTICE
AKRON, OHIO

Akron Central High School, 1910
University of Akron
Bachelor of Arts, 1914

Ardent for Woman Suffrage,
President of the Y. W. C. A.,
A live wire in Dramatic Club.
Shines in History of Ed, they say;
Always a little late to class
But gets there just the same, you see,
Optimistic and energetic,
But flirts occasionally.

A member of the Annual Board; refuses to sit in the front row in Mr. Layton’s class; chief instigator of the Y. W. C. A.; if you want anything started, come to Nelia.

Phi Mu

ELLA M. CUSHMAN
AKRON, OHIO

Akron Central High School
Oberlin College—two years
Akron City Normal School—two years

Although she’s small of stature,
She’s very far from frail;
Her face is always smiling.
As a friend, she’ll never fail.
She’s our honored secretary,
And one of the D. S. girls,
And while she’s often merry,
She keeps out of social whirls.

Our class secretary and treasurer; comes to us from Oberlin.
EARL B. KELLMER
CLEVELAND, OHIO
Cleveland Central High School, 1910
Adelbert College, Western Reserve University
Bachelor of Arts, 1914
A pusher in the Dramatic Club.
Serious but often clever;
A warbler in the Glee Club.
He is energetic ever.
Believes in Woman Suffrage.
So got married in good season;
Studies Climate under Olson
Just to exercise his reason.
The only man in the class—and he’s married!!

LILY M. THEISS
AKRON, OHIO
Akron Central High School, 1910
University of Akron
Bachelor of Arts, 1914
She’s busy every minute
With some project quite worth while;
She always "gets there with the goods."
And wears a welcome smile.
With her favorite "English Journal"
She spends many a happy (?) hour;
And she champions the Kaiser
With a deal of warmth and power.
Optimistic—usually; member of Y. W. C. A. cabinet;
sings (?) in the Glee Club; member of the Annual Board;
has considerable common sense; if you need any help in
starting something, call on her.
Phi Sigma Alpha
HELEN L. TOWNSEND

AKRON, OHIO

Akron Central High School, 1907
Buchtel College
Bachelor of Philosophy, 1911

Tall and dark, with regal mien,
  With a keen and searching glance,
She knows the laws of hygiene
  For every circumstance.
Dramatic, positive indeed,
  She views you from afar;
Her favorite mode of traveling
  Is the Kent and Ravenna car.

Secretary of the Dramatic Club for a while; plays the role of “Mutt” to a certain little “Jeff” of the Junior Class.
Phi Mu

24
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>CHEF OCCUPATION</th>
<th>ASPIRATION</th>
<th>FAVORITE DISH</th>
<th>CHEMISTRY</th>
<th>PRESENTING</th>
<th>CHEESE</th>
<th>PRIMARY</th>
<th>SUBJECTS</th>
<th>NAME</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Take orders</td>
<td>To eat there</td>
<td>Ice cream</td>
<td>Chemistry</td>
<td>&quot;Presiding&quot;</td>
<td>Cheese</td>
<td>Primary</td>
<td>Subjects</td>
<td>Name</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Picking up food</td>
<td>To wear a doctor's hood</td>
<td>Apple pie</td>
<td>Cheesecake</td>
<td>Presenting</td>
<td>Cheese</td>
<td>Primary</td>
<td>Subjects</td>
<td>Name</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Raising a baby</td>
<td>To find a hotel pool</td>
<td>Carrots</td>
<td>Strawberry</td>
<td>Presenting</td>
<td>Cheese</td>
<td>Primary</td>
<td>Subjects</td>
<td>Name</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tending to kids</td>
<td>To be a platform speaker</td>
<td>Milk</td>
<td>Strawberry</td>
<td>Presenting</td>
<td>Cheese</td>
<td>Primary</td>
<td>Subjects</td>
<td>Name</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beauty queen</td>
<td>To be a plankton speaker</td>
<td>Chicken</td>
<td>Strawberry</td>
<td>Presenting</td>
<td>Cheese</td>
<td>Primary</td>
<td>Subjects</td>
<td>Name</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Teacher</td>
<td>To eat a tree or to eat</td>
<td>Grapes</td>
<td>Strawberry</td>
<td>Presenting</td>
<td>Cheese</td>
<td>Primary</td>
<td>Subjects</td>
<td>Name</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Educator</td>
<td>To be a second platoon</td>
<td>Dumplings</td>
<td>Strawberry</td>
<td>Presenting</td>
<td>Cheese</td>
<td>Primary</td>
<td>Subjects</td>
<td>Name</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>General secretary</td>
<td>To be a Y.W.C.A.</td>
<td>Cereals</td>
<td>Strawberry</td>
<td>Presenting</td>
<td>Cheese</td>
<td>Primary</td>
<td>Subjects</td>
<td>Name</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Identification Record of the Degree Class
The Orange and the Blue

(Tune, "Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms.")

I

To you, Kent State Normal, our voices we raise,
   While our hearts thrill with love ever true,
And in anthems of gladness we sing of thy praise,
   And the fame of the Orange and Blue.

Refrain:

To the Orange and Blue, our homage is due,
   And our loyalty, we pledge to you;
For where'er we may wander; whate'er we may do;
   We will cherish the Orange and Blue.

II

As thy honor and glory shall spread far and wide,
   And thy influence ever increase,
We, thy children, shall loyally stand at thy side,
   While our praise of thy name shall not cease.

Refrain:

But ever thy standard on high we shall raise,
   And our service of love we shall bring
To you, dear Kent Normal, and gladly always,
   Of thy merits and power we will sing.
Senior Class

Officers

President..................R. M. Fosnight
Vice President................Miss Hilda Hotchkiss
Secretary and Treasurer........Miss Blanche George

ROBERT MCKINLEY FOSNIGHT
INLAND, OHIO

Graduate of Green Township High School, Student Central High, Akron, O., Oberlin Academy and College, Ohio Northern University.

President Senior Class, President Athletic Association, Member Dramatic Club.

The Seniors surely knew what they were doing when they chose Mr. Fosnight president of their class. "Capable" just fits him. Might be said to wear "the smile that won't come off," and looks as if he never worried.

"A strong mind, great heart, true faith and willing hands."

He is a "real good fellow." But—he's married!!!
CLOYCE IVAN LANDIS  
KENT, OHIO  
Wooster Academy, Wooster Summer School, Member Athletic Association.
Slow but accurate, and with that dogged determination to stick until a thing is finished, which certainly will aid him after graduation. Has also been the "legal adviser" of the executive committee of the Athletic Association. Surely Kent State Normal may some day boast of having such a one on her list of graduates.

HILDA HOTHKISS  
BURTON, OHIO  
Graduate Burton High School, Vice President of Athletic Association, Basket Ball (Varsity), Domestic Science.
"Still waters run deep."
Hilda is quiet, studious and as unassuming and sweet as a wild rose. Always ready to render help where it is needed but never pushes herself forward.

GERTRUDE IDELLA RENNECKAR  
SMITHVILLE, OHIO  
Graduate Baltic High School, Canton Summer Normal. Attended Wooster Summer School, and Manchester College at North Manchester, Indiana.
Although Miss Renneckar has been with us but a short time, she has already made a place for herself at Kent State Normal, because of her friendly ways and pleasant smile. Is a diligent student very much interested in her work.
"Like winds in summer sighing,  
Her voice is low and sweet."
EDNA ERLE ELY
Garrettsville, Ohio
Graduate Garrettsville High, Member Walden Dramatic Club, Glee Club, Athletic Association.
A girl with perfect sincerity and love for all that is genuine. She has a big heart and a good handshake for everybody. She is blest with plain reason and with common-sense.

LUCILLE HAZEL
Kent, Ohio
Graduate Kent High, Member Glee Club, Kindergarten Course.
Lucille has a winning way and a pleasing smile. She is the jolliest of girls, never too busy to do a favor and a sure cure for the blues.

LEONA GENEVIEVE OLIN
Kent, Ohio
Graduate of Kent High School, Graduate of Buchtel College.
A blush is no language only a dubious flag signal, which may mean either of two contradictories.
Leona blushes at even the merest "rustle." However, all of her time is not spent in listening to a rustle. She plays a good game of tennis and likes to scout around the country.
RUTH CHAMBERLAIN
Barberton, Ohio
Graduate Barberton High, Attended Buchtel Summer School, Wooster Summer School, Member Y. W. C. A., Dramatic Club, Special Art Student.
Her nose constantly points heavenward. Just a minute; is that Ruth or Charlotte?
To be sure, it is Ruth with her blazing crown of glory.
"A loyal heart, a spirit brave.
A soul that is pure and true."

CRILLA BELLE THOMAS
Collins, Ohio
Graduate Townsend High.
Here is a good example of the typical American girl. She is conscientious and sincere in her work as a student, but not what you would exactly call a saint, either. Crilla is game for everything going. When midnight promenades and such stunts as hypnotism need some daring spirit to put them through, Crilla is always "Johnny on the spot." Is also a great basket-ball enthusiast.

ORA ISABELLE BISSELL
Twinsburg, Ohio
Graduate Twinsburg High School, Member Y. W. C. A., Treasurer of Senior Class.
Ora is noted for her patience, good humor and ready smile. Cat naps are her great delight. Sometimes gets a little bit (?) excited, and then the red roses in her cheeks blush redder still, but "blushing is the color of virtue." Her motto is, "If at first you don't succeed, Try, and try some more."
"My Stars!" We can hear that giggle yet.
BERTHA CAROLINE MILLER
Atwater, Ohio
Graduate Atwater High. Attended Alliance High, Member Y. W. C. A.

Here’s to a girlie who’s ever true.
Most always is wearing some shade of blue.
When one first sees her, she looks so shy,
But she goes to class and makes the words fly.
Her eyes are so bright and her cheeks so rosy,
She straightway reminds one of a dainty posy.
Of Kent State Normal she is a pillar,
This girlie’s name is Bertha Miller.

FREDERICK DEWITT BAY
Kent, Ohio
Rich Hill High School, Muskingum College, Wooster Academy and University, Member Dramatic Club.

With that characteristic spirit “you will have to show me,” stamped on his features, Bay has made a success on all sides in school activities. Is a very ardent reader of “The Pathfinder” and “Nautilus,” as has been proven by his reports in class.

CORINNE WAIT
Streetsboro, Ohio
Graduate Streetsboro High School, Member Y. W. C. A.

This studious little lassie
Is busy all the time;
One so quiet and so faithful
Is very hard to find.
CATHERINE RICHARDS
MARTIN'S FERRY, OHIO
Graduate Martin's Ferry High School, Domestic Science.
Catherine is learning to cook. Her favorite amusement is whispering in History of Ed. class. "She hides herself within herself," not even her classmates really know her. Boys are the least of her worries.

RUBY CLARRISSA HAHN
GARRETTSVILLE, OHIO
Graduate Nelson High, Member Dramatic Club, Kindergarten Course.
Studies do not worry her at all. A girl loyal to every obligation and responsibility. Her motto, "If things don't go to suit you, just tell them that they have to."

MARGARET E. BARR
MARTIN'S FERRY, OHIO
Graduate Martin's Ferry High School, Domestic Science.
Our little girl with large bright eyes,
How many hearts she's tantalized!
She's jolly, witty, sweet,
Her favorite vegetable is beet.

Our unknown novelist, who, although she may gain great honors in this field, will some day give up all this fame, and turn her interest to the Pennsylvania Senate, thus utilizing her Domestic Science training at K. S. N.
ELLEN PETERSON
Kane, Pennsylvania
Graduate Kane High School, Member Y. W. C. A.
“Pete” is genuine, earnest and faithful in the smallest details of her work. She is clever for she can hit the nail on the head every time. Witty and jolly, she is one who would make much brighter any sort of place. Her motto is “Look forward not backward, And lend a hand.”

RUTH FRIDAY
Euclid, Ohio
Graduate Euclid High School, Member Y. W. C. A., Glee Club, Special Music Course.
There is a young lady who goes to school
And strictly obeys most every rule;
She is a darling little creature,
And says she came to be a teacher.
Tho’ I’d be willing to bet a dollar
That she’d have just one lovely scholar.

LENA MacDONALD
West Mansfield, Ohio
Graduate West Mansfield High, Attended Hiram College, Dramatic Club, Member Y. W. C. A., First President Dramatic Club, Editor first “Chestnut Burr,” Domestic Science.
If you want something done here is the girl who will do it. If you want something said, here is the girl who will say it. When she puts her shoulder to the wheel, things move or “bust.” Lena sure can keep a secret too. How many Normalites knew about that lucky mining engineer now in Case?
SARA MACINTOSH
Salineville, Ohio

Graduate Salineville High.
A musical giggle is worth a lot,
When you can keep a mailman on the trot.
Sara's cheerful disposition has made many a pessimist change his point of view. We hate to say that Sara is untruthful, but we have often heard her say that History of Education is her favorite subject.

RAY EVERETT MIKESELL
Perryton, Ohio

Attended Perryton High School, Student Ohio University, Member Dramatic Club and Athletic Association.
"Mike" hails from near that place known as Newark. He is another one of those pilgrims who came to Kent to obtain a professional education. "Mike's" chief assets are an optimistic point of view and an endless stock of patience. His fondest recollections of K. S. N. are the happy hours spent in the Department of Education.

ETHEL BERNICE WARRING
Akron, Ohio

Graduate South High, Akron, Ohio, Dramatic Club, Y. W. C. A., Kindergarten Course.
A joker as we all know. Whether she will consider her kindergarten children a joke or not, is yet to be seen. Yes, she does take things seriously sometimes (?) and then oh my! she is serious. Is very original in everything she does and says.
MARJORIE GLADYS HANLON
Lakewood, Ohio
Graduate West High School, Dramatic Club, Athletic Association, Basket-ball.
"Marj" is our Irish member, and has all the sunshine, blarney and general ableness of her country-men. A squeaky door annoyed her, but we understand that there were other "squeaks" (?) which she didn't mind.

EMELINE BAUMEISTER
Sandusky, Ohio
Graduate Sandusky High School, Walden Dramatic Club.
"Zip" has just found out she has a voice, although we have suspected it and told her as much. Her laugh is positively contagious—you ought to hear it ripple "Zip," boom, bah! "Here comes our six-footer."

INA BLANCHE WALTON
Twinsburg, Ohio
Graduate Twinsburg High School, Member Y. W. C. A.
One of our Seniors who believes in doing, not talking, and one who always comes out on top in everything she does. You may not know it, but she is by no means a saint when she's in for a good time. Ina is her real self, and the right kind of a friend.
"And her 'yes' once said to you,
Shall be 'yes' forever more."
ALICE NAOMI MCAUTOR
EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO
Graduate East Liverpool High School, Ypsilanti.
This tall, slender, dark-haired girl is one of Kent State Normal's best. Firmly believes that life is worth living, and never gets "blue." Her quiet way is very charming and she is a general favorite.
"Men may come and men may go,
But I go on forever."

ELIZABETH WHITMORE
MOCADORE, OHIO
Graduate Akron Central High School, Member Athletic Association, Basket-ball, Domestic Science.
Here is a happy girl with rosy cheeks and the sweetest of dimples. She has been described as jolly, good-natured and a friend to be proud of. Betty argues a great deal for "Wilhelm" the Kaiser.

GLADYS WYETH KEENEN
NEWARK, OHIO
Graduate Newark High School, Domestic Science, Walden Dramatic Club, Athletic Association, Basket-ball (Varsity).
"Glad"
Our "Glad" girl, and leading lady in every sense of the word, who believes,
"Let the world slide!
Let the world go!
A fig for care and a fig for woe!"
MONA M. HODGES
BURTON, OHIO

Graduate Burton High, Member Walden Dramatic Club, Glee Club, Athletic Association, Y. W. C. A.

Mona is strongly opposed to undue mental or physical exertion of any kind. "Be gone dull care, thou and I shall never agree." Her favorite slang expression, "Well, that gets my goat."

MARIE LUCILE HALL
KENT, OHIO

Graduate Kent High School, Attended Wooster Summer School, Domestic Science, Member Dramatic Club.

Advocates the study of the Indian "Redman." Does her school work systematically. In her countenance, with its dark, flashing eyes, one may read, "industry, thoughtfulness and diligence." She is always hustling, and in affairs at Kent State Normal, is a "booster" and not a "knocker."

RUTH LUELLA CONLEY
CANTON, OHIO

Graduate Canton High School.

Ruth never quibbles, but gives you her honest opinion in the frankest possible way. When words fail her, she just giggles. "Exams just scare me pink," and yet Ruth never flunks. It is thought that she will marry a minister.
MARY MARGUERITE BROOKS

Ashtabula, Ohio

Graduate Ashtabula High School, Domestic Science, Glee Club, Walden Dramatic Club, Athletic Association, Basket-ball.

Takes life seriously and very seldom smiles, but when she does it is whole-heartedly. She is very ambitious and goes at things with a vim.

PEARL T. USHER

Cleveland, Ohio

Graduate Independence High School, Attended Wooster, Hiram College, Member State Teachers' Association and National Education Association.

Neat and tidy and quiet,
With her dark eyes full of fun,
She makes a fine companion
For anyone.

"A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, to command."
A Pearl of great price.

MAUDE ELSIE COLBURN

Bedford, Ohio

Graduate Bedford High, Attended Wooster Summer School, Member Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.

A person you can depend upon, and one you are always glad to see. She is a genuine working officer in the Y. W. C. A. Maude believes in saying what she thinks and we admire her for it.

"The heart to conceive, the understanding to direct, and the hand to execute."
OLGA MARIE JOHNSEN
CUYAHOGA FALLS, OHIO

Graduate Cuyahoga Falls High School.
A girl who would rather roam through the woods and fields and look for pictures in the clouds than study. She insists upon a constitutional three times a day. She is gay, full of fun and song, a fine companion for vacation.

"Whose heart untouched by love as yet
Is wild and fancy free."

ANSALEM J. COBBS
BELOIT, OHIO

Graduate Damascus High, Attended Mt. Union College, Dramatic Club.

From the town of Beloit
Comes a very smart "gink."
To relate some exploit
He never has to think.
He taught village school
For over two years;
With hickory stick rule
He taught the young dears.
He's attended Mt. Union and Damascus High,
He's surely to be a very smart "guy."
This fair youth's name is Ansalem Cobbs,
Here's hoping he gets the best of jobs.

LAURA JEFFRIES WILLIAMS
NILES, OHIO

Graduate Niles High.
The girl with an elegant air. What has caused Laura's recent interest in dramatics? You will find the "Reason" in the dramatic orchestra. Laura tells us that she believes in "education for present needs," but we don't believe it for if she does she certainly would change her course of study to that connected with household arts.
TESSA ORILLA BURRELL
DUNDEE, OHIO

Graduate Dundee High School, Attended Wooster Summer School, Member of Y. W. C. A.

One of our girls who has a disposition that is never ruffled by fate or fortune. A bright, sunshiny personage and always well-met. "Tessie" does not believe in deciding anything in a hurry.

"A maid she was, to everyone most dear."

THRESSA LILLIAN TIDD
WILLIAMSFIELD, OHIO

Graduate Andover High, Member Walden Dramatic Club, Y. W. C. A., Basket-ball.

There was a young lady named "Tidd,"
So earnest in all that she did,
So kind and so true,
She's one 'mongst a few,
So here's to this lady named "Tidd."

OLIVE MILDRED BECKWITH
KENT, OHIO

Graduate Kent High School.

A bonnie, blooming lass, always looking on the bright side of life, and ever ready to lend a helping hand to those who need it. A born teacher and that profession will lose a valuable member when she leaves for the more congenial task of home-making. One of her favorite pastimes is taking snap-shots.
MARGARET MARIE MYERS
KENT, OHIO
Graduate Kent High School, Member Glee Club.
Margaret is one of our musicians, and is it any wonder that we all envy her ability along this line, when she is permitted to play for the boys' Glee Club and the men's Orchestra?
She is very quiet, even when she speaks, for her voice is so "soft and low." Is a very familiar figure in the library, conning the "Normal" books.

ZELDA E. JOHNSON
BURTON, OHIO
Graduate Burton High School, Athletic Association, Domestic Science, Basket-ball.
"Wise to resolve and patient to perform." Zelda is one of those girls you can always depend on, quiet and business-like but ready for fun when her work is finished.

EDITH SWARTOUT
KENT, OHIO
Graduate Kent High, Kindergarten Course.
"Modesty makes us fancy there is something very nice beneath it."
She is a slight, dainty creature, quiet and very, very shy, and yet when one knows her she is a jolly good girl.
ANNA L. SULLIVAN
Thompson, Ohio
Graduate of Thompson High School, Wooster Summer School.

"Who goeth a-borrowing,
Goeth a-sorrowing."

This seems to be her motto. Always willing to help a friend, insisting upon giving a feast when only bread is asked, but refusing to accept a favor. Her amusements are of a city spirit nature, and also ice boating. She may be a trifle distant, but is well worth an effort to know her.

ELLEN F. SULLIVAN
Thompson, Ohio
Graduate Thompson High School, Wooster Summer School.

"Get leave to work
In this world,—'tis the best you get at all."

Miss Ellen and her twin (for she is one-half of our only twin group to graduate this year), are here on leave of absence from the Akron schools. She claims to have a pure Irish temper, but we have our doubts. How could one so pleasant and smiling possess a temper? Another thing, we know that there is absolute harmony in all things between the Sullivan twins.

NORA E. SULLIVAN
Thompson, Ohio
Graduate Thompson High School, Wooster Summer School.

"Oh, pensive scholar, what is fame?"
The other "half."
LULU FLORENCE McCLURE

Hayesville, Ohio

Graduate Hayesville High School, Member Glee Club, Dramatic Club, Athletic Association, Y. W. C. A., Basket-ball (Varsity Team).

Blest with good common sense and a happy disposition. Always willing to do what she can to help a good cause. A faithful worker on committees, etc. Her interests are varied, and she is well liked by her fellow-students.

EDNA M. GIFFORD

Chagrin Falls, Ohio

Graduate Chagrin Falls High School, Member Y. W. C. A.

She never seems to worry,
She's never in a flurry,
But takes things just about as they come.
On exams she never frowns,
But all her trouble drowns,
In that look that speaks content, through and through.

MABEL FRANCIS ORMES

Salem, Ohio

Graduate Salem High School.

"Zealous, yet modest; innocent, though free;
Patient of toil; serene amidst alarms;
Inflexible in faith; invincible in arms."

Studious and quiet, "Mab" is always ready to do for others in her kind, gentle way and makes friends wherever she goes.
LOUISE M. PAULMANN
MINGO JUNCTION, OHIO
Graduate Mingo Junction High School, Graduate Jefferson County Normal, Attended Mt. Union College, Attended Ohio State University, Member of Y. W. C. A. and Athletic Association, Special Art Student.

"Polly" has had a great deal of experience both in teaching and along another line entirely outside of school work. Because she cannot endure whistling when she studies, one might think that she is not fond of music, but she will assure you that this is not true. She prides herself upon her economy. Her motto is "There is but one philosophy and its name is fortitude; to bear is to conquer our fate."

CHARLOTTE KILLIAN
BARBERTON, OHIO
Graduate Barberton High, Attended Wooster Summer School, Member Walden Dramatic Club, Glee Club, Y. W. C. A.

With all her fun, Charlotte is a student. We must look twice to see whether it is Charlotte or Ruth.

LURA LUCY OYSTER
LOUISVILLE, OHIO
Graduate Louisville High, Member Y. W. C. A., Domestic Science.

What more could we say about her than to say that she is a true friend? Always willing to help those who need it. Although Lura has been with us two years she does not seem to be able to break away from certain associations in her home town. She is very ambitious and anxious to be "Coy." We wonder why.
MARY ANN MORRALL  
NILS, OHIO  
Graduate Niles High School.  
A lassie with a will of her own. A little (?) choice about some things—men, for instance. It would certainly be a treat to see Mary's Ideal. They say that true love never runs smoothly, but Mary and "Mac" don't believe this.

SARAH LANGMAN JELLEY  
 Lorain, OHIO  
Graduate Lorain High School, Oberlin College and Conservatory, Domestic Science.  
Here's quality not quantity! Who ever saw her when she was not busy? Tackles everything with a will and even History of Education holds no terrors for her.  
"Valuables," they say, "come done up in small packages."

ELEANOR BENNETT JELLEY  
 Lorain, OHIO  
Graduate Lorain High School, Oberlin Conservatory, Otterbein University, Normal Training Class, Lorain; Graduate K. S. N., Class 1914; Domestic Science.  
It isn't everybody who can graduate twice in two years as Miss Eleanor has, but everybody isn't like her. We at first wondered why she was studying chemistry, but soon found out that she was very much interested in pharmacy. She says she is always going to teach and never have "a better half," but we scarcely believe her. She is very neat and trim in appearance and is a real student.
MARY AMANDA KENT
NILES, OHIO
Graduate Franklin High School.
A dainty maiden.
Fair and sweet.
Others with her
Dare not compete.
Although Mary does not pursue the study of agriculture she seems to be able to express some good ideas on that subject. She has told us that this is not a good year for "Pumpkins." We can't understand this for how could "Pumpkins" help but thrive in the sunshine of her smile?

ROSE ELLIS
CHAGRIN FALLS, OHIO
Graduate Crestline High School, Attended Wooster Summer School, Member Y. W. C. A., Glee Club.
We see, as we walk down one of the halls,
A sweet little maid from Chagrin Falls.
Her hair is dark as a raven's wing.
Her dainty voice makes the old place ring.
This little Rose Ellis, so the Normal girls say,
Studies and studies 'till break of day.
She works so hard on "History of Ed."
She forgets all about time for going to bed.

ELVA WITSAMAN
STREETSBORO, OHIO
Graduate Streetsboro High School, Member Y. W. C. A.
Elva meets every task with a resolution and cheerfulness which we all admire. She is the kind who believes grumbling does not pay. A girl who has won a place in the hearts of many at K. S. N.
"As frank as rain
On cherry blossoms."
GENEVIEVE LUCILLE KINGZETTE
Hudson, Ohio
Graduate Hudson High School.
Doesn't waste any time and can do more in a minute than some people can in an hour. It doesn't take long to find out her opinions on a subject. When you hear that laugh and some of that slang you know Genevieve is around.
"Independence now, Independence forever."

CURENY V. MCFARLAND
Sharpsville, Pa.
Graduate Hartford, Ohio, High School, Attended Wooster Summer School.
We have no adjectives to describe Curney. And why? Just because she is our Curney, I guess. Just herself—yes—a queen. Everyone in general, and a certain young engineer in particular, will testify that she is a girl among girls.
"Health and cheerfulness mutually beget each other."

LURA MAY WILLIAMSON
Copley, Ohio
Graduate Copley High School, Walden Dramatic Club.
"The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength, and skill."
The youngest member of our class in years but not in thoughts. Conscientious and full of fun.
H. K. CARPENTER
Ravenna, Ohio
Graduate Ravenna High School, Attended Case School of Applied Science, Cleveland, Ohio.

His face is stern and sharp and long.
The color of blackboard chalk.

"The typical school-master," we hear you say.
But this Carpenter has been a faithful worker for K. S. N. He is business from the word "go" and is some pusher. We congratulate Prof. Layton on having such an expert assistant. "Carpie" is a frequent visitor at the druggist's. "Is he taking medicine?" we ask. "Yes—love medicine." Congratulations, old "Carp."

EVELYN MARIE CRAMER
Niles, Ohio
Graduate Niles High.

Unselfish and innocent describes our "Eve." More than one "Normal" lad has felt the witchery of her eyes. She is the star (?) of the Manual Training class and is envied by her girl classmates for her speed and skill in this art. How does she do it?

LOIS ELIZABETH SIBSON
Palmyra, Ohio
Graduate Mount Union College Academy, Member Glee Club, Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, Athletic Association.

"Sibby" is a worker, always doing her level best. Everything she does from leading a Y. W. C. A. meeting to getting up Larkin Soap Orders, she does with efficiency and grace.
ROSE ORTSCHEIDT
KENT, OHIO
Graduate Kent High School, Glee Club, Basket-ball (Varsity Team).
This little lassie gives you the impression that she
is glad she is living, not only to enjoy life herself,
but to brighten the lives of others with her smiling
countenance and bright witticisms. Truly this
“Rose” is dainty and sweet and one that someone
some day will be glad to keep.
“A roze as sweet as it’s bonnie.”

ARLEEN HARRIETTE CRITTENDEN
BURTON, OHIO
Graduate Burton High School, Y. W. C. A., Glee
Club, Kindergarten Course.
“Critty.” “She had a head to contrive, a tongue
to persuade and a hand to execute any mischief.”
When first you meet her she impresses you with her
dignity and queenliness, but after a few words her
eyes twinkle and hearty laughter bubbles out, and
you find she isn’t as stern as she looks.

CECILE ETELKA CRITTENDEN
BURTON, OHIO
Graduate Burton High School, Attended Wooster
Summer School, Lake Erie Conservatory, Member
Glee Club, Y. W. C. A., Special Music Course.
Studious to a fault, and frequently encamped be-
hind a forbidding sign “Keep out unless you have
business,” and yet you know that she is a sociable
creature and has the kindest of hearts.
NELLIE MURIEL HiESTAND
Copley, Ohio
Graduate Copley High School, Attended Mt. Union College, Member Y. W. C. A.

Our "Peg" is one of those persons who are always ready to lend a helping hand to anyone who needs it. Her "roomie" says she has a lovely disposition, and she ought to know. Is always at work.

"Be good and you'll be happy;
But you'll miss lots of fun."

HARRIET RUTH TUTTLE
Kent, Ohio
Graduate Kent High School, Buchtel College, Domestic Science.

The studious, pious girl of the class with a "Will" of her own. Enjoys making baskets, especially "Reed" ones. "I won't" is her favorite expression. Is often seen going to or from cooking class. We are pretty sure that her domestic science will be very helpful by and by.

BERTHA CAROLYN FUETTERER
Akron, Ohio
Graduate Akron South High School, Basket Ball, Athletic Association, Dramatic Club, Domestic Science.

She goes at everything with a vim from taking naps to coaching a basket ball team. Athletics is not her only hobby—cooking is another. No one can ever forget those rosy cheeks—(and it is all real, too).

"Her shortest answer is doing."
EDITH LOUISE MURRAY
Spokane, Ohio
Graduate Bristolville High School, Athletic Association, Dramatic Club, Basket Ball (Varsity Team), Physical Training.
Here we have an ambitious Physical Training girl, fair in face and charming in manner. Her pleasant smile will surely be missed next year. Wherever her future work lies, we prophesy nothing but success for her.
"Here's to a lass whom we know is 'true blue.'"

MILLO ORPAH BUDD
New Milford, Ohio
Graduate Wooster Academy, Attended Wooster Summer School, Domestic Science, Walden Dramatic Club, Vice President of Class.
"For she was jes' the quiet kind
Whose natur never varys,
Like streams that keep a summer wind
Snow-hid in January."
Under all her primness and reserve there is many a spark of fun.

MARIAN ELIZABETH STRATTON
Kent, Ohio
Graduate Kent High School, Domestic Science.
"The firste vertue, sone, if thou wilt lerne,
Is to restreyne and kepen wel thy tonge."
Did you ever hear Marian when her tongue was unrestrained? No? Neither did we, nor shall we ever. She has learned a great truth and is dumb except when there is need for a word. A plain lass, she looks at her work from a teaching standpoint only even though it is Domestic Science.
Minnie E. Wheeler
Massillon, Ohio
Graduate Massillon High School, Attended Michigan State Normal, Ypsilanti; Wooster Summer School, Domestic Science.

In thinking she is independent,
In studies like the sun resplendent,
Sometimes has a cold reserve,
Which makes the fellows lose their nerve.

Ruth La Verne Jenkins
Lakewood, Ohio
Graduate Lakewood High School, Walden Dramatic Club, Athletic Association, Glee Club.

Our friend "Jerincky," who is a shark at music and omniscient with regard to "movie" actresses and photoplays. Is it any wonder we can't fathom why she is taking "Household Arts"? But then the Fates must know how they intend her to apply her knowledge.

Elsie A. Kroeger
Lakewood, Ohio
Graduate Lakewood High School, Member Walden Dramatic Club, Athletic Association, Domestic Science, Basket Ball (Varsity).

Elsie is a girl worth finding out, sweet-tempered, sympathetic and generous. She has ever a cheerful word as she passes you by.
LEO ARTHUR WELSH
HIRAM, OHIO

Chardon High School, Auburn High School, Member Dramatic Club, Athletic Association, Orchestra.

He early in his course received the title "Doctor" because of his hidden power of hypnotism. Agriculture and girls seem to be his specialty. When meeting you on the street he always has a smile and a word of encouragement. Besides being something of a "shark" he has always been an all-around good fellow and his success is assured.

HELEN YETTA BURGIN
MEDINA, OHIO

Graduate Medina High School, Member Walden Dramatic Club, Glee Club, Y. W. C. A., Athletic Association, Basketball (Varsity), Physical Education.

"The only reward of virtue is virtue;
The only way to have a friend is to be one."

Helen has eyes that look into the very soul, and if there is any good to be found there, she will find it.

BLANCHE A. GEORGE
KENT, OHIO

Graduate Kent High School, Member Y. W. C. A., Glee Club, Dramatic Club, Secretary Senior Class, Special Music Course.

Pretty, graceful, winsome, and a little bit bashful —what more could one desire? Tasty in dress and a modern "Anne of Green Gables." Her hair "of sunset hue" and her rosy complexion give tone and color, which Miss Williams advocates in reading class.
MINNIE A. DAYTON
BURTON, OHIO
Graduate Burton High, Member Walden Dramatic Club, Y. W. C. A.
A faithful worker in any position. She believes in saying what she thinks. Books are her joy and constant companions.

MINNIE BELLE WORTMAN
LA GRANGE, OHIO
Graduate La Grange High School, Member Dramatic Club, Y. W. C. A. Athletic Association, Basket Ball.
A maid of intellect is she,
As bright and witty as can be,
Through great difficulties and sorrows
Always a path can see;
But one flaw, and that a slang phrase,
Whenever excited she exclaims "Hully gee!"

MARCELLA MARIE OSWALD
SANDUSKY, OHIO
Graduate Sandusky High School.
There is a girl named “Marcel,”
Who at Kent Normal doth dwell.
Her chances for a “Trip”
Would make your sides split
If a certain story I should tell.
Mary is the most famous talker in Walden Hall. We can’t understand why the Dramatic Club failed to discover this. She would make Daniel Webster ashamed of himself.
The Singer and the Song

Was there ever another September morning like this?" mused Allan Ward as he leaned his gun against a tree and gazed with perfect satisfaction on the scene about him. The sunbeams, filtering through the leafy branches of majestic oaks and maples, glittered in a million diamonds on the rippling surface of the stream below him. The deep blue of the morning sky, the solemn quietness of the woods, and the clean, refreshing air of the hills were the very things he had longed for when he left the noisy, bustling life of the city behind him, and he was happy.

"Over yonder hill I might scare up a squirrel," thought Allan; "and yet I doubt if I could wish to break this peaceful stillness by the rude report of my gun." He had walked but a little distance when suddenly he stopped short in a breathless, listening attitude. Clear and sweet and with a rich undercurrent of feeling, an unknown voice awoke the silence of the little hidden world. Revealing the inner trust and beauty the author intended, the song of the singer came to him with a new and fuller meaning than he had ever known before. With reverent feeling he listened to the words:

"Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home;
Lead Thou me on;
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene—one step enough for me."

Eagerly he listened for another stanza of the hymn he loved, but the singer evidently intended to leave the song unfinished. Curiosity urged him to find the owner of the voice without delay and as he rounded the base of a steep hill, he saw a lovely little glen half concealed by tangled vines and leafy branches.

Seated on a stone, with her fair face resting in her up-turned palms was a maiden whom he felt at once to be unlike the other girls he had always known. At her side, apparently forgotten, lay a small harp, and he knew this was the singer whom he sought. Had he been an artist he would have been strongly tempted to sketch the picture before him as a fitting idea for "Meditation."

As she raised her clear eyes and caught sight of the stranger before her, she picked up her harp and pushing the heavy gold-brown hair from her brow, turned to him with a smile. "I am going at once," she said, "so I need not hinder you longer."

"Please do not leave," he begged. "Sing another song and tell me whom I have the pleasure to meet."

"No, I cannot stay longer this morning," and her tone was final.
“Aunt Mary will need me, and in truth, I should have gone before. You are the young man from the city taking a vacation among our hills, are you not?” He nodded assent. “Come and see us. Doubtless you know our home, just over the hills at your right. My uncle is often lonely and will be glad to know you.”

“But you haven’t told me your name,” he said, as she turned to go.

“My name? Oh, my name is Delma.”

And with this she was gone and he was left wondering if he had not by some mistake entered an enchanted forest.

As twilight was stealing softly over the forest and purple shadows lurked among the hills, Allan Ward waited for the girl he loved. Three happy weeks had flown by since that bright September morning he had met her, and tomorrow he must return to the life of the city and leave all this behind. Or should he forget that other life where Duty waited, and be happy in the freedom of the hills? His musings were interrupted by the arrival of the girl, and after a few words of welcome, he spoke of the morrow.

“Delma, I have tried to forget what you would have me do. Why need I leave this happy, peaceful life? I do not care for the city and I do not need the money. Will you not come with me and live the free happy life we both love among these quiet hills?”

She sighed. “Need we speak of this again, Allan? Where Duty calls, there we must go. And I have my duty, too. My aunt and uncle are old and need me and I could not think of leaving them. Your father wants you to learn his work from the very beginning, and there your duty lies.”

In the fading light, her clear eyes seemed to reproach him for his momentary weakness and in that moment he loved her more for teaching him the meaning of self-denial. He would prove to her that he was worthy of her love.

“Sing me a song, Delma, before we part.”

Without an answer, she seated herself, drew her harp from beneath her evening cape and softly played a prelude to “Loch Lomond.”

Stepping forward, he laid his hand on the strings and bade her play that other song, the one he always associated with her—“Lead, Kindly Light.”

With wonderful sweetness, she sang it through to the end. Slowly she rose and held out her hand, and as he took it, he uttered a simple “Good-bye, and God bless you, Delma,” and without a backward glance was gone. As the evening shadows hid him from her sight, Delma turned to her life among the hills, even as he had turned to his life in the city where Duty called for him.

Two years later, on a wild, stormy night, Allan Ward, leaving the city behind him, unconsciously turned his big touring car toward the hills that called to him. His heart was heavy with its double burden, for six
months before his father had quietly passed away, leaving behind him a loving memory in the hearts of wife and son, and a vacant place that none could fill. Yet Allan had been successful—in fact his work had merited praise—only today the subtle call of the hills was strong and commanding.

After a moment's indecision in his own mind, he stopped the car before a lighted church on the outskirts of the city. The quiet calm of an evening service would soothe and refresh him, he mused. Then he would return again to his duty and forget his weakness. As he pushed open the outer door, he started back, wondering if he were dreaming. Surely there was only one such voice in the whole world. And as if to convince him of the truth, the voice was singing with that same wonderful strength and feeling—her song.

With bated breath he listened to the end, and as the minister pronounced a holy benediction, he stood in an attitude of expectation. As the others passed out into the night, he saw her coming down the aisle toward him. An expression of purity and holy peace rested on her countenance and as she caught sight of him she came forward with a glad welcome.

After the surprise of the sudden meeting had passed, she told him she was alone in the world, that she, too, worked in the busy city.

"And now you will come to a home we shall build among the hills, will you not, Delma? My father is dead and Mother needs a daughter's love. She loves the country as we do and I can still follow my duty in the city and live among the eternal hills. Delma, will you come?"

Her clear eyes gave back the answer he had waited for so long, and with the words, "So long Thy Pow'r hath blest me, sure it still will lead me on," in their happy hearts, they went out into the night to follow the call of the hills.

L. Skilton.
Junior Class

OFFICERS

President ........................................ Louis Cort  
Vice President ................................. Miss Golden Kaho  
Secretary ........................................ Miss Flora Jenkins  
Treasurer ........................................ Miss Joy Scott

With a total enrollment of two hundred and eight students, the Junior Class surpassed all of the other classes in number.

The class as a whole showed great zeal and ardor in its class work, but at the same time showed its school spirit by taking a great part in school athletics and social activities.

The Junior Boys won two interclass basketball games and were represented by four men on the Normal basketball team. Seven of the Junior Girls played on the girls' Normal basketball team.

The class organized and elected officers on January 20, 1915. Several business meetings were held. A class party was given on April 8th and plans were well under way for another party near the end of the Spring term.

The class certainly did live up to its motto. They were green at the beginning of the school year, but showed signs of growth right along, until at the end of the year they found themselves well acquainted with the school.

COMMENTS ON SOME OF THE JUNIORS

Gladys Hamilton—Powerful interesting girlie. She knows “Carp's” brother.
Cora Cormany—A diligent talker.
Grace Daily—If silence is golden, what is “Grace”?
Lila Lee—Great thoughts, like great deeds, need no trumpet.
Floyd Graves—“Let me have music and girls and I will seek no more delight.”
Frances Mosher—“Talent is like a river, the deeper it is, the less noise it makes.”
Helen Kennedy—“She, for what special fitness I know not.”
Kathryn Marsh—“Her sweet looks the cottage will adorn,  
Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn.”
Marie Shuart—“For should I burn or break my brains,  
Pray who would pay me for my pains?”
Glenna Hallock—“He who invented work should have finished it.”
Baisee Ingell—“If I could only dance tonight,  
I would get my lessons right.”
Evelyn Merills—There was a girl at Normal School and she was wondrous wise.
Caroline Meub—"Would that my horse had the speed of her tongue."

Jack Menough—"Oh Majesty! 'Tis great to be a king.

But greater is it yet to be a man."

Nita Bissell—"She is most easily fooled who imagines that she cannot be."

Mrs. Julian—"Tell me not in idle jingle, marriage is an empty dream, for a girl is dead that's single; and things are not what they seem."

David Mitchell—"He is of stature passing tall, but sparsely lean and spare withal."

James Tidd—"Some folks know more than they can tell; while others, refuse to tell much of which they know."

Olive Robertson—"We know her by the great faithfulness with which she does her work."

Bernice Dayton—Coquetry is a net laid by the vanity of women to ensnare that of man.

Mildred Scott—"Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale her infinite variety."

Florence High—"Her name implies all that she is."

Vida Tressler—"If she ever knew an evil thought, she spoke no evil word."

Agnes Bell—"She is not a Dumb Bell (e)."

Gertrude Ritchie—"I know it is no sin, for me to sit and grin."

Edith Wolfe—"Like a delicate blossom, she cannot stand the withering blast of constant contradiction and argument."

Helen Wilson—A girl is known by the company she keeps, and incidentally this girl is keeping company.

Gladys Robinette—Gladys is our Silent Sphynx.

Elsie Manfrass—Diligence is the mother of good fortune.

Myrtle Randall—"Oh! Solitude and Silence bid me learn a little of your greatness."

Lucile Shaw—"Diligence is the mother of good fortune."

Gertrude Arnold—"There may be some smarter than she, but we doubt it."

Bernice Buck—"We girls are such poor creatures, slaves of circumstance and fate."

Sarah Fosnight—Her superlatively simple sayings, uttered by so sensible a girl, always create sensations.

Ruth Fowler—Ruth is a bright girl and has won much favor by her winning smile and pleasing personality.

Agnes Lower—One of her attractive features is her smile.

Louise Rex—She represents many of the properties of an animated jumping jack, and has a habit of exploding in the midst of an ominous silence.

Mrs. Ingersoll—She is a shining light in all her classes.

Leona Statts—She has a propensity for music and frequently arouses us from our habitual lethargy by some classical reproduction.
Helen Thompson—She and Margaret are as thick as molasses and stick together like two burrs.
Helen Tuttle—She believes in learning by asking questions and she certainly is an adept in the art.
Hazel Henry—What will her future be?
Helen Kerr—Helen has a very amiable disposition.
Lorena Bosworth—The lass with a delicate air.
Lucy McMillan—She has all the prospects of a good teacher.
Martha Motz—She has a very quiet disposition but at times flies off the handle.
Ruth Hartlerode—She is musically inclined.
Edna Marshall—"Only give me time."
Irene Cash—Beauty draws admiration, but "cash" draws interest.
Helen Cummings—"I dare do all that may become a lady."
Helen Baily—What ardently we wish, we soon believe.
Doris Howell—"But in thy black eye's sparkling spell 
Mystery and mischief dwell."

Glades Pomeroy 
Ruby Reebel
Margarite Holway
—"Get out and get under."

Mabel Van Fossan—Against woman suffrage?
Golden Kaho—All good things come in small packages.
Marjorie Hatch—Miss Chicago lives in Cleveland now.
Vera La Dow—La Vere Dow.
Eulalia Basinger—"Oh! if I only get through this term."
Walter Simpson—The cutest little boy in school.
Margaret Farnell—She is a phantom of delight.
Gordon De Witt—"Tall, erect and like a judge stands he,
The future president to be."
John Dirkson—With experience but unassuming.
Omar G. Kear—He would make a better judge than teacher.
Martin Billings—Our photographer.
Sol Schneider—Against woman suffering.
Paul Swigart—He has a girl.
Chester Phillips—"It is better to smoke here than hereafter."
John Rickenbrod—None so homely but loves a looking glass.
Louis Cort—That's a good one.
Edna Kaletzky—They call her "Betty."
Mable Carlyon—A subject of the blues since the departure of Mr. Pittenger.
Freda Hood—A Movie fan.
Fay Harrington—Park's sister.
Alice Webber—Library gazer.
Iva Buck—A passenger of the Kent State Normal omnibus.
Bessie Holt—Quiet and retiring.
Margaret Sullivan—One of the Sullivan sisters.
Opal Houser, Gwendolen Cleavenger—Inseparables.
Blanche Sampsell—She has a small field.
Mira Adams—Always on the front row.
Flora Jenkins—Always the same.
Pearl MacKenzie—"To be seen rather than heard."
Irene Stoffer—"For goodness sake, is that so?"
Mary Brown—Plain as her name.
Isabell Covell—Decreasing appetite.
Helen Bregenzer—She is always "zippin'."
Marie Davis—The third twin.
Ada Newland—"What would Albert do if I stayed in Kent over Sunday?"
Florence Pennock, Frances Pennock—Who knows which is which?
Clara Schmidt—"For Pete's sake, climb a tack!"
Hilda Thomas—A regular Marathon.
Elizabeth Fife—"Oh girls, I'm dead to drawing, give me psychology in preference."
Meryl Thompson—Her favorite poet—Milton.
Florence Williams—The Dormitory Doctor.
Pauline Pierce—"For land's sake."
Mary Maher—"Oh you know."
Lewis Brumbaugh—The force of his own character makes its way.
Arthur Halter—Always here, but not conspicuous.
Finley Fullerton—Let the women suffer.
Edmund Jerosky—"I know not how to flirt." Ahem!
Homer Randels—Not so shy as his manner would appear.
Helen Welker—Friendliness is her manner.
Joy Scott—Her mother's pride; the fellows' joy.
Virginia Barfuss—She hath a personality all her own.
Esther Smith—"Oh for an onion sandwich."
Mary Jean Tomer—Don't speak all at once, boys, she's rather bashful.
Julia Burt—So coy and demure.
Vera Finnefrock—Frivolity and depth here dwell side by side.
Sara Markowitz—Miss Shamel found her voice.
Lillian Penick—Penick, not Pennock.
Ethel Poulston—Are you a night hawk or an early bird?
Emma Ellis—She views the world calmly through her glasses.
The following have succeeded in avoiding the observation of the committee on Junior Comments:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Hazel Babb</th>
<th>Margaret Lott</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Susan Beckwith</td>
<td>Gertrude Greenoe</td>
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<tr>
<td>Flora Brandt</td>
<td>Sarah Mackey</td>
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<td>Mrs. Mabel Braucher</td>
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<td>Bessie McKisson</td>
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<td>Ida Belle Post</td>
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<td>Henry Robison</td>
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<td>Harry Jacobs</td>
<td>Neva Tom</td>
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<td>Lela Johnson</td>
<td>Agnes Walker</td>
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<td>Ethel Jones</td>
<td>Marion Wall</td>
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<td>A. W. Walter</td>
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<td>Cecelia Kennedy</td>
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<td>Alma Lange</td>
<td>Marie Warren</td>
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<td>Blanche Long</td>
<td>Irma Weigel</td>
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<td>Alice Longley</td>
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The Junior Banquet

THEY were all there, from "Shorty" Graves to "Big" Fullerton—and in spring regalia too. While, as for the young ladies, Noah Webster never saw one hundred and fifty young maids all dressed in 1915 Spring models of white and pink, or he surely would have had stronger and more appropriate words in his little book of some thousand pages than "splendid," "beautiful," "lovely," etc. But the 1915 Yankee Dictionary calls it "stunning," and to it we must turn for a correct description of the female sex present.

But to make a long story short we shall deal with the actual ceremony.

It was seven-fifteen, Thursday, April 8th, that the ball was started rolling to climax four weeks of hard work on the part of the Committee in charge. A game which called for dramatic, theatrical and humorous ingenuity on the parts of six sets of ten people each was played. Included were a Fourth of July celebration, a Negro camp meeting, a first grade reading lesson, and several others, all very cleverly parodied.

A pleasant half-hour was thus spent and then the lovers of Terpsichore held sway for the next thirty minutes. And here was a sight indeed, beautiful to behold. The soft shaded lights of our Assembly room added splendor to a group of silken clad forms rhythmically in motion, while scores of others looked on.

Then came the grand march to the banquet tables spread on the lower floor. "Ahs!" and "Ohs!" came forth unwillingly from many throats as they emerged through the doors leading into the room. Flowers and plants dotted the snowy white tables, while from above and along the walls hung streamers of Green and White, our class colors, all harmoniously blending with a mass of green and white with here and there a speck of red or blue.

But flowers and tablecloths were not the only things on the tables, as will be attested by all present. Mayonnaise sandwiches and cocoa made as only truly spirited and experienced co-workers can, headed the menu, while intermittently came calls for more.

Then came the fruits and candies, a variety of such as is usually found only in fruit houses. And last, but by no means least, came the ice cream, accompanied by wafers—and spoons.

And it was while the frozen dairy produce was beginning to trickle down two hundred willing and ready throats that President Cort of the Junior Class was announced as toastmaster. Then followed a half-hour in which English, as used only by Faculty members of Normal Schools and their converts, was exhibited. Dr. Faught headed the list of toast givers and he surely forgot all about angles and loci and other such useful things, for the lighter works of ready wit and humor, so that when he sat down, not even he with his mathematical, algebraic and trigonometric
knowledge could figure out the exact volume of the applause which followed.

Next followed Professor Eyman, who almost outdid Dr. Faught in his efforts, after which Mrs. Eyman followed with a few choice and appropriate remarks, and one remark which—well, she tried to blame her husband for something or other that never happened. Now isn't that just like a woman?

Miss Williams and Miss Jacobson ended the Faculty members' toasts with a few but exceedingly fetching remarks, after which Miss Kaho, one of the members of the committee in charge, made a perfectly lovely speech which was heard about ten feet down the table, which is an accomplishment even when you consider the exact extent of her altitude. The peaceful calm was then broken by an attempted speech by Mr. Schneider, chairman of the committee in charge, which never got quite further than the nonsense stage. But pity him when you consider that most of his time was spent in arranging the banquet, and so no time was left for preparing speeches.

Next came a few more toasts, after which a happy leave-taking for the night was taken, while the committee and their co-workers began to clear away the "havoc."

The work of the whole committee, who, besides Mr. Schneider and Miss Kaho, consisted of Miss Kaletzky, Miss Williams, and Mr. Robison, was thoroughly done, but much credit and thanks must be given to those who so obligingly helped, especially Miss Fuller, Mr. De Witt, Mr. Halter, Mr. Jerosky and Mr. Fouse.
RURAL STUDENTS
Rural School Department

Officers

President .......................... Miss Martha Frey
Vice President ...................... Mr. R. E. Davis
Secretary and Treasurer .......... Miss Ruth Houser

Class Roll

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Martha Cheney</th>
<th>Elsie M. Sheplin</th>
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<td>Alice Creighton</td>
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<td>Agnes Kuhlmann</td>
<td>Cora L. Eibling</td>
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<td>Mildred Lodge</td>
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<td>Garnet Peak</td>
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<td>Grace Peak</td>
<td>Milan Sanor</td>
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<td>Sylvia Royer</td>
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The Annual Board

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF .................................................. H. K. Carpenter
ASSISTANT EDITOR .................................................. Miss Ruth Jenkins
BUSINESS MANAGER ............................................... D. T. Ring
ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGER ..................... Miss MacDonald

LITERARY DEPARTMENT ........................................
{ Miss Theiss
  Miss Ortscheidt
  Miss Wortman

ART DEPARTMENT ........................................
{ Miss Mosher
  Miss Greenoe

MANUAL TRAINING DEPARTMENT ...................... Mr. Cort
DOMESTIC SCIENCE DEPARTMENT ...................... Miss La Dow
MUSIC DEPARTMENT ........................................ Miss McKisson
TRAINING DEPARTMENT .................................... Miss Hanlon

ATHLETIC DEPARTMENT ....................................
{ Mr. Swigart
  Miss Burgin

WALDEN DRAMATIC CLUB ................................ Miss Pomeroy

SUMMER SCHOOL ..............................................
{ Mr. Fosnight
  Miss Killian

Y. W. C. A ..................................................... Miss Curtice
LOWRY HALL .................................................... Miss Keenan
The Annual Board

Oh! that Annual Board at the Normal School,
   Is surely a wonderful thing:
It's measured to fit by a "Carpenter's" rule,
   And it's held by a great big "Ring."

It's the funniest board that could ever be,
   'Cause it isn't made of wood,
But it's made of people an' I can't see
   How it can be any good,

For it creaks and cracks with a great big boom,
   An' I think it's cross-grained, too;
An' they keep it up in a little room—
   But I can't see why—can you?

They say it's to make a picture-book,
   With poems and stories, too;
But how can they make one of a board?
   I don't see how! Do you?
If Mr. Pittenger should ever get cross,
If for answer we never were at a loss,
If Miss Williams did not sweetly smile,
If Mr. Marker didn't talk for a while,
   What would happen?

If Normal Inn should go out of "Bizz,"
If all of the teachers failed to quiz,
If Hopkins should ever wear little shoes,
If McGilvrey all the blue slips should lose,
   What would happen?

If in the library no one would talk,
If all the lockers would really lock,
If Miss Williams should get quite furious,
If "Pumpkin" G. should ever be serious,
   What would happen?

If Mr. Olson was not "spezivic,"
If all our work was not terrific,
If Miss Williams should let us out on time,
If we always had to recite in rhyme,
   What would happen?

If Mr. Ring should cease to bluff,
If the path to knowledge were not so rough,
If everything were done by rule,
If there were more boys at this Normal School,
   What would happen?

If none of the teachers gave exams,
If we never had to make lesson plans,
If all of our work were not so crude,
If no teacher ever flunked a stude,
   What would happen?
THE Art Department, which at present occupies two rooms in the Main Building, will be removed in time for the opening of the Summer Term, to a suite of rooms in the northeast corner of the new Science and Training building. This suite consists of three rooms, a large room twenty-two feet by thirty-eight feet, a moderate sized work-room twenty-four feet by twenty-six feet for classes taking construction work, and a supply room. Drawings for the furniture, cabinets and drawers in these rooms, have been made by the Art Department. These rooms have an ideal location, overlooking the woods back of the buildings, where Nature offers unlimited opportunities to sketch classes.

There will be fourteen classes for the six weeks' Summer term in the Art Department, under the three groups, beginning drawing, methods, and construction (handwork).

During the Winter term, Miss Humphrey and Miss Jacobson had one hundred and ten pupils enrolled in their classes.

Miss Humphrey, who has been the head of this department for the past two years, gives most excellent instruction. This is one of the many reasons why work in her classes is enjoyed so much. Her cheery smile and motherly way have routed many cases of homesickness and "blues." She is never too busy to help you, and like Caesar, can do all things at once, restoring peace to those troubled by the difficulties of reed baskets, cross-stitch bags, neutrality scales, besides hosts of other things, and at the same time be entertaining visitors. Her jolly laughter mingle with every humorous situation. Is it any wonder she is liked by all?

Miss Jacobson has been with us only one term, but the students enrolled in her classes are looking forward with pleasure to their work with
her during the Spring term. We are glad to have her with us and heartily welcome her to our school.

The sketch class in charge of Miss Jacobson meets Tuesday and Thursday of each week from 3:10 to 4:10. The class, at the beginning of the Winter term, was open to any who wished to join. Mr. Simpson, however, was the sole representative of the masculine element in the class. Each member took turns posing; the work was done in charcoal, pencils and crayon.

One morning a lively debate, "Resolved that photography is of more value than drawing," took place in one of the Methods classes. The decision of the judges was two to one in favor of the affirmative, which was nobly championed by Misses Babb and Burt. The latter clinched her argument by showing how photography involves the principles of induction and deduction.

An exhibit of work done in this department will be given at the end of each term. Much interest was shown in our Fall exhibit and also in the Christmas cards designed and painted by various students in this department.

F. M. Mosher.
“The Specials”

Seniors
In drawing we must confess,
Ruth Chamberlain is about the best.
Her artistic designs
Coincide with the times
And this adds to her charm none the less.

Louise Paulmann is the name
Of this girl who is working for fame.
She shows by her art
And with her whole heart.
That perseverance will win just the same.

Margaret Pottorf is an artist, they say,
Always so jolly and gay;
She's always so good,
That try as we would,
We could not find any more to say.

Juniors
A cute young maiden called "Gin"
Always has a kind word and a grin.
She surely is sweet
And always so neat;
In painting, she's bound to win.

Frances is a girl serene,
Whose pictures make a good scene.
She is simply sublime
And works all the time,
And was never known to be mean.

"Bobby" Shuart, an artist to be,
Is a friend to you and to me.
Her sweet manner remember,
For none would offend her.
Since she is charming, you see.

Our dainty fun-loving "Meg" Farnell,
Has shown us all so well
(Shie is an artist indeed
And a friend in need),
That 'tis best to be sunny all the while.
Man's Extirpation

As years, they come; and years, they go,
Is man a man, for age and ever?
On this, great scientists will show
And prove to us by great endeavor,

That to this earth, his being came
By ways and means that are quite clever.
So he must find a greater name
And from this old one then dissever.

But first, he must in years to come,
Evolve, evolve, evolve again,
Till all the forces will succumb
To his majestic power and reign.

When man forgets his pipe to smoke,
And not a drunkard can you find;
When women cease to be a joke,
And to the truth all are inclined;

When styles, they change but once a year;
When women have the right to vote,
And all the land will stand in fear
Of breaking laws that they have wrote;

When monkeys learn just how to talk,
When men forget the way to fight;
When on our food the flies ne'er walk;
When all our friends do things just right;

When schools are taught by teachers trained
In Normal Schools of high renown,
And all the lessons are explained,
Without a scowl, without a frown;

When men will never lie nor cheat,
But always use their neighbors right;
When men will rise and give their seat
To any woman, then in sight;

When minds of men become so deep,
And thoughts, so easy to acquire,
That all they need to do is keep
From getting into mud and mire;
When sin and sorrow are no more,
And life is running o'er with joy,
And love is but an open door
To Happiness, we all employ.

Then must we all agree at last,
That man is man—oh never more;
And from the earth he must have passed,
As other specie did before.

GORDON M. DEWITT.
Old Familiar Sayings

Ring—“Two or three psychologists that I have read from—”
Bay—“Question, please?”
Tuttle—“I won’t.”
Pittenger—“Do I make myself clear?”
Layton—“I would like to make this point, but I guess we won’t have time.”
Curtice—“It seems to me—”
Olson—“Up in Wisgonzin—”
Dunbar—“Are there any more cards, please?”
Theiss—“Well, now—”
Greenoe—“Now, look at that thing.”
Williams—“Is that clock right?”
Carpenter—“That’s all there is about it.”
McGilvrey—“This notice has several mistakes in it.”
Shamel—“Ready—sing.”
Marker—“Have I answered your question?”
Welsh—“Have you heard anything from California?”
Sibson—“Girls, don’t you want to get something on this Larkin order?”
McClure—“Well—a—.”
MANUAL TRAINING
Our Temporary Manual Training Room

At present the manual training room is situated in a remote part of the Administration Building. Few students besides those who are immediately connected with it know its location.

Our new manual training quarters in the Science Building will contrast greatly with the present location. Still the memory of this small but neat looking room will linger in the minds of the students who have taken work there. They will remember that despite the fact that the room was small, there was always enough room for any one wishing to take a course in it. The same thing was true with regard to equipment. It did not contain a great amount of equipment but it always had enough to serve its needs.

There are twelve woodworking benches in this room and ten drawing tables. Mr. Van Deusen instructs a class in woodworking and a class in drawing at the same time.

Woodworking

The beginning course in woodworking is started with coping saw work. The problems made are very interesting and suggest the kind of woodwork that may be given to children in the fourth grade. Later, problems are made involving the handling of the saw in square end, slant end, and rip sawing. In the last half of the term the students are taught to use the plane, and several problems are made involving its use. This course is taken by many students who are not specializing in manual training, while the following three courses are taken, with few exceptions, by special manual training students only.

The second course is a continuation of the first. The students are taught the use of the chisel in joinery and other work. The third and fourth courses give the students an opportunity to show how effectively they have learned to use the tools around which the work of the two preceding courses centered, and also takes up the use of many special tools.

Problems which call for the application of inlaying, wood-carving, wood-finishing and decorative metal work are worked out.
The Special Students

There are eight students enrolled in the special manual training class at present. They are: Messrs. Dirkson, Nickerson, Schneider, Jerosky, Mitchell, Simpson, Graves and Cort.

The special manual training students practice teaching at the Brady Model School and also teach the Training School students on Normal Hill.

In addition to the courses in woodworking and mechanical drawing described above, the special students are required to take a course in each of the following: Metalworking, Manual Training Literature, History of Manual Training, Teaching of Manual Training, and Organization of Manual Training.

The course in manual training literature is intended to interest the special students in the various books and magazines that connect manual training with the large subject of education as well as in those that deal with the details.
FLOOR PLAN OF THE NEW MANUAL TRAINING DEPARTMENT
The New Manual Training Department

Our new manual training quarters will consist of six rooms—a woodworking room, a woodworking machine room, a mechanical drawing room, a demonstration room, an office, and supply room.

The benches in the woodworking room will be so placed that two classes in charge of two practice students may be at work at the same time. The drawing tables in the mechanical drawing room will also be placed with that end in view.

One feature of this department will be the demonstration room. This will be used for demonstrating instead of the woodworking room which has been used heretofore. This room will be equipped with the regular recitation room chairs and a bench to be used by the instructor.

The woodworking machine room will contain a circular saw, a jointer, a planer, a grindstone, and a woodturning lathe. This room will serve the double purpose of giving the special students practice in the use of woodworking machinery and will also supply the necessary stock for the woodworking classes.
K. S. N. S. Alphabet

A denotes the iron-clad armour
That is attained on Normal Hill.
It will help us solve the problems
Of the school-room, grave and still.

B stands for Basketball,
Oh! those memorable games;
Baseball, and also for beaux,
Of various vocations and names.

C is that fatal mark
That makes us look so "glum,"
And wish with all our hearts
That we had never come.

D reminds one of the Dormitory,
They call it Lowry Hall,
The scene of many good times,
Spreads, and sometimes a ball.

E is for eats:
Somehow very queer,
Everyone is hungry—
Must be the climate here.

F suggests our able Faculty,
You'll find they're hard to beat.
Especially when it comes
To that examination feat.

The D. S. girls are partial
To the Eyman's, it is true,
Maybe it's 'cause they are square,
Good-natured, "Married new."

The Dramatic Club appreciate
Pittenger, their friend,
And they say he will be, always,
Even unto the end.

Miss Williams, too, is interested,
We like her very well.
Miss Shamel surely knows just how
To make our music swell.
Professor Johnson, everyone says,
Is just "on the plan."
And Mr. Marker—well he surely is
A psycho-logical man.

Hopkins is a favorite—
Remember that "Sanitation?"
And Professor Olson is "Spezivie"
In every recitation.

Professor Layton and his History
Will really speak for themselves;
The pupils in his classes
Eat every book on the shelves.

The Misses Dunbar we regard
As being very able,
To oversee the library,
The stack-room and the table.

Miss Humphrey has a smile for all;
In art she's just O. K.
Miss Jacobson assists her now—
That's quite the professional way.

Do you remember the fine talk
Dinsmore gave at Dramatic meeting?
He's the one who always has
For all a pleasant greeting.

The Misses Atkinson, Ruth and Helen,
Are popular as can be;
The girls say they are "dears";
To that we all agree.

Miss Hitchcock and Professor Faught,
Come to us new this year;
And Professor Seale and Eby
Are very seldom here.

In the Normal Training Shop,
Van Deusen is very clever;
Then come the ones we won't forget,
Aye—never, never, never.
Miss Prentice is the leader
Of the Practice Teaching crew,
There's Fishleigh, Mabee, Blake and Olson
With ideas all "brand new."

Those lesson plans we labor on
'Til our poor little heads are sore,
Then when the long day's work is done
It's write those Lesson Plans some more.

Last we speak of our president:
McGilvrey is "true blue."
We think he is a wonderful man—
If you knew him, you would too.

G means Normal Girls,
Pretty, Witty, Bright and Gay;
In social or in teaching duties
They're all "right there," I'll say.

H High and dry on Normal Hill,
By the assistance of professors,
With Pedagogy our heads we fill—
We can deal it out in measures.

I is for some idiots—
To the knockers I refer,
Who always look on the wrong side;
They're pessimists, I infer.

J is for Jolly Juniors,
Increasing in number each year;
Some adorable, others quite saucy,
Not dignified seniors, 'tis clear.

K-E-N-T spells the name
Of a city of great renown;
If you don't believe it,
Will show you "When you're in town."

L Those letters, how exacting,
Each morning and afternoon,
Is there anything quite as inviting
As one of those letters from home?
In the future in our Memory
Of those old days on Normal Hill,
Of many things we’ll be thinking—
Of the class-rooms, solemn and still.

N is Normal Inn, to be sure,
We must not forget that place;
Their meals are wholesome and pure;
We appreciate the place.

O is for open windows,
Where people steal in at night.
It surely is not “becoming”—
It gives the matron a fright.

P indicates that we will pass
And receive a credit clean and white.
Oh it pays to work at home and in class
If you get that mark all right.

Q is queer and quarrelsome,
Qualitative and quantitative C.
Quizzes and also quinine,
Our Normal Quality.

R suggests receptions
By the faculty, church and all,
Pink tea and lady-fingers,
“Much enjoyed” by all.

S recalls skating and sliding.
Really a part of one’s Ed.
Our hills are exceedingly slippery—
Sometimes you slide on your head.

T is the Tennis Season,
That comes with the spring of the year;
Like Postum, “there’s a reason.”
We’re mighty glad when it’s here.

U ought to come to K. S. N.
It’s a great place to be;
Although we work just “awful hard,”
There are good times, too, you see.
V might stand for velvet,
   A carpet green and new,
   In the office on the first floor—
   If you're bad they'll call for you.

W will at once recall
   That expression all so true,
   "To suffer for the good of the Whole
   Is valuable experience for you."

X And then we come to the XYZ.
Y To the end of the alphabet.
Z In likening it to our college year,
   We're mighty glad we've all met.

Curney McFarland.
Foreword

We, the Household Science girls of the Kent State Normal School, aim to so prepare ourselves that we may uplift the cause of home making and the teaching of Household Science to a higher and better plane.
DOMESTIC SCIENCE, JUNIORS
Sewing

General Directions for Sewing

(By 1915 Class)

1. Slide down in your chair and perform acrobatic stunts with your feet.
2. Hold up your work and use eye of needle to save your own.
3. Sew the right way unless directed otherwise.
4. Use as long a thread as possible—it insures good exercise.
5. Never bite threads—chew the rag.
6. Do knot use nots.
7. Never put pins in your mouth—pins are brass, and most people are well supplied.
8. Markers are essential in measuring hems, much more so in Education.
9. Don’t worry about the appearance of your work—it will all come out in the washing.
10. When you have finished your work for the day—
   (1) Leave your chairs wherever they happen to be.
   (2) Don’t worry about picking up scraps—the janitor needs a job.

Dos and Don’ts

1. Do as the teacher tells you—it’s safest.
2. Don’t take too much of this for granted.
3. Always leave the iron attached when you have finished pressing—ironing-boards make good charcoal.
4. Never close the machines at the end of the period, for it will save opening them the next day.
5. If the bobbin on your machine has run out, it is perfectly all right for you to transfer your work to one of the five other machines and to let your neighbor thread it.
6. When cutting a waste, waist as little goods as possible.
7. Lighten the janitor’s work; wipe up the floor with your new material.
8. Don’t be careless with the drafts—they come in handy occasionally in making shirtwaists.
9. Everybody talk at once; there are only thirty-five in the class.
10. Finally, complete your work satisfactorily, especially if you dislike blue slips.

E. A. K.

102
Editor's Note.—The following table is presented with the idea of giving our readers an insight into the true characters of the Senior Household Science girls as shown by their initials. Of course we want everyone to understand that we simply could not do justice to those whose initials are not the proper letters for the words which most aptly describe them. Take Zelda Johnson, for example, we defy anyone to give a person with such initials as "Z. J." any write-up whatsoever, and make it true to life; and as a suggestion we would say that if there are any—i.e. more than two Juniors whose initials are "M. B.," they would do well to change either one or the other of the same before next year. We completely "wore out" the "B's" and "M's" in two "Webster's Unabridged" trying to find words to describe the "M. B.'s" in this section.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Occupation</th>
<th>Disposition</th>
<th>Chief Crime</th>
<th>Favorite Dish</th>
<th>Pastime</th>
<th>Appearance</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Elsie Kroeger</td>
<td>Escaping kisses</td>
<td>Ever kind</td>
<td>Earning knowledge</td>
<td>Escallop kohlrabi</td>
<td>Eternally knocking</td>
<td>Extra knobby</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lena MacDonald</td>
<td>Loafing mostly</td>
<td>Light and merry</td>
<td>Looking mean</td>
<td>Loin mutton</td>
<td>Laughing merrily</td>
<td>Loudly modish</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Curney McFarland</td>
<td>Crocheting mittens</td>
<td>Courteous Modest</td>
<td>Chasing men</td>
<td>Creamed mushrooms</td>
<td>Contracting marriage</td>
<td>Certainly masterful</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lara Oyster</td>
<td>Looking onward</td>
<td>Loving and obliging</td>
<td>Loving onions</td>
<td>Luscious oranges</td>
<td>Listening to others</td>
<td>Looks old</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leona Olin</td>
<td>Lending organs or pianos</td>
<td>Leans toward obstinacy</td>
<td>Losing opals</td>
<td>Lots of onions</td>
<td>Learning Odyssey</td>
<td>Like an official</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Catherine Richards</td>
<td>Conducting restaurant</td>
<td>Crafty Rational</td>
<td>Causing rough-house</td>
<td>Celery Radishes</td>
<td>Cleaning room</td>
<td>Certainly ravishing</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marian Stratton</td>
<td>Making shirts</td>
<td>Mum Silent</td>
<td>Missing sewing</td>
<td>Mock turtle soup</td>
<td>Midnight spooning</td>
<td>How tough</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harriett Tuttle</td>
<td>Hating teaching</td>
<td>Haughty Tearful</td>
<td>Having tantrums</td>
<td>Hot tomatoes</td>
<td>Hunting tulips</td>
<td>Mostly worried</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Minnie Wheeler</td>
<td>Making wheat cakes</td>
<td>Mean Whiney</td>
<td>Maple syrup White sauce</td>
<td>Madly weeping</td>
<td>Mostly worried</td>
<td>Beaufitcous and winsome</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Betty Whitmore</td>
<td>Bossing Walter</td>
<td>Bright and winning</td>
<td>Being wise</td>
<td>Baked whitefish</td>
<td>Breaking wills</td>
<td>Beaufitcous and winsome</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
PROSPECTIVE COOKS
Showing Mother

Easter Baking Contest and Sale
Episcopal Church, Saturday Afternoon

This was the sign that greeted the eyes of Margaret Lane as she hurried home from the post office the first morning of her Spring vacation.

"Mother, did you know about the Baking Contest at the church Saturday? Will you enter?" she asked eagerly, when she breezed into her home.

"I hardly know, Marg, whether I shall or not. I'll ask Mrs. Lowell if she intends to. We got the prizes last year, and I suppose we could again if we tried," replied her mother, complacently.

The fame of Mrs. Lane’s creamy rolls, and Mrs. Lowell’s fine cake had spread abroad through the little village and it was quite understood among the good cooks of the town that these estimable ladies would always get the awards in the contests.

Now Margaret Lane and Jane Lowell were room-mates at Trent School, where they were taking a Household Science course, and many were the wordy tilts the girls had with their respective mothers as to which methods in cooking were better, the new or the old.

"These new scientific methods may be all well enough," Mrs. Lowell used to say, "but I’ve yet to see them produce a cake which is any better than mine."

In vain did the girls try to show them the advantage of accuracy in measurement and manipulation; they simply would stick to the old haphazard way, good or bad, and as the results were then satisfactory their ideas became more "sot" than ever, despite the admonitions of their learned daughters.

That evening at the supper table, Mrs. Lane announced her intention of entering the baking contest. "That’s right, mother, go to it," approved jovial Mr. Lane, "show the rest of the women in this town how to make real rolls."

"Wouldn’t it be funny for mother not to get a prize——" Margaret was beginning, when she was interrupted with a "Don’t bother with the impossible, ‘Marg’," from her father.

A few days later, when Jane and Margaret were walking down-town, they passed the sign again and suddenly a great light came into Margaret’s eyes. She clutched Jane’s arm excitedly and launched forth on such a wonderful scheme that poor Jane could only gasp with agitation and eagerly nod her head in complete approbation.
For the rest of the week there was a great deal of putting heads together between Jane and Margaret, and their mothers casually wondered what deep plot they were carrying out.

When Saturday morning came, Margaret and Jane were unceremoniously hustled out of the kitchens in the two homes and told to keep out of the way, and to offer no suggestions whatever. They submitted more meekly than usual to having their superior (?) knowledge spurned, but their mothers were far too busy to notice the meekness.

By noon all the baking was finished and after hasty luncheons the two ladies departed for the church with the “best yet” cake and rolls for the contest. As Mrs. Lowell went down the front walk, Jane called after her, “O mother, what time is the judging?” “Three o’clock,” was the hasty answer, and “All right, we’ll be there,” was the equally short reply.

At the church all the ladies were scurrying around arranging their displays to the best advantage.

“Here comes Mrs. Lane and Mrs. Lowell,” spoke up one dryly. “I suppose they’ll walk off with every prize in sight as usual.”

At last everything was in readiness for the judging. To be sure those cakes and rolls certainly seemed to be perfection itself, but “you can’t always sometimes tell,” you know.

“Here’s one more cake and rolls that have come in just at the last moment,” said the chairman of the committee. “Why, these must be the Lane-Lowell aggregation, aren’t they?” looking more closely.

“No, they’re not. I put theirs right over there on the corner of the table,” said another non-contestant.

“Well, these certainly look fine,” went on the chairman, and then turned her attention to the business at hand.

The contestants sat calmly back in their chairs and patiently waited for the judges to finish. Everyone expected that the awards for the cake and rolls would go as usual to Mesdames Lane and Lowell, and it seemed to be a mere matter of time until the prizes would be theirs. So it was something of a blow when the judges finally finished and announced that the honors were to be awarded to the contestants last to enter. A gasp went around the little group. Who had appeared who could bake more successfully than the Mesdames Lane and Lowell? No one came forward to claim the prize, so the judges again announced the prize-winner. Finally Margaret and Jane came rushing in. “Is the judging over?” and “Who got the prizes?” they asked in one breath. The situation was explained to them, and in great glee they exclaimed, “We baked those rolls and that cake.” A bomb explosion could hardly have caused much more excitement. The “audacity of the indomitable two,” was the theme on every tongue, when in high triumph the girls departed with their somewhat crestfallen mothers.

Mr. Lane absolutely refused to believe the news that night. But Margaret insisted and said, “You see, daddy, that’s what comes of being accurate.” All her arguments failed to convince him or his wife, however, for to this day, when the subject of the Baking Contest is broached they always say, “Accuracy? Pshaw! It was just beginner’s luck!”

RUTH VINSON.
MUSIC
Music Department

During the Fall term, Miss Helen E. Lawrence had charge of the Music Department and at the end of the term, an Operetta entitled “The House That Jack Built” was given. At the beginning of the Winter term, Miss Anne Maud Shamel came to take the place of Miss Lawrence.

The musical organizations are: Orchestra, Boys’ Glee Club and Girls’ Glee Club, all of which are doing very effective work.

Various special numbers have been given before the Student Assembly, each of which was greeted by a very appreciative audience.

The Orchestra will have special music for the May Day program.

A Cantata, “King Rene’s Daughter,” by Smart, will be given at the dedication of the new Auditorium, as well as other special numbers.

Mr. Charles W. Clark will visit K. S. N. to give a recital in July, 1915, during the Summer term.

The girls taking the Special Course in Music are: Misses Cecile Crittenden, Ruth Friday, Blanche George, Dorothy Siddall, Ruth Hartlerode, Helen Bregenzer, Ethel Simmons and Bessie McKisson.
CHARACTERS IN "THE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT"
Operetta

One of the big events of the Fall term was "The House That Jack Built," an operetta by Jessie Gaynor. Two performances were given at the Opera House, one the evening of December eighteenth and the other Saturday afternoon, December nineteenth.

Aside from the participants, all the glory and honor belongs to Miss Helen Lawrence and Miss Margaret Blake, whose efforts to make the production a success were ceaseless and untiring.

The story of the operetta is made up of familiar Mother Goose tales, and Mrs. Gaynor has written some very catchy music for the old rhymes: "To Market, to Market," "Little Bo-Peep," "Jack Spratt," etc.

Miss Cecile Crittenden sang the role of Mother Goose with her usual charm, and Arthur Pittenger made a very likable Jack, who built the wonderful house. The Normalites were assisted by Miss Eileen Lyle and Mr. Frank Elgin, who made The Queen of Hearts and Old King Cole seem very true to life.

Enough cannot be said of the splendid work of Miss Lawrence. She trained all the choruses, as well as principals, and besides this taught the steps of all the dances.

It was a big event and a great credit to our school under whose auspices it was given, and to those whose efforts made it a success.
CHARACTERS IN "THE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT"
Training Department
The Training Department

The training school is perhaps the most important factor in fitting the teacher for his chosen work. It is here that he discovers that children have some very queer ideas on a great many subjects, and that he is the one who must guide their thinking into the right channels.

The training teachers are a fine group. They really are human in spite of the fact that they DEMAND only ten or fifteen plans each week, expect some six or eight borders per term, to say nothing of sundry sand-tables, plans, cut-outs (i.e., of paper), hectographs, et cetera. It seems like a hard life, doesn't it? But we wouldn't have missed our training for anything. Neither would we have missed one of Miss Prentice's meetings, for they were of vast importance, though we couldn't always see it at the time.
DePeyster Training School

Nature Study

DePeyster School is in connection with Kent State Normal School. The students train there just as they do up at the Normal and are under the same supervision.

Kindergarten Department

At eight-thirty o'clock, five mornings of the week, the Normal Bus climbs the hill to let out a whole crowd of little tots, who laugh as they clamber up the big steps and scamper down to the kindergarten room.

A big, sunshiny room it is, flowers on the window-sills, pictures on the walls, specimens of marvelous art tacked around, sand-tables and scissors, tiny chairs, toys, and a cheery-faced instructor for its presiding genius.

The kindergarten department is the newest one of the big school but it already is well established and fast becoming well equipped owing to the efforts of Miss Hitchcock, the head of the department. In accordance with the Normal idea in education, classes in theory accompany observation work and practice teaching. The work of this year is equivalent to a Junior year of preparation, and at the end of another year twelve young women will be graduated from the school as professionally trained kindergartners.
Seventh and Eighth Grades

February nineteenth the seventh and eighth grades of the training school gave a history pageant in honor of Washington's birthday. Each child dressed to represent some person from the time of Columbus' discovery of America to the Civil War.

Among the characters represented were Columbus, Sir Walter Raleigh, Queen Elizabeth, La Salle, Wolfe, George and Martha Washington, William Penn, Dolly Madison, Stonewall Jackson, and Abraham Lincoln. There were also Indians, Colonial women, and housewives of the '60's.

The pageant was given in the Assembly Room. Each one gave a short sketch of the life of the character he represented and told what he did for his country. After this they danced the Virginia reel and the Minuet.

The children enjoyed dancing and games in the gymnasium after the pageant.
Why I Like to go to Normal School

There are many reasons why I like to go to the Normal School. One of them is our pleasant surroundings. We have a lovely campus, where there are trees and our school garden. In the summer we particularly enjoy the woods, where we can study the birds, trees and flowers.

The buildings are new and have many conveniences. The rooms are large and well lighted. The blackboards are kept clean, while in some schools the janitors do not clean them and the teacher must do it. We have a table in the front of the room on which we keep reference books. One of the best things about our room is the desks. They have shelves on the sides for our books and a drawer for pencils.

We have unusually good training. The very best teachers teach and superintend the practice teachers. There are both advantages and disadvantages in having practice teachers. Some of them are inexperienced teachers and it is often hard to get anything out of the lesson even if they do spend three hours in writing lesson plans. Some of the critic teachers have spent their lives teaching. It is nice to have practice teachers in some ways. It is interesting and different to have each one teach her own way.

We have many interesting studies, and even the everyday ‘readin', writin', 'rithmetic,' are made interesting. Instead of simply reading a reader from beginning to end, we read poems, biographies and short stories from various books, and often dramatize something. When we are finding the areas of circles we make a circle, cut it into triangles, and prove the truth of the definition. We have also made cones, prisms, pyramids and cylinders. We are also tested as to how accurate we are in adding, subtracting, etc., and drilled so that we can meet the average standard.

Instead of learning agriculture out of a book, we have a school garden on the campus. We are divided into groups and each tries to have the best plot. We had good results last year and a great deal of fun.

Another thing that we enjoy is nature study. We perform experiments, showing air pressure, osmosis and other things going on in plant and animal life. We took up metamorphosis of insects and seed dispersal. In the summer we went on bird hunts, and before school closed some of us knew fifty birds. We also studied insects, flowers and trees.

Domestic Science, Manual Training, Music, Drawing and Physical Training are of great help to us. The girls learn to cook many things and then go home and help cook there. We make useful things in Manual Training and enjoy tennis, basketball and volleyball, though we get tired of Folk dancing indoors.

Every week the Literary Society has a program. Every term new officers are elected and they are responsible for the program each week. We have some very interesting and instructive programs.
Another advantage of this school is its library. It was a small one at first but it has grown and is still growing. There are not many fiction books, but they are growing in number, too. The books are all new and good reading matter, and the library is a source of delight to literary persons.

We have a great many privileges that we do not have in other schools. We are trusted to do the right thing in the right place and take care of ourselves. In the room we are allowed to whisper to each other about lessons if we do not disturb. We are even permitted to study together, or walk about the room, or go to the library. When we are sure we have our lessons we are permitted to read a story book. We are not made to walk through the halls silently, and we may play on the grass.

When our lessons are done we have a good time. We have masquerades, pageants and sleigh rides. We have a Hallowe'en party every year and have contests, games and refreshments. We have parties, dressing in the costumes of years ago, and representing men and women in history. Oh, we have good times at Normal!

PAULINE COZAD, Eighth Grade.

Moonlight on Normal Hill

The purple of twilight over the tree tops,
     A glint of a firefly here and there;
And the last faint chirp of a sleepy bird
     Coming to us on the evening air,
Violets nodding their drooping heads
     Among the grasses under the hill;
And above them a million twinkling stars
     Look down to bid us "Peace be still!"

A moon rising out of the stillness of night,
     Bathing with silver a world at rest,
And shadows fall as she rides thru the blue,
     Hushing to silence each song-stilled nest.
Sentinel oaks standing guard o'er the path
     That leads to the dew-laden blossoms of May.
Dreamless and deep is the peace of the night,
     God's benediction at the end of the day.

K. GERTRUDE GREENOE.
Jack Spratt and the Polar Bear

Mrs. Jack Spratt, you know,
   She thought she was mighty thin,
As she was an Eskimo
   And wore a suit of skins.

Mrs. said “Let’s hunt some seals,
   Though it isn’t very nice.”
“T’m ready,” said Jack, “at your heels,
   To look for some holes in the ice.”

They were on their way quite a while,
   Then who should they meet standing there?
He was wearing the same old smile—
   It was jolly old Polar Bear.

“Can I help you out?” said the Polar Bear.
   Said Jack Spratt, “We are hunting seals,
And maybe you can tell us where
   We can get the best of the deal.”

The Polar Bear said “Follow me.”
   They saw before them a seal hole.
Jack caught a good many, then went home to tea.
   It’s as bad as finding the North Pole.

DOROTHY DARROW, Fourth Grade.
The First Day in Practice Teaching

I stood before the door stock still,
I had not thought or "nerve" or will
To open the door and face the stare
Of sixty-four eyes awaiting me there.
I shook myself; the die was cast;
I stood inside the door at last;
A chair floated out of the purple haze,
I seated myself in a frightened daze.
Voices I heard, far off and faint,
A mild correction for saying "I ain't."
A glance at the clock, when—oh—when
Would that dragging hand denote one-ten?
I found myself before the class,
A dizzy, floating, questioning mass.
I spoke, I knew not what I said,
It was reflex and not of head.
I heard a pencil scratching down
Mistakes I made. The very sound
Caused me to wonder if the pad
Would hold the errors in a lesson so bad.
One-ten to thirty may seem a day
If you're scared to death and nothing to say.
It passed at last as all things do,
I breathed a thanks that I was through,
A voice spoke up "Does the room seem warm?"
I woke from my daze with a start of alarm,
And murmured, "It does," and rushed from my room,
To finish the day in a savage gloom.

Minnie Dayton.


Any Teacher

(Being a Tragedy in One Act)

SCENE—Training school room at K. S. N.

Enter Any Teacher (clad in a middy blouse, hair arranged in an elaborate coiffure, carrying a pile of books and papers).

Any Teacher—“Good morning, children! ’Tis a lovely day; the sun shines brightly overhead and we should all feel in a mood for work today.”

Aside—“Oh! dear, I feel so sleepy and so tired. I’m sure I’ll never live this lesson through. Why did I ever come to this? I’m sure I never shall make good at teaching school!”

(Footsteps outside the door—door-knob rattles, teacher pats her hair; straightens up suddenly and raps on desk). (Enter—Critic teacher).

Any Teacher—“Now children, you have whispered quite enough! ’Tis time for work—your books place on your desk and open them to page—Oh! let me see——” Aside—(“Where are my notes? I can’t seem to recall that page”) “Oh yes! to page two hundred sixty-four.”

First Pupil (waving hand wildly)—“Teacher! somebody took my book away. ’Twas in my desk—I’m sure it must be stole.”

Any Teacher—“Stole? Johnnie, I am shocked to hear you use such English. A gentleman don’t make such errors.”

(Critic teacher scratches on pad violently—“Don’t”). “Take your seat! Now we’ll begin.” Aside—(“What is that aim? I sure am dull today. Oh yes—to show what England’s climate is and why.”)

“Robbie, you may recite. Suppose you tell us where the British Isles are situated—Over there’s the map!” (Robbie goes to the map). “Point out the place.”

(Enter the President with two distinguished looking visitors.)

Any Teacher (aside)—“Oh! here comes some more, whatever shall I do? And Robbie is the dumbest boy in school!” (Desperately)—“No, Robbie, you have gone to the wrong map—that’s South America—Here! (taking pointer and going to the other side of room) Now, show us England, dear! No, that’s not right; that’s Denmark. (Resignedly) Well, I’ll have to show you where to find it this time (points to British Isles). Take your seat! Aside—(Good gracious, but these kids are awful dumb! Now for the basis—Well, I’ve clean forgot—’Twas something about ocean currents or winds, or—well here goes). Well, Kitty, why is England’s climate warm? Aside—(I left out that last step, but what’s the diff?)”

Kitty—“Please, Ma’am, the Gulf Stream flows that way, you know, and it makes England’s weather very warm.”

Any Teacher—“That’s right.” (Critic teacher writes down “Weather uncorrected”). Now (Aside—“Goodness, it’s not so the Gulf Stream—Oh! 127
what did Prof. Olson say? It ain’t the Gulf Stream. I did know—but I’ve forgotten—Oh! well let it go, the kids won’t know the difference anyway.”)

(Critic teacher, who has been busily writing, scowls darkly and a shudder passes over the frame of Any Teacher. Visitors look bored or amused).

Any Teacher—“Suppose we draw a picture on the board to show how England gets the benefit of that warm stream. Come, Nellie! Here’s the chalk—You may use arrows to denote the current.” (Nellie takes the chalk and draws a rough sketch on the board.)

“Good, Nellie! Now let’s see—where does the Gulf Stream start? Aside—(I’m not quite sure myself just where’s its source—the Gulf of Mexico or Hudson Bay? It’s some such place—but I was just too tired last night to tell the difference—but the kids may know.)”

(Nellie points vaguely toward the northern part of North America. Any Teacher (aside)—“Yes, that is so. She is pointing to it now—’Tis Hudson Bay.”)

“Yes, Nellie, you are right. It’s Hudson Bay—the warm, mild waters of the Gulf Stream start from Hudson Bay. Flow across the sea to England’s shore and—"

(Visitors leave room in disgust. Critic teacher looks mortified)

“Then it curves about the coast while winds that blow—Aside—(Oh! that’s what Olson said—it’s wind’s that make the English climate warm. Oh! what a mess I’ve made of this whole lesson—But it’s done and I should worry!”) (Buzzer sounds.)

Any Teacher (aside—relieved)— (“Time’s up at last!) Well, children, we have to stop right here. Tomorrow you may take this lesson over; I hope you will have it better than today.”

(Gathers up her books and leaves room rather hurriedly). Any Teacher, aside (“Gee! but I’m glad that’s done!”)

(Critic teacher meets her at the door with outstretched slip scribbled with mystic signs and symbols.)

Critic Teacher—“One moment, Any Teacher, e’re you take your way, The lesson was exceeding poor today, Come to my room at twenty-five of four, And we’ll discuss the affair a little more.”

(Exit Any Teacher with a terrified expression and a sigh of dismay.)

Any Teacher—“Oh! dear, I know I’ll flunk—I’M such a fool! Why did I ever come to Normal School?”
The Latest Musical Success

A. K. S. N. Nightmare

Presented by Will B. Flunked.

Scene I.—The background of Mr. Marker’s consciousness.
Characters—Madame Reflex Arc; Sir Logical Concept.
Attendants—Organic Circuits.
Solos—“When I was in the Normal.”
“Oh, you Mr. Herbart.”
Chorus—“Yes or No.”

Scene II.—The Mountain Tops.
Characters—Lady Reflective Induction; Count Syllogism.
Attendants—Ideas.
Solos—“I love silver, I hate gold.”
“Oh, England is a hog anyway.”
Chorus—“Mary Jump.”

Scene III.—The Cross-Section of Civilization.
Characters—Lord Psychological Concept, Lady Abstract Image, King Curriculum.
Attendants—Form and Content.
Solos—“I just hold your question a minute, please.”
“I just want to make this point.”
“We don’t agree professionally.”
Chorus—“Have I said anything to the contrary?”
Grand Finale—“The Psychological Ethical Genesis of the Negative Deed.”
MR. LANDIS
Baseball Manager

MISS LA DOW
Tennis Manager

MR. SWIGART
Football and Basketball Manager
The Athletic Association

Officers
President...................................................... R. M. Fosnight
Vice President.............................................. Hilda Hotchkiss
Secretary......................................................... Curney McFarland
Treasurer............................................................. W. White
Chairman of Faculty Committee on Athletics, Prof. D. Olson

The Football Season

The last football season was not one that could be called extremely successful for the Kent State Normal team, but on the whole the team did very good while in action. Every man came out faithfully to practice, rain or shine, according to the wishes of the captain, and had the season for the Normal continued, without a doubt our captain, Mr. Carpenter, an experienced man in athletics who came to us from Case, would have developed a winning team and one our opponents would dread to meet. But only two practice games were played with the local High School when the Executive Board and the Faculty decided to discontinue the football season and to start basketball practice.

Next year we will have a team which will have weight, speed and brains, all the essential qualifications for a good football squad.

Varsity Football Team

Captain ............................................................ H. K. Carpenter
Manager ........................................................... P. R. Swigart

Team

End—Simpson, Cort, Jerosky; Center—Goodrich; Tackle—Bay, Schneider; Halfback—Swigart, Whyte; Guard—Phillips, Rickenbrod; Fullback—Billings; Quarter—Carpenter.
The Basketball Season

Kent State Normal School may well be congratulated upon her record in basketball. With all new men as a nucleus, she sent out a team which, if the members had had the advantage of playing together more than one season, would have been one of the best in her class. Each man knew the game well, and had good records with other teams.

Success or failure in basketball does not depend upon the number of points scored for or against a team, but rather upon the quality and fairness of players and playing.

Out of five games the Varsity won three, the two defeats coming from the hands of Otterbein and Muskingum, two of the best teams in the State, while the victories were won over the Maroons of this town and the Ravenna All Stars.

Next year we will have new and better material, so that we hope to put out a team that can still better cope with these colleges, and win for Kent Normal a name in the basketball world.
Varsity Basketball Team

Captain ................................................. Ed. Jerosky
Manager .................................................. P. R. Swigart

Team

Left Forward ........................................... Cort
Left Guard ................................................ Swigart
Center .................................................... Carpenter
Right Forward .......................................... Schneider
Right Guard .............................................. Jerosky

Record

January 22—Otterbein 56, Normal 5.
February 5—Maroons 23, Normal 27.
February 11—Muskingum 54, Normal 18.
February 23—Ravenna 11, Normal 28.
Manual Training Department 20, Seniors 19.
Juniors 41, Seniors 12.

Schedule

Jan. 22—Otterbein at Kent.
Jan. 29—Maroons at Kent.
Feb. 5—Maroons at Kent.
Feb. 11—Muskingum at Kent.
Feb. 16—Hiram at Kent; canceled.
Feb. 23—Ravenna at Kent.
Feb. 26—Ohio Northern at Kent; canceled.
Mar. 4—Wittenberg at Kent; canceled.

Base Ball Schedule 1915

April 27—Normal vs Kent High School, at home.
May 1—Normal vs Baldwin-Wallace, at home.
May 7—Normal vs Mount Union, at home.
May 15—Open.
May 22—Normal vs Hiram, at home.
May 29—Open.
June 5—Normal vs Hiram, at Hiram.
June 8—Juniors vs Seniors, at home.
June 12—Open.

Never before did Kent State Normal School have such a good outlook for baseball. There is not one position on the team that is to be filled without great competition, for nearly every man in school is going out for baseball. In view of this fact we are looking forward to a most successful season in baseball for Kent State Normal School.
Extension Day

May 16, 1914, was the day chosen for the extension students of Kent State Normal School to visit the school and also see the May Day exercises. The following program was carried out:

11:30 A. M.

(a) Shoogy Shoo...........................................Grace Mayheer
(b) Dina ...........................................Clayton Johns

Normal Glee Club.

Brady Model School Song...........................................Pupils
Address—“Theoretical and Practical Education”...Dr. Charles H. Judd
University of Chicago.

May Dance (Estudiantina)...........................................Lacome
Normal Glee Club.

Normal School Song
Music ..............................................................Post’s Band

May Day Program

3:30 P. M.

Department of Physical Education.
Ruth Atkinson, Director.

1. Norwegian Mountain March, groups of threes, all Normal students
   and 7th and 8th grade girls.
2. May Pole Waltz, 24 Normal girls.
3. Folk dances: Danish Ring Game, Shoemakers and Carrousel, 1st, 2d,
   3d and 4th grades.
6. Folk Dances: Chimes of Dunkirk, Swedish Klapp Dance and English
   Harvesters, 5th and 6th grades.
7. Peasant’s Dance, 88 Normal girls.
8. Folk Dances: Bleking, Ladita, German Hopping Dance, 5th, 6th, 7th
   and 8th grades.
11. Spanish Dance, 32 Normal girls.

The day was very lovely and the program was a success. Nearly three
thousand people witnessed the performance.
The Normal School Team

Gladys Simison
Lulu McClure
Martha Motz
Helen Burgin
Betty Whitmore
Flora Jenkins
Crilla Thomas

Gladys Keenen
Edith Murray
Sadie Semler
Rose Ortscheidt
Irene Stoffer
Elsie Kroeger
Hilda Hotchkiss

The Senior Team

Lois Sibson
Marjorie Hanlon
Vera Finefrock
Emma Fields
Jean Tomer
Gladys Hamilton
Edith Wolfe

Margaret Farnell
Esther Smith
Pearl McKenzie
Clara Schmidt
Mabel Van Fossan
Vera La Dow
Leona Olin

138
The Junior Team

Cora Eibling  
Hazel Shook  
Marguerite Brooks  
Edna Ely  
Ruth Houser  
Minnie Wortman  
Zelda Johnson  
Mary Alice Murray  
Mildred Maples  
Ada Newland  
Grace Doolittle  
Joy Scott  
Elnora Cooke  
Elsie Manfrass  
Lissette Dietz  
Theresa Zitterman  
Theresa Tidd  
Edith Wolfe

Domestic Science Team

Nita Bissell  
Baisee Ingell  
Susan Beckwith  
Irene Ferguson  
Bernice Dayton  
Kathryn Shafer  
Martha Fuller  
Leona Robinson  
Ruth Powers  
Faye Harrington  
Agnes Lower  
Louise Rex  
Caroline Meub  
Doris Howell
### Inter-Class Basketball

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Simison (Captain)</th>
<th>Smith (Captain)</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Normal, 28</td>
<td>Senior, 12</td>
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<th>Hanlon (Captain)</th>
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<table>
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<tbody>
<tr>
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<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Junior, 37</td>
<td>Domestic Science, Jr., 21</td>
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### Our Creed

Not for the sake of Self alone,
Are we braving the storms and facing the fights,
But for crowned Efficiency who waits at the door,
With her outstretched hand pointing up to the heights.

Not for the frenzied God of Greed,
Are we treading the mills of a struggling race;
But for unborn babes—for which Humanity pleads,
As she stands at the threshold with upturned face.

Not for the “Yea’s” of our fellow-men
As we turn to the west from the firing line;
But for the welcome “Well done!” of the master man
As He waits at the gate with the Gift divine.
Faithful Work Brings its Reward

Nature, through the coming and going of each season, constantly works, and while her work is governed by an all-wise Providence, we reap a bounteous harvest. Are we willing to share all these blessings, so freely bestowed, and do nothing in return? It is our privilege to make or mar the record of our life. We, who make the best use of it, receive the highest compensation.

Employment creates contentment. The busiest people in the world are the happiest. No merited reward can be due to us if we always cast our burdens upon the shoulders of others.

Work, either mental or physical, is the foundation of prosperity. We have our separate and individual work to perform, no matter what our station in life, but, according to the manner in which it is performed, and the end it has accomplished, so the reward.

Could the farmer expect any result from his labor if after preparing the soil and sowing the seed he neglected to properly cultivate or care for it? No person can expect compensation without labor.

Thoroughness is an important factor in the work of every individual. The child who daily performs his small duties well, is laying the foundation for a useful life. Even the young can be taught that a thing half-done is not done at all, and a thing worth doing at all is worth doing well.

We should learn to accomplish carefully each duty as it meets us in daily life, attend to the trifles, be faithful in small things.

“For the structure that we raise
Time is with materials filled.
Our todays and yesterdays
Are the blocks with which we build.”

If we wish to gain a certain end in life, it can not be done by fits and impulses, but by constant watchfulness, patient and unwearied effort. There are no sleeping cars on the road to success. Like the coral reef of the ocean, our work must grow by small and constant additions until it is finally finished, and admirable in all its parts.

History is a record and witness of what we can do. We conquer difficulties by daring to attempt them.

It was not genius alone that made Thomas A. Edison the greatest inventor of today. Richard Burk once said he had been wondering why his brother Edmund had contrived to monopolize the talents of the whole family, but finally remembered that while the others were at play he was always at work. Though not considered superior in natural talents to his brother, up he rose to greatness.

Helen Keller has achieved wonders in the way of education, regardless
of the fact that she is deaf, dumb and blind. The keynote of her life has been the resolution not to be discouraged or dwarfed by any or all of the fetters or handicaps placed upon her by the cruel hand of fate. What she is today is evidence of the fact that she has kept this resolution. She has met her difficulties and they have been conquered.

Had Columbus been a cowardly, timid man, never would he have undertaken the difficulty of sailing upon an unknown sea. But so strong was his belief, so resolute was his purpose, that dangers were cast aside, and in place of a vast wilderness there now stands a mighty nation.

Behind all other abilities with which one may be endowed there must be character. What man or woman can expect a high reward whose character is not pure, whose word cannot be relied upon?

Every task must be honorably executed, or the reward will not be an honorable one. It is well said that "He lives most who thinks most, feels the noblest, and acts the best." The criminal gets no satisfaction from his work. His motive is not an ideal one; his reward is undesirable.

We should be truthful, sincere and noble in all our undertakings, and no matter what the outcome, there will be a satisfaction in knowing that our work was nobly done.

Although we may become prosperous through our strenuous efforts and ambitions, yet we have many temptations. Then comes the crucial test—whether we have become reckless and egotistical in the glare of popular applause, or whether prosperity will be a lasting benefit to the pure and better elements of our nature. If our character remains attractive, the aims of benevolence noble, we will make constant progress to higher eminence, and will be universally loved and respected; our work will be truly commendable, our reward priceless.

No talent, no circumstances, will make us overcome obstacles without energy. If the energies are allowed to stagnate, self-confidence will be destroyed, activity impaired, advancement hindered. Even "angels' wings will drop if long at rest, and God Himself, inactive, is no longer blest."

Cut Out the Slang

Sure, kid, don't you know it ain't classy? It gets you in bad with the pros—see? If you get to using it around the kids in the training school, take it from me—you'll get canned. Slang's pretty dope, I'll say, but it puts your English on the blink. Mind, kid, if you try to slip any of the dope over on Pittenger, he'll get upon his ear and show you the door in a jiffy. So brace up, kiddo, be a celluloid sport and chuck the slang stuff.
WALDEN
DRAMATIC CLUB
Walden Dramatic Club

Officers for the Year

FALL TERM, 1914.

President..............................................H. K. Carpenter
Vice President........................................Gladys Pomeroy
Secretary..............................................Helen Townsend
Treasurer..............................................J. H. Conry


President..............................................D. T. Ring
Vice President........................................G. M. DeWitt
Secretary..............................................Minnie Dayton
Treasurer..............................................Wm. Van Horn

SPRING TERM, 1915.

President..............................................F. D. Bay
Vice President........................................Edmund Jerosky
Secretary..............................................Nelia Curtice
Treasurer..............................................J. W. Tidd

Program Committees

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<tr>
<th>Fall Term</th>
<th>Winter Term</th>
<th>Spring Term</th>
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<tr>
<td>Vera La Dow</td>
<td>Curney McFarland</td>
<td>E. B. Kellmer</td>
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<td>Gladys Keenen</td>
<td>H. J. Robison</td>
<td>S. Schneider</td>
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<td>E. B. Kellmer</td>
<td>H. J. Robison</td>
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History of the Club

The Walden Dramatic Club was the first organization formed for the purpose of intellectual development and social welfare of the students of Kent State Normal. The name of the Club was chosen as a tribute to Walden Hall, where the meetings were held the first year. Twice a month appropriate programs were given and the seventy members gathered in the Music Room to enjoy the plays, farces and parties given by the Club.

The past year has indeed been a period of growth for the Dramatic Club. During the Fall term of nineteen hundred and fourteen, the sixteen members who returned to Kent increased their number to one hundred and eighteen. And in the Winter term twenty more names were added to the roll.

Various changes were necessary to take care of this increased membership. First, larger quarters were needed, so this year's meetings have been held in the Assembly Room of the Administration Building. The Constitution was amended to permit the payment of dues. It was also found necessary to change the form of programs, so as to give all members the benefit of learning to face a large audience. Although not so much has been made of the special dramatic features this year, much more has been made of the regular programs, which were held the first and third Tuesdays of each month. They now took the form of regular literary programs, consisting of recitations, essays, and debates interspersed with music; they were instructive as well as entertaining.

One playlet, "Bardell versus Pickwick," was given during the Winter term. In spite of the fact that they were greatly hindered by the lack of a stage, the characters performed very well, and all who saw the play enjoyed the quaint costumes representing the people of Dickens' time.

The social side of the Club was represented by a party given January twenty-eighth. The entertainment consisted of games and dancing; refreshments were served in the Domestic Science Room.

Out of the Dramatic Club two other student organizations have been formed, the Annual Board and the Orchestra, and to them as well as the rest of the Society the graduating members of the Club leave their best wishes for a very successful future.

The members and friends of the Walden Dramatic Club enjoyed a very pleasant and profitable two hours Tuesday evening.

The program seemed to be made up of "first times."
1. It was the first time the orchestra had played.
2. The first time a member of the Faculty had spoken to the student body.
3. The first playlet of the season.

The musical part of the program was thoroughly enjoyed by all. The
Misses Arleen and Cecile Crittenden gave a piano duet, in addition to music by the orchestra.

Mr. Dinsmore's ten-minute talk besides being an inspiration for better things in the society, was one continual laugh. He closed his talk by reciting "Shamus O'Brien."

The larger part of the evening was given over to the playlet, "Bardell versus Pickwick," a scene from Dickens. The cast of characters was well chosen and the playlet showed hard work and good training.

You had better come to the Dramatic Club next time, for you never can tell what you will miss.—*Normal High School News*, of February 11.

**Bardell versus Pickwick**

**CAST OF CHARACTERS.**

Sergeant Buzfuz (Character Comedy).................. G. M. DeWitt  
Judge Stareleigh (Old Man)............................. O. S. Kear  
Sam Weller (Low Comedy)................................... H. Goodrich  
Mr. Winkle (Light Comedy)............................... C. A. Phillips  
Pickwick.................................................. Louis Rickenbrod  
Old Weller.................................................. F. D. Bay  
Mrs. Cluppins (Old Woman)............................. Ruth Chamberlain  
Mrs. Bardell............................................... Margaret Pottorf  
Mrs. Sanders............................................... Mira Jackson  
Snubbins (Pickwick's Lawyer)............................ C. A. Welsh  
Phunkey.................................................. Louis Cort  
Simpin..................................................... F. V. Graves  
Ushers..................................................... D. M. Mitchell, S. Schneider  
Master Bardell............................................ W. A. Simpson  
Clerk...................................................... G. E. Fouse  
Foremen of the Jury..................................... J. H. Conry, F. S. Fullerton
Law of Association

Harriet Tuttle: "When you hear the word hatchet, what do you think of?"
Ruth Jenkins: "George Washington."
Harriet T.: "An apple?"
Betty Whitmore: "Wm. Tell."
Harriet T.: "A key?"
Marjorie Hanlon: "John Locke."

Prof. Layton: "What was the per cent killed by the Black Death?"
Mr. Goodrich: "The average that died was about one-half."
Prof. Layton: "Did anyone else find different numbers of the death rate?"
Mr. Davis: "Yes; one out of every two."
Miss Bissell: "I found where every other one died."

Mr. Marker: "What qualifications should a school teacher have, Miss Dayton?"
Minnie Dayton: "We want a man that is a good moral man; also I would want a man with the right education."
Mr. Marker: "Oh, so you are looking for a man, are you?"
Mr. Marker (a few days later): "Pestalozzi tried to raise his son Joky along the right lines. He tried to follow Rousseau's Emile. Perhaps it's a Joky Pestalozzi you are looking for, Miss Dayton."

Glad (excitedly reading the score at the Muskingum vs. Normal game): "Oh, Marj., it's 25 to 10."
Marj. (calmly): "Oh, no, Glad.; it can't be that late."

Marker: "All infants are born idiots."
Verda Tranger: "Yes, and some of us never get beyond that stage."

A Pome
(By Louis Cort)

To refrain from going a show to see,
And to study all evening psychology—
That's preparation.
Then to go into your class next day
Expecting credit for all you say—
That's expectation.
Only to be called on just for the thing
That you overlooked when studying—
That's thunderation!
The Crowd

Fourteen hundred! Teachers and student teachers drawn together from various parts of the State, bent on the same mission, that of education. We were crowded in stuffy rooms, tents temporarily set up on the campus for recitations, and classes were even carried on out in the open air.

But what cared we? The spirit and love of our work overcame all these small difficulties of inconvenience. We, the students, were not the only ones who were inconvenienced, for there was the Faculty, who bore it cheerfully with us.

It was the co-operation of Faculty and students that made the summer term so enjoyable in spite of its lack of accommodations. There were many happy and restful times amid all the hurry and heat of the hottest months of the year. But all this only tended to develop in the student teachers strengthened character and the true spirit of leadership which is based only upon rational self-control over crowded conditions.
"The Get Acquainted"

Signs bearing the names of all the counties represented in the school were tacked on the various trees on the hill sloping from the Dormitory. This was done some few days before the date set for "The Get Acquainted"—so you might save time in finding the particular county you represented.

The appointed evening came, and with it an ideal moon-light. Everyone was in high spirits; a true spirit and enthusiasm, characteristic only of Kent State Normal School.

The program of the evening started with "stunts" given in the pavilion by various members of the year students and the Faculty. At its close, the students "flocked" to their various county trees. Songs and yells, games of childhood days, and talk, talk, talk took up the remainder of the evening until someone had an inspiration and a company thirteen hundred strong formed in line and marched to the public square in the village. Traffic rules were disobeyed, street cars slowed their speed, automobiles crept along, and the proud policeman of Kent could enforce no laws. But how could he with such an army, and being one against thirteen hundred?

On the public drinking fountain, members of the Faculty and Mayor Davey were placed with the order to speak. They obeyed, however much they professed not wanting to do so. The good time closed with the school song, sung in high spirit.

"Such a good time! Oh, didn't we have a good time? I met so many people I never knew were here, but how could I with such a crowd?" Such were some of the remarks heard in passing on the campus the day following "The Get Acquainted."
Lecture-Course

As an educational benefit, linked with that of entertainment and pleasure, a lecture course of four numbers was given during the term.

The first entertainment of the course was held July twenty-ninth, Edmund Vance Cooke, poet-philosopher, being the attraction.

The concluding entertainment on the lecture course was, as we might say, the drawing card. On July 21st, the Ben Greet Players were here. In the afternoon, under the personal direction of Ben Greet, the company presented Oliver Goldsmith’s “She Stoops to Conquer.” In the evening, Shakespeare’s “A Midsummer Night’s Dream” was given.

The second entertainer was Madame De Sylva, the world renowned opera singer.

On the whole, the lecture course was a success and added greatly to the pleasure and educational appreciation of the summer term.
Commencement

Thirty-four graduates, the first from the new institution, received their diplomas amid auspicious ceremonies Wednesday afternoon, July twenty-nine. The Governor of the State, Hon. James M. Cox, favored the class and the school with his presence and gave a stirring address along progressive educational lines.

The reception accorded the Governor was most cordial, the student body and Faculty members assembling on East Main Street and marching in lines on either side of the automobile, which carried the distinguished visitor, the trustees, and others. It was the McGilvrey machine and the President was his own chauffeur.

Post's band led the way up the east approach on the new pavement. The graduating class gave the Governor a salute as he reached the pavilion, in and around which assembled fully three thousand people.

President J. E. McGilvrey introduced the Governor. He spoke of early efforts toward normal training schools and the dormancy in which the matter remained in Ohio for seventy years. He told of the idea being revived in Ohio, and Governor Cox, he said, was the man who was putting into force this constructive legislation.

The Governor was given a great ovation when he arose. He spoke at length, but held every listener to the close.

President J. E. McGilvrey presented the diplomas. Several very pretty numbers were sung by the school choruses, directed by Miss Francis Dickey and assistant, Miss Lawrence. The Kent Normal song was given in closing, one thousand three hundred and eighty students waving the school colors as they sang.
Tennis

The students of the Summer School of 1914 enjoyed excellent opportunities for tennis. The Normal equipped three fine courts for use of the students. They in turn expressed their appreciation of this, by using the courts at convenient times. Even with the large number of students, all had the spirit of co-operation, and all had a chance to play. Harmony was always present.

Several large tournaments were held and were crowned with success. A strong tennis association was formed, and by skilled management was very efficient. Many of the students learned the game, and tennis was one of the popular recreations for the Summer School. “Meet me at the tennis court tonight at six” was a common expression among the tennis fans.

Baseball

Baseball also was popular. The Summer School had a good baseball team. At first only local and high school teams were played, one score resulting 29-0 in favor of Normal. As the term progressed a series of games was arranged with the University of Wooster. On Commencement Day, Normal closed the season, playing Wooster at home. Normal was defeated in this close, exciting game, 3 to 2. We considered it a very successful season, of course including the fact that this was the first attempt at this sport by the Normal boys.

New uniforms and other necessities were purchased. Only one accident marred our enjoyment. One of our players, Mr. Guling, had his collar bone broken while playing at Monroe Falls. We are glad to say the accident was not serious, and all rejoiced in his speedy recovery.

Enthusiasm over baseball was very great at Normal, and many interclass games were played. The members of the Normal team for Summer of 1914 were: Brown, Fosnight, Tribbey, Whyte, Garman, Landis, Koepp, Haines, Hofe, Guling and Harshberger. All the boys enjoyed the baseball advantages offered, and manifested great interest in it.
LONESOME
The Lakes

All students should know and appreciate this one great principle: that Summer school work or any school work depends much upon a favorable climate. Many of the students of Kent State Normal recall with pleasure the unexcelled position of Kent in this respect. The causes of such delightful climatic condition were fully evaluated in our advanced course in "Climatology" which we also recall with pleasure.

The large group of glacial lakes in the immediate neighborhood give opportunity for a summer outing rarely available for Summer School students. Three hundred of the fourteen hundred students who attended Summer School of 1914, occupied cottages at Lake Brady. Thus we see that the Kent State Normal, by reason of its location, offered to the students of 1914 an opportunity to combine summer studies with the pleasures and benefits of outdoor life. Be assured that this was appreciated by those who had been housed up within school rooms during the year.

This cluster of beautiful spring-fed lakes are all within a few miles of Kent. Some of the largest and most beautiful of these, nearly one hundred acres in extent, are easily reached by trolley.

We have pleasant memories clinging to the visits and "hikes" to these lakes. After completing the work in the class rooms, we would start toward Brady; usually we prepared to stand enroute, because the cars plying between Brady and Kent were filled to their capacity, but we were a happy party withal. When the conductor shouted "Ice house," we knew what it meant. Many left the car there, while others went to the next stop, "Lake Brady."

We can remember the inviting porch swings, which were usually occupied, and the memories adhering to them. Our "auditory nerves" also caught sounds which suggested that the patrons of Lake Brady were availing themselves of the opportunities for recreation, relaxation and rest found there.

We had some "Feasts" also. There is a little knoll on one side of the Lake. There we built roaring, cheerful fires and roasted marshmallows. Then after the feast, when the slowly dying embers warned us that it was time to return home, we sung one song and gave a rousing cheer for K. S. N.

We enjoy many tender recollections of those happy days and beautiful moonlight evenings; the old Lake seemed to join in our care free laughter and fun. Bathing was indulged in to a great extent owing to the excellent bathing beach.

While rowing or drifting idly along, the moon shining on the quiet
water, we could hear the dreamy strains of music wafted to us by a gentle breeze—it was the orchestra which played for the dancers.

The opera house also offered its part, giving us many entertaining dramas. But while musing on Lake Brady we must not forget Silver and Twin Lakes; scenes such as we have portrayed occur at these lakes also; but somehow our memory clings to Lake Brady and we are glad to say that we had a part in the “Student Life at Brady.”

Marj: “Gee, Glad, these are some good cookies your mother sent you.”
Glad: “Yes, she never made any before like them; I don’t know where she got the pattern.”

Inquiring H. Sci. Jr.: “What kind of jokes are wanted for the Household Science Department of the Annual?”
Member of the Annual Board: “Spicy ones.”

Layton: “Mr. Goodrich, what do you know about real estate in Massachusetts?”
Punk: “Lots.”

Water rots wood.
Water rusts iron.
What must water do to the human stomach?

Myra Jackson: “Say, did you know the Normal Bus has stopped running?”
Em.: “No, why?”
Myra: “To take in more passengers.”

Miss Covell (writing a note to Mr. Marker asking to take a Psychology Con.): “Dear Mr. Marker—I wish to take the examination in Psychology on account of my condition.”
Friendship

Haines says, "A reverse of fortune is a mighty sifter of friendship." So is distance. Go a little way out of town and see how many people will take the trouble to come to see you. Well, we must be patient and forbearing. It is a question of intensity of need. Friendly relations depend upon the vicinity among other things and there are degrees; but the best kind of friendship has a way of bridging time and space for all that.

Do you ever in this busy day and age of hurried "How do you do's" and "How are you's" wonder what is meant by friendship or what a real friend would be like? But I am afraid if we did wonder much, we would grow perplexed in knowing whom to call and whom not to call our friends. Take up a pencil and paper and write out a list of names of persons who are your friends. Mind, I say friends, not acquaintances. We may have hundreds of acquaintances, but only one friend. I think we try to make friends too rapidly. Then when we grow to know the persons quite well, we are bitterly disappointed in them. Dante says, "Friendship can not grow up and become great and perfect all at once, but requires time—the nourishment of thoughts."

It is every man's duty to make himself profitable to mankind, and the best and surest way to do so is through his friends. Friendship is essentially the same bond, whether it unites persons of intellect and of refined tastes, or those more unfortunate ones who, perhaps, have no conception of their mission in the world. But the two friendships will have some points in common, even if their manifestations are wholly different. In both instances the friends are drawn close by that bond which throughout the ages has been so beautifully written about.

The Abstract theorizing of one person can never satisfy us in regard to the varied manifestations of friendship. The thing we need to do is to make friends, and then stick to them through thick and thin. We must also remember that it is the friendly heart that has plenty of friends. Do not be too critical, for if you would keep your friends, you must approach them with a telescope, never a microscope. Pope says, "My friend is not perfect—no more am I—and so we are suited admirably."

After all, in summing up this scattered data, I think a friend is one who is happy for the simple reason that we are happy; is sad when we are sad; and who feels our joys and sorrows as intensely as we do. In the cause of friendship we must brave all dangers. Reade rightly says, "Friendship is steady and peaceful: not much jealousy, and no heart burnings. It strengthens with time, and survives small-pox and a wooden leg. It doubles our joys, divides our griefs, and warms our lives with a steady flame."
"I want a warm and faithful friend,  
    To cheer the adverse hour;  
Who ne'er to flatter will descend,  
    Nor bend the knee to power.  
A friend to chide me when I'm wrong;  
    My inmost soul to see;  
And that my friendship prove as strong  
    To him as his to me."

LISSETTE M. DIETZ.

Mrs. Eyman: "After the beef is cut into halves, what is the next portion cut off?"
Stude (Jr.): "The hams."

Found in H. Sci. Jr. papers:
"The harmful substances in coffee are caffeine and aroma."

Miss Williams made an assignment in English for an oral composition and she stated that no narration must creep in.
Miss Greenoe: "How about a trip up the river?"
Miss Williams: "Wouldn't that be narration?"
Miss Greenoe: "No, I was just going alone."

Movie Adds.:
"A Fool there Was, today and tomorrow."
"A Drunken Sailor, in Three Reels."

Miss T.: "What are elective studies?"
Miss B.: "Elective studies pertain to electricity."

Mr. Johnson: "If you plant corn upside down, how will it grow?"
Miss Dayton: "The roots will grow up."
Miss Sibson: "No, the corn will turn around."
THE Young Women's Christian Association of Kent State Normal School was organized November twenty-four, nineteen hundred and fourteen. A number of preliminary information meetings were held before that time, and Miss Mabel Ward, the Ohio and West Virginia Student Secretary, was present and spoke at the organization meeting. On the following Tuesday the Constitution was adopted and the officers for the year were elected. During the time since organization the work of the Association has been well started and we hope that next year the Association will prove to be a prominent factor in the life of the girls. A reception and two parties were planned and carried out by the social committee. A Bible Study Class and a Mission Study Class were organized and have held weekly meetings. The devotional meetings have been held weekly on alternate Mondays and Tuesdays. Some very interesting talks were given and special music provided for nearly every meeting. The Ways and Means Committee have been working to raise money enough to send delegates to the East Central Student Conference at Eagles Mere, Pennsylvania, in June, 1915. The Membership Committee reported a paid-up membership of seventy-three, on March seventeen. The annual election of officers for 1915-16 took place on March seventeen. Miss Edna Marshall was elected President; Miss Julia Burt, Vice-President; Miss Olive Halverstadt, Treasurer, and Miss Glades Pomeroy, Secretary. A house party for the old and new cabinets will be held in April, to give an opportunity for discussion of affairs and plan working for the new Association Year. We hope that this new year will be successful in every way and that the girls of Kent State Normal School will give their Young Women's Christian Association their enthusiastic support.
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet

OFFICERS

President ......................... Nelio Curtice
Vice President ..................... Helen Welker
Secretary .......................... Julia Burt
Treasurer .......................... Helen Sperra

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES

Membership ........................ Helen Welker
Religious Meetings ................ Lily M. Theiss
Bible Study ........................ Edna Marshall
Mission Study ...................... Genevieve Kingzette
Ways and Means .................... Lois Sibson
Social Service ...................... Emma Coman
Social ................................ Maud Colburn

ADVISORY

Miss Nina Williams
Mrs. L. A. Pittenger
Miss Ethel Niermeyer

167
Charter Membership

The Charter Membership is composed of all those whose dues were paid prior to January eighth, which date was set as the final date for the closing of the charter membership privilege.

Charter Members of the Y. W. C. A.

Lily Theiss  Ethel Warring
Agnes Lower  Genevieve Kingzett
Mary Crellin  Flora Jenkins
Cora Eibling  Irene Stoffer
Esther McNish  Helen Sperra
Maude Colburn  Louise Paulmann
Alma Alber  Minnie Dayton
Mona Hodges  Helen Welker
Lorena Bosworth  Lura Oyster
Nelia Curtice  Bina Evans
Marion Wall  Ella Cushman
Ellen Peterson  Susan Beckwith
Gertrude Kennedy  Gertrude Ritchie
Rose Ellis  Leona Robinson
Thressa Tidd  Edna Felt
Ora Bissell  Gladys Miller
Julia Burt  Ethel Poulston
Joy Scott  Nina Williams
Ina Walton  Edna Marshall
Lowry Hall
JOHN H. LOWRY
John H. Lowry

John H. Lowry is a representative from Henry County, who, as Floor Leader of the House of Representatives, was largely instrumental in securing the enactment of the law establishing the Kent State Normal School. In recognition of this service the first dormitory of the school, by the action of the Board of Trustees, March 27, 1915, was named Lowry Hall.
WALDEN HALL—what recollections that name will always bring to a little corner of our memory! The dear old brick building which was the home of sixty-four of the jolliest girls that ever were, and the tiniest and strictest of matrons. Such a time as that matron had keeping all of us straight and knowing exactly who each and every one was. I think she enjoyed herself in Walden Hall (except at intervals)! We all had our ups and downs; we all could have suggested changes and improvements (?) which we thought might help conditions; we were all ready and willing to give advice, but for some reason it was never sought after. On the whole though perhaps it was for the best, for all our ideas were different and we found at Normal School that “we must sacrifice the individual for the good of the whole.”

We came to Walden Hall on the rainy evening of September twenty-eight, and what a jolly time we had! Old friends meeting old friends, and welcoming new ones.

After the newness had worn off, things were not so jolly; in fact, very far from jolly. Things were very, very quiet. The studies seemed exceptionally hard, and strange to say, we little thought we would miss the people at home so much. We came to the sudden realization that we
had to stay the eternity of two weeks, and oh! some of us even couldn't go home for nine weeks. Days never appeared to be so long before.

Hallowe'en came in those nine weeks though, and we found out that we might have a party, yes, a regular party and men could come (providing you could get one). Needless to say a few men came and all enjoyed their first party at Walden Hall exceedingly.

Time passed after the party and we went home only to be back again in so short a time that one might have thought she had fallen asleep only to have had a dream. But the three weeks following the vacation until Christmas were very short, and at the end of that time we were to receive our first credits; those little white slips that meant so much were passed out to us (to some of us), most of us I hope, but there are always a few of us who apparently think that "variety is the spice of life," and manage to carry out the color scheme of blue and white in our credit slips.

Back again, Christmas over, "Hello, Hazel," "Have a good time, Jean?" "Oh, look what I got for Christmas; Will gave it to me," and last but not least, "Oh, have you seen the skinners, Jane? Yes, the skinners, at least I suppose they were 'skinners'! I saw a bunch of classy looking strangers in town."

Yes, they were "skinners," and a good bunch of "skinners" they were, too. They seemed to have an enlivening effect upon the town—and some dormitory girls. They were in Kent all winter and it was a very common sight to see a "dorm girl" and a "tree skinner."

The Winter term passed very uneventfully, with the exception of our second party, February twenty-seven. There was a great deal of snow, which gave us opportunity for bob-rides and coasting parties. We also greatly enjoyed the little after dinner dances in the music room to the tune of "Washington's Post March" or the "Sharpshooters" upon the victrola. Remember them?

Notwithstanding the pleasure derived from the Winter sports, we were glad to see Spring come, and with it vacation. Again credits were issued and this time we found a pink one among the rest. Oh, yes, for practice teaching. Kent Normal School is very patriotic. The red stands for truth, the white for purity and the blue for bravery, so we will be truthful in our work, keep our ideals pure, and not give up but go bravely into the next term's work, determining to win out and not be defeated, carrying our colors and their meaning always before us.

With Spring came the thoughts of tennis and Brady Lake. How many times we found it necessary to pursue our lessons instead of enjoying a bout at tennis, cool lake breezes or a moon-light campus; but we do not know how near we may be hovering near the "Danger Mark," so we fly in-doors to shut out Frivolities.
We are glad though at the end of our course that we have diligently applied ourselves, and our troubles that loomed up so large and depressing during the year have faded away. We are glad that Summer has come, glad that we could say we were Kent Normal girls, and finally glad we were girls of Walden Hall.

In March the name of our hall was changed, the name that the girls will always remember, and which was dear and familiar to us. We lived in Walden Hall no more; henceforth we were to dwell in Lowry Hall, the name that the Board of Trustees had given it in honor of Mr. Lowry.

The girls in the coming years may learn to know the hall as Lowry Hall, but the girls who spent the first two years within its walls will always know it as Walden Hall.

A Word From the Wise

Marj. (cheering at a girls’ basketball game): “Stick to your man! Stick to your man!”

Bertha F.: “Oh, say, Martha, is there any intermission at the basketball game tonight? I forgot my pocketbook.”
Martha M.: “Yes, we will have five minutes between each quarter.”

Myrtle Thompson: “Oh, girls, my head aches so.”
Helen B.: “Of course it does, eat some more peanuts.”
Myrtle: “Will that help it, really?”

Dorothy Hopkins had been telling Daddy about Rip Van Winkle and he had asked if she had read all of it.
Dorothy: “Oh, no, Daddy, Miss Mabee has read the synopsis to us.”

Interesting facts on the subject of oysters:
Miss Miller: “One quart of oysters is equal to six or seven quarts of milk in food value.”
Miss Cushman: “Oysters have very large waists.”
Miss Brooks: “The green coloration in oysters is due to sulfur.”
HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES

MOONLIGHT DRIVE

A CORNER OF THE MUSIC ROOM
K. S. N.

I was seriously debating,
    About where it would be best to go,
When I heard about Kent Normal School.
    The result—I think you know.

My trunks I packed in a hurry,
    And soon I was on my way,
But I'll never forget how it rained
    On that registration day.

I found everybody friendly,
    The faculty were so kind;
Everyone asking questions;
    But they didn't seem to mind.

The studies were very interesting,
    At least I count them so;
The first I took was theory,
    Mixed with common sense, you know.

I heard that when I'd had enough
    Of theory, I must teach.
They would put me in the training school,
    To practice what they preach.

I came to Kent to learn to teach
    Children small and dear.
But when I thought of the training school,
    I shook with perfect fear.

For I knew there was a supervisor,
    Who watches all the work.
And then, there are four critics,
    Who see that we don't shirk.

I watched the critic teacher
    Go in and out the room;
I thought of all the horrors
    I'd be cast into soon.

And then I saw the critics
    Take the student teachers, all,
And talk, and talk, and talk to them,
    In that long and narrow hall.
But when I entered the training school,
   I found I had nothing to fear,
The supervisor was very kind,
   My critic was charming and dear.

The work was one great pleasure,
   One which I'll never forget;
How I wish I could live it all over,
   But I can't and that I regret.

The friendships formed were many;
   The pleasures we had, not few;
The memories we'll hold as sacred
   As we bid each other adieu.

But as we seniors now do part,
   Perhaps no more to see each other;
Let's not forget the days we spent
   At Kent State Normal all together.

—VERDA M. TRAUGER.
BOX FROM HOME

GET OUT AND GET UNDER

BREAKFAST
The Dream of a Spreadite

“Oh! please let me go! Don’t take me in there! I will and have studied, and won’t make or eat any more fudge for—seven days.”

In vain were my pleadings, for the two ugly women pushed, pulled and shoved me through the store-room door. Here, unloaked of my anger and surprised by the strange and different environment, I began to take heed of my surroundings. The dim light was made by candles, thick cylinders of ice cream with an elongated cinnamon drop for a flame. These were stuck into transparent butter-scotch brackets and fastened to the wall somehow.

It seemed that when I stood still to gaze in awe and wonder at these phenomenalistic inventions producing light, that my feet sank to the depth of one foot, into the soft, springy floor. As I was preparing to disengage my feet from my shoes, in order to move, my hands came into direct contact with the floor, and to my disgust and surprise they, as did my feet, sank, sank into the just hardening sea of fudge, in other words, the floor.

Oh! fudge, the delight of every boarding-school girl! At last I was at my zenith. But no, my companions would not let me stay, but pushed me out with such a force that one arm went straight through the wall and came back to me with the hand tightly clutching soft brown gingerbread.

Through the door of the next room came the shrill yelp of many dogs—this increased my wonder and curiosity. We were going that way, so I would soon know what was happening to the poor brutes.

This apartment had a square table in the center, and on it a huge copper chafing dish filled with boiling water. An old crony sat cross-legged on the table beside the chafing dish.

Just as soon as I came in she yelled, “Here, Happy,” and out of a brown package ran a large, slender dog, jumped up on the table to the old woman, and was straightway thrust into the kettle. There were many dogs in the package, and each had their turn. The thing that struck me was the peculiar names to which they answered—Happy, Tutse, Jerinke, Dutch and Smitty.

I was ready to hurl the fiend from the table, when my attention was turned to the gurgling of a fountain. Looking around, I discovered a peculiar ledge, projecting from the wall, shaped like the rim of a cup, and over it ran steaming hot chocolate.

Near this running brooklet of chocolate grew two trees. They bore green fruit with red centers, and I was concerned.

All of a sudden I was pushed to the side of the trees and in my ear was yelled—“Feed.” With fear and trembling I reached up and plucked a stuffed olive. In the dim recess of the room were shelves piled high with wonderful books. As a book-worm and student I was delighted and fled.
from my captors and began to rummage through the great piles of books, nay, not books—slice upon slice of bread.

Now I was beginning to understand and to realize that I was surrounded by food, sweet, sour, and indifferent, and it made me sick at heart and head.

I wanted to run but I could not. I could see, touch and smell nothing but food, and from the very thought my head began to swim and I knew no more.

I was awakened by someone pouring icy drops of liquid on my head, and yelling, "For goodness sake, if you don't get up I'll pour the whole glassful on your head."

That was "the morning after the spread before."

Miss Jelly: "What do you mean by poultry, Miss Bosworth?"
Miss Bosworth: "Poultry means domesticated families."
Miss Jelly: "In what country were turkeys first known?"
Miss Finch: "In Turkey."
Miss Jelly: "Guineas?"
Miss Cushman: "In Guinea."

Marker: "Emile was raised by nature. He was taken into the garden and woods and studied the bugs, snakes, insects and tree toads—or skinners."

Mrs. Eyman: "How are chickens sometimes sent to market?"
Answer—"Dressed."
Mrs. Eyman: "What other ways?"
Answer—"Undressed."

Prof. Johnson: "What is dry distillation?"
Mrs. Julian: "Oh dear, I can't do that."

A bright child in our training school was playing with blocks. His mother asked him what he was making.
Child: "I'm building a factory."
Mother: "But what kind of a factory are you building?"
Child: "Satisfactory."
Rules Received at Walden Hall

"But, Mrs. Smith, may we not go out Sunday night?" The blue eyes looked pleadingly down at the little matron.

"It is very doubtful, Clair; but girls, do not worry. Wait until the rules are posted. You surely know your president's liberality by this time." was her answer.

The girls left the room slowly, after talking over prospective rules with their matron. Their faces were troubled as were their minds. "And I wanted to know if I might go out with Jack before I went home," was Clair's sigh.

Printed rules were something new at the Dormitory, and to the sixty-four daughters of Walden Hall, they sounded most formidable. It was hard to think of being kept in on beautiful moon-light nights with such an inviting campus in view. It was hard to give up all your evenings and not have one in which you could go your own sweet way. It was hardest of all to have a class-mate from town taunt you in the hall with "When are you girls over at the Dorm going to don the stripes?"

That night an Indignation meeting was held in Clair's room. "I think it is an outrage! The idea of keeping us girls expecting to become school teachers, caged up like so many animals. Do they expect us to work all the time?" was Jane's question.

"Well, I won't do it! I'll just go to the president and tell him what I think of his old rules," was a fiery reply.

"Now, girls, just be sensible. Wait until you know what the rules are before making such a disturbance," said Babe in her usual philosophical way. "They cannot, and will not, deprive us of all our privileges, and I, for one, if I want to go down town, am going."

"No, you're not, Babe Evans, if rules say 'no,'" timid little Mary brings in. "You're always saying what you're going to do, but we don't always notice you doing it."

"Next thing you know they will be reading our letters. They do that in convents, you know. I'm looking for most any thing."
"Do you suppose we will have to entertain men in the reception room? Can't we go walking out the pike with them?"

"Maybe they will give us numbers, and henceforth we shall be inmates."

"It is pretty bad, but let us stop talking 'Woman's Right' for Walden Hall. I'm off for study." So the meeting was broken up.

The next morning found a bevy of satisfied looking girls in front of the bulletin board.

"They are perfectly reasonable, aren't they?" Clair smiled happily. "Friday and Sunday nights for the company of man."

"That's all very good if one happens to have a man," came from the dim recesses of the hall.

"And one study night off, until eight-thirty: not so many movies, but more study for us, Clair."

"You will help clean the room now, Miss Evans, or I'll report you to Mrs. Matron," from Babe's room-mate.

"It is an awful bother to register every time you go down town, don't you think?"

"Yes, but girls, look at that third rule. Does the 'Maker of Rules' think we will come home like 'Brown's Cows'? I surely will stay with the group I go with. I'd be afraid to come by myself."

Mrs. Smith came into view just as the girls were leaving. "The rules are altogether satisfactory, Mrs. Smith, much more so than we anticipated. It is a great relief to know I may go out Sunday night," this from the girl with a man.

"I told you girls not to worry, that they would be to your liking." The matron smiled at them. "But," she continued, as they hurried through the door, "they are subject to change if not adhered to."

G. W. K.
BROWNIE'S SIX CYLINDER

"JITNEY BUS"

"SAT. A. M."
Marker: “What were some of the medical beliefs at this time?”
Ruth Jenkins: “The people were bled.”
Marker: “Yes; bleeding the people. They do that yet; don’t use the knife, either.”

Marker (after roll call): “Any one here now who isn’t?”
Lena McDonald: “Yes, I’m here. I’m thirty-nine.”

The History of Education class of eighty-five found it difficult to procure an Emile for necessary diligent study. One day a bright “stude” came in and said, “Oh, Mr. Marker, I know where you can get ‘Emile’ for twenty-five cents.”
Marker: “Where? Where?”
Stude: “Normal Inn.”
What could she mean?

Glad. (dreamily): “Em, how would you like to marry a cook?”
Em: “A cook! Cook, did you say? Well, I might marry some cooks, but not a Cook that I know of.”

Mitchell: “I dreamed last night that I was at a dance and had the dreamiest waltz with the swellest Jane in the school.”
Ruth: “Oh, did I dance well?”

Mr. Pittenger: “Mr. Cort, characterize Lancelot.”
Cort: “He loves the ladies.”

Ethel Simons (passing the club rooms): “Oh, Ruth, let us go see what De Luxe like.”

I sat in the parlor
And said unto the light,
“Either you or I, old pal,
Will have to go out tonight.”

Cort: “Look out, Tidd, I’ll throw this Teaching Process at you.”
Tidd: “All right, Cort, that is the only way I’ll ever get it.”

Emeline: “Who has Ruth been having out at the house?”
Gladys: “I’ll never tell you. How should I know? Some Schneider—er—some one. I know she has quit having Bob Kissener.”
THE BIRCHES

REFLECTIONS

NATURES GATEWAY

PRIDE OF THE CAMPUS

APPLE BLOSSOM TIME
Mr. Kear is always O. G. K. on the blackboard, but Miss Fife says that he is "just O. K."

Prof. Eyman: "Is Silicon ever found in the uncombined state?"
Miss Bissel: "No. It is always found in the free states."

Mr. Hopkins (with reference to a review): "Now going back a couple of chapters, what——"
Mr. J.: "But, Mr. Hopkins, I did not study that far."

Layton: "Where did Chaucer and his Pilgrimage start from?"
Mr. Davis: "The Wayside Inn (meaning Tabard Inn)."

Teacher: "Edward, what is the meaning of superstition?"
Edward: "Believing everything the teacher tells us."

Rickenbrod used to say "By Gosh." Now he says "By George." Why?

Prof. Johnson: "Give characteristics of arsenic, Miss Sibson."
Lois: "Very sour, and bitter to the taste."
Johnson: "Yes, very bitter, like sugar."
Lois: "Well, I took some medicine once that was bitter and it had arsenic in it."
Johnson: "Only one-tenth of a gram is necessary to kill an adult."
"Nuff sed."

Miss Dayton: "You want a man——"
Mr. Marker: "I don't, you do."

WATERMAN PENS at Hale B. Thompson's.
Mr. Tidd: "Is man like a broom-stick, always getting into corners and stirring up a dirt where there never was such before?"
Mrs. Stratton: "No, that is characteristic of women."

Prof. Eyman: "Where is borax found?"
Miss Halleck: "It is found on the ground."

Prof. Layton: "Miss Carter, which was the greater invention of the time, the printing press or the bow and arrow?"
Miss Carter: "The printing press was the greater invention."
Prof. L.: "Do you mean to say that the printing press was greater than the 'beau'?"
Miss Carter: "Yes, I do."
Prof. L.: "Well, sure, surely, yes, there is not much difference, because you get the press anyway."

Prof. Layton: "Did Maryland exclude the Jew's religion in the toleration?"
Miss Cramer: "No, only non-Christians and non-Jews."

Stude: "Roses, you are not so fair after all."
Miss Williams: "Do you think he could possibly have written that about his wife?"

Helen B. "What is your favorite pie, Emeline?"
Myrtle F.: "Oh, we all know her favorite pie. Good rich Punk-in pie for her."

Speaking of a Popular Piece

He: "Harry Lauder sings that. I love to hear him sing."
Ruby R.: "I've never heard him. He was at the De Luxe dance Friday evening, wasn't he?"

The Best Assortment of Fountain Pen Points in the new Waterman Self-Filler $2.50 at HALE B. THOMPSON'S.
Daughter: "Yes, I've graduated, but now I must inform myself in psychology, bibli—"

Practical Mother: "Stop. I've arranged a course for you, a thorough course in roastology, boilology, stitchology, darnology, patchology and general domestic hustleology. Now, get your working clothesology."

Training Tr.: "What is a maiden, Dwight?"
Dwight: "A maiden is a little old woman what hain't got no man."

Mr. Hopkins: "Why! I can sit here and look at you and see everybody else, even on all sides of me."
Remarkable.

Mrs. Eyman: "Name some of the sources of oils."
Bright, Jr.: "Peanuts, doughnuts and forget-me-nuts."

Nutty Stuff

When "Schneider" "Faught" Welch, did they have a "Ring"?
If Jerosky stopped going around with his girl, would "Louis Cort" her?
If Miss Ruth Jenkins comes "Layton" class, will "George Marker" absent?
If Carpenter sells a Chestnut "Burr," will Mike "sell" a "Lemon"?
If Goodrich would be bashful, wouldn't "Hilda Hotchkiss" him?
When you came to "Kent" and first saw the "Bell" of the school, did you think her "Keenen Wise"?
If Miss Baumeister would become wild, will Arthur "Halter"?
If the Dormitory Bunch decides to commit suicide, will Bill Whyte dig their "Graves"?
If Hazel "Shouk" Bertha, would Ruth "Houser"?
If Miss Hanlon's brains got dusty, would Welch "Doster"?

Notice on the Bulletin Board

Lost—Dairy Cattle and Milk Products. Please leave at the office.—Welsh.

WATERMAN SELF-FILLING PENS $2.50 to $6.00 at Hale B. Thompson's
Who is it who ever inspires us all?
Who helps us to hear the higher call?
To whom we may take our troubles, though small?
'Tis Pittenger.

Who is it who shows us Nature Beauties?
Who tells us our hygienic duties?
Whose advice to us so very good is?
'Tis Hopkins.
Who is it who tells us how to teach?
Who helps us ever upward reach?
Who is surely a faithful friend to each?
'Tis Marker.

Who is it who greets us with a smile?
Who is pleasant and kind to us all the while?
Who is sympathetic through every trial?
'Tis Johnson.
And Now—Adieu!

For all the sympathy that you have given,
For all the efforts you, perhaps, have made,
For all the ways in which you may have striven
To show your interest or to give us aid—
Our thanks we render, while we hope these pages
Have given much of food for happy thought,
And left a record to endure for ages,
Of all the achievements which the year has brought.
Our songs are sung, our stories are ended—
Our jokes are cracked—perhaps a few on you—
(But we protest no malice was intended)
Our work is over—now we say Adieu!
Fellow Students:

Publishing the "Chestnut Burr" is possible because there is a friendly co-operative spirit connected with its making. Practically every student in school contributes by giving his time to the group pictures, getting in the material from the different organizations, and working on the Board, completing the finished product as it is presented to you.

There is another class of people who work with the students, toward the success of this book, who contribute their friendly assistance and who are also responsible for this "Chestnut Burr." They are the merchants and contractors who have advertised in this book. Secondarily they have helped their business but primarily they have shown that they are friends of the students.

You fellow-students of mine have helped readily, and you merchants whose advertising has made this book possible at this price, have done your share well. In expressing the thanks of the "Chestnut Burr" management, which is acting for the entire student body, there is a practical way in which it may be done. Remember the firms represented here, and give them your business. It is up to us to make the advertising worth while to the merchants. We can do this by patronizing them and by so doing we shall be helping our year book. Let us do this for the sake of the bigger and better year book that must represent Kent State Normal each succeeding year.

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Don't think we expect you to buy something because you stop here—we don't—we want you to realize that this store is something more than simply a place to buy things.

Besides making you feel at home here we are determined to convince you also that this store is the place where you get "Better Goods For Less Money". We want you to fully realize first that we sell only such goods as can be depended upon to thoroughly satisfy you and bring you back again—next, that we sell these goods at lower prices than you can get equal values for elsewhere.

We know, and you know that such a policy, while somewhat unusual, is bound to eventually increase our sales so that an extremely small profit on each sale will reach a very satisfactory total in the end. You are going to see a good demonstration of how low expenses and many sales and small profits work out to your decided benefit.

You are sure to like this homelike store of good values and guaranteed satisfaction. We hope you are already acquainted with the service and atmosphere here. But if not, will you make it a point to start in finding out about it the very next time you are down town?

Cordially yours,

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We carry a Complete Line of Luncheon Specialties, Fancy Cakes and Sliced Meats. Fresh Fruits and Vegetables daily. Fresh Milk, Cream and Butter. Give our store a call. We are here to please you. Four deliveries daily.

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If you are contemplating an Insurance Policy
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are just what their names imply
CLEAN AND WHOLESOME

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Bread, Pies, Cakes, Etc.
KENT, OHIO
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ICE CREAM
Sodas and Sundaes. Special orders given strict attention, such as Brick Ice Cream, Sherbets, Punches, Ices, Etc., Etc.

We Consider "Quality First"
If per chance you buy of us any article which is not strictly fresh or of the quality it should be we ask you to return same and we will gladly exchange it or refund your money.

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Akron to Canton—9 a.m., 12:30, 1:30, 5:30, 10:30 p.m.

Cleveland to Akron—7:30, 7:50 a.m. and every hour to 9:30 p.m.

Cleveland to Canton—7:20, 10:50 and 11:50 a.m. and 3:30 and 8:50 p.m.

Cleveland to Canton, Massillon, Harmon Junction, Beach City, Strasburg, Canal Dover, New Philadelphia, (with connection to Uhrichsville), 7:20 a.m. and 3:50 p.m.

Canton to Akron and Cleveland—7:35 and 8:35 a.m., 12:35, 4:35 and 5:35 p.m.

Massillon to Akron and Cleveland—7:00 a.m., 8:05 a.m., 12:00 noon, and 4:05 and 5:00 p.m.

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