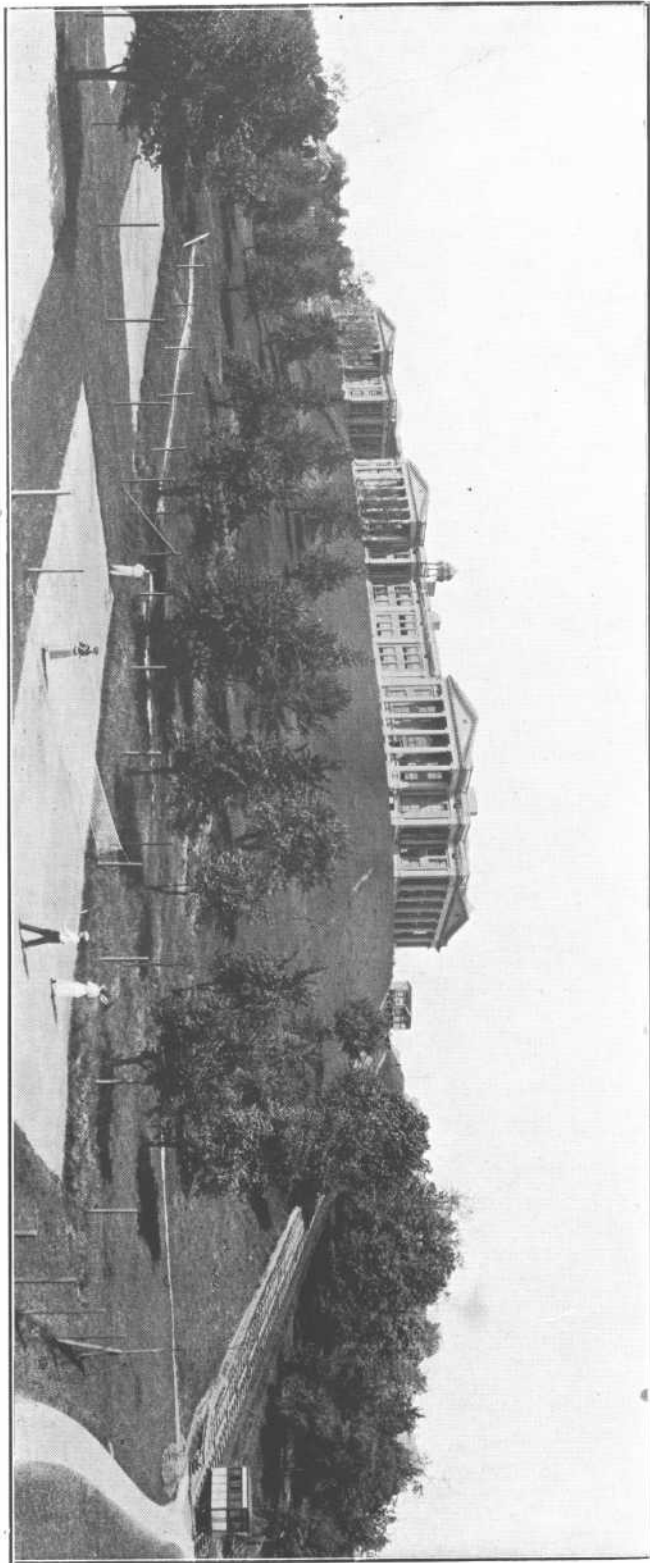


Account and Index

1913





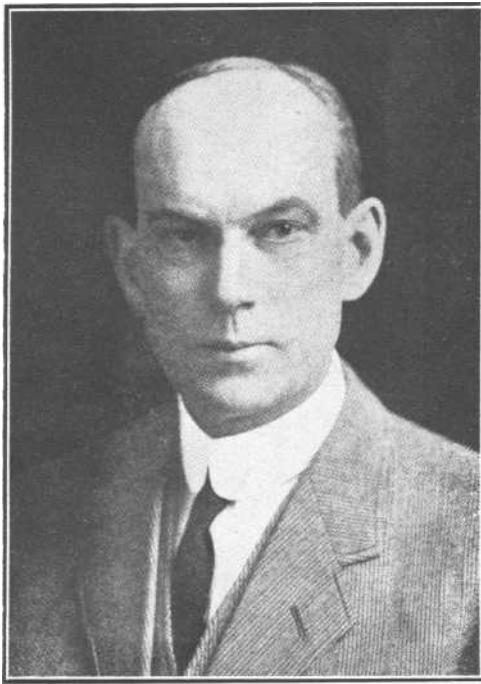
BROWN AND GOLD



1913

E Foster

We,
The Class of Nineteen Hundred and Thirteen,
Dedicate this Book
to the
Friends and Friendships We Have Gained
Among the Faculty and Among
our Fellow Students



PRESIDENT DWIGHT B. WALDO, A. M.

State Board of Education



DEXTER M. FERRY
President



THOMAS M. NADAL
Vice-President



LUTHER L. WRIGHT
Secretary



W. J. McKONE
Treasurer

PROLOGUE

Two happy years have been transformed
To golden memories,
Since first we opened wide the page
Of Western Normal days.

And now, with feelings undefined,
Regret—yet gladness too,
We open our Memorial
And read its pages through.

Editorial Staff

ARCHIE P. NEVINS.

Editor-in-Chief.

Manual Training.

Amphyction Literary Society.

Manual Training Glee Club.

..Whate'er the news, he'll tell them merrily."

HAZEL PAYNE.

Literary Editor.

High School Life.

Amphyction Literary Society.

Class Play.

"Thou hast no sorrow in thy song,

No winter in thy year.-

OLLIE R. WEBB.

Business Manager.

Manual Training.

High School Life.

Normal Literary Society.

Manual Training Glee Club.

Football.

"Don't let the girlies get you."

ETHEL FOSTER.

Art Editor.

Music and Art.

Amphyction Literary Society.

Choral Union.

Chaminade Club.

Girls' Glee Club.

"To waltz to her music is heavenly. -



LLOYD TRYON.

Advertising Manager.

Manual Training.

Amphyction Literary Society.

Manual Training Glee Club.

Choral Union.

Basketball.

Class Play.

"Well, we're all happy, aren't we?"

HATTIE MASSELINK.

Rural Representative.

Course I.

Rural Seminar.

Normal Literary Society.

"A leader in work and also in fun.

EDGAR ROPER.

Athletic Editor.

Manual Training.

Amphyction Literary Society.

Football.

Baseball.

Basketball.

"Barnum had the right idea."

SUE C. APP.

Junior Representative.





FRANK CARPENTER.

Joke Editor.

Manual Training.

Amphyction Literary Society.

Manual Training Glee Club.

Football.

Basketball.

"She floats upon the river of his thoughts."

RUTH MILLER.

High School Representative.



FACULTY



Faculty



ERNEST BURNHAM, A. B., A. M., PH. D.

Director.

Director of Rural Department.



LAVINA SPINDLER,
Director of Training School.



T. PAUL HICKEY, A. B..

History.



ELVA M. FORNCROOK, A. B.,
Expression.



GEORGE S. WAITE
Manual Training.



BEULAH HOOTMAN
Music.



WILLIAM McCracken, A. B., PH. D.,
Chemistry.
(On leave of absence.)



NELLIE McCONNELL,
Third Grade Critic.



MAUDE PARSONS, A. B.,
Latin.



BERTRAND L. JONES, A. B., A. M., M. D.,
English.



EDITH C. BARNUM,
First and Second Grade Critic.



HILDRED HANSON,
Public School Music.



MATIE LEE JONES,
Physical Training.



MARY A. MOORE,
DOMESTIC SCIENCE.



MARIE C. COLE,
Clerk of Training School.



BESSIE B. GOODRICH,
Rural Schools and Methods.



EMELIE TOWNSEND, B. S.,
Seventh Grade Critic.



ALICE L. MARSH, B. S.,
English.



GEORGE F. JILLSON,
Mathematics.



ELEANOR JUDSON,
Art and Construction.



LEROY H. HARVEY, B. S., M. S., PH. D.,
Biology.



ADELE M. JONES, B. S.,
Domestic Art.



IDA DENSMORE PHELAN,
Director of Training School up to January, 1913.



LUCIA HARRISON, A. B.,
Ninth Grade Critic.



LUCY GAGE,
Kindergarten.

JOHN C. HOCKENBERRY, A. B., PH. D.,
Education.
(On leave of absence.)



FLORENCE PRAY, B. S.,
Domestic Science.

MINNIE WILLIAMSON,
English.





WILLIAM H. SPAULDING, A. B.,
Physical Training.



CATHERINE KOCH, B. S.,
Nature Study and Agriculture.



MARION J. SHERWOOD,
Manual Training.



KATHERINE MULRY,
Sixth Grade Critic.



GEORGE SPRAU, A. B., A. M.,
English.



ELIZABETH JOHNSON, B. S.,
Fourth Grade Critic.



LENA M. HARRINGTON,
Rural Observation School.



EMELIA M. GOLDSWORTHY,
Art.

JOHN B. FAUGHT, A. B., A. M., PH. D.,
Mathematics.



KATHERINE SHEAN,
Assistant Secretary.

ANNA L. FRENCH,
Assistant Librarian.

JOHN E. FOX, B. S.,
Physics.

KATHERINE NEWTON,
Secretary.

ROBERT REINHOLD, B. PD.,
Education.

ESTHER BRALEY, A. B.,
Librarian.

CAROLINE WAKEMAN, PH. D.,
History.

G. EDITH SEEKELL,
Eighth Grade Critic.

HELEN FROST,
Physical Training.

GRACE THOMASMA,
Fifth Grade Critic.

ELISABETH ZIMMERMAN, A. B.,
German.

L. H. WOOD, A. M.,
Geography.

J. HOWARD JOHNSON, A. B.,
Chemistry.



SENIORS



Senior Class History



ON the 25th of September, 1911, two hundred verdant youths and maids awkwardly, yet defiantly, filed into the "Junior rows" of the Western State Normal. Upon being safely seated among his host of classmates, each boy was able to return with all due ferocity the backward glances of the occupants of the seats just in front, commonly recognized as Senior property. The girls became lost in admiring the works of art displayed "appropriately" about the rooms. But, after enduring for a month the glazing intellectual rays that emanated from the surrounding atmosphere, the fresh, new-mown greenness of those youths and maidens was sufficiently "cured."

Now, these two hundred Juniors, large as life and twice as natural, were not long in realizing their native strength. The Seniors were soon repulsed, the Juniors breathed more freely and proceeded to enjoy themselves as Juniors should. The year passed on to its close, and as the Senior class of 1912 received their diplomas, the full significance of Senior wisdom burst for the first time upon the swelling brains of the class of 1913.

On January 7, 1912, Dr. Harvey called a meeting of the class, and it was organized on this date. Lynn Snyder was elected president ; Ruth Sharpsteen, vice-president ; Ruth Snow, secretary ; Max Grant, treasurer. Later in the year Clyde Smith was elected president to fill the vacancy caused by Mr. Snyder leaving school.

On October 19, 1912, the class of 1912 entertained the class of 1913 at a beautifully planned party, which will long be remembered as an evening of real pleasure. On January 27, 1912, we tried to return the compliment, and entertained the Seniors at a party.

At the beginning of our second year we organized our class with an increase in membership. At this meeting Marie Hoffman was chosen president; Alfred Wilcox, vice-president ; Madeline McCrodan, secretary ; Harry Day, treasurer. This year it was our opportunity to initiate the class of 1914 into the social activities of our wide-awake school, and we successfully carried out our plans on the evening of November second. The gymnasium was filled with hundreds of floating footballs suspended from the ceiling. At each end of the floor were football goal posts wound with purple and white—the class colors. April 19, 1913, the Junior class gave us a return party which was greatly enjoyed by all. The "gym." was prettily decorated, the motive throughout being Japanese.

March first, we had a Senior special party. At this party we had the privilege of inviting outside guests. The decorations were all in the class colors, and a simpler or prettier effect would be hard to obtain. On April 24 we gave a Senior spread, which was the first function of its kind ever given at this institution. Following the luncheon, a splendid program of toasts was given, and the whole affair proved such an enjoyable success that we hope that following classes will continue the custom.

Arbor Day was celebrated on May 9th, after the custom established by the class of 1912. Ruth Snow gave the oration, her subject being "Bird Life." After this came the tree planting, followed by the presentation of the spade to the Junior class.

The class of 1913 is the largest ever graduated from this school, and it is our hope that we have not only been strong in quantity, but also in quality.

MADELINE MCCRODAN.

Officers

MARIE HOFFMAN.

President.

General Life.
Amphyction Literary Society.
Class Play.

*"Thou hast a mind that suits with this, thy fair
and outward character. -*

ALFRED WILCOX.

Vice-President.

Manual Training.
Normal Literary Society.
Choral Union.
Manual Training Glee Club.
Class Play.

"How blest are we that are not simple men."

MADELINE McCRODAN,
Secretary.

Music and History.
Amphyction Literary Society.
Choral Union.
Chaminade Club.
Girls' Glee Club.

*"Her smile is like the April sun; shining behind
even the darkest cloud."*

HARRY DAY.

Treasurer.

High School Life.
Normal Literary Society.
Class Play.

"He was at all times the gentleman."



Seniors



ETHEL ARNER.

General Life.

Choral Union.

"All I ask' is to be let alone."

RAY ADAMS,

High School Life.

Amphyction Literary Society.

"A very devil among the ladies."

JEAN ALLEN.

High School Life.

Amphyction Literary Society.

"She's a bonny, bonny lassie."

EFFIE ABAIR.

High School Life.

"What you do still betters what is done."

FREDERIKA BELL.

General Life.

"And mistress of herself though china fall."



RALPH BYERS,

High School Life.

Normal Literary Society.

"He wants but something to be a reasonable man."



NELLIE BURGESS,

General Life.

"As quiet as a summer night."



LON BOLSTER.

High School Life.

Normal Literary Society.

- Talk to him of Jacob's ladder and he would ask' the number of the steps."





LUCILE BEST .
High School Life.
Amphyction Literary Society.
*"Her very foot has music in't
As she comes up the steps."*

ETHEL BURTON.
General Life.
Normal Literary Society.
Choral Union.
-I know everything except myself."

JOSEPHINE BOLKS.
General Life.
Normal Literary Society.
Choral Union.
"She makes a solitude and calls it—peace."

ALZADAH BAKER.
Kindergarten.
Class Play.
"Apprehend nothing but jollity."

MARGARET BEN BOW.
Domestic Science and Art.
Amphyction Literary Society.
*"Leave me to sigh for hours that flew
More idly than the summer wind."*

L. E. BROWN.
High School Life.
Amphyction Literary Society.
Class Play.
Football.
"Nothing to do till tomorrow. –"

JOSEPHINE BYRNE.
Domestic Science and Art.
Choral Union.
"Her path is lighted by a smile."

MERCEDES BACON.
General Life.
Normal Literary Society.
*"Come, pensive nun, devout and pure,
Sober, steadfast, and demure."*





EMELIE BAKER.

Domestic Science and Art.

Amphyction Literary Society.

*"To her the gods this gift have given;
She sees the silver in the cloud."*

SARAH BROESALME.

Domestic Science and Art.

"From the path she never faltered."

HOWARD BUSH.

Manual Training.

*" 'Tis a lucky day and we'll do good deeds
on it."*

LUBVELA BLAKESLEE.

General Life.

Normal Literary Society.

*"It is much easier to be critical than to be
correct."*

LILLIAN BOGGS.

Kindergarten.

*"Wise enough, but never frigid,
Gay, but not too lightly free."*

MAUDE BAUGHMAN.

High School Life.

Amphyction Literary Society.

*"Silence is deep as Eternity, speech is shallow as
Time."*

HAZEL CALDWELL.

General Life.

Normal Literary Society.

Choral Union.

"She attains whatever she pursues."

HAZEL BLACKMER.

General Life.

Normal Literary Society,

"Quiet and reserved."





JOSEPHINE CUMMINGS.

General Life.

Amphyction Literary Society.

"Those eyes of yours will cause you trouble yet."

ZEPHIA CORRIGAN.

Domestic Science and Art.

Normal Literary Society.

"I do but sing because I must,

And pipe but as the linnets sing."

CARL CARD.

High School Life.

Normal Literary Society.

Choral Union.

"If it be thus to dream, then let me sleep."

JANE COLE.

Domestic Science and Art.

"She has a face like a benediction."

HAZEL DE WATER.

Kindergarten.

"Heart on her lips and soul in her eyes."

FLORENCE DICKENSON.

Domestic Science and Art.

Amphyction Literary Society.

"The flirting princess. -"

MAR JORIE DUNNINGTON.

Kindergarten.

"Don't start me talking. -"

GRACE DIMOC.

Domestic Science and Art.

"School bells?"





FLORENCE DOUGLAS.

Kindergarten.

Normal Literary Society.

"And then I laughed."

OLIVE DONOVAN.

General Life.

Normal Literary Society.

"Where is thy curl?"

EVA DUTHIE.

Domestic Science and Art.

Amphyction Literary Society.

*"Wanted ^an opportunity to tell all I know
and enlighten this dark old world."*

CLARA ELLIS.

General Life.

Normal Literary Society.

"The over -curious are not over -wise."

JOHN V. ERICKSON.

Manual Training.
Amphyction Literary Society.
Class Play.
Basketball.
Football.

"Too many trained nurses discommode Cupid."

GLADYS ENGLEMAN.

General Life.
Normal Literary Society.

- 1 stand in a class by myself."

PEARL ELSEY.

High School Life.
Normal Literary Society.

"Enthusiasm is her middle name."

EDMUND FOX.

High School Life.
Normal Literary Society.

"He thinks too much; such men are dangerous."





GRACE FISK.

Kindergarten.

"Her word was as good as a bond."

VERA FLETCHER.

Domestic Science and Art.

Amphyction Literary Society.

Choral Union.

"Always smiling."

ALICE FETTEROLF.

General Life.

"I love to make folks happy . . ."

EARL D. FORD.

High School Life.

"I am not here for pleasure."

B L A N C H E F I N D L A Y .

General Life.

Normal Literary Society.

"For her the 'sun' shines even on the darkest night."

D R A L F I L L I N G E R .

Manual Training.

Football.

Baseball.

Basketball.

"Gee, but I'm glad that I'm home again."

A S E N E T H F E E K .

General Life.

"I hate nobody: I am in charity with the who world."

M A Y E F I E L D S .

General Life.

Normal Literary Society.

" 'Tis but a part we see, and not the whole."





SUSIE GROSS.

Domestic Science and Art.
Amphyction Literary Society.
Choral Union.

"Why aren't they all contented like me?"

MAX GRANT.

Manual Training.
Amphyction Literary Society.
Manual Training Glee Club.
Basketball.

"No time for the men."

CLAUDE HULLER.

High School Life.
Normal Literary Society.

"I will swear thou art an honest, true fellow."

BESSE HANNEN.

Music and Art.
Amphyction Literary Society.
Choral Union.
Chaminade Club.
Girls' Glee Club.

"Seriousness never enters my mind."

LOUISE HUNTLEY.

Kindergarten.

Amphyction Literary Society.

"I always say what I think."

AUGUSTA HAVENS.

General Life.

Normal Literary Society.

"And e'en her failings leaned to virtue's side."

LOIS HALL.

High School Life.

Amphyction Literary Society.

Classical Club.

"Silence is golden."

HOWARD HOYT.

High School Life.

Normal Literary Society.

"If I don't know, I'll find out."





WINNIFRED HEFFERNON.

General Life.

Choral Union.

Amphyction Literary Society.

*"If ever she knew an evil thought,
She spoke no evil word."*

ORA HALLENBECK.

General Life.

Amphyction Literary Society.

"She spoke a piece and spoke it well."

MURL HERRINGTON.

Manual Training.

Normal Literary Society.

Manual Training Glee Club.

Class Play.

"Just let me trip the light fantastic."

JENNIE HUDSON.

Domestic Science and Art.

*"Say what you will—I would rather think
about it."*

JOSEPHINE HARTGERINK.

General Life.

Normal Literary Society.

"She spoke with an earnestness possessed by few. -"

OPAL HYDE.

High School Life.

Amphyction Literary Society.

Choral Union.

"Sprechen Sie Deutsch ?"

MINNA HUNZIKER.

General Life.

Normal Literary Society.

Choral Union.

"An open hearted maiden, true and pure."

ELSIE HARPER.

Kindergarten.

"Gentle in manner; firm in reality."





RENA HON EYSETTE.

General Life.

Amphyction Literary Society.

*"Where there is room in the heart, there is room
in the house."*

LOUISE HALL.

Domestic Science and Art.

"Quiet, studious, and determined."

HAZEL HICKS.

General Life.

Amphyction Literary Society.

"I would be understood."

GLADYS HOWD.

Domestic Science and Art.

"The grass stoops not, she treads on it so light."

OLIVE JENSEN.

General Life.

"What judgment shall I fear, doing no wrong?"

JANETTE JOHNSON.

General Life.

Amphyction Literary Society.

Choral Union.

"A boy is foolish and I fear him not."

CYNTHIA JONES.

Kindergarten.

"Is she not passing fair?"

FLORENCE KELLY.

Kindergarten.

"Could ever independence be combined so evenly with clinging love."





MARIE KELL.

High School Life.

Normal Literary Society.

"When I think, I needs must speak."

ETHEL KENDALL.

Domestic Science and Art.

Amphyction Literary Society.

"Never was so rich a gem set in less than gold."

HAZEL KEITH.

Domestic Science and Art.

Amphyction Literary Society.

Choral Union.

"She goes her own sweet way. –"

KATHRYNE KINNANE.

Kindergarten.

"You can't keep the Irish down."

THEO KELSEY.

General Life.

Amphyction Literary Society.

Choral Union.

Chaminade Club.

Girls' Glee Club.

'Tickle? No; she's true to all her friends.'

BESSIE LEE.

Kindergarten.

*—I just love a farm and I intend to marry a
farmer. —*

CATHERINE LOCKHART.

Music and Art.

Choral Union.

Chaminade Club.

Girls' Glee Club.

*"Of dancing she's fond and singing, too,
But she's always an artist through and through."*

ALMA LOHR.

General Life.

"She is so quiet and so sweet.—"





INEZ LICH.

Domestic Science and Art.

Amphyction Literary Society.

"So quiet and so ladylike,

You ne'er could read her nature right."

JESSIE MEGARAH.

General Life.

"As shy as a thrush."

HAZEL McGRATH.

General Life.

Normal Literary Society.

"My books are my friends."

ETHEL McGRATH.

General Life.

Normal Literary Society.

"Silent as the night except on subject deep."

IRENE MILLER.

Music and Art.

Amphyction Literary Society.

Choral Union.

Chaminade Club.

Girls' Glee Club.

*"I would essay, proud queen, to make thee
blush."*

BERNICE MARHOFF.

Domestic Science and Art.

Amphyction Literary Society.

'Ever ready with her answer;

Why should subjects bother her?"

ASA McCARTN EY.

High School Life.

Normal Literary Society.

"I can't see it that way."

MAUDE MERCER.

Domestic Science and Art.

*"Thou sayest an undisputed thing in such a
solemn way. -*





FRANCES MCKINNEY.

Domestic Science and Art.
Amphyction Literary Society.
Choral Union.

"Nothing she does or seems, but smacks of something greater than herself."

CHARLES NICHOLS.

Manual Training.
Choral Union.
Manual Training Glee Club.
Class Play.

"What I did not well I meant well."

HARRIET NOTIER.

General Life.
Amphyction Literary Society.
Choral Union.

*"And there's a Notier; she's such a dear,
We're always sad when she isn't here."*

LURA OSWALT.

General Life.
Amphyction Literary Society.

"Infinite riches in a little room."

ALICE POWERS.

Domestic Science and Art
Amphyction Literary Society.

"I am sure care's an enemy to life."

SUSIE PARKS.

General Life.
Amphyction Literary Society.
Choral Union.
Girls' Glee Club.

*"And the twinkle of her eyes
Leads you on to pleasant thoughts
Of brooks and flowers and bluest skies."*

JEAN PAXTON.

General Life.
Normal Literary Society.

"She knows whereof she speaks."

MAUDE PRATT.

High School Life.
Amphyction Literary Society.

"When in doubt, ask her."





RUTH PANKHURST.

General Life.

Normal Literary Society.

"She's tall, quiet, and sedate."

RUTH PARKER.

Music and Art.

Amphyction Literary Society.

Choral Union.

Chaminade Club.

Girls' Glee Club.

"This lady fair in wit abounds

And all her friends with mirth confounds."

GERTRUDE PEEK.

General Life.

"I love to know the world"

PARKER.

Art.

Amphyction Literary Society.

*"Faster than springtime showers comes thought
on thought."*

HARRIET RIKSEN.

General Life and Physical Training.

Amphyction Literary Society.

Class Play.

"When you speak, I'd have you do it ever."

EVERETT RUSSELL.

Manual Training.

"There Was little I could say after that. -"

JENNIE QUAKENBUSH.

General Life.

Normal Literary Society.

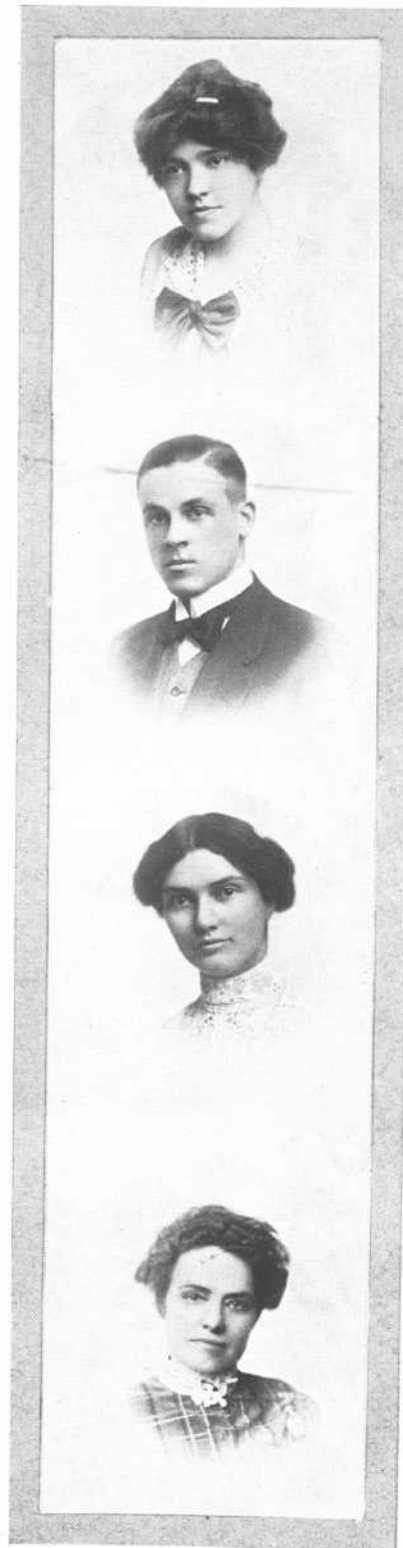
"Quiet and shy as a nun is she."

MRS. A. M. RHOADES.

General Life.

Normal Literary Society.

"She Was a student rare."





GLADYS RYAN.

General Life.

"Standing with reluctant feet

Where womanhood and girlhood meet."

ELEANOR RYAN.

General Life.

"You'll never know the good girl I've been

'Till I've gone away."

MRS. W. S. ROYCE.

Domestic Science and Art.

Amphyction Literary Society.

*"Charms strike the sight, but merit charms the
soul."*

INEZ ROOF.

Domestic Science and Art.

*"Though little known, when known you know
the best."*

CLARENCE ROWE.

High School Life.

Amphyction Literary Society.

Football.

"Sort of on the quiet, understand?"

FLORA RICE.

High School Life.

Amphyction Literary Society.

"E'en though vanquished, she could .argue still."

RUTH RALSTON.

Domestic Science and Art.

Amphyction Literary Society.

"Ring out, ye bells."

MAE ROWLEY.

Kindergarten.

*"Too busy with the crowded hour to fear to
live or die."*





LORAIN STICKEL.

Domestic Science and Art.

Amphyction Literary Society.

"I laugh for hope hath happy place with me."

O. L. RHINESMITH.

High School Life.

Amphyction Literary Society.

Football.

"All I need is the time and the place."

FLORENCE ROSELLE.

General Life.

Amphyction Literary Society.

*"Happy art thou, as if every day thou hadst
picked up a horseshoe."*

BESSIE ROTHERICK.

Kindergarten.

Amphyction Literary Society.

"I'm small, but oh my!"

RUTH SNOW.

High School Life.
Amphyction Literary Society.
Choral Union.

*"Graced as thou art with all the power of
words."*

PEARL STEPHENS.

General Life.
*"Many a mirthful jest and mock reply
Lurks in the laughter of thy dark blue eye."*

ROWENA SMITH.

Physical Training.
Amphyction Literary Society.
*"But oh, she dances such a way!
No sun upon an Easter-day
Is half so fine a sight."*

MADALIA SHAFFER.

General Life.
Normal Literary Society.
"My mind to me a kingdom is."





THEDA SHAW.

High School Life.
Normal Literary Society.
Associate Editor "Record."
"Work is my recreation."

STEVEN STARKS.

Manual Training.
Manual Training Glee Club.
Baseball.
Class Play.
*"Was a stout carl, for the nones
Full big he was of brawn and eke of hones."*

HELEN SHAW.

General Life.
Amphyction Literary Society.
"When I do ope my mouth, let no dog hark."

FERN SHOWERS.

General Life.
*"There is little of the melancholy spirit in her,
my lord; she is never sad but when she sleeps."*

IRENE STERLING.

Music and Art.
Amphyction Literary Society.
Chaminade Club.
Choral Union.
Girls' Glee Club.

"Her ambitions are as high as stars."

GRACE SAN BORN.

General Life.
Normal Literary Society.
Choral Union.

"Contentment furnishes constant joy."

ADA SEABURY.

High School Life.

*"Of cheerful yesterdays and confident to-
morrow's."*

LEIGHTON STEVENS.

High School Life.
Amphyction Literary Society.

"Something always keeps me guessing."





ELAINE STEVENSON.

Music and Art.
Amphyction Literary Society.
Choral Union.
Chaminade Club.
Girls' Glee Club.
"As merry as the day is long."

PEARL SOD ERSTROM.

General Life.
Normal Literary Society.
Choral Union.
*"Wanting to world is so rare a merit that it should
be encouraged."*

NINA SALISBURY.

General Life.
Normal Literary Society.
"A blush is beautiful, but of ttimes inconvenient."

BESSIE SIMONS.

High School Life.
Amphyction Literary Society.
*"I am very little inclined on any occasion to say
anything unless I hope to produce some good
by it."*

RUTH SHARPSTEEN.

Art.

Amphyction Literary Society.

Girls' Glee Club.

"A nymph of the Wood."

CLYDE SMITH.

High School Life.

Normal Literary Society.

*"While words of learned length and thundering
sound*

Amazed the gazing rustics ranged around

SYBIL TUBBS.

Domestic Science and Art.

*"Some love wealth, others fame, but I adore
my cook-book."*

HAZEL THAYER.

General Life.

Amphyction Literary Society.

"As true as steel."





LEAH TEITSWORTH.

General Life.

"Her modest looks a cottage might adorn."

WILHEMINA TOLHUIZEN.

General Life.

"Silence is golden."

ANNA TAZELAAR.

General Life.

*"The flowering moments of the mind
Drop half their petals in our speech."*

JEAN TAYLOR.

Kindergarten.

"I need a pal to steer my ship."

EVA VAUGHN.

General Life.
Normal Literary Society.

"tier's is a spirit deep and crystal clear."

ANNA VOORHEES.

Kindergarten.
Class Play.

*"A soft, low voice is an excellent thing in
woman. -*

FORESTINA WAGNER.

General Life.
Normal Literary Society.

*"She's as witty as she's wise,
You can tell it by her eyes."*

MYRTLE WILLIAMSON.

*"Great feelings has she of her own,
Which lesser souls may never know."*





NYDIA WHEATON.

General Life.
Amphyction Literary Society.
*"Her sunny locks
Grow in her temples like a golden fleece."*

MARY WEILAND.

Kindergarten.
"As like her sister as —"

TILLIE WEILAND.

Kindergarten.
"—her sister is like her."

PEARL WAGNER.

General Life.
*"To those who know thee not no words can
paint."*

DIANA YOUNG.

High School Life.

Amphyction Literary Society.

*"A miniature of loveliness, all grace,
Summed and clothed in little."*

HAZEL YOUNG.

High School Life.

Amphyction Literary Society.

*"With those eyes and smiles beguiling,
She entrances all the youths."*

ATHOL YOUNGS.

Domestic Science and Art.

Amphyction Literary Society.

Choral Union.

*"She doeth little kindnesses which most leave
undone or despise."*

GERTRUDE ZEIGER.

Kindergarten.

Amphyction Literary Society.

"Give many your hand, but few your head:'





STELLA FULLER.

Kindergarten.

"What I will, I will, and there an end."

CYRIL J. McCARTHY.

Manual Training.

*"How happy he'd be with either
With 'tother sweet charmer away."*

GERTRUDE SHIRLEY.

General Life.

*"This, this is all my choice, my cheer—
A mind content, a conscience clear."*

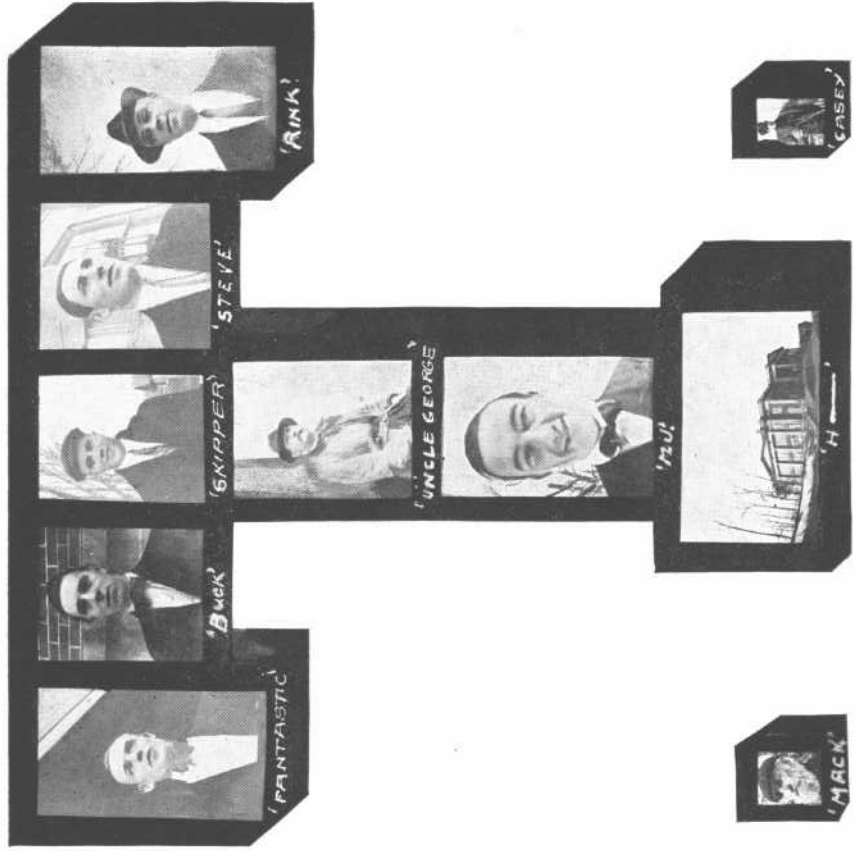
BLANCHE HOWELL.

High School Life.

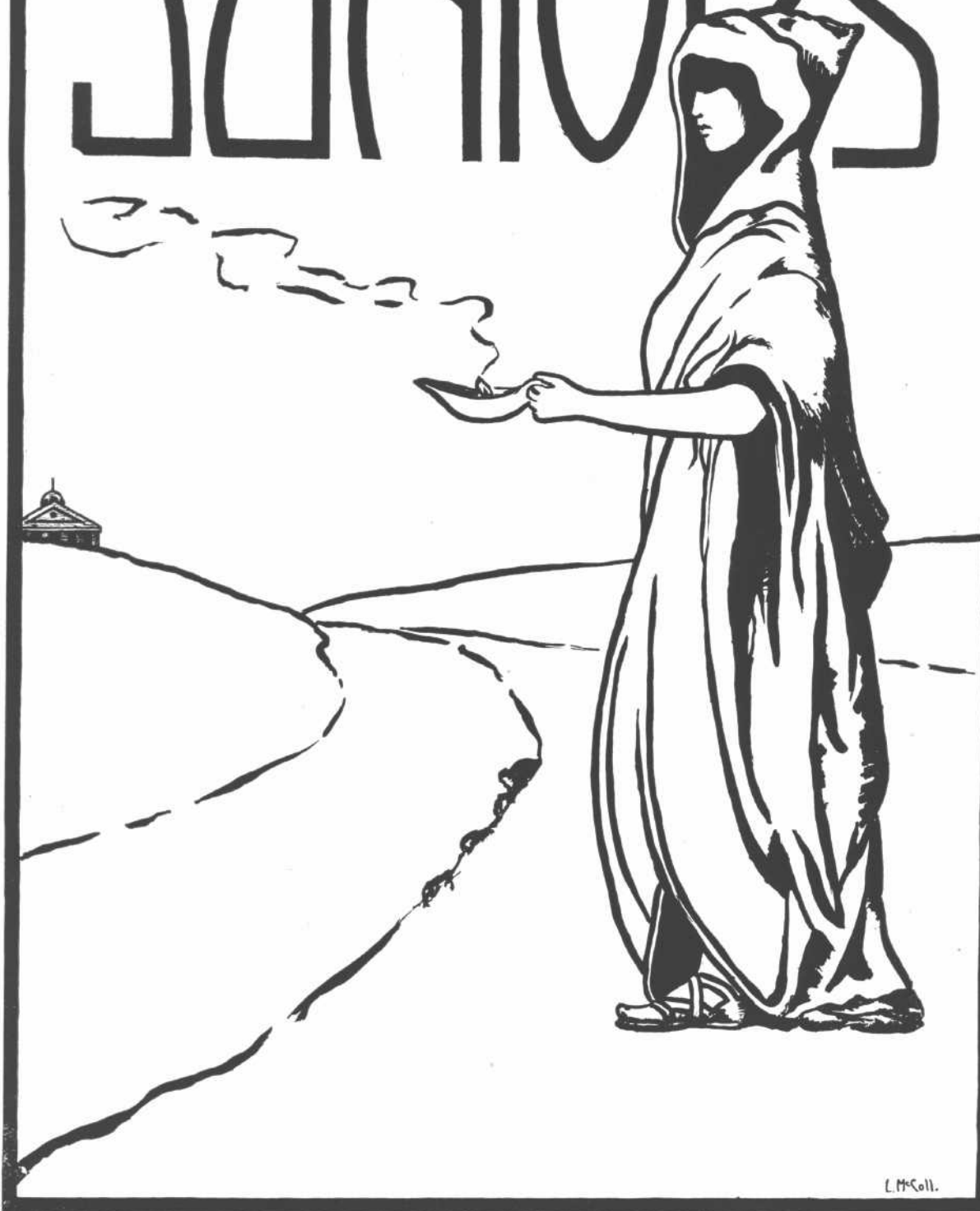
Normal Literary Society.

"I'm little, but I guess I /'now."

DOROTHY ABBOTT
ANNA ALBRECHT
HAROLD BUCKHAM
LORA BRYANT
SATIE BROWN
BERNICE BUTLER
MIRIAM GRAHAM
MABEL GOWTHROP
HAZEL HENRY
GENEVIEVE LUCE
ADA PRATT
ORRIN POWELL
DON PULLEN
RIKA ROUAAN
C. E. STEPHENSON
SUSAN TICKNER



JUNIORS



L. McColl.

Junior Class History



ON September 23, 1912, nearly two hundred hearts were palpitating from unusual excitement and expectation. The two hundred heads that were attempting to control these hearts were about to become more efficient and wiser through a course in Western State Normal School, and this was the day for that training to begin. In entering upon a new life, there are all sorts of personal adjustments to be made if one becomes even a minor element in that life, and of course the greater the power of adjustment, the more important the role in the new order of things.

But old habits and customs are hard to break away from, and it requires conscious efforts to reconstruct them so that they may become useful to us in the new situation. It required the greater part of the first twelve weeks for these two hundred Freshman-Juniors to forget the happy, harmonious order of events in the lives they had outgrown and to revise all that they had gained from these experiences so that they became unconsciously a part of the machinery of this great institution.

However, they were able to become organized during this time of personal adaptation, and elected as their business managers the following : president, Elzie Clifford; vice-president, Ruth Reynolds; secretary, Esther Straight ; treasurer, Ruth Thompson. These executives with the aid of efficient committees have conducted the class affairs in such a manner as to make the class famous as entertainers and decorators. As proof of this, the Junior-Senior party was voted by all to be one of the most beautiful and enjoyable occasions of the year.

The motive throughout was Japanese. Dainty and effective booths were placed in the corners of the big "gym." The one for the Seniors was decorated in purple and white, that for the Faculty in brown and gold, and the Juniors' was in yellow and white. Japanese lanterns hung in countless numbers over the whole floor and the running track was hidden by white bunting held in place by chrysanthemums. The orchestra played behind a lattice of smilax and cherry blossoms, the back of the platform being banked with palms. The real feature of the decorations, however, was the Japanese pagoda occupying the center of the floor, from which punch was served by two dainty little Japanese ladies. Hanging ferns and cherry blossoms gave the final touches to this fairyland. The dancers tripped the light fantastic to the sweet strains of Fischer's orchestra, and between dances sought refreshment at the punch booth and in the hall where ice and wafers were served.

The class of 1914 are workers and doers, and we wish for ourselves a happy and successful future, but I think we can wish ourselves nothing better than that the members of our class may be equally as serviceable and splendid as those in the class now leaving us. **SUE C. APP.**

Junior Officers

RUTH REYNOLDS,
Vice President.

ELZIE CLIFFORD,
President.

RUTH THOMPSON,
Treasurer.

ESTHER STRAIGHT.
Secretary.

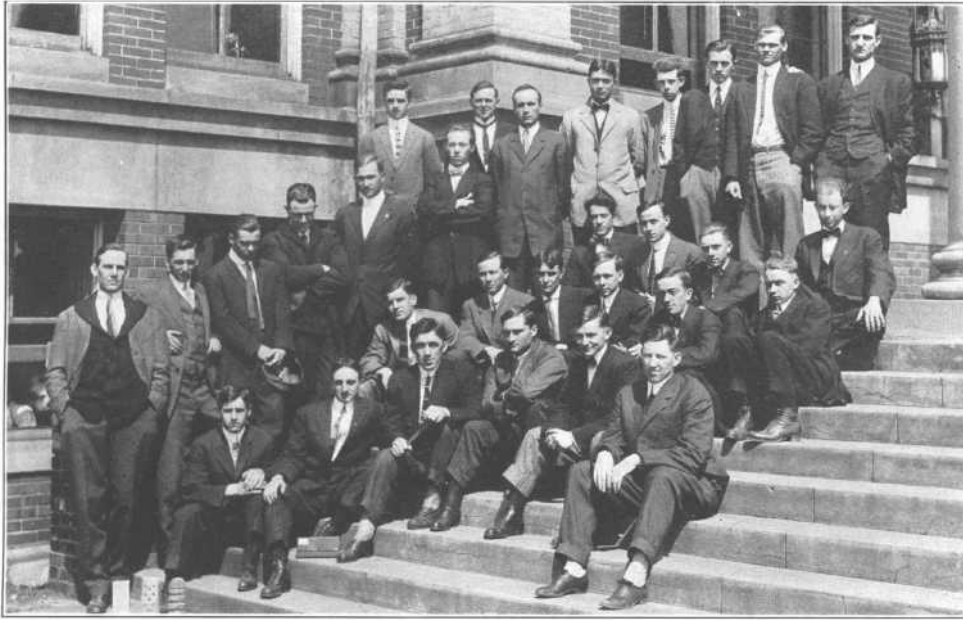




Domestic Science and Art Juniors

EUGENIA ALTON
BEATRICE BIXBY
FLORA BAUMANN
FLORENCE BROOKS
ESSICA CHENEY
MILDRED COOKE
CECILE DOOLEY
HAZEL DOOLEY
FLORENCE FARR
CLARA HUFFMAN
MAE JOHNSON

MILDRED MESICK
HETTY McNAMARA
HAZEL ROGERS
LILA ROSE
HAZEL SCHAU
EDNA SHERROD
DOROTHY SKINNER
RUTH STANLEY
CALLA VAN SYCKLE
BLOSSOM WHITE
EDNA WOODHAMS



Manual Training Juniors

RALPH BLOEM
JAMES HENDRICKSON
ROBERT CURTIS
ORVILLE HENNEY
GUY FINCH
CHAS. MAINWARING
ROY PERCE
C. M. BEDINGER
CHARLES SNELL
NEIL ADAMS
GRAHAM BARKER
JOHN HARMA
ELTON CLIFFORD

ROBERT GALVIN
GEORGE SHEPARD
ELZIE CLIFFORD
WILLIAM EMPKE
ARTHUR BOWEN
LLOYD MANLEY
L. L. SMITH
JOSEPH GRIENENBERGER
EARL MINCH
JESSE TOMLINSON
FRANK MILLER
ERNEST CUTTING
DANIEL STEWART

CLEVELAND ROSSMAN



Music and Art Juniors

OLIVE ANDERSON
FLOSSIE CAMPBELL
LAUREL CAVIS
ERMA CRONKHITE
CLARA DONNEFAL
FLORENCE EARL
MARY LOUGHHEAD

GERTRUDE MASON
LOIS McCOLL
BESSIE OTIS
JENNIE RISING
MILDRED SNYDER
FLORENCE STAMP
GLADYS STOUGHTON

RUTH WELCH



Graded Juniors

ESTHER ADAMS
 LENA ANSON
 LOIS BABCOCK
 VERNA BAINES
 NORENE BENNETT
 ELOISE BRADISH
 MELVA BREWSTER
 ENOLA BINGHAM
 HAZEL BRODY
 ESTHER BROWN
 ELIZABETH BROWN
 BLANCHE BRICKLEY
 ETLIE BURNS
 NORMA CARRIER
 FAYE CONEY
 LAURA COSTELLO
 MARTHA DECKER
 MRS. L. T. FENNER
 ALICE FITZSIMMONS
 LAURA GARROD
 BESSIE GILL
 HARRIET GORMAN
 MORTON HAMPTON
 MARY HANNA
 JESSIE HEYDENBERK
 MATTIE HEYDENBERK
 LEO KALLINGER
 ANNA KOPFER

CLARISSA KOPFER
 MYRTLE KNUTSON
 CAROLINE MORTENS
 GERMAINE McCAN N
 IDA MING
 FLORENCE NAGLE
 EVA OELKER
 ISADORE PHILLIPS
 BERNICE PULLEN
 JOSEPHINE RANDALL
 GRACE REYNOLDS
 FLORENCE RITCHIE
 MINNIE ROUAAN
 CORDELIA SIBOLE
 CHARLOTTE SMITH
 LENA SNYDER
 MILLICENT ST. CLAIR
 MAE TERRILL
 IVA THAYER
 MARJORIE THOMAS
 AGNES TUBER FY
 LEAH UNRUH
 IRENE VAN ALSBURGH
 DORA VAN AUKEN
 ELIZABETH WEARNE
 EMILY WISE
 RUBY WOLZ
 JEANETTE WRIGHT



Physical Training Juniors

MARY BURGESS

RUTH PARMELEE

MRS. GERTRUDE STETLER

LILA HAYMAN

MARY CROWLEY



High School Life Juniors

JOSEPH BARRETT
JESSE W. CRANDALL
HAZEL DOYLE
CARL W. HANER
MARY HOWE
JOHN HOYT
ELIZABETH IRWIN
RUTH KELSEY
HELEN LEIGHTON
GENEVIEVE LUCE
LESTER MACK
BESSIE McCREARY
CHAS. H. MERKE

DONALD MILLER
JUNE MONTEITH
DEVONA MONTGOMERY
ROBERT REEVES
ANNA REINHOLD
RUTH REYNOLDS
ADDIE ROBBINS
VERONICA SCALLY
BEULAH SCHERMERHORN
LOIS VELTE
RUTH WARREN
MARGARET WILSON
CLEO WOOD



General Life Juniors

AGNES ANDERSON
 GRACE BALLENTINE
 FLORINE BASSETT
 VELMA BENSON
 EDYTHE BOGARD
 ELIZABETH BRADY
 HATTIE BREED
 AGNES BUCKRAM
 MARION CAMPBELL
 EULA CASE
 GLADYS CASTLE
 OLIVE CATHCART
 THEODA CLAVENGER
 MARCIA CONKLIN
 IDA CRANDALL
 ERMA CRONKHITE
 LELAH CROOKS
 VERNE ELDRED
 GERTRUDE FALING
 ESTHER FITZ PATRICK
 BERNICE FLAGG
 LUCILE FRITTS
 ETHEL GALUSHA
 ELIZABETH GERLON
 MABEL GOWTHROP
 BEULAH HAIGHT
 CLARA HANKINSON
 IRES HAVEN
 MABEL HOY

ELIZABETH HUGGETT
 LUCILE KENNEDY
 MILDRED KERN
 CECILIA KONING
 DELMA LAUFFER
 BEATRICE LONG
 LUCILE LUCE
 ARTHUR MAATMAN
 DAISY MARKILLIE
 RUTH MINER
 HATTIE MURVINE
 AMBER NUGENT
 FLORENCE PAYNE
 VERA PERRY
 TILLIE RINGOLD
 PEARL SCHOOLCRAFT
 ALMA SCOFIELD
 MARJORIE SHAFFER
 VESTA SHIMEL
 RENA SHORE
 ETHEL SNYDER
 GEORGIA SPENCER
 PEARL S I ANNARD
 NELLIE STEARNS
 RUTH STEINMAN
 ESTHER STRAIGHT
 HILMA SVANTY
 DOROTHY WILLOUGHBY



Kindergarten Juniors

SUE APP

HELEN BEESON

SALOME BELSER

LORETTA BINKLEY

GLADYS BUNKER

VERNA CLEMENS

MABEL GILBERT

HELEN GORDON

NETA HALL

NINA HARPER

EVELYN KEPPEL

LORAIN LAYTON

MATTIE McCREARY

ISABEL McLAUGHLIN

INEZ PERRY

LUCILE PRICE

ETHEL RIX

DOROTHY RUSSELL

FLORENCE SHAFER

BRETA SNELL

ESTHER KETCHAM

KATHERINE SAUNDERS

PEARL MONROE



Rural Juniors

MARY BLACKMAN
HENRIETTA BARR
ERNESTINE CAMPBELL
ETHEL HANSLER
THERESA RANDALL
MARIE BEATTIE
HELEN CLELAND
MARY CASSIDY
LAVERN DOSTER
IONE GARDENER

LELAND GRIFFITH
OTIS GAGE
ANTOINETTE HUTCHINSON
HAROLD MILHEIM
FLORA MERRICK
MABEL OTTERBEIN
CARRIE PARKER
HENRIETTA SCHOLTEN
BESSIE STORY
DELLA VAN DER KOLK



Department of Rural Schools



WHEN President Waldo began the organization of this school in the spring of 1904, he decided to develop in it a department of rural schools. The President's faith in the possibilities of such a department as a rejuvenating agency in rural education has been rewarded by a moderate but safely progressive growth of interest and effort within the school and a wide outside recognition of the idea of the preparation of country teachers in State Normal Schools.

Two phases of the work fundamental in the evolution of the department of rural schools are especially interesting. It has become apparent that three groups of subjects may be used to advantage in training rural teachers: first, such as give a knowledge of children and of their organization, management, and instruction; second, such subjects as give power to localize the curriculum; and third, a group of subjects tending to develop and inspire purposes of rural social participation and leadership. Another feature of the growth has been the institution of a demonstration school in District No. 2 of Kalamazoo Township. Here is shown what can be done by a competent teacher with the help of special teachers of music, drawing, manual training, and domestic science. Next year a special teacher of agriculture will also visit the school and assist.

To Dr. Ernest Burnham is due the credit for the splendid organization of this department. He and his able assistants have worked untiringly for the betterment of rural schools, and the end is not yet.



RUTH ABEL.

Course I.

Rural Seminar.

Normal Literary Society.

"The most manifest sign of wisdom is continued cheerfulness."

HELEN BOLE.

Course I.

Rural Seminar.

"What if my words were meant for deeds?"

EDNA ANDERSON.

Course III.

Rural Seminar.

"What's the matter with the mail (male)?"

GRACE ARNER.

Course II.

Rural Seminar.

"She always does everything as it should be done. –"

MARTHA BENDER.

Course **II.**

Rural Seminar.

- I don't believe in the goodness of disagreeable people."

FLOYD BOWMAN.

Course **III.**

Rural Seminar.

"Silent but reasonable."

LOIS BOWMAN.

Course **II.**

Rural Seminar.

Normal Literary Society.

"Work for some good, persist."

LILLIAN BOLSTER.

Course **III.**

Rural Seminar.

Normal Literary Society.

"Care free and happy. -"





BETH COREY.

Course II.
Rural Seminar.
Normal Literary Society.

*If you would like a jolly story,
Go to chatty, little Beth Corey."*

ELGIE DODGE.

Course III.
Rural Seminar.

"Alone I could not, nor would be happy."

ETHEL DOWDING.

Course III.
Rural Seminar.

*"Her sober virtues, years and modesty plead on
her past."*

ROSE CAGNEY.

Course III.
Rural Seminar.

*"Turn failure into victory; don't let your courage
fade,
And if you get a lemon, just male a lemon aid."*

JESSIE ENGLE.

Course I.

Rural Seminar.

"She burns the midnight oil, but not always for study."

SADIE FLANNERY.

Course III.

Rural Seminar.

*"The happiest time that e'er I spent,
I spent among the laddies."*

KATHERINE ENIS.

Course I.

Rural Seminar.

"As full of spirit as the month of May."

HAZEL FINCH.

Course II.

Rural Seminar.

"Business is her business."





MURIEL GEBHARD.

Course I.

Rural Seminar.

"Silent but expectant."

AL BERT H. GORHAM.

Course II.

Rural Seminar.

"I make it the principal rule of my life not to be addicted to any one thing."

LYLAN HERDELL.

Course II.

Rural Seminar.

"Night after night she sat and bleared her eyes with books."

MABEL HALL.

Course I.

Rural Seminar.

*"Devoted, anxious, generous, void of guile,
Her whole heart's welcome in her smile."*

LAURA HAINES.

Course I.

Rural Seminar.

"Oh, I used to go with him."

FRANK KOHLAR.

Course III.

Rural Seminar.

"What I don't know, isn't worth knowing."

CARRIE LAWRENCE.

Course II.

Rural Seminar.

"Please don't bother me, for I'm too busy to talk."

JENNIE KOOIMAN.

Course III.

Rural Seminar.

"I chatter, chatter as I go."





INEZ LEVERICH.

Course I.

Rural Seminar.

"Give me something to do and I'm happy."

EDWARD MULDER.

Course II.

Rural Seminar.

*"Elizabeth oft with anxious care,
Entwined thrice his curly hair."*

JANE MYERS.

Course II.

Rural Seminar.

"It will all come out in the wash."

NINA MARTIN.

Course III.

Rural Seminar.

"She has an iron will."

BEATRICE LAFLER.

Course III.

Rural Seminar.

"Little, but oh my."

HENRY MAATMAN.

Course II.

Rural Seminar.

*"If he keeps on talking to Corey,
He, too, will be able to tell a story."*

NELLIE MULLINEX.

Course I.

Rural Seminar.

*"If I can not do great things, I can do many
small things in a great way."*

MILTON MAATMAN.

Course II.

Rural Seminar.

"Every inch a man, to say nothing of his feet"





BYRNINA PUTNAM.

Course II.
Rural Seminar.

*"I know that I'm slow, but I'll get there some-
time."*

LEVI H. NEWTON.

Course II.
Rural Seminar.
Normal Literary Society.

*"Silence is golden; when I have nothing to say,
I say nothing."*

GERTRUDE McWEBB.

Course I.
Rural Seminar.
Normal Literary Society.

*"I always say just what I think and nothing more
nor less."*

CLARA NOWLIN.

Course III.
Rural Seminar.

"Thy smiles become thee well."

LUCY RUESS.

Course II.

Rural Seminar.

"She always says what she thinks."

RICHARD ROELOEFS.

Course II.

Rural Seminar.

"Then he will talk, ye gods, how he will talk!"

RUTH RANDALL.

Course II.

Rural Seminar.

*"The one who talks the least may be the one
who thinks the best."*

MAUDE M. ROCKWELL.

Course III.

Rural Seminar.

"Isn't she lovable?"





ELSIE M. SEYMOUR.

Course III.

Rural Seminar.

*"With her feet on the ground and her head in
the skies."*

GAIL SMITH.

Course III.

Rural Seminar.

Normal Literary Society.

*-I mill not cramp my heart, nor take
Half views of men and things."*

EVA STORY.

Course III.

Rural Seminar.

"Very much concerned. -

FLORENCE E. SMITH.

Course I.

Rural Seminar.

"Her friendship is constant. -

HAZEL WALING.

Course I.

Rural Seminar.

"Tried and true."

EVA VICKERS.

Course III.

Rural Seminar.

"An angel pure, a heart of gold."

EDITH THOMAS.

Course I.

Rural Seminar.

"Giggle and the world giggles with you. –"

HONORA VAN DER KOLK.

Course III.

Rural Seminar.

"If I chance to talk a little while, forgive me."





LULU WERDON.

Course I.

Rural Seminar.

"Youth holds no society with grief."

BERYL WELCH.

Course I.

Rural Seminar.

Normal Literary Society.

"A barrel (Beryl) of fun."

MARY WALKER.

Course I.

Rural Seminar.

*"The highest aim in life should be to grow
broad—morally, spiritually and physically."*

THERA WHITE.

Course III.

Rural Seminar.

*"Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be
clever."*

Course I

MABEL KLINE

FLORENCE ROBBINS

Course II

KATHLYN GALLETTY

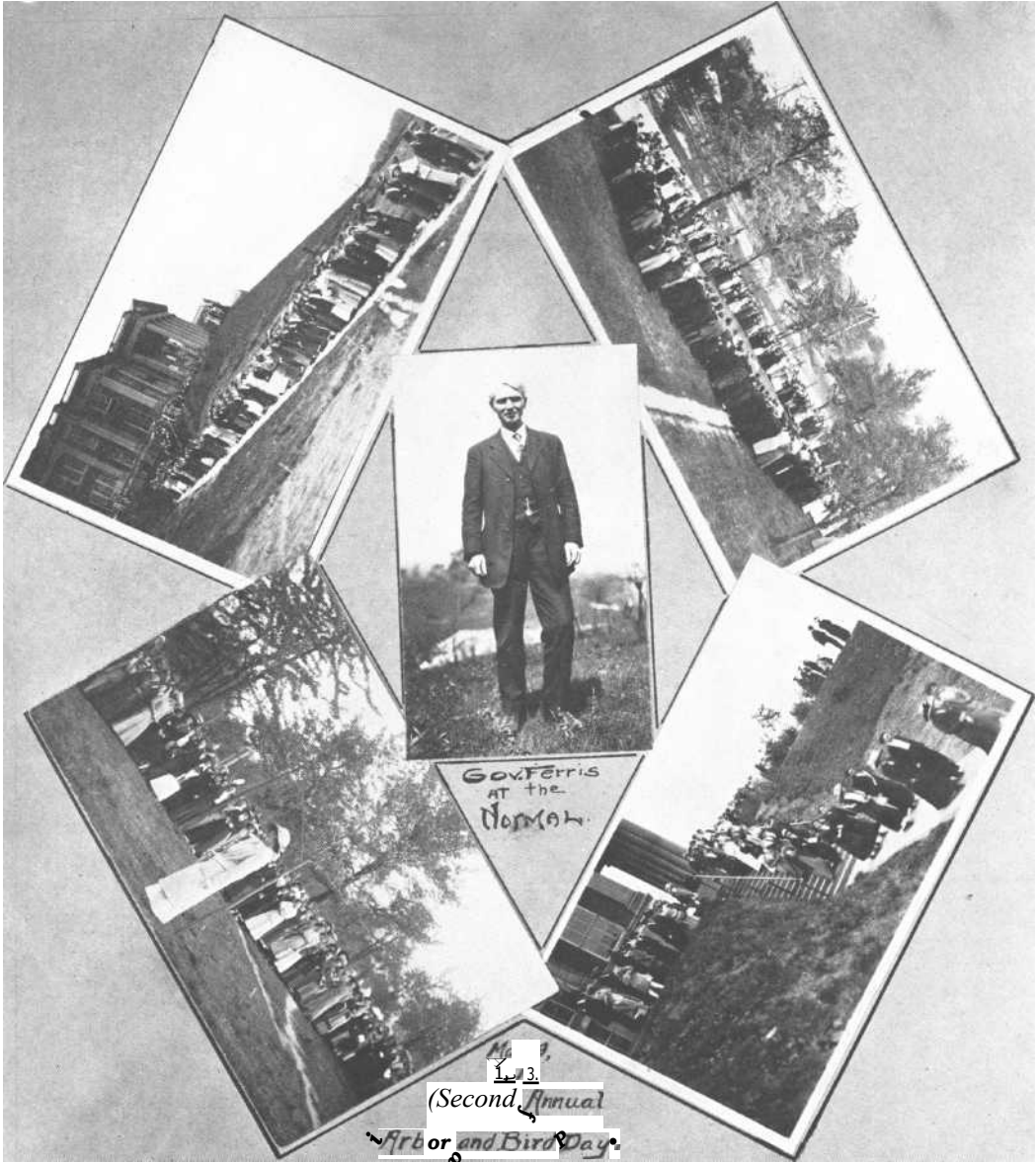
MARVIN MAPES

FRED CARL REEBS

Course III

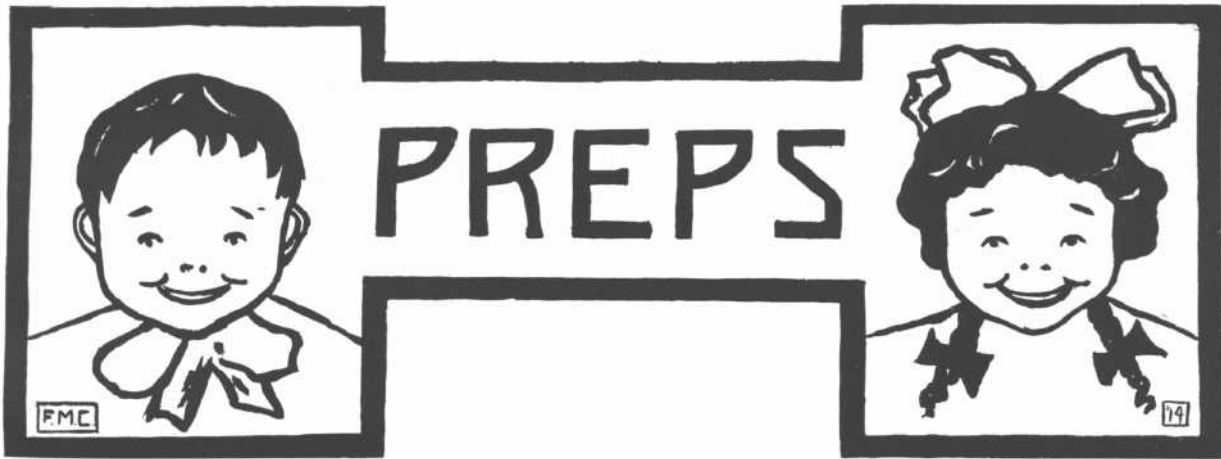
ROSE STEWART

RUTH SNYDER



Gov. Ferris
at the
Norman.

1913
(Second Annual
Arbor and Bird Day)



Preparatory Department



THE High School Department of the Normal, or, as it is usually called, the Preparatory Department, has some characteristics not usually found in high schools. This department in the Normal serves a threefold purpose, viz., providing opportunity for practice for those in the Life Certificate courses who are specializing in high school work; furnishing courses for those entering Life Certificate courses with their high school credits incomplete and fitting regular high school students either for entrance to the Normal courses or college.

For this reason there is a great range in ages, and the young men outnumber the young women almost in the proportion of two to one. There is a spirit of good-fellowship and comraderie among the young people which binds them all together.

During the winter term a play, "The Rivals," was given, the cast being composed of Juniors and Seniors in this department. Seldom has there been any piece of work which reflected so much credit on the preparatory students. A large measure of credit is also due Miss Forncrook for her painstaking and careful management.

"All work and no play" has a bad effect, we are told. The high school boys are active in athletics, having captured the basketball championship for the third successive season. They are also prominent on the football field and the baseball diamond.

Many informal good times are enjoyed by these students, such as the midwinter old-fashioned party. It is planned to close the year with either a banquet or an "al fresco" supper.



EMMA HANSON.

Erosophian Literary Society.

"Knowledge is power. –

VERNON CHAMBERLAIN.

Erosophian Literary Society.

"A hard character; he studies."

HARRIET BUSH.

Erosophian Literary Society.

*"Wearing all that weight of learning lightly like
a flower."*

JOHN GIESE.

Erosophian Literary Society.

"With laughter overflowing."

OLIVE JACKSON.

Erosophian Literary Society.

"A still, small voice."

STEADMAN HUMPHREY.

Erosophian Literary Society.

"He is all fault, who has no fault at all."

GEORGE JACOBSON.

Erosophian Literary Society.

"A patient man's a pattern for a king."

RICHARD HEALY.

Erosophian Literary Society.

"Bless thee, German, bless thee, thou art translated."





ELDON McCARTY.

Erosophian Literary Society.

*"A nickname is the hardest stone the devil can
throw at a man."*

HENRY PETERSON.

Erosophian Literary Society.

"He is so tall that his feet just touch the ground."

CORNELIUS RYNBRANDT.

Erosophian Literary Society.

"With a soul full of poetry."

BERTHA IRELAND. GLADYS FARTHING.

EVA JACOBS.



Skating Song

Oh, carry me back to the glistening track
Where the North wind rules the air,
While the river's breast wears its icy crest,
When the fields are brown and bare.

Then my shining steel, like a swift yacht's keel
Shall guide me up the river ;
The moon's pale blaze and its dreamy gaze
Cause stars to blink and quiver.

The winds that blow weren't the winds that blew
When the air was soft and balmy ;
How little I knew, when the winds they blew
That lives may be dark and stormy.

I will skate away to the end of day
Where Twilight and Moonlight meet,
Toward her crimson rim, in the future dim
The west shall draw my feet.

Whisper the song as I glide along,
Ye pines and ye Druid daughters,
That I sang in June to the old, old tune,
When we rowed on thy rippling waters.

Oh, waters so still, with thy icy chill,
And calm, forgetful flowing,
As thou couldst tell, I hoped full well—
Must my hope be ever growing?

So I skate away to the end of day,
Where Twilight and Moonlight meet,
Toward her crimson rim in the future dim
The west shall draw my feet.

T. P. H.

The Wayward Son



RS. BURT despondently entered the kitchen where her sister was preparing dinner. "It's no use, Jane," she began, as she nervously untied her bonnet strings. "It's no use. The old spade is still sticking in that flower mound, the one where she raises those double petunias. I am sick of seeing it there. But I just can't go in." The speaker wearily seated herself, a picture of despair as her eyes rested on the old sunbonnet now lying in her lap.

Jane looked up from her work. These two sisters understood each other perfectly. "It's three days now since she left the spade there. Poor old Mother Carey," the younger sister sympathized. "Suppose we both run over for a little while this afternoon, Alice. It will be easier than one going alone, and maybe she would let the two of us try to brighten her up a little."

Alice lifted her eyes eagerly to her sister. "Will you?" she asked, raising a hand to put back a lock of gray hair that was hanging across her forehead. "That is just the very thing. Let's have an early dinner. If she'll only let us see her, I know it will make her feel better."

It was only a quarter of a mile from the Burt's to Mother Carey's home. Mother Carey, since her husband's death ten years ago, had lived on in the little gray house under the locust trees, in summer and autumn keeping her yard full of bright color, in winter and spring tending the potted plants that peeped out of the windows on the south side of the house. Her husband had loved these flowers, and had always watched her tend them. But something more than this prompted her to the task. Their only child, Paul, had left home when he was but eighteen. That was eleven years ago. His mother believed that some day he would come home; and the first sight of home must be an interesting one; so Mother Carey kept her yard and window full of flowering plants, hope always lingering in her heart.

There had been twice in the past three years when Mrs. Burt and her sister had believed that something had lessened Mother Carey's hope. The first time was when Jane, while passing by the house, had noticed the old wheelbarrow standing in the yard, one side out and the dirt half emptied on the fresh green grass. She told her sister about it, and, when on the second day it was still there, Alice called on Mother Carey, fearing she was ill. Hannah, the old housekeeper, answered her knock. She told Alice that Mother Carey was not herself at all. "She stays in her room, looking out the window all the time. She rocks back and forth all the livelong day. She won't see any one until it is over."

And the second time was when Mr. Burt, coming home from the store on a bright winter's day, had noticed that one of the window blinds of the south room was drawn, shutting out the familiar red geranium blossoms. When he spoke of it at the table, Alice sighed deeply. The next day when she called, Hannah told her the same story. "The boy, the boy! If he is living, why don't he write? Then we would know how to find him. She'll be herself again soon though, Mrs. Burt."

The remembrance of the spade and closed blinds was still in the minds of these two sisters as, in the early afternoon they picked their way along the edge of the dusty road to Mother Carey's home.

"Just come right in" ^it was Hannah answering their knock at the door; "there are chairs in the dining-room that you can find to sit on."

Then before they could ask after her mistress, who should rush into the hallway but Mother Carey herself! Her sleeves were rolled up to her elbows, on her head was a dust-cap, and she truly looked as if she were doing things.

"Well, well!" she exclaimed, "this is providential. Here I was hurrying around to get through straightening up so I could come over and bid you good-bye this afternoon, but instead you have come

in and saved me the trip. Why Jane!" she cried, gazing at her astonished visitors, "and Alice, whatever is the matter? You look as though you had seen a ghost!"

Jane was the first to answer. "We thought you were—why—we—we didn't know you were going away!"

"Of course, why of course!" Mother Carey replied. "I forgot I hadn't told you. Come on in and take chairs and then we can talk. Hannah, you dust the old valise out and lay the things on the bed. I'll put 'em in later.

"It's all come so sudden, I forgot that nobody knows about it. I didn't know it myself until three days ago, and since then we've been so busy. My boy's in the West, and I'm going to meet him. He needs his old mother. Won't he be surprised to see me coming in though?" she exclaimed, her eyes glowing with anticipation.

The two visitors were scarcely less happy than the mother, but were so bewildered for the moment that they could only express their happiness by their looks.

"I don't blame you for lookin' that way," she continued. "It's been a good many years since Paul left home. But I always knew he would be taken care of for his old mother's sake."

"If there's a person in the whole state that deserves to be happy, it is you, Mother Carey, and we wish you every joy. How glad we are that you have found your boy; there won't be any talking of anything else in the neighborhood! I suppose Paul is married and you are going to stay with him now?" Alice questioned.

"No, I'm not so sure about that. I don't believe he's married, but I believe we'll both be back here to live among all our old friends."

"What day was it you said you got a letter from him—Tuesday, did you say?" Jane asked.

"Oh, no, I didn't say I got a letter from him, did I? If I did, I just made a little mistake. It was an answer to my prayer that I've been liftin' up every day since Paul went away. It was Monday night when it came in a dream, only it was more real than any dream I ever knew. You know I'd never seen a mining camp and never read about one. But I saw one that night. It was far up in some mountains, ten miles from a railroad station, and there was a stage running up to it. There were some long buildings and high smokestacks, and on the biggest there was a flag flyin'. And there was a lot of little shanties on the mountainside. The biggest thing about it was the noise. All along the mountain there was the loveliest flowers growing wild—not bright colors, but so delicate, they had just the faintest tint of blue in their petals. The only thing I couldn't see clear was what was troubling my boy that he was needing me, but he did need me, and so tomorrow I'm going to my boy."

Alice and Jane could hardly believe their senses. "You don't mean, — Mrs. Burt exclaimed, "that you've only had a dream."

The little old lady looked pityingly upon her friend as she answered: "Now Alice, it won't be laid up against you, your having so little faith, since you can't understand how it came to me."

The simple sincerity of Mother Carey convinced Mrs. Burt and Jane. Jane finally asked, "Where is your boy?"

"He's in the mining town that I told you about, in the West," she answered, as if that told all.

"There must be a great many mining towns in the West," Jane said somewhat doubtfully.

"I suppose so. But there's only one like the one I saw. It's a long way to the West, too, but the train will take me within ten miles and the stage will take me the rest of the way."

"I wish I had traveled some, so I could tell you something that might help," sighed Mrs. Burt.

"Oh, don't feel any fears, Alice. You see, I've been to Baltimore three times, so I know something about the cars."

"Well, I just think there ought to be somebody to make you feel at home in those strange places," said Mrs. Burt. "If I can only think of some one, I'll have John write to him."

"That's kind of you, Alice, but I'm not afraid."

Alice and Jane went home feeling that everything would come out all right. When they told Mr. Burt about it at the supper table that night, he declared it the biggest piece of foolishness that ever happened. He said so much that both girls lost their confidence.

Even though their farewells had been said that afternoon, as soon as the breakfast dishes had been done the next morning Mrs. Burt hurried over to tell Mother Carey what John had to say. She felt it would make no difference, but she would tell her anyhow. However, Mother Carey had already gone. Hannah was in tears because the house was so empty without its mistress. "Her last words, Mrs. Burt, were: 'We'll be back before long, Paul and I, and keep the flowers lookin' nice.' Mrs. Burt finally returned home, leaving Hannah still in tears.

Every minute of the six-mile ride to the little station was full of inspiration for the woman who knew she would be with her son. Everything was bright and cheery to her.

When she told the station agent that she was going to "the West," he handed her a ticket to Baltimore. "You'll have to get your through ticket there," he told her. It was no concern of his what particular part of the West she was going to or he probably would have been very discouraging in his suggestions.

The big union station in Baltimore would have been a bewildering place to most experienced travelers, but Mother Carey had too much confidence to be confused. Many people were coming and going, others were sitting on benches. It was one of these—a gentleman—she approached.

"I'm going to the West," she told him. "Do you know where I can get a ticket?"

"That man in the blue uniform there," he answered, pointing toward an attendant, "will tell you."

When she asked the guide, the answer came, "All tickets for the West second window on the right." As he pointed in that direction he noticed the questioner for the first time; her quaint dress and tiny, old-fashioned bonnet impressed him. He also noticed her kindly old face. When, a minute later, he heard the same voice at his elbow, it was in a different manner that he gave his answer. As he looked into the kindly eyes, he remarked to himself: "It's Pat O'Connor as will be needin' the blessin' o' that mother," and he asked Mother Carey what he could do for her.

"They don't know where I want to go—the man in the window there," she answered innocently, "and he's too busy to find out."

"And so you're lookin' to me for help," he replied in so friendly a tone that her eyes filled with thankfulness. "Just come out of the crowd this way;" and he led her into a corner by the telephone.

"And where is it you want to go?" he asked when they were alone.

"To the West," was her reply, this time somewhat hesitatingly, as she had now become conscious that there must be something incomplete in this answer.

"It's a big place for you to be goin'. Can you tell me the name of the postoffice or something like that?"

Then she told him her story. At first he couldn't believe in it, but her faith finally convinced him and he became very enthusiastic in helping her on her journey.

He thought and thought, and finally suggested Pittsburg as having lots of mines. "I'm not sure about the stages and flowers in Pittsburg though. What a blockhead I am!" he exclaimed joyfully. "My

twin brother Barney works in the station there, doing the same work that I am here. You'll know Barney if you remember me, for he is just my image."

Pat wrote Barney a note at once. When Mother Carey at eight o'clock that night handed the message to a uniformed man who was the "livin' image" of Pat, her small hand was heartily clasped in his large one. He listened to her story, and although at first doubtful, he too became convinced by her simple faith and became a worker in her cause.

He proceeded to direct her on the next stage of her journey. In some respects the mining country of western Pennsylvania answered the requirements of Mother Carey's dream. "I'm not what you might call an authority on mines myself, but if you will just wait here until I see my friend Jake, I'm sure I can help you out. He is always telling stories about the Montana mines."

After interviewing Jake, it was decided that Denver answered the description as well as any place Jake could think of, though there were many places where it might be.

Then came the long rides across the country. Even then Mother Carey was so hopeful and cheerful that even the drummers and other passengers listened with sympathy when, later, they heard the story of her search for her boy.

Few of them believed she could find him, even if he were living, but all tried to add to her happiness, either by advice or some little help. Mother Carey herself was not idle. She helped care for the children to give the mothers rest, and did many other little acts of kindness which showed the spirit of her heart. One old man sent her a book, "Wild Flowers of the West," by the newsboy.

Fifteen minutes later Mother Carey had a most thankful expression on her face and carefully closed the book, making note of page twenty-one. When the newsboy came through again, she learned of him who it was that sent the book. She went to the gentleman and thanked him, then she opened the book. When she had found the right page, she showed it to him. "That's the flower I dreamed about," she explained. "As soon as I set eyes on those delicate, blue-tinted petals, I knew at once they were the ones. Have you ever seen them growing?" she asked.

"Millions of them," he answered, "all over the mountains of Colorado."

Then she told him her story. He had heard it before from a fellow passenger, but as she told it, it sounded different. When she had finished, he said, "Of course you'll find him."

He paid no more attention to her until that evening when they got off at Denver. He advised her then to stay all night at the Y. W. C. A. and not to go away in the morning without first seeing him.

She did as she was bid, and early the next morning her old friend of the day before arrived. "This," he said, presenting an elderly, well-dressed gentleman, "is Mr. Davis. He knows every mining camp in the state, and he runs a paper that tells all about them. If you'll just tell him your story, I expect he can find your boy."

At first Mr. Davis could think of no place that answered her description. Finally he thought of one that might. "Don't be disappointed if it isn't the right one. It is the Golden Gulch. It's ten miles by stage from Silver Creek. And—and the flag!" he exclaimed, "you said there was a flag. I had forgotten about the flag! There is a flag flying there all the time."

Mother Carey sat quiet and undisturbed throughout. She knew she would find her boy.

It was night when she reached Silver Creek, and very dark and stormy. A boy with a lantern directed her to the stagecoach. The only other passenger was a man with much baggage. She was shivering with the cold, and he, noticing this, handed her an overcoat. "I make this trip twice a year," he said.

While Mother Carey and her companion waited, the driver and another man were talking in subdued tones a short way off, in the shelter of some buildings.

"Did he come, alright?" questioned the larger man.

"Sure," replied the driver under his breath.

"Much baggage?"

"Two small trunks and his bag chuck full of jewels," he answered, and shivered.

"What's the matter, Muggs, losin' your nerve?"

"No, but there is another passenger, an old lady."

"Well, don't let her upset you; just do your part and when the lantern flashes in your face, throw up your hands, we'll take care of the rest."

"But the lady, she ain't our kind."

"What's she like, Muggs?"

"She's an angel! I haven't ever had a mother that I can remember, but she seems like the one that would fit her place."

Something clutched at King's throat as he asked: "What do you suppose a woman like that means by going up to the mines?"

"Maybe a mother lookin' for the wayward son. Cut the sentimentals and come on, the jeweler is gittin' tired of waitin'."

King took a seat inside the coach. Mother Carey's voice disturbed him. He tried to think of something he might say to her.

The coach rattled on. They would soon be at the place for the hold-up.

"Do you know many people at the mines?" she asked the salesman.

"Not many."

"I'm goin' to see my boy," she went on. "It's a long time since I have seen him, and I'm wondering if he will know me right off."

As in a dream the leader of the gang of desperadoes heard her remarks. He roused himself from the stupor that had come over him and nervously lit a cigar. The first match died out. The light of the second illuminated the coach; for an instant he beheld the faces of his companions. The match fell from King's hands as the words came to his lips: "Great Heavens, it is—"

"Hands up!"

A pistol shot rang out and King fell back. A man rushed to his side—"Got any of the jewels? Why, what's the matter, King, are you shot?"

"It's my mother, ^my mother!" King was saying. The stranger lifted the unconscious King into the seat.

Mother Carey had heard his words; as soon as she could gather her senses she rushed to his side. "My boy, my boy! Speak to your mother, Paul!"

King stirred. "Mother," he whispered, and breathed his last.

Poor Mother Carey had found her boy, only to lose him. The miners, true to their better natures, tried to console her by telling her that Paul had prevented the robbery. Mother Carey went back to her little home, sad but still rejoicing that she had found her boy. She contented herself with the thought that he had died a hero. **RUTH B. PARMELEE.**



ATHLETICS



Starks, lf. ; Barker, cf. ; Curtis, p. ; Walsh, c. ; Fillinger, 3d ; Miller, 1st ; Snell, rf. ; Martin, p. ; Spaulding, coach ; Smith, ss. ; Finch, 2d.



Basket Ball and Indoor Track

The winter sports at the Western State Normal were far from being a success owing to the fact that smallpox came into the ranks, the result being a ban on indoor athletics.

Several indoor track meets were scheduled, but had to be dropped. The Inter-class Basketball Championship was brought to an abrupt close with the schedule half finished. The four teams in the race were evenly matched at the beginning, but the Preps pulled away from their opponents and at the appearance of smallpox were three games in the lead.

FINAL STANDING OF THE TEAMS

	Won	Lost	Pctg.
Preps	8	2	. 800
Seniors	5	5	.500
Rurals	4	6	. 400
Juniors	3	7	. 300

The Football Season of 1912



THE football season of nineteen hundred and twelve was one of the very best the Western State Normal has ever had. Although two defeats were registered against the Hillsmen, the season as a whole was successful and one of great credit to the institution. The men who represented the school on the field were men that we are proud to claim as Normal men.

The team was composed almost entirely of new men, there being but five veterans back in the game. Nevertheless, Coach Spaulding developed a fast working machine with an exceptional line and a back-field which, although without natural ability, worked well together.

THE SEASON REVIEWED

The team journeyed to Culver, Indiana, for the first game of the season, and came back with a 19 to 13 victory over the Cadets, this being the first time the Normals had ever beaten the Soldiers. The team played a great game, coming from behind a thirteen-point lead and scoring nineteen points in the last half. Now that the ice is broken, we may hope for future victories. The following Saturday the M. A. C. Reserves came to Kalamazoo and returned with an unexpected victory over the Normals, the score being 20 to 0. Our old rival, Albion, came next, and after a hard-fought battle the Normals brought home the long end of a 6 to 3 score. The next week saw us at Holland where we annexed a 54 to 0 victory over Hope College, the game being a ragged one, played in a sea of mud. The most interesting game of the season was played on the following Saturday with Hillsdale. Hillsdale came here with a big reputation and the game was hard fought. Luck, however, broke for the Collegians and the game ended in a 7 to 7 tie. The last game of the season was played at Ypsilanti on November 16. After a game that was characterized by ragged and spiritless playing on the part of the Hillsmen, due mostly to overtraining and a stiff schedule, the rival Normals came out of the fray with the score 6 to 0 in their favor.

RECORD

October	12	Western Normal . . .	19	Culver Military Academy	13
October	19	Western Normal . . .	0	M. A. C. Reserves	20
October	26	Western Normal . . .	6	Albion College	3
November	2	Western Normal . . .	54	Hope College	0
November	9	Western Normal . . .	7	Hillsdale College	7
November 16		Western Normal . . .	0	Ypsilanti Normal	6
Total . . .			86	Opponents	49



WILLIAM H. SPAULDING, A. B.

Coach

Wabash College, Crawfordsville, Ind., 19C

W. S. N. S. since 1907.

Every one fights for "Coach Bill.-

EDGAR ROPER Right End, Captain.

"Rope - Roper played his second and last year for the Normals, doing creditable work as leader of the Hillsmen. His football ability and experience proved of value to the team, and his work on defense was especially brilliant. At blocking and opening holes "Cap" had no equal on the team. His men worked for him without sobbing, and much credit is due "Rope" for the success of the season of 1912. *Spaulding.*



GRAHAM BARKER—Left End, Captain Elect.

"Bark" Barker, the popular lad who played a great game on the left end of the line, was the choice of the new men for the leader of the tribe of Hillsmen warriors for 1913. We look back with pride upon the steady plugging of "Bark" as a football man and forward to his work as chief of next year's team. There's work to be done, "Cap, - and it is mainly up to you to turn out a winning team. We wish you the best of luck, and you can bank on us being with you somewhere, if not on the field.



FRANK CARPENTER—Center.

"Oakie," playing his second and last year at the pivot position, was considered the equal of any college center in the State. He was a tower of strength on defense, and in passing the ball he was an expert. "Carp" was always on deck, "there with the goods, – and when it came to staying qualities he had no equal.

ORRA RHINESMITH—Right Tackle.

"Rhiney," the heavy-weight of the squad, played a spasmodic game at tackle, and when in form was a dangerous man, but "Rhiney" was indisposed much of the time, and being affected with sympathetic notions hurt his playing ability. Three seasons back he was considered the best tackle ever in togs for the Normal, but he did not come back. All credit due, however, he played a smashing game when not indisposed.



LOUIS McGUIRE Quarter.

"Mac," the team's midget, played his second year as general, directing the team in such a way that the men were with him every minute. We remember "Mac" as 119 pounds of grit and determination, with fight and "pep" to burn, with ability and many friends. He was equally brilliant on defensive work ; his tackling and running back punts being his strong points.





CLARENCE ROWE—Right Guard.

"Doggie" Rowe, small but mighty ; a man with all the tricks of the game and a style all his own. He had determination which carried all he had to offer to his opponent and "Doggie" was usually the victor. Rowe played a great game at guard; always on the job, ready and willing to do his best, which was first-class.

EARLE BROWNE Half Back.

"Brownie," the speedy little half, was by far the snappiest of the backs and a fiend at picking out his man and tackling high or low as opportunity presented. "Brownie" was on the hospital list for the greater part of the season, but when in the game was "there— in every sense of the word. We remember "Brownie" as the football clown with tumbling tactics.



JESSE TOMLINSON ^Left Guard.

"Tommy," a man with little experience in football, developed into a powerful guard, and while never serious, was in every play and working hard every minute, his strong points being his speed and breaking up pays. He was the team's joker, and we remember him best as original "Tommy .. with a laugh for every play.



OLLIE WEBB Left Half.

"Father" Webb labored under a badly bruised knee for the most of the season, and his full worth to the team was hidden. At the season's outset he looked like a "sure enough" football star, doing work of merit against the scrubs, but before the first game — hard luck for Ollie. "Father" was also another "come-back" to the Normal fold, and much credit is due him for sticking, considering the conditions under which he played.

EARL WARREN Left Tackle.

"Crack," making absolutely his first attempt at football, was the find of the season and played a wonderful game. He was exceedingly strong in breaking up plays, being both fast and heavy. His future as a football player is exceptionally bright, and much should be heard from him before his school career is ended. He should make the Hillsmen a valuable line-man for 1913.



WILLIAM EMPKE—Right Guard

"Empty," the Rock Island man, played greater part of the season at end, but finished at guard, playing a good game in either position. He is a strong defensive player and can also carry the ball for substantial gains. He is fast and heavy, and much is expected of him the coming season. It's up to you, "Empty."



ORVILLE HENNEY—Right Half.

"Irish" was easily the star of the back-field, earning his right to that title in the Hillsdale game, where he did great work in advancing the ball. This was the Hastings lad's first year of college ball, and we predict a big coming season for him. This man of few words is steady and brilliant as a half-back, needing only experience to make him a topnotcher.

JOHN ERICKSON—General Utility.

"Swede" was the team's steady man, missing but one practice during the season. Much credit is due "Swede" for "sticking" and his willingness to work as the opportunity came. As "Carp's" understudy he did good work, but this being his last year in school another chance at the game will not present itself.



RUSH SOOY--Full Back

"Rooch" played the larger part of the season at full, and although not a natural advancer of the leather, was a valuable defensive man, doing his best work in backing up the line and tackling. We remember him best as the man who refused to attempt to make a a yard at Albion. Seriously, however, Sooy was a valuable "come back" and a hard worker with credit due as a Normal fighter.

RALPH SHIVEL Half Back.

"Mickey" was a hard-luck footballist in every sense of the term. He was a player of ability, but through some unknown hoodoo was unable to show his worth. "Mickey" was a sticker and willing to work ; clever and fast; at tackling, no equal, but he was unfortunate and seemed to receive more than his share of hard luck.

Baseball Season 1913



THE nineteen hundred and thirteen baseball team is one of the best that had ever represented the Western State Normal School. Out of the six games played to date the Hillsmen have lost but one, and that being thrown away by errors against Hillsdale. However, the team came back a week later and defeated the Baptists, thereby wiping out the sting of the old defeat. By winning two games from Olivet, the team at present has a good claim to the Michigan College Championship, for Olivet is leading the M. I. A. A.

League. With four games yet to be played and the team going at its present clip, it is not unlikely that we will be able to boast of a championship team at the close of the season.

THE SEASON REVIEWED

On April 19 we won our first game of the season from Albion College by a 10 to 2 score, making it five straight victories over the Methodists. The real feature of the game was the pitching of "Lefty" Curtis who fanned 23 of Albion's batters. The following week the game with Battle Creek Training School was called off on account of rain. Hillsdale came to Kalamazoo for our next game, and it was here that for the first time in the history of baseball between the two schools we have taken off our hats to the Baptists, the score being 3 to 2. May 12 we traveled to Battle Creek and took the Training School into camp by the 11 to 7 route. Hillsdale at Hillsdale came next on the schedule, and we returned with a victory, beating them 5 to 1. May 16 we defeated Olivet in the first game by the score of 4 to 3 ; and the following Saturday Hope College were due to play at Holland, but the game was called off. Olivet came to Kalamazoo May 27 and the battle resulted in a 2 to 1, 11-inning victory for the Normals. The game was considered the best ever played on the local diamond, Curtis again showing his pitching ability by striking out 22 of the visiting batters. The games yet to be played are:

May 31--Culver M. A. at Culver.

June 6—Lake Forest at Kalamazoo.

June 2—Albion College at Albion.

June 14—Ypsilanti Normal at Ypsilanti.

RECORD

Western Normal	10	Albion College	2
Hillsdale College	3	Western Norma	2
Western Normal	11	Battle Creek Training School.	7
Western Normal	5	Hillsdale College	1
Western Normal	4	Olivet College .	3
Western Normal	2	Olivet College .	1

WEARERS OF THE N

N.D.A.

BARKER-football, baseball.

BROWN-football.

CARPENTER-football.

CURTIS- baseball.

EMPKE- football.

ERICKSON- football.

FINCH-baseball.

FILLINGER- football, baseball.

HENNEY-football.

MILLER-baseball.

MARTIN-baseball.

McGUIRE-football, baseball.

RHINESMITH-football.

ROWE- football.

ROPER-football, baseball.

STARKS-baseball.

SMITH-baseball.

SOOY- football.

SHIVEL football, baseball.

SNELL- baseball.

TOMLINSON- football.

WARREN-football.

WEBB- football.

WALSH^baseball.





Amphyctions



HE past year has been an exceedingly interesting one for the two literary societies of the school. There has been much friendly competition, which is sure to result in growth and development for one or both of the parties concerned. We are sure of this, at least—the **Amphyctions** have not lost in the contest, but stand out as a society with a name and a fame and a membership to boast of, not alone because of quantity, but because of quality as well.

Miss Hoffman, Miss Payne, and Miss Rice, as the three successive and successful presidents during the year of 1912-13, have lifted and held the society to a rank and school power such as only a well-organized and harmonious body can maintain.

But one person alone can not make a successful literary society, no matter how good an executive or student they may be. No organization can become a working power or can arrive at the end toward which it aims unless it be moved and controlled by the happy and harmonious co-operation of all its **members**. And that is just what we have been blessed with in planning our **Amphyction** mission. The society spirit has been exceedingly gratifying, as is made manifest by some of the enthusiastic and vigorous proclamations indulged in at the close of the meetings. And as true enthusiasm is shown by ardent and sincere love or interest, the conclusion naturally follows that the **Amphyctions** must have deep regard and respect for the good old society or they would not so exert themselves both mentally and physically.

Lest you have not yet been convinced of the true worth of this society, here are given some of the results of this splendid co-operation and enthusiasm:

On Tuesday, October 8, this society gave a reception to the new students in the Normal gymnasium. The "gym." was prettily decorated in red and white, the colors of the society. The evening was devoted to games, dancing, and a general good time, the occasion affording every one an opportunity to make new acquaintances and to renew old ones.

On Thursday, November 7, they held a mock banquet in the dining room of the Training School, at which time much wit and friendliness was displayed in the toasts and responses.

But the **Amphyctions** do not excel in social affairs alone. The talent manifested in their programs and the general ability of the officers is a pleasure, even a rare treat to the observer.

SUE C. APP.



The Normal Literary Society



T the beginning of this school year, the members of the Normal Literary Society got together and pledged themselves to uphold a very vigorous platform. That platform was based upon the fundamental truth that effective work can be accomplished only when there is a concentration of effort and a unity of purpose.

Out of this basic idea there evolved a number of side issues. The problem arising in every school or college organization, as to whether the social or literary phase should be most predominant, confronted us. **But** after a thorough study and analysis of conditions as they exist in the Normal, we decided that as the social side was well cared for, the thing most needed in this institution was a distinctively literary organization one that would give each student a means for discovering his or her latent powers.

It was with this purpose strongly in mind that the comparatively few Normal **Lits.** left over from 1912 went to work last September to refill their ranks. For a few weeks it appeared that a dormant attitude was held by some and an indifference was manifested by several who had not come directly under the influence of Mr. Hickey's piercing eye and indomitable will.

But finally, on one inspiring fall morning, came a summons from the throne, bidding all Normal **Lits.** and their **prospectives** to assemble around the **Carule** chair and imbibe some of that enthusiasm that would eventually accomplish wonders. This was the occasion of our first rally, and every one went forth from Room 3 with a feeling that the Normal **Lits.** were invincible, and that the cause which they proclaimed had a spirit of life surging through every vein of **its** being. It matters not whether an idea is advocated by one or a thousand, if it is worth while, its permanency is assured. As **W. J. Bryan** has said, "The individual is but an atom; he is born, he acts, he dies, but principles are eternal," and we had one of those eternal principles at the very core of our organization. **It** acted as a generator of life; and the Normal Literary Society from that moment started to grow, and we have been blooming ever since. As **Marie Kell**, one of our presidents, said, "The old goddess Ceres sure did take up her abode with us."

One of the first public demonstrations of our ability was given in the fall term at the occasion of

the annual reception to the Amphyctions. The rotunda of the Training School presented a most enticing appearance on that evening, and as the soft music of the stringed orchestra greeted our guests, we could not help but observe the expressions of wonder and delight that passed over their faces. The principal feature of entertainment was afforded by the confusion that took place when all attempted to show their keenness and accuracy in seeing, hearing, tasting, smelling, and feeling.

Many other occasions mark our advancement. Our programs have been exceptionally good this year, being very instructive and entertaining. But, best of all is the spirit of co-operation and interest that is manifested in everything we undertake ; and we feel that the Normal Literary Society will continue to have that spirit as long as it exists, for it is founded on principles that tend toward success.

RUTH SNOW.



The Erosophian Literary Society

The Erosophian is the literary society of the high school department, and its membership is drawn from that body exclusively. It meets biweekly, and its purpose is to promote the literary and social interests of the preparatory students. The year now closing has been an unusually successful one along both lines of work.

The officers for the spring term are:

President	John Giese
Vice-President	Clark Smith
Secretary-Treasurer	Carrie Wiese Montgomery



Rural Seminar

The Rural Sociology Seminar had its origin in an informal discussion of the need of such an organization. Its primary purpose is to make the students enrolled in the Rural Department familiar with the current problems in rural education. Some historical study work is also done to provide a proper background for the work in hand.

At first the meetings were held monthly and usually in the evening, but for the past three years the meetings have been bimonthly and in the afternoon. The meetings give the students an opportunity to participate in the programs, which consist of the reading of papers, debates and talks by members of the faculty and others.

The Junior Seminar has consolidated with the Senior organization, and their meetings have been of unusual interest. The work of this organization is supplemented by a term of class work along the same line in the last year of the course.



Girls' Glee Club

The Girls' Glee Club was organized late in the year and made their first appearance at the Amphyction faculty take-off. They sang again at the reception given by the Amphyctions to the Normal Lits, and both times they were a credit to their director, Miss Hootman. The Girls' Glee Club promises to be one of the features of next year.

ETHEL FOSTER

LOIS McCOLL

IRENE STERLING

RUTH PARKER

RUTH SHARPSTEEN

CATHERINE LOCKHART

BESSE HANNEN

MADELINE McCRODAN

ELAINE STEVENSON

SUE PARKS

IRENE MILLER

THEO KELSEY

MARION CAMPBELL

FLORA RICE

MISS BEULAH HOOTMAN, *Director*



Choral Union



Manual Training Glee Club

In the fall term, the manual training warblers evinced an overpowering desire to assemble semi-occasionally and to fill the air with inharmonious discords. The situation was growing desperate when the way of salvation appeared. Miss Hootman consented to take the crowd in hand and see if something could be done to save the good people of the community from the awful agony they endured whenever the bunch got together. The club held weekly meetings at the home of Mr. Waite, and, as the year wore on, practiced diligently. Before long they were invited to appear in public and they accepted the invitation. To the great surprise of every one, the boys included, they sang creditably. The club appeared at many of the Normal gatherings and also sang before the Manual Training Round Table meeting in this city. Their work was a credit to Miss Hootman, who worked hard and long for their success.

Basses . . . RALPH BLOEM

EARL MINCH

ELZIE CLIFFORD

NEIL ADAMS

LLOYD TRYON

ALFRED WILCOX

FRANK CARPENTER

Tenors . . . OLLIE WEBB

MR. SHERWOOD

CHARLES NICHOLS

MURL HERRINGTON

ARCHIE NEVINS

STEVEN STARKS

JOS. GRIENEN BERGER



German Club

The German Club was organized in the fall of 1912, by Miss Zimmerman, with the purpose of acquainting the students in that department with German manners and customs. The organization has had a pleasant and profitable year, the programs proving both entertaining and instructive.

HAZEL BLACKMER

AN NAB ELLE DOWLING

MABEL HOY

RUTH KELSEY

BESSIE McCREARY

ANNA REINHOLD

LOIS VELTE

RUTH WALDO

SALOME BELSER

AN NA ALBRECHT

FLORA BAUMANN

LUCILE BEST

BLANCHE HOWELL

OPAL HYDE

LEIGHTON STEVENS

FLORA RICE

JEAN ALLEN



Normal Orchestra

Cornets CHARLES NICHOL
EARL MINCH

Clarinet LESTER MACK

Violins MISS HANSON
MISS KOCH

Trombone CLARK SMITH

Drums WM. GREEN

Piano CHAS. MAINWARING



The Classical Club



HE Classical Club was organized last year by Miss Parsons, of the Latin Department, for the purpose of arousing more interest in the classics, and to encourage an appreciation of them. The membership is not limited to the Latin Department, however, but any one who derives pleasure from work along such lines is always welcome, either as a member or as a visitor.

At the meetings old Roman history and customs are worked out as much as possible. The first part of this year, Miss Zimmerman gave a very interesting and instructive talk about her trip to Italy, especially Florence. The talk was illustrated by stereopticon slides and a fine collection of pictures. Then on May 26th, a supper was served by the Domestic Science girls under the supervision of Miss Pray, after which there came an enjoyable social evening. When the club was started, it was planned to have the meetings twice a month, one evening for a social time and the other for an intellectual feed, but sufficient time to carry out this plan has not been found.

An attempt has been made during the year to keep in touch with other classical clubs throughout the State by means of correspondence. It may also be of interest to know that one of the girls of last year's class, Miss Anna Van Buskirk, has organized a similar club in her classes in Tekonsha high school, which shows that the society's efforts have borne fruit in at least one direction. The members are very grateful to Miss Parsons, by whom untiring aid and many a helpful suggestion has been given to the organization during the two years of its existence.

The present officers are :

- President Miss Devona Montgomery
- Vice-President Miss Alice Waite
- Secretary Miss Ruth Reynolds
- Treasurer Miss Bessie Maher



Chaminade Club



THE THREE TWINS.

Senior Play

" THE PIPER "

A Play in Four Acts, by Josephine Preston Peabody.

CHARACTERS

STROLLING PLAYERS.

The Piper Mr. Alfred Wilcox
Michael, the Sword Eater Mr. Lloyd Tryon
Cheat-the-Devil Mr. C. E. Brown

MEN AND WOMEN OF HAMELIN

Jacobus, the **Burgomeister** Mr. Frank Carpenter
Kurt, the Syndic. Mr. Charles Nichols
Peter, the Cobbler. Mr. John Erickson
Hans, the Butcher. Mr. C. J. McCarthy
Axel, the Smith. Mr. C. E. Stevenson
Martin, the Watch. Mr. Steven Starks
Peter, the Sacristan. Mr. Harry Day
Anselm, the Young Priest. Mr. Ray Adams
Old Claus, a Miser. Mr. **Murl** Herrington
Town Crier. Mr. Steven Starks
Veronika, the Wife of Kurt. Miss Marie Hoffman
Barbara, Daughter of Jacobus. Miss **Alzadah** Baker
Wife of Hans, the Butcher. Miss Anna Voorhees
Wife of Axel, the Smith. Miss Hazel Payne
Wife of Martin, the Watch. Miss Harriet Riksen
Old Ursula Miss Eva Duthie
Burghers, nuns, priests, and children.

Miss Elva Forncrook presents High School Cast in

"THE RIVALS"

Thursday, February 13, 1913

CAST

Sir Anthony Absolute. Clarence **Herlehy**
Captain Jack Absolute Steadman Humphrey
Faulkland Vernon Chamberlin
Bob Acres Wayne Barney
Sir Lucius **O'Trigger**. Elliott Mahoney
Fag
David **1** servants John Giese
Thomas, a coachman. Clark Smith
Boy Dale Ogden
Mrs. Malaprop Emma Hanson
Lydia Languish Nellie Case
Julia Angeline Case
Lucy, a maid Mary Brenner

Stage Manager Richard Healey



THE TRAVELING MAN
(An Irish Miracle Play in One Act, by Lady Gregory)

PERSONS

Mother		Miss Harriet Riksen
Child		Master Dale Ogden
Traveling Man		Mr. Clifford Carr

KATHLEEN-NI-HOULIHAN
(A Play in One Act, by W. B. Yeats)

PERSONS

Peter Gillane		Mr. Clyde Smith
Patrick Gillane		Master Donald Sooy
Bridget Gillane		Miss Marie Hoffman
Michael Gillane		Mr. Lloyd Tryon
Kathleen-ni-Houlihan		Miss Helen Shaw
Delia Cahill		Miss Inez Roof

SPREADING THE NEWS
(A One-Act Irish Play by Lady Gregory)

PERSONS

Bartley Fallon		Mr. Henry Fuller
Mrs. Falloz		Miss Beulah Haight
Jack Smith		Mr. George Wood
Shawn Early		Mr. John Hoyt
Tim Casey		Mr. Frank Miller
James Ryan		Mr. Clarence Rowe
Mrs. Tarpey		Miss Eva Duthie
Mrs. Tully		Miss Ora Hallenbeck
Policeman		Mr. Robt. Reeves
Magistrate		Mr. Leo Kallinger



JOKES

Hear Ye! Hear Ye!



HAT the students need, aside from a new Indian policy and a style of child poison that will kill rats if they should eat it by accident, is a non-kickable constitution for a year-book, one that will be just as good two years ago last fall as it was this spring. A year-book, if you please, that will not be cursed by an indigestible amount of facts and poisoned with information, one that shall not be rich in doubts or filled with miserable apprehensions.

For this reason, one has been built at our own shops on a new plan. It is the literary piece-de-resistance of the year or the age in which we live. It does not permit information to creep in and mar the scenery, nor has it any list of inaccuracies that have outlived their usefulness. It does not prohibit the reader from looking it over when the car is in motion. It does permit every one to do just as he or she pleases and encourages them in taking this course.

Let it be thoroughly understood, then, that we are wholly irresponsible and we are glad of it. We do not care who knows it. We will not even hold ourselves responsible for the pictures in this book. We have gone into this thing entirely unpledged, and the person who gets up in the morning before he is awake in order to catch any north-bound, south-bound, or hide-bound train which will carry him to any member of the editorial staff to wreak vengeance, does himself a great wrong without in any way advancing our own interests.

This book is designed for the people who stay at home but like to travel ; of course others will find nothing objectionable in the book, and it has been our plan to issue a book worth \$9.00, charging only \$1.50. Then, too, we see that nothing shall return and creep in among the pages after it has once been pulled out. It is also our design to issue or have issued annually, unless prohibited by law, a book similar to this. Though we do not claim to be the pioneers, we are grateful to the originators of the first Normal year-book, which is and always should be designed solely for those who subscribe for it.

PHILOSOPHICAL SAYINGS

Marie Hoffman— "Run your own sunshine factory."

Helen Shaw-- *The* shortage in the lemon crop is bound to save the feelings of a lot of people this year."

Lloyd Tryon—"There is always something back of a shadow."

Phillinger—"You can't eat the kernel and raise another crop of nuts from the shell."

Jack Erickson—"A guy is always willing to lend you a five spot when he hasn't got it."

JUST GAGS

Mr. Sprau-- Do you know Shakespeare **well?**"

Junior "G'wan, yuh can't kid me, Shakespeare's dead."

Rink's Father—"Everett, what is that red and white striped pole over in the corner of your room?"

Rink "Oh, that's just a relic of barbarism."

Jeweler—"You say the inscription you want engraved on the ring is 'Charles to Hazel?'"

Chuck N. (somewhat embarrassed)—"Y-e-s,--but don't cut them very deep. ."

Barber—"How would you like to have your hair cut?"

Mr. Hickey- *Fine!* Do you think I came in to discuss the tariff?"

The mere man had been introduced to the literary person, and while they were discussing the luncheon he asked, "Do you ever write on an empty stomach?"

The literary one glared. "What do you think I am, a tattoo artist?" he inquired.

Jack E. (after arising early in Mattawan) —"I had an awful close shave this morning. "

Ruby- *Mercy*, Jack, what happened?"

Truthful John—"I needed it."

Glenn Flannery- *Say*, Nev, did you ever notice that successful men are bald?"

"Baldy" N.-- *Sure*, they come out on top."

ATHLETIC GOSSIP

Eddie Fox, our famous runner, yesterday covered ten miles on the road in 9 minutes and 45 seconds—in a 60 H. P. machine.

Lon Bolster, the high jumper of the Normal, cleared 6 feet and 10 inches two nights ago. The jump was not made from a regulation take-off and will not be accepted by the A. A. U. It was made from the upturned point of a tack.

Mapes, the Normal's great swimmer, recently made three lengths of the tank in 1 1/2 minutes. He turned on the boiling water by mistake.

Miss Eva Duthie threw the hammer 297 1/2 feet last Saturday. She was driving a nail and hit her humb.

The girls' basketball team has disbanded because practice interfered with spring afternoon strolls.

SAYINGS OF THE SENIORS

Steve Starks says, "One hundred and sixteen pounds is a whole lot when you are a long ways from home and have to press your own trousers."

Some one told Chuck Nichols that Turkish men never saw their wives' faces until after they were married. Now Chuck is wondering if they use paint and powder over there, too.

Ed. Roper has been carrying a lantern lately. He says it lightens his work.

When 011ie was home during vacation, he heard a suspicious noise out in the hencoop. He took the gun and went out. "Who's in there?" he called. "Ain't nobody but us chickens," came the response.

Oak Carpenter is wondering if the bungalow disease is a complaint peculiar to Normal Seniors—about a certain age.

Ray Adams is hurrying around lately. He is going to take a troupe of trained frogs to France and he wants to get them there before they croak.

Lon Bolster is a self-made man, but says he isn't going to take out a patent on it.

Hazel Keith says she has an idea that the Sultan of Turkey is a harem-scarem sort of person.

C. J. McCarthy (in the country) — "Do you keep bees?"
Farmer — "No, there are more up-to-date methods of getting stung."

Irene Sterling was home on a visit. While talking with a friend, she said, "I understand you have a curfew law here now." "No," corrected the friend, "we did have, but most every one in town complained that the bell woke them up at nine o'clock."

Dr. Burnham — *Hoyt*, I wish you'd go down to the telegraph office and get the correct time."

Hoyt — *But I* haven't a watch."

Dr. B. — "A watch, what in the name of sense do you want of a watch. Write it down on a piece of paper."

Murl Herrington says every peach has a stony heart.

WITH THE TRAINING SCHOOL KIDS

Small Boy— "*Teacher*, do all nuts grow on trees?"

Teacher— "Yes, but why do you ask?"

Small Boy— "*Well*, what kind of a tree does the doughnut grow on?"

Teacher— "*Why*, on the pantry, of course."

Miss McConnell— "*Give* me an example of a transparent object."

Youngster— "*A* keyhole."

A little girl stubbed her toe and said "Darn!" Dr. Jones overheard her, and said, "I'll give you ten cents if you'll never say that again." A few days later she met the Doctor again and said, "Say, mister, I've got a word now that's worth fifty cents."

Willie— "*Teacher*, what is a bat?"

M. T. Teacher— "*A* bat, Willie, is a mouse in an aeroplane."

Practice Teacher— "Joseph, what is an icicle?"

Joseph— "*A* stiff piece of water."

Lillian B. — "James, do you know what this word is?"

Sixth Grader— "*No.*"

Miss B. — "*What* is your coat made of?"

Sixth Grader— "*Dad's* old pants."

WILLIE'S ESSAY ON NIAGARA FALLS

Niagara Falls plunges from a high elevation by reason of its inability to remain on the sharp edge of a precipice several feet higher than the point to which it is now falling. This causes a noise to make its appearance and a thick mist composed of particles of wetness which rises to its full height and comes down afterwards. From the Canadian side the aspect is different and the names of the towns are not the same. Every one from all over the world comes to listen to the great falls. How convenient to have folks come and hear one; much better than having to lecture and follow them around the country to attract their attention.

OVERHEARD IN THE HALLS

Jack E.—"Does your sprained ankle give you much trouble?"

Tryon—"I should say so, every idiot I meet asks me about it."

Ruth S.—"Going to walk all the way up to the postoffice, Steve?"

Steve S.—"No, little one, it's going to meet me half way."

Rink Russell—"I went to Boston by music."

Max G.—"By music?"

R. R.—"Yep, via Lynn."

Bessie K.—"How did you get that dent in your hat, 011ie?"

"*O. R.*" (excitedly)—"I just came from the dentist's."

Unknown Person—"What's the matter, Rope, had an accident?"

Edgar—"Oh no! I just threw my shoulder out dancing the other night."

First Student—"Is Mr. Fox a kind father?"

Second Ditto—"Well, his children thought there was no one like him till they went to the menagerie and saw a bear."

Dr. Burnham—"How is the world treating you these days, Will?"

Mr. Spaulding—"Oh, about as often as can be expected."

"*Fan*" *Herrington*—"Yes, sir, I caught eighty bass in two hours when I was home."

"*Baldy*" *Nevins*—"I'm glad I met you; I'm a professional myself."

"*Fan*"—"Fisherman?"

"*Baldy*"—"No, liar."

Girl—"Do you think that picture in the year-book does me justice?"

Second Girl—"More than that, it shows you mercy."

PUZZLE

What makes the college youth give up
The cigarette, the flowing cup?
What makes him early seek the cot
That usually knows him not?

Why does he train his hair to grow
Till ringlets on his shoulders flow?
What makes him don the padded clothes
And shout strange numbers through his nose?

What makes him laugh at legs a-twist,
At ankle sprain and broken wrist?
What makes him weep when led away
To think he's useless for the fray?

What makes staid old spectators yell
And carry on like—?—very well—
What wipes out hats and voices, too,
And leaves in an ecstatic stew?

What makes the girl who would not go
Across the street in rain or snow,
Sit chilled outdoors with tense delight
And wave a flag with all her might?

Pray, let us end this long suspense,
Your suffering must be intense;
This mania that rhymes with fall
Is known to scienc as football.

Senior Alphabet

Toast given by Miss Anna Vorhees at the Senior Spread

A is for Abair, a bare table spread
By the "A's" in the class of '13.

B is for Baker of Boston baked beans
And for Bacon to season it well.
Benbow says that the Bacon's the Best to be had
And the beans are as Brown as a Bell.
Can't beat 'round the Bush with a Bolster, says
Boggs,
For the Butler's first class, it is said,
And the "A's" – and the "B's" furnish much, if
you please,
For this rollicky, colicky spread.

C is for Caldwell, Carpenter, and Cole,
For Corrigan, Cummings, and Card.
They each play their part in the Senior spread,
But the lot of the Carpenter's hard.

D is for De Water ; we have that, you're ,right,
And for Day so essential to-night.

E is for Ellis, so the Engleman says,
But we all know she means 'Ell is 'ot.

F is for Fields where the foodstuffs do grow
And Fillinger stows them away,
And Fletcher and Fisk have a Fuller pay-roll
When Fox-y Findlay comes forth with the pay.

G is for Gowthrop; and Grant is sure Gross,
Though the children all say he's a pretty fair boss.

H is for Hallenbeck and Henry the Harper
Who strolls through the Hall to shake Hannens
with Parker,
While Hicks makes a Howell and Hoyt runs and
Hydes,
But the Hudson flows on, so Miss Huntley confides.

J is for Jones, John Paul Jones' descendant;
That's also for Johnson, they say.

K is for Kendall and Kelly and Kell,
They each have "Kinnane" pepper to sell.

L is for Lockhart who sailed o'er the Lee,
While Lohr gave a Lich and got Luce.

M is for Marhoff who McCartneyed McGrath,
And McKinney who MacCrodan to see McGarah.

N is for Notier, the saver of Nichols,
They say that she saves them to buy her dill-pickles.

O is for Oswalt, so sturdy and brave,
She's the only one here, the "O's" – for to save.

P is for Pankhurst who Peeks through the Parks
At Miss Pratt, who has Powers to kill Payne when
it's dark.

R is for Ry-an, Ralston, and Rice,
When breakfast time comes we think they're quite
nice.

R is also for Riksen, Roof, Roper, and Royce,
Come stand in a Rowe, and give us a
choice.

S is for Sanborn, Salisbury and Shaffer
Sharpsteen, Shirley, Sterling, and Shaw.

T is for Taylor who fits well in spring,
When Taylor-made clothes are the thing.
• But it's also for Teitworth, Tolhuizen, and Taze-
. laar,
Who all went to sea in three Tubbs.

W is for Wheaton, the unprepared bread,
And bread is the great staff of life,
Wilcox and Webb and the Weilands have said
In a famine bread causes great strife.

Y is for Young, that applies to our class,
May we all young and happy remain.

Z is for Zeiger who brings up the rear,
And her wish for the class is so fine
That from giving it here, I can not refrain,
For it's only a short little line.
"If you shouldn't succumb to this jargon,
May you happy and prosperous be,
May your beauty and talents befriend you so true
That your faults will be too small to see."

Verne C. to Miss Marsh (at the auto show) — "Did you see those autos (s)kid?"
Miss Marsh — "How dare you call me that!"

Red McCarty (in Dr. Harvey's class) — "No use in talking, you never know what's in a mince pie now-a-days. Dr. Harvey says, 'Mince pie is an easily assimilable, polysacchrid carbohydrate of high carbolic efficiency.' Take that and the rest of the things in it and it means something awful, don't it?"

Miss Marsh to Mr. Healey (who has been absent a couple of days) — "What has been the trouble. Mr. Healey? ..

Dick — "Nothing, I've been doing a little light reading, that's all."

Miss Marsh — "How's that?"

Dick — "Reading gas meters."

Theo (1920) — "You are the easiest man I ever met. Why did I ever marry you?"

Archie — "You've answered the question, my dear."

Stranger — "Been an earthquake or a cyclone 'round here lately?"

Student — "No, this is a Normal town, and Al. Wilcox had a birthday party."

Harry Day has an invention on the market which registers the rainfall, records the attendance of a class, also tells whether any member of the class has been eating onions or not.

While Mr. Waite was in England he was taken ill one afternoon and the doctor was called in to see him. When he came down, the proprietor said, "Well, Doctor, how did you find him?"

Doctor — "He is coming down with the grip."

Prop. — "If he does I'll send him back, he ought to know better than to come out with his lugagge when he feels bad."

Besse Hannen (to boy in the sixth grade) — "You're a pretty sharp boy, Tommy. ..

Tommy — "I ought to be; Pa takes me out in the shed and strops me two or three times a week."

Professor Sprau on Suffrage — "We may as well give them the vote. You know the Lord himself couldn't keep Eve from eating the apple."

A RURAL DIARY

Munday—Teacher is got a book called "Grammar Made Easy in Fifty Lessons. – That's what's the matter—it's awful easy to make, but hard as anythin' tew study.

Had a spellin' bee and Flannery got stung. He won. He had to spell more'n two hundred tuff words, and all he got was a dickshunary fer a prize that ain't even got any pittchers in it.

Toosday—Kolar's sister's got the meezles and he has to stay home. Roelof's brother's got skarlet feever and *he* don't hey to come to skool. My sister ain't feelin' good neether, but Doc sez it's only apendeceedis wich ani't contajus and can't do me no good.

Wennsday—We wuz learnin' 'bout Holland to -lay, wich Teecher sed wuz the cleenest country in the world. No wonder! Some of the streets is all made of water. Learned 'bout the Gulf Stroom, too. Teecher, sez it's a hot river in the oshun. I don't beleeve it, becaws all the fish would be cooked.

We're goin' to hey a workshop in skool, and lern how to make thin's. That's the kind of eddikashun I like to study. If you study gramer and rithmetic, you can't make nuthin' but mistakes and git punisht.

Thersday—We had some makarony alfabet soop in the Tranen Skool this noon and it was good. That's the best place fur the alfabet; people is lernin' now what to do with letters.

Got fooled by teecher this mornin'. He seen I wasn't payin' attenshun good, so he asked me a questshun. Quick as anythin' I sed, "Yes, sir, – and the answer was 47.

Fryday—This is my berthday. Got a cupple of presents and didn't hey to go to skool. Had a narrow escape, though, it came near fallin' on Saturday.

SAY GOOD-BYE ER HOWDY-DO

Say good-bye, er howdy-do
What's the odds betwixt the two?
Comin', goin', every day ;
Best friends first do go away.
Grasp o' hands you'd ruther hold
Than their weight in solid gold,
Slip their grip while greetin' you,
Say good-bye er howdy-do.

Howdy-do and then good-bye—
Mixes just like laugh and cry ;
Deaths and births and worst and best,
Tangled their contrariest.
Every jinglin' weddin' bell
Scarin' up some funeral knell—
Here's my song and there's your sigh,
Howdy-do and then good-bye.

Say good-bye and howdy-do,
Jest the same to me and you ;
'Tain't wuth while to make no fuss,
'Cause the job's put up on us!
Some one's runnin' this concern
That's got nothin' else to learn—
If he's willin' we'll pull through,
Say good-bye er howdy-do.

SOME SONGS AND THEIR AUTHORS

BILLY	Ethel Foster
TAKE A LITTLE TIP FROM FATHER	Mr Waite
I'M AFRAID TO GO HOME IN THE DARK	Miss Adele Jones
SNOW TIME	Steve Starks
THE MILLER	L. L. Smith
YOU'LL DO THE SAME THING OVER	Helen Shaw
THE ENCHANTRESS	Mary Brenner
RAGGING THE BABY TO SLEEP	Dr. Harvey
KEEP YOUR FOOT ON THE SOFT PEDAL	Chas. Mainwaring
I'M THE GUY	Al. Wilcox
EVERY LITTLE MOVEMENT	Hazel Payne
TAKE ME TO THE CABARET	Murl Herrington
I WANT A GIRL	Ollie Webb
IN THE EVENING BY THE MOONLIGHT	Frank Carpenter
OH, DRY THOSE TEARS	Ruth Parker
COME ON AND RAG WITH ME	Ed. Roper
IF I COULD DREAM A THOUSAND YEARS	Charles Nichols
EVERYBODY LOVES A CHICKEN	Joe Grienberger
OH YOU DEAR SWEET WONDERFUL BOY	E. C. Russell
IRELAND NEVER SEEMED SO FAR AWAY	C. J. McCarthy
I'M THE LONESOMEST GUY IN TOWN	Dick Healey

J. R. Jones' Sons & Co.
GRADUATING GIFTS



This Store is keyed to a High Service for Graduates—Hundreds of useful gifts may be supplied here.

Graduating time is almost here and the graduation gift needs are easily answered by this store. In every section things that give summer comfort are displayed to the foreground, articles that Graduates are most likely to need have prominent position.

Gifts for Men, Boys and Girls

To The Graduates

OF THE

WESTERN STATE NORMAL

We extend a most cordial invitation to visit our factory, and become acquainted with our methods of manufacturing wood-working machinery for Manual Training Purposes.

Our line is complete, and of the highest standard of quality—the kind

IT PAYS TO BUY

Over 600 Educational Institutions in United States and Foreign Countries are equipped with OLIVER TOOLS. Our Manual Training Bulletin tells the story, and proves the popularity of machines manufactured by—

OLIVER MACHINERY CO .. Grand Rapids, Mich.

for Catalog and Prices



POSTS

Drawing Materials

and Supplies ably second every effort to secure best results. Post's Waterproof Drawing Inks, Black and colors, are standard. Try our "Corona," an excellent pencil at a fair price. Write for Catalog and Samples. ::

The **Frederick Post Co.**

3620 Hamlin Ave., CHICAGO

Bastian Bros Company

Mfg. Jewelers, Engravers

and Stationers

Engraved Invitations

and Programs

Class and Fraternity Pins

199 Bastian Building

ROCHESTER, NEW YORK

THE CELEBRATED "GYMBLOOM"

Gymnasium, Basket Ball, Bathing and Swimming Suits



Gymbloom
Swimming Suit



MADE ENTIRELY TO
INDIVIDUAL MEASUREMENTS

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished
on Special Gym-
nasium and Basket Ball Suits



Gymbloom
Gymnasium Suit

A WORD TO THE

School Teachers and Physical Instructors

We have been supplying Universities, Colleges, and Schools with our Gymnasium Suits for some years past, and our steadily increasing business proves that "GYMBLOOM" suits, carefully made under perfect sanitary conditions, are appreciated by particular people.

"GYMBLOOM" garments are the result of years of study and experimentation to produce the *perfect suit* for the purpose. In those years of testing out we endeavored to study into and carefully criticize with others in regard to the objectionable features the result being that we feel we have definitely prepared and are presenting to the public the Perfect Gymnasium, Basket-ball and kindred suits. They are neat, graceful, and so constructed as to give the wearer perfect ease in the trying and various positions necessary in the best athletic exercises.

We would appreciate very much giving more explicit detail than is possible in this limited space and solicit your correspondence on the subject.

Why buy sweatshop goods when you can buy high-grade goods at moderate prices, made under perfect sanitary conditions?

Sole Manufacturers of the
Famous "Gymbloom" Suits

J.W. KNAPP & CO.

Factory, Lansing, Michigan
New York Office, 116 W. 32nd St.

Every Suit Positively Made
to Individual Measurements



ITS INTO POCKET

Something Entirely New!

STUDENT'S FOLDING, FLAT OPENING LOOSE LEAF NOTE
BOOK COVER Equipped with Universal Ring Fastener

THE FOLDOCASE

Send for Catalog Describing Entire Line of LOOSE LEAF GOODS

ATKINSON MENTZER & COMPANY

Boston—New York—Chicago—Dallas

"Imitated But Never Equalled"

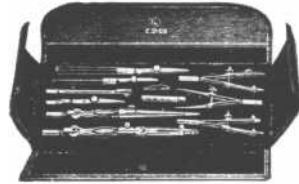
EUGENE DIETZGEN COMPANY'S

Drawing Instruments and Supplies

Our instruments are made of rolled German Silver, assembled and finished by skilled men in our own factories, thus insuring accuracy and service. Triangles, Tee Squares, etc., are of thoroughly seasoned, selected stock, and all goods are sold under our absolute guarantee. CATALOG ON REQUEST.

EUGENE DIETZGEN COMPANY

Chicago, New York, San Francisco, New Orleans, Toronto, Pittsburg, Philadelphia



CHAS. C. KOEHLER

Bakery, Confectionery and
Ice Cream

701 W. Walnut St.

LUNCHES SERVED

ROLL FILMS

Any Size

DEVELOPED 10 CENTS

GEO. McDONALD DRUG CO.

STUDENTS EATS

RAY H. FULLER

Delicatessen

524 Oak Street

Home Baking

Furnished Rooms

BOYS!

If You Want Good
Tailoring at Popular Prices
I Have Them

I cater to the young men and know about how their clothes should be made. Absolute satisfaction guaranteed. I also handle an elegant line of Neckwear and am Agent for the Corliss, Coon Collars, 2 for 25 cents. See me when you want good clothes. - -

IKE SHINBERG

154 S. Burdick St., Kalamazoo, Mich.

Rink Russell in Forge Class "A cold chisel has a good temper when you can drive it through a half inch of steel and then shave with it.

Oak Carpenter and Jack Erickson say that as a cheap outing, a **trip** down the Kalamazoo River in a canoe is the real thing.

GILMORE BROS.

Now making an admirable presentation of the *season's Latest and Best Styles*, particularly adapted to the needs of the young women and men of the schools and colleges of this and other cities.

For the Young Women

All those smart and clever things in gowns and dresses, gloves, handkerchiefs, hosiery, Oxfords and shoes, Ribbons, Neckwear, Trimmings, Embroideries, Laces, Jewelry, Toilet Articles, etc.

And for the Young Men

A stock of Furnishing Goods that would do credit to any exclusive Harbender in the country—Shirts, Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Collars, Garters, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Sweaters, Pajamas, Belts, Jewelry, Umbrellas, Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases, etc.

*Everything the Best of its Class and at the
Fairest of Low Prices*

GIFTS. People entering our store are at once impressed with the great variety of gift pieces. Suitable Graduation and Wedding Gifts are often hard to find at the price you want to pay, but here you will find the variety and price range wide enough to make choosing easy no matter what price you have in mind.

TALL BROS.

Jewelers and Opticians

Burdick Hotel Block, KALAMAZOO

F. T. NEIFERT

**Official Photographer for the
Brown and Gold 1913**

Kalamazoo National Bank Building

KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN

Special Rates to All Students

OUTFITTERS FOR
Sporting and Athletic Goods

School and College Trade
OUR SPECIALTY

SPECIAL PRICES ON APPLICATION

VETTEN'S

105 North Burdick Street

HANSELMAN BLOCK

COLMANS DRUG CO.

123 West Main

Special Attention Called

To Our

Graduating Suits

BLOCK TAILORING CO.

Specialists in

Made to Measure
Clothes

FOR MEN AND YOUNG MEN

122 WEST MAIN STREET
Burdick Hotel Bldg.

Kalamazoo  Michigan

HE'S A FOOTBALL HERO

Oh! he's a guy that's widely known,
His name he hardly calls his own;
Many's the wild oats he has sown,
For he's a football Hero!

Yes, he's a man of great renown;
No maiden ever turns him down;
He's sheriff of his own home town,
For he's a football Hero!

In practice he is seldom found,
But takes the time to hang around,
Yet by the maidens "King" is crowned,
For he's a football Hero!

In the fight, as in the previous night,
He could see the birds, all right;
His team-mates carried him out of sight,
Still he's a football Hero!

The moral in this "pome" here lies—
If you would shine in all men's eyes,
Just let this tip put you wise,
And be—"A Football Hero!"

The Engravings in the
1913 Brown and Gold Were Made by the
Crescent Engraving Co.

*In our new quarters at Church and Kalamazoo
Ave., we have what we consider one of the
most up-to-date Engraving and Electrotype
plants in the state.*

*Our facilities for the making of plates in one
or more colors are unequaled.*

The Crescent Engraving Co.

Designers and Illustrators

Engravers and Electrotipers

KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN

Printed by

Ihling Bros. Everard Co.

KALAMAZOO, MICH.

**PRINTERS, ENGRAVERS
and BINDERS**

**We Make a Specialty of
High Grade Book and Catalog Work**

EPILOGUE

Commencement time with portent great,
Apex of our outlook,
Is drawing near in festive garb
And bids us close the book.

No longer dwell in things of past,
Except as memories,
But with the knowledge we have gained
Go forth to victories.