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State Normal



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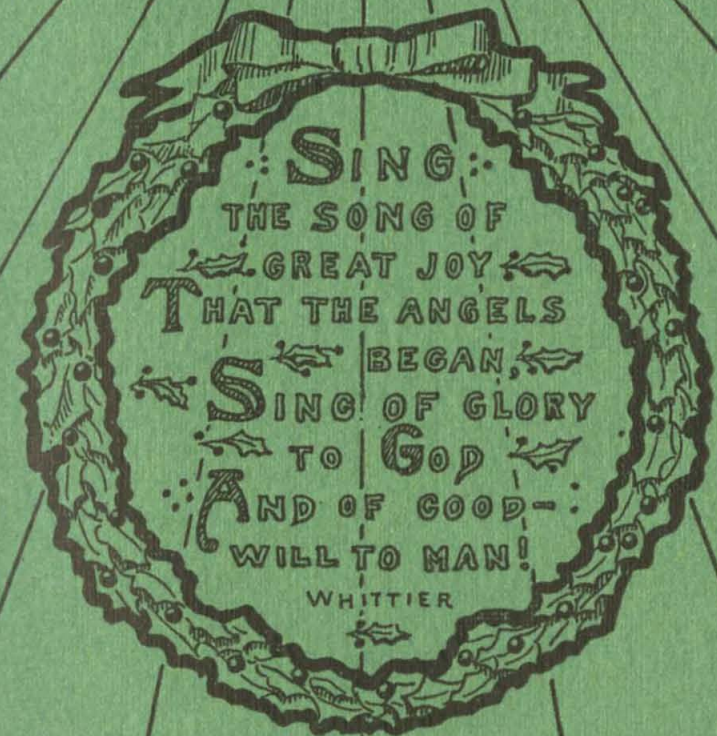
Unsurpassed advantages offered in
the School of Music.

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more than wealth.

For further information address

H. H. CHERRY, President,
BOWLING GREEN, KY.

THE
ELEVATOR



CHRISTMAS NUMBER

Beville's Books!

For Normal School Books

COME TO

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after attending the S. N. S. taught school for several sessions, but not being satisfied with the small salaries he received therefor, he entered the Bowling Green Business University and prepared to teach bookkeeping. Since that time he has been enjoying a salary of \$1800 a year.



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INCORPORATED

THE spirit of the Season prompts us to express to you our appreciation for the business entrusted to us during the past year---and we wish you a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous Year to come.

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Cover Design by Mr. Webb.

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We now have an A-1 opening for a man in a college. The place pays well. Others for January 1.

Just had a call for a good High School Principal. \$120. Will need a good man for January 1.

LOOK!

Four calls this week for Grade positions, and no available material. Why not enroll for January emergencies?

If you are interested, write or call on the Continental Teachers' Agency, Inc., Bowling Green, Ky.

STUDENTS!

Buy Your Presents of

OUR ADVERTISERS

It is only by THEIR SUPPORT that we are able to publish the paper.

IT IS JUST THAT WE PATRONIZE THEM.

TEACH THEM THAT

It Pays to Advertise!



THE ELEVATOR



Vol. II.

BOWLING GREEN, KY., DECEMBER, 1910.

No. 3

The Memory of the Violets

BY MRS. DELLA LANGSTON.

It was Christmas Eve. Dark, low clouds were gathering over New York. Snow was falling, and the biting wind had driven the people of the tenement districts into the wretched places they called homes.

In a dark and dreary room of a dilapidated old building a woman in tattered clothes sat shivering by a cold stove. She was only thirty years of age, but the bent form and careworn face of Mrs. Mae showed that time had dealt roughly with her.

In a corner of the room on a ragged bed lay her little daughter, just recovering from a spell of fever. To them the Christmas chimes brought no joyous quickening of the pulse, but only stirred into dumb throbbing the memories of lost happiness.

Presently the young physician entered the room.

"How is Lillian to-day?" he said, and she smilingly answered:

"Oh, almost well."

As Dr. Brightwell stood looking at the girl, for the first time he noted her beauty. Golden ringlets clustered around her fair brow; and in her deep blue eyes was a suggestion of soul, temperament and womanliness. A sense of coming loss stole over him as he said:

"See your Christmas present," opening a beautiful box of violets. Their odor filled the room and Lillian buried her face in them. Then smiling she said:

"I shall always love violets, for this is my one Christmas gift."

"Lillian, you are now well enough for me to leave you,

so I am starting to-night for the West, where I shall make my future home. Good-bye—will you try to remember your doctor?"

"Yes, and his violets, too."

As he left the room, Mrs. Mae felt that their only friend in big, heartless New York had passed out of their lives.

Ten years afterward, Dr. Brightwell, a noted physician of a Western town, was called to see a poor boy a few miles away. On entering the room he was attracted by a picture on the wall, so after administering to his patient, he walked over and gazed at the scene for several minutes.

It was an old Southern mansion, partly covered with ivy. The house was surrounded by trees and a long walk, bordered by beds of flowers, led through the grassy lawn to the massive gate. On the left side of the walk, under a weeping willow was a swing, and opposite it was a fountain.

As Dr. Brightwell stood gazing at the beautiful picture his eyes fell upon the words, "Bronsfield Mansion" (painted by Lillian Mae).

"Lillian Mae!" he exclaimed, thinking of the little girl whom he had left in New York.

"Where did you get this?" he asked.

The boy told him he had once lived with this girl and her mother, and that they had been very kind to him, and when he started West Miss Mae had given him the picture of her home, saying it might be a mascot to him. The doctor, thinking it might prove to be the exciting farce in a drama to be enacted in his own experience, said:

"Tell me all about Miss Mae."

"Her and her mother lives in Gorgy, close to Laurel Hill. They ain't got no folks and they ust to live in New York. Mrs. Mae's father would not let her come to his house for a long time, because she had married against his will, but he got lonely and they wuz orful pore, so he sent fur them to come and live with him, but he's dead long ago.

The doctor was silent for a minute. The picture had caused chords untouched for ten years to vibrate, and memory to reproduce the scene in the tenement house in New York, where Lillian Mae, a child of thirteen, had been a source of interest, pleasure and rest in his busy life. He realized she was a woman now. And former interest, piqued

by inherent curiosity, made him vow to investigate and discover, if he might, a new-found friend in Southern Georgia.

Awaking from his reverie, he spoke a few cheering words to the boy and left.

Mrs. Mae was seated in her parlor at Bronsfield Mansion on Christmas Eve. She wore an expression of expectancy and the atmosphere of the room, filled with the fragrance of violets, suggested a presence felt but unseen. Presently there entered a beautiful girl, in whom was recognized the development of all the promises of ten years before. She was dressed in lavender, which enhanced her Southern beauty and her glad, free step, gentle manner and soft voice told of innate refinement and the added culture of college life.

"Mother, I fear I have kept you waiting, and I desired a long talk with you on this eve, when all the world is happy in reunion."

She sat on a stool at her mother's feet before an open fire, which blazed into myriads of fantastic pictures, recalling succeeding Christmas anniversaries and making this one glow in the warmth of contrast.

As Lillian looked into the fire, she grew meditative, and, as was her wont, spoke her thoughts to her mother:

"We have all the accessories of Christmas,—the snow outside, holly and mistletoe within, and all the violets one could wish, and yet you are lonely, Lillian."

Just then there was a knock at the door. Opening it the mother was met by a stranger.

"Is this Mrs. Mae?" he asked.

"Yes," she said.

A broad smile crept over his face.

"Dr. Brightwell!" she cried, extending her hand. "Come right in; I am so glad to see you."

As he turned eagerly toward Lillian, she came forward, holding out her arms for the violets he had brought her.

"It is Christmas time again for you and me," he said.

And she buried her face in the fragrant flowers with a smile of complete happiness.



Christmas Thoughts

In the geometry of life there are too many sharp angles which strike and cruelly wound. Let us during Christmas week, at least, with a radius equal to our greatest love and good-will describe circles of joy and happiness around as many as possible.

LESTER E. HURT.

The good Saint Nicholas left his gift with the poor. He had a beneficent and merry Christmas in keeping with the birth and life of Him for whom the day is named. We wish many like this for every Normalite.

BERTHA LEE GARDNER.

Christmas is coming, and the world is glad. He who plods wearily to the thatched cottage waits no less eagerly for this time than he who sits on the throne. Love is king at the hour, and often there is as much love in the gift of a trinket as there is in an expensive present.

MYRTLE DUNCAN.

In this strenuous life the things spiritual are in danger of being lost in the hurry and worry with which we pursue their outward symbols. Therefore, the ideal Christmas, it seems to me, would be one which should afford a brief breathing space in the whirl of living, instead of increasing the pace to the limit of endurance.

VIRGINIA CAMPBELL.

Christmas is coming! Let us tune our hearts to a mood of lyric warmth; let us search ourselves closely for a bit of pure cheerfulness, a little real neighborliness and some actual whole-soulness; and let us bring these things to the surface and have a Christian Christmas.

ARTHUR D. KIRK.

As Christmas approaches, my thoughts often revert to the friends and faculty of our grand W. K. S. N. S., who stand for principles which will make the future citizens of our great Kentucky celebrate the occasion in the proper spirit.

MARY BARNHILL.

The Christmas brings a host of things;
Rich pleasures come and go,
E'en to her who stands, with folded hands,
Beneath the mistletoe.
Then hail to this time, to each merry chime;
Make glad the grim old earth;
O'er the gifts we bring, o'er our hearts let reign,
Supreme the Goddess, Mirth.

EVA BELLE BECKER.

Resolved: To watch your own life; to speak only kind words, and leave off the little, frivolous things. Summarizing, be a Man.

FRANK TEUTON.

It is time to look to it that our gifts do not partake of the spirit of barter; but rather of that spirit which gives where there is no hope of a gift in return. If all our gifts were accompanied by the love that should attend them, what a bright, happy Christmas this would be.

MRS. T. H. NAPIER.

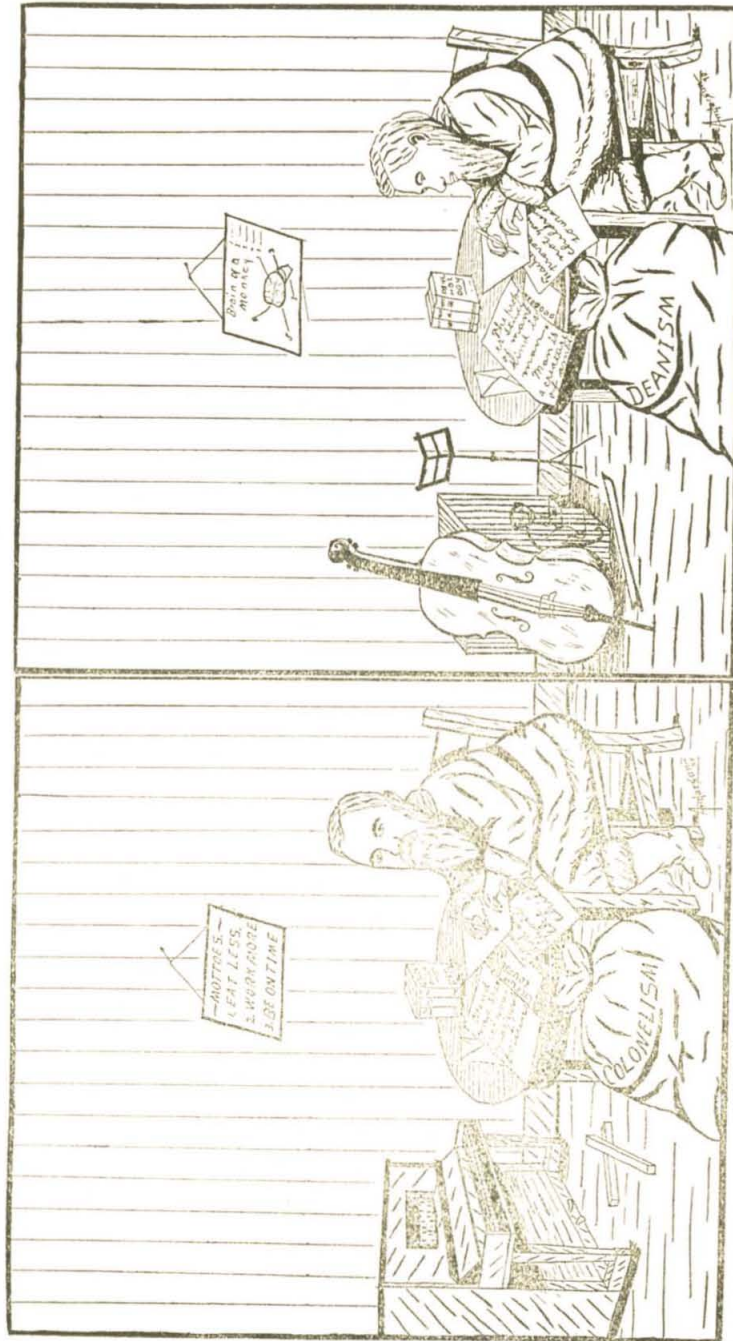
In this day of advanced civilization, when so much inspiration (one of the things which more than most any other will cause us to undertake difficult things) can be gained from the achievements of our fellow-men, there is no inspiration which will help us over the rough places in our work, it matters not what it may be, like that received by attending the W. K. S. N. S.

RUTH STEPHENS.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS.

BY NELLIE ANGEL SMITH.

A Merry Christmas to the "Legions of Leiper,"
A Merry Christmas to him your keeper,
Oh, the fairest scenes you will ever see
Will be the mirages of memory,
How in his class that year,
You heard the story of Vergil, forcible and clear,



OUR SANTAS

Or the song of Horace, be it what it may,
There was ever inspiration, always.

Oh, the joyful "Legions of Leiper,"
May you keep pace with your keeper,
May you over the desert lands
With its leagues of glimmering sands
From the one-year class
To the Senior pass
On an untamed steed
Wild of speed.
May the sweetest thought, you will ever know,
Be when into Vergil you go.

A Merry Christmas to the "Four-Year-Band,"
However many there may be on hand.
You are all full meet for every demand,
Each one in time will joy to take
New Year resolves for Col. Guilliams' sake,
And try to wear the look that lies
Clear and pure in his eyes.

He will soothe you and reconcile,
Make you pure and holy after while,
When in your shoes you do quake
When Sociology you do take.

A Merry Christmas to "The Seniors,"
You always were a-reaching out
And a-peeping about,
You never were satisfied.
So the name "Life" you have laid aside,
Subjected the poor old "Life Literary Cabinet"
To some of Craig's most awful airs,
Because Mutchler said last year Life Class
Germs were lodged in it somewhere.

Go on, Seniors, our hearts are with you,
It gives us to joy to perceive
That over thirty Seniors believe
That flowers don't grow any sweeter than they grow
Across the field where the Normal path goes.
We have traveled the journey through,
Cherry's pleased with us, same as you.

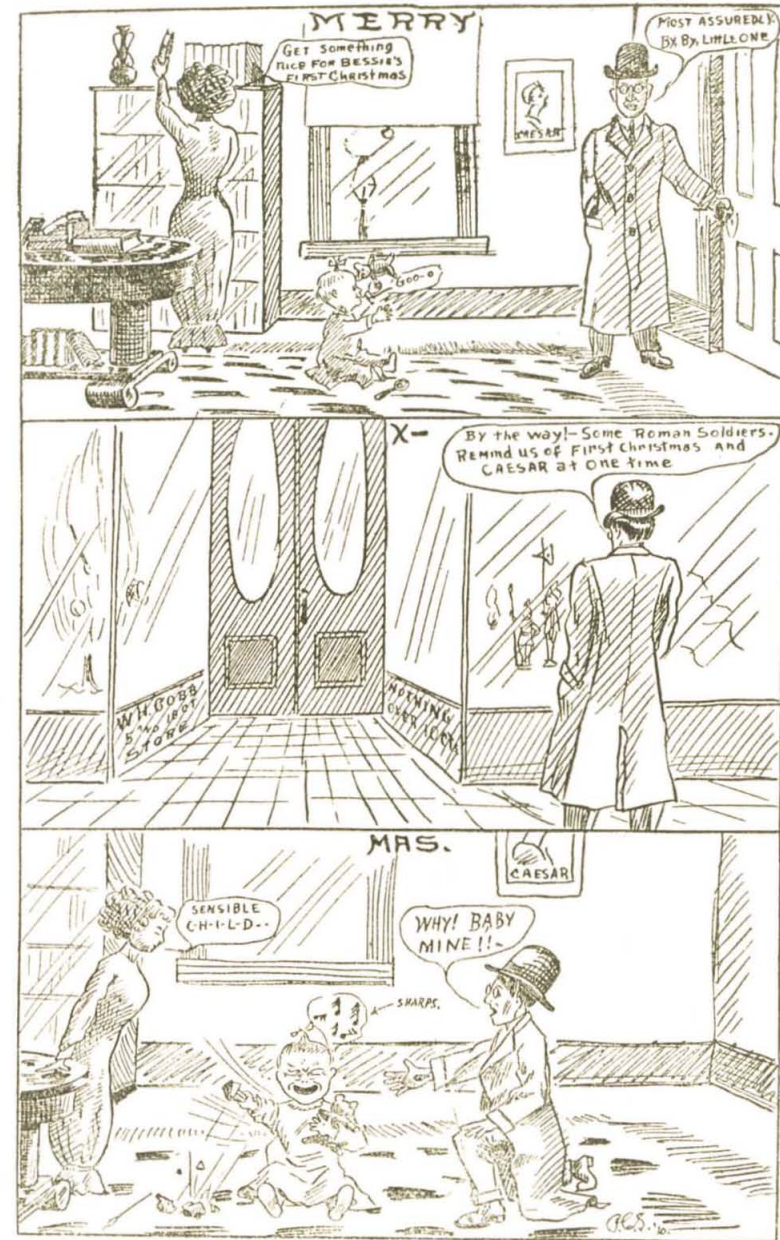
Be brave, though the gloom of tasks undone
Fall over you and hide all the bright visions from your eyes,
It is only the pall of transformation, when removed will
leave you wise.

Seniors, drink soul-reposing, life-giving
 Inspiration from the lustre of the laughing eyes,
 And the quiver of the classic lip of the "Dear Old Dean."
 You will need it, you will heed it after while.
 You have no depth of sorrow but he feels.
 Place in him all abiding trust
 Whatever he unlocks or seals,
 Believe in him, he is just.

May you, oh, Senior, catch a gleam from that radiant star,
 Cherry,
 Whose flashing light is seen and felt near and afar.
 When the path is drear
 And the way is dim,
 Be patient, think of him.
 Brightest star in the firmament
 Shining for us until the rewarding
 Angel for him is sent.

A Merry Christmas to all my teachers dear,
 To each one of you, success and happiness
 As Christmas cheer I bear,
 With much pride everywhere.
 Your memorable teaching and noble name
 I fling to the air.
 I place you with the blended ranks of the true,
 With the honor and fame so becoming to you.
 Be anxious no more in the lull or the roar,
 Take courage and smile and be brave until the voyage is o'er.

I send Christmas Cheer to greet thee, ELEVATOR,
 I that loved thee since thy day began,
 Bearer of the most welcome news written by the pen of man.
 May thy chosen lays, ocean roll of Normal praise,
 Be chanted in many a golden phrase,
 Throughout all time, glorying in endless blissful days.



LEIPER'S CHRISTMAS

About the Normal

THE COLONEL IS MY TEACHER.

1. Col. Guilliams is my teacher; for admonition I shall not want.

2. He maketh me to analyze sentences in a note book: he leadeth me in Reading Two.

3. He restoreth my self-confidence; he leadeth me in the path of knowledge for his salary's sake.

4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of the Four Year Society, I will fear no debate: for thou art with me; thy word and thy nod they comfort me.

5. Thou preparest an exam. for my downfall in the presence of the whole school; thou rappest my fingers with thy rule; my eyes with tears runneth over.

6. Surely the words of the Colonel shall follow me all the days of my life: and I shall dwell in the ranks of Kentucky's teachers forever.

BLANCHE VANMETER.

ARS DICENDI.

Scene: *Physics room.*

Dramatis Personae: *Prof. W. J. Craig, Dan Roberts.*

PROLOGUE.

It hapens oft that in the war of life,
The vict'ry is not gained by him who seeks
The smoothest path, but him who climbs all day
Among the rocky boulders on a cliff.
The freest speech is not the one that wins
Upon the stage, but 'tis the one that shows
A heart beneath the voice. With this in mind,
Now list the coming play, and if thy heart

Be not deceived, thou'lt learn of speech the art.

(Loud laughter in the physics room. Dan Roberts seen perched on his feet blushing severely, Prof. Craig standing very dignifiedly before the class.)

Dan: "Pr-pr-pr-profess-ess-or, wh-what are they laughing at me for?"

Prof. Craig: "C-c-c-ause y-y-you c-c-can't talk."

CURTAIN.

All the merry Juniors spent a happy evening at the home of Col. and Mrs. Guilliams Friday, November 25. Though the young ladies outnumbered the young men three to one, those same young men did not feel the least "embraced," to quote Prof. Strahm. Every member expressed himself as highly pleased with the evening.

Mr. Leland Bunch, who is now teaching at Livermore, spent the Thanksgiving holidays with his mother, in this city. He returned with a good case of mumps.

Also, Miss Hilda McCluskey, one of the teachers at Hodgenville, spent the time at home.

Miss Stella Laswell, one of the Owensboro teachers, visited Miss Chambers and others from Wednesday until Sunday.

Mr. J. E. Pickerell spent the first week of the term with his parents near Owensboro.

One of the most recent developments in the social life of the students is a genuine case of love, contracted by Gordon Wilson. Very much to the surprise of the Faculty, his work is being seriously neglected. Mr. Wilson says he regrets that such has happened, but that so long as Bessie remains in school there is but little hope for his recovery. However, Mr. Ford will soon be back, then it will all be over.

The first public program of the Oratorio Society was given in Vanmeter Hall on the evening of Thanksgiving, November 24. In addition to the two oratorio choruses, "Unfold, Ye Portals" and "Alma Mater," which were the special features of the occasion, the orchestra rendered a few popular numbers, Prof. Strahm played several selections in his characteristic way, and Mr. Milton Cook, of Nashville, Tenn., delighted the audience with a number of solos. The Oratorio Society is thoroughly alive and we predict great things for it in the future.

On Saturday evening, December 17, the Seniors gave their public literary program for this term. The chief feature of the evening was a farce, the Quiet Family.

The work of the society of this class has been a new feature. The regular meetings take the form of seminary discussion, where such points as are of interest to the teacher in his work are discussed. Then one or two literary programs are given. However, the program enjoyed most (at least by the Seniors) is the term social; but owing to the demand of the Christmas season, our social for this term has been postponed. The next one will be soon after the opening of the mid-winter term—an occasion for greeting the new members.

Mr. E. E. Gardner, principal at Drakesboro, was in Bowling Green Saturday and Sunday.

On December 19, the chapel exercises were in charge of a student faculty. They entered the hall, led by Mr. Drake, who became President Cherry. P. G. Smith assumed the duties of Dr. Kinnaman, Mr. Weseley of Mr. Byrn, Mr. Barnes of Dr. Mutchler, Mr. Kirk of Prof. Strahm, and other students of the other members of the faculty. Each student played his part well and in some instances the mannerisms of the teachers were so vividly revealed to them that they have promised to reform at once.

THE ELEVATOR

GOING UP?

A monthly journal, published by the Student Body of the Western Kentucky State Normal School, and devoted to the best interests of education in Western Kentucky.

G. C. MORRIS, Editor.

ASSOCIATES:

ELIZA STITH	H. W. WESELEY	GORDON WILSON	MARGARET ACKER
TULA CHAMBERS	T. T. JOHNSON	MAUD LEE HUNT	ELLA JUDD

CARL ADAMS,	Business Manager.	PROF. W. J. CRAIG,	Faculty Representative.
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Entered as second-class matter February 8, 1910, at the postoffice at Bowling Green, Kentucky, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, 50 CENTS THE YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

VOL. II.	DECEMBER, 1910.	NO. 3.
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The Christmas Elevator This number of the ELEVATOR is the work of students who are in the field, and of those at home who are not directly connected with its management. We wish to express our appreciation of the articles and cuts so kindly contributed. One good student wrote, "I am glad to have an opportunity to contribute something." Now, this is just what it takes to make a good paper. We hope to make the ELEVATOR of such a type that more will assume this attitude.

A Change of Printers It again became necessary to change printers. We believe we are now prepared to publish our paper, giving it a good mechanical appearance. If you will pardon us for the two last issues, we shall not be guilty of such again.

The Short Story The story-telling habit is a racial characteristic of the Anglo-Saxon. The hymn of the minstrel or "gleeman" of the early times is a good example of the form of the story among our ancestors. "Dan Chaucer, the morning-star of English song," was one of the world's greatest story-tellers. His works of this character were written in verse, as were also those of the next group of authors, the writers of the Miracles and Morality Plays. Through the dramas of Shakespeare and his contemporaries, the allegories of John Bunyan, and the romantic novels of Scott, the story made rapid strides toward perfection. It was left for American inge-

nity, however, to produce and perfect the short story. This was done near the middle of the past century.

No doubt the short story in its present form is a lineal descendant of the winter evening tale which originated by the American pioneer's fireside, as a means of entertainment and instruction when books were few and papers unknown. Though a number of English authors have written short stories, none have yet even equaled our American story-writers.

The short story is not all narrative, but has touches here and there of description, exposition and reflection. Some of the best models, like Hawthorne's "Great Stone Face," have a well-defined plan that is repeated one or more times with slight variations. This gives a unity to several similar phases of the same story.

Probably no one has such well-developed plots for his stories as Poe, while Henry Van Dyke, Bret Harte, and others have created very realistic settings. The characters in our best-known short stories are just as real beings as those in the romantic novels.

The short story seems to have been designed for the busy man or woman who has not leisure enough to read a novel, and as such it has well served its purpose. The short story, full of the buoyant American life, is one of the distinct features of our magazine and periodicals, it is the means through which hundreds of people are brought nearer the great realms of fiction and poetry, is a creation of art, probably a higher one than the real novel, for its condensation shows greater power. As it is practically the only type of literature that many of our people read, it is, consequently, very important, and no pains should be spared in making it a perfect piece of art.



Our Story

The story which appears in this issue is our first attempt along this line. Its author, Mrs. Langston, is from Mississippi; but has for the last two years been a student in the Normal, and we might add that though a native of another State, there are few students, even from Kentucky, who manifest a greater love for the institution, or express, in their speech and actions, a greater loyalty to its principles and teachings. She has won for herself the name of a good student.

It shall be our aim to continue the publication of such stories from month to month. Everybody is urged to contribute. Of course, we could not find space to publish all, if every student were to send one in; but we shall each month select the best. Help us to make this a feature of our paper.

Ode to L. of E.

BY ALFRED CRABB.

(Dedicated to Misses Frazee, Caffee, Stallard, Beasley, West, Proctor, and Holman.)

At a Normal School, it's told to me
'Tis very plainly taught,
That Limitation of Energy
Must be observed in aught.

A student there, though dutiful
Through her scholastic days,
Did fail to grasp this principle
Save in a sort of haze.

But when she went out to teach
A little country school,
It did not take her long to reach
The meaning of the rule.

For one day it came to pass,
At least, so I have heard,
That a little maid in the spelling class
Did miss a simple word.

Then teacher's wrath rose up apace
And shook her frame with ire;
To work vengeance for this disgrace
Was now her chief desire.

Loud shrilled she in clarion tones
And this she made her rule,
That Sarah Eliza Susan Jones
Should stay in after school.

And transcribe that offending word
A thousand times again,
That her psychic forces might be stirred
To fix it on her brain.

But Sarah refused upon the plea
That she must limitate her energy.

The Gutter Pup sat on a curbing stone
And looked the world in the face.
To him it was every whit his own
And all of the human race.

And visions of scraps and fights galore
 Floated before his eyes.
 But while he basked in thoughts of gore
 He met a strange surprise.

For with a face that beamed with joy
 The teacher took his hand.
 "Come with me to school, my boy,
 And join our happy band.

Reading and writing and geography
 And all for you are meant,
 And when you've learned them all you see
 You'll then be President."

But the Gutter Pup refused upon the plea
 That he must limitate his energy.

Then teacher thought the matter o'er,
 Her rightful course to win,
 And it was not so long before
 She brought this verdict in:

"If I, too, must limitate my energy,
 Then teaching is not the thing for me."

—oOo—
 THE TEACHER'S WORK.

BY L. F. CARWILE.

The stone-cutter chisels the rock from the quarry; the teacher cuts and carves and molds in imponderable material of mind and soul. The architect builds the chiseled stone into massive walls and erects mansions for the physical man, but the teacher builds (or should build) temples of knowledge and palaces of thought. None but the noble and the pure in heart should be allowed to teach, because their works endure forever. Mind touches mind, either to beautify or to pollute; character touches character, either to adorn or to blacken; soul touches soul, either to bless or to blur.

There is a glorious field of labor already ripe for our teachers; not only of Breckinridge or Warren, but of every county in the State, every State in the Union and every nation of the globe. Let them enter it and reap the golden harvest. The clusters are purple in the vineyards; let them

enter and gather for the wine press. The hill, also, hills of the future, are abloom with opportunities; let them climb to the heights and pluck the flowers. We have proved in the past that we have the material out of which statesmen are made; that we have the soil where presidential timber has grown. We have the same warm sunshine which warmed the hearts of our fathers, and we have the same blood which was shed on a hundred battlefields; and nothing can prevent us from being as mighty in peace as we have been brave in war.

Deliver us from ignorance, Alma Mater!
 It still besets us wheresoe'er we go!
 And bid bright rays of Education gather
 To light the darkness in our way of woe!
 Remove the cause that ruins youths—forever!
 Our doubts dispel, our confidence restore!
 Write thy forgiveness on our hearts and never
 Allow us to harm the young minds any more.

Release us from the harsh "Round Robin's fuss!
 Our nerves are torn—at every vein we bleed!
 Oh, Alma Mater, with thy strength befriend us,
 Else we shall helpless be in time of need!
 And oh, sustain us with thy Normal spirit—
 New vigor give unto our faltering brain,
 And, at the last, permit us to inherit
 The hope that's promised in our Saviour's name.



Glad Tidings

Much has been said within the last few months concerning the improved conditions and the revived interest in our common schools. But, so far as we know, most of this has been in the form of speeches, and but few concrete examples have been given through the columns of our newspapers. We are giving below summarized reports from a number of counties and cities, which we hope will give a more definite idea of conditions as they exist. We asked for a report from every county; but, so far, only a few have responded. If your county is not given, send in a report for another issue.

The schools of Hart County are making some progress. There has been an increase in attendance and an improvement in the quality of work done since I have known something of school conditions in this county. Our teachers are becoming more proficient and are laboring with greater effort to solve the problem of educating the masses. However, we need more qualified teachers. Too many teachers are satisfied with a certificate, and a certificate too often means very little. In Hart County, we need teachers who have studied teaching and who are prepared to *teach*, and we need them in the rural schools. The town schools are progressing nicely, but there must be some sort of change before the rural schools reach a successful working plane.

T. H. NAPIER.

The educational pulse of Russell County is stronger. We believe she will live. More pupils enrolled, better attendance, more school spirit among pupils, teachers and patrons than ever before. As an evidence of the professional spirit and enthusiasm of the teachers in Russell County, three-fourths of them contemplate entering school this winter. About a dozen will attend the W. K. S. N.

We are on the firing line in other lines of school work in Russell County. Three splendid new buildings have been erected in rural districts, which have never had a good schoolhouse before; and the property of the Russell Springs Academy has been purchased by the County School Board, making four splendid buildings this year. Two hundred new desks have been distributed among the schools, four wells put down, and lots of repairing done. The new High School building will be started next year, and will be pushed on with the greatest speed possible.

We have already been talking of our splendid visit to the W. K. S. N. next May. Many of the teachers are coming, and we anticipate a joyous time.

ROBERT ANTLE.

[Logan County.]—Interest strong, attendance increased, good school men on County Board. One hundred students in the County High School, others will enter. Every Normalite has proved his worth in the Institute, at associations and in the schoolroom; by their *work* we know them.

JOHN D. SPEARS.

For the past few years there has been an educational awakening in Hopkins County, of which we are all proud, and at no time have those who have charge of the educational interests been more wide awake than they are at present. Many teachers have come to realize that in order to increase the enrollment and average daily attendance they must make the work interesting and the schoolhouse and playgrounds attractive; and therefore they have been putting forth every effort to accomplish their ends. There has been a decided increase in both the enrollment and attendance. Much progress has been made along the lines of establishing libraries and purchasing musical instruments and song books for the school.

About forty per cent of the schools are now being taught by Normal students and many of them are receiving the best salaries paid. The present outlook shows that this county will be well represented at the Normal after the holidays.

C. W. BAILEY.

I have a favorable message to send you in reference to the school work in Adair County. I have finished visiting the seventy-seven schools of my county, and find we have a body of energetic, progressive teachers, and although the dreaded disease of diphtheria has been raging in some portions of the county, I am glad to say that the attendance is much better than last year. There seems to be a gradual awakening in sentiment as to the public schools and education generally.

We have had several educational meetings over the county, the programs have been interesting and unusual interest has been manifested by both patrons and teachers.

Our County High School is connected with the Columbia Graded School. We have adopted the three-year Scientific Course of study, and with Prof. W. M. Wilson as principal and six other able teachers, we have an institution of which we are justly proud.

Twenty-three of Adair County's teachers are reported at my office to enter the W. K. S. N. S. January 1, 1911, and if these teachers do go, and return to this county, it will soon move to the front, for "a little leaven shall lighten the whole lump," and the material here is good, only needs more training.

PEARL HINDMAN.

On investigation, I find that Nelson County's attendance has increased ten per cent since last year. Three new school-houses have been built, and twenty-six have been remodeled. There are about twenty-nine Improvement Leagues in action, and much work is being done. One of these leagues cleared more than ninety dollars last year, and more than one hundred and thirteen this year. Ten of our districts are supplementing the teachers' salary either by taxation or popular subscription.

It seems to me, however, that our associations have improved more than any other part of the work. Heretofore

our associations have been dull, dry and poorly attended. Many of our teachers preferred teaching an extra day to attending them. This year the teachers of one of these associations decided to employ a speaker and put some of their school work on exhibition. Nearly all of the schools exhibited some of their work and most of it was splendid. Numbers of the people of the community were in attendance, and at noon a delicious dinner was spread under the trees outside. Many of the children and patrons from other districts were present and all enjoyed the day.

Nelson County may not be in the lead, but she is moving, that she may not be in the rear of the line of march when Kentucky reaches the front.

OTIS MAE PORTER.

FIRST DISTRICT ASSOCIATION.

The most encouraging reports of progress in an educational way have come from Western Kentucky. The recent meeting of the First District Educational Association at Wickliffe was attended by some three hundred enthusiastic teachers. Besides a number of discussions by the leading educators of the First District, P. P. Claxton, of Knoxville, Tenn., delivered an inspiring address, and our own Profs. Green and Mutchler told those teachers how to conserve natural resources and farm scientifically. This association has the largest membership of any district association in the State and rivals the K. E. A., both in numbers and enthusiasm. One of our boys, Supt. J. E. Lane, of Ballard County, was chosen president for next year, while that office was filled this year by the new member of the Board of Regents of the Western Normal, Supt. C. W. Richards, of Princeton. Then, too, we might note that Mr. Lane was secretary this year, and that Mr. Donovan and a number of other Normal students were strong lay-members. We congratulate Messrs. Richards and Lane and all concerned on the success of the meeting.

E. E. Gardner is teaching at Drakesboro, with an attendance that is an increase of eighty-three over last year's record at the same time of the year. They have a movement on foot for a graded school and expect to put in a library at an

early date. The patrons have petitioned him for three months in the spring, but Mr. Gardner is very anxious to re-enter the Normal, and has not fully decided to continue the school.

Since G. H. Wells became superintendent of the public schools of Scottsville, fifteen months ago, the enrollment has increased sixty per cent. They now have for a school building a new two-story brick structure, modern in its design, convenient and roomy, well lighted and well ventilated. The building is valued at \$10,000, and is furnished with modern equipments, at a cost of \$1,000.

Mr. Wells is planning to resume his work on the Advance Course in the summer.

A very splendid teachers' association was recently held at Elkton, Todd County. A large and enthusiastic body of teachers was present and great good was done for education in that county.

This extract from a letter from Principal G. L. Crume, of the Elizabethtown public schools, shows that Hardin County is being literally governed by Normalites: "The Normalites hold many of the best positions in the county and they are 'making good.' Here is a partial list of them: J. B. Wise, Rineyville; Miss Anna May Rodgers, Colesburg; J. E. Wise, St. John; Miss Edna Bain, Oak Hall; M. A. Campbell, Stithton; Mrs. G. L. Crume and Miss Frances Castleman, Elizabethtown; Miss Elizabeth Bowles, Upton; Misses Eva Barns and Lucile Birkhead, Sonora; Miss Mattie Gray Hill, Rineyville; Misses Mary Gorin and Eva Brammer, Vine Grove; Misses Zilla Barnes and Bertha Morgan, West Point." They have built eighteen new schoolhouses and furnished many more with modern equipments.

Resulting from an acquaintance formed at the Normal, was the marriage of Mr. Roy Tuck and Miss Martha Jackson on September 1. Mrs. Tuck is a native of Pembroke and was formerly a student in the Normal. Mr. Tuck was a Scientific '07 and Life '08. The young couple immediately

left for Sunshine, La., where Mr. Tuck is engaged in teaching. May they continue to dwell in "Sunshine."

The latest contribution to the Normal in the line of music is the "Normal March," which Prof. Strahm composed especially for the W. K. S. N. S. It seems to be the spirit of the Normal set to music. "We will have the Normal March," is always followed by a prolonged applause. We feel safe in saying that within a few months its rendition will move a Normal audience, as the rendition of "Dixie" moves a Southern one.

Misses Mary Barnhill and Aubrey Johnson are having splendid success with their school at Habit, Daviess County. Miss Barnhill writes: "How I long for the time to come when I may again grasp the hand of both faculty and students." She will join the Seniors in February. Of course, Miss Johnson is coming, too.

We are not surprised when they tell us that Mr. Samuel Coots is charming the neighborhood with his eloquence in debates.

Miss Beulah May is teaching her second school at Walnut Grove, Daviess County. We learn that everybody is pleased with her work.

Miss Jessie Hale reports a large attendance at Rose Hill, Daviess County.

Willis Head at Fairview, Hardin Head at Ensor, are doing good work.

Our jolly friend, J. H. McKinney, is telling the boys and girls of Whitesville how to "laugh and grow fat."

Miss Ruby Pate reports a good year with the little folks at Masonville.

That the people of Knottsville, Daviess County, are pleased with the work of Miss Mayme Duncan is shown by

the fact that she is now engaged in teaching her third school there.

Miss Della Hendricks is doing fine work as teacher of first and second grades at Scottsville. Miss Kate Turner is also one of the teachers in this school.

Miss Nanny Bradshaw has a flourishing school at Liberty, Simpson County.

Miss Susie West McClanahan has raised the enrollment of the Providence school higher than it has been for years. She says, "I'm going back to the Normal in the spring."

Mr. and Mrs. Forest Hawkins are located at Central City, where Mr. Hawkins is engaged in teaching. Possibly it will be news to some to note that Mrs. Hawkins was formerly Miss Ada Lou Blake, a good Normal student.

W. H. Dorr, a former student, is now in the State University of Louisiana, studying sugar chemistry.

Miss Valerya Wade has closed her school in Hart County and will soon be back in school to complete her course.

Miss Viretta Peterson is teaching at Linwood. She is teaching a good school and will be in the Normal after January 22.

Miss Annie Johnson has a nice school at Independence. She expects to return to the Normal just as soon as she can.

Miss Katherine Hendricks is conducting a successful school at Klondyke.

Miss Maude Meguiar is successful with her school at Lake Spring, Simpson County. She will be back soon and will enter the graduating class.

Mr. Woodfin Hutson, of Graves, writes that he will enter the Normal in January and expects to remain until he has completed the Advanced Certificate Course.

Mrs. Neile Hartsfield is teaching one of the best schools that has been taught at Kansas, Graves County, for many years. She intends to be among the great host that will flock to the Normal in January.

Mr. J. O. Rickman and Miss Lulye Cosby are doing things long to be remembered in their school at Pryorsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Bunk McNeely are giving great satisfaction in the new graded school at Hickory Grove, Ky.

Miss Lula Wheeler, who is teaching at Fredonia, Graves County, writes that her school has recently raised fifteen dollars to help pay for a modern heating apparatus and also several dollars for a library. Misses Marion Richards and Lizzie Glenn, teachers at Dycusburg, have also raised some money for these purposes.

Lewis Matthews is succeeding well as teacher of the school at Caldwell Springs, Graves County.

Walter Compton writes from Calloway County that the Normal delegation will be larger than ever before.

Miss Stella Woosley will close her school near Caneyville, December 31. She is planning to enter school in January.

Miss Sophia Morrison is closing a successful school near Bardstown. Like the others, she is coming in January.

A letter from J. A. Caldwell says, "We are pulling at this end of the singletree with all our might and making some things come our way." He will be back in April.

Miss Annie B. Jones is teaching a successful school at Melber, Graves County. She intends to return to the Normal in January.

Mr. Garnett Barnes reports that he has individual drinking cups at his school, and that his attendance is large. He is teaching in Graves County.

News has come to us of the marriage of Miss Mary Rodman to Mr. Harold Thomas, which occurred in September. Miss Rodman was once a good, enthusiastic Normal student. We extend appropriate congratulations.

Miss Laura E. Jones is teaching a good school near Mayfield.

Mr. Ernest Roach is having marked success in a large rural school near Dukedom, Tenn.

Miss Willie Fogle has charge of the first four grades of the Middlesburg Graded and High School. She will be back in January to complete the course.

Miss Eva Rhodus is achieving great success in a school at Hiberna. Her attendance is nearly three hundred per cent greater than last year.

J. D. Wortham is teaching near Spring Lick, and will be in school again after January.

Mr. I. M. Wallace is having success with his work in the High School at Smith Mills, Henderson County.

Miss Rebecca Livingston is teaching in the Henderson school. Reports are very satisfactory.

Mr. Grover Lane, who for the past two years was enrolled as one of us, is now keeping books for the Lane Lumber & Milling Company, Rio, Ky.

Mr. Arvin Henderson is attending the Medical School in Louisville, where he will graduate in 1911.

Miss Mamy Puckett is teaching at Knox's Creek, Mr. Willis McCubbins at Friendship, Miss Gertie Lobb at Pikeview, and Miss V. Highbaugh at Bee, all in Hart County.

Exchanges

One of the most thoroughly up-to-date school papers we have on our exchange list is "The Northern Illinois," published by the students of the State Normal School at DeKalb, Ill. There is an excellent sketch of the life of Isaac L. Ellwood, the inventor of the famous Ellwood Wire Fence, and a great educational worker, in the October issue.

Of our new exchanges we are glad to note that J. G. Sims has charge of the Exchange Department of the "Southern Co-Ed," published at Maryville, Tenn., and that Zech Bond is on the staff of "The William Jewell Student." Both of these young men are ex-Normalites, that are doing good work in other states.

Brutus: "How many doughnuts did you eat, Cæsar?"
Cæsar: "Et tu Brute."—Oracle.

A distinct feature of the "Florida Pennant" is its wealth of short stories. Students, let's take heed thereto.

There's a spicy article in a recent issue of the "Florence Normal College Quarterly," entitled "Wanted—A Man." It was not written by an old maid, however.

We are pleased to note that nearly all of our exchanges have literary departments. This is a good idea. This age needs more real writers and schools are the best places to produce them. Ergo, write thee some poetry.

Given: A rotten potato.
To prove: That a rotten potato is equal to a bee-hive.
Proof: A rotten potato is a specked 'tater, a spectator is a beholder, and a beeholder is a bee-hive. Therefore, a rotten potato is equal to a bee-hive.—Exchange.

We have a number of other exchanges which we will discuss later. We hope the Exchange table in the library will receive many visits. "Help the editors to make the ELEVATOR as good as the best of these exchanges."

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