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Organizations Hold Elections

The Normal Athletic Association has elected its officers for next year as follows:

President—Thomas Cullen.
Vice-President—Edward Welsh.
Secretary—William Curley.
Treasurer—Alfred Pimental.

Edward Welsh has been elected captain of the basketball team for next year.

The officers for Glee Club:

Mary Bridges—President.
Ruth Nugent—Vice President.
Honora Quigley, — Secretary.
Phyllis Bliss—Librarian.
Polly Drevinsky—Librarian.

Officers of the Junior Class:

Franklyn White—President.
Claire Eddy—Vice President.
Jean Ferguson—Secretary.
Loretta Coakley—Treasurer.

French Club Officers:

Cerise Alm—President.
Margaret Farrar—Vice President.
Rose Kershner—Secretary.
Irene Roberti—Treasurer.
Silvia Biancki—Librarian.

Dramatic Club has not elected its officers, but seven new members have been selected, they are:

Virginia Bulger
Dorothy Hixon
Gunvor Hendrickson
Louise Hewitt
Althea Mock
Sophie Taylor
Muriel Robi.

A party was given in Woodward Basement on June Fourth for the new members.

Day Student Officers are Elected

At last the Commuters know who are to be their leaders for 1931-32, and they are well pleased with the results:

Helen Conathan—President.
Beatrice Hunt—Vice President.
Barbara Pray—Secretary-Treasurer.

One does not appreciate Helen's abilities until one knows her well. This year she has been a very active member of our school. As president of Science Club, all agree that she made an exceptional leader. As for her ability as class "rep"—ask B-1. And who has not heard of Helen on decorating committees? If you haven't don't miss the results of the next one!

Beatrice or "Bea" is one of our most efficient members. We all envy her perfectly done work, so we are sure the duties of Vice-President will be safe in her hands. Such heavy duties! "Bea" is also class "rep."

Barbara is noted for being one of the most artistic girls of the school. It is a great pleasure to see her putting "tails" and other fancies in her designs for art class, and we always knowing just what these "tails" represent—other tales! Normal Offering would not seem natural without a poem from Barbara. Read some, and you'll understand "Barb."

John Buckley of Senior Class Married March 7, 1931

John Buckley surprised his many friends in school when he recently announced his marriage to Miss Ruth Marsdon, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Marsdon of East Brownfield, Maine.

Mr. Buckley, who graduated from Bridgewater Normal several years ago, became acquainted with Mrs. Buckley while he was athletic coach at the Kennett High School at Conway, New Hampshire. They were married in North Conway on March 7, 1931 by the Reverend Father Belford, pastor of Our Lady of the Mountains Church. For the present the young couple will live with Mrs. Buckley's parents in East Brownfield.

Helen Robbins' Engagement Announced

Mrs. Stanley C. Robbins of Harwich, Massachusetts recently announced the engagement of her daughter, Helen, to Raymond Green of New York City.

As yet no definite date has been set for the wedding, but it is expected that the marriage will take place in the near future.

Mr. Green is a radio operator and because of his work the young couple will make their home in New York City.

Miss Robbins is a member of the A class and lives in Gates House. She has been quite prominent in the social affairs of Gates House and is well liked among the classmates who wish for her the greatest happiness.

Dr. Boyden Presented Gift From Students

During the chapel exercises on Monday morning, June 8, at which the seniors appeared in their caps and gowns, Dr. Boyden was presented twenty-five dollars in silver in commemoration of his twenty-five years as principal of Bridgewater Normal. The presentation was made by Miss Virginia Cunningham, the retiring president of the Student Cooperative Association.

An unusual feature and yet a good one was the installation of the Student Cooperative Association officers for next year. Dr. Boyden read the oath of office and the new president gave a brief talk. At the conclusion the entire school sang Alma Mater.

Miss Lovett Resigns as Faculty Advisor of Camera Club

Miss Olive Lovett has resigned her position as faculty advisor because she has so many other school activities which need her attention. Mr. Paul Huffington has consented to take over the advisorship for next year.

Graduates Holding Positions For Next Year Four Year Students

Teaching in Quincy—
Dorothy Dinagan
Eleanor Hazeltine
Barbara Beesley
Ann Connors
Evelyn Lindquist
Molly Kelley
Elizabeth McConarty
Gladys Wilkie
Elizabeth O'Donnell
Aubrey Evans
Edward Landy
Alfred Averill—Auburn
Harold Goeres—Littleton
Leonard Palopoli—Brookfield
Doris Bicknell—Fairhaven
Virginia Cunningham—Walpole
Cecile Giguere—Fairhaven
Tillie Jacobson—Hanover
Florence Fournier—
Ida Warr—Fairhaven
Mrs. Bacon—New Jersey
Cora Anger—Quincy
Florence Brown—Quincy
Ruth Cushman—Quincy
Hazel Dahlberg—Quincy
Helen Duncan—Quincy
Doris Ekstrom—Quincy
Delia Gaudette—Quincy
Norma Johnston—Quincy
Ella Kelleher—Quincy
Lury McGrath—Quincy

Graduates Hold Farewell Dance

On the evening of June sixth the graduates held their farewell dance. It was indeed a pretty sight for the gym was decorated in such a manner that it presented an ideal background. The decorations this year were in charge of Miss Mabel Harris and her committee who deserve much praise for the "different" decorations. The gym was transformed into a place of beauty with a rock garden, lattice work, and real flowers attractively growing, to say nothing of the overhanging branches of the trees.

Those in the receiving line were Dr. and Mrs. Arthur Boyden
Mr. and Mrs. Paul Huffington
Mr. and Mrs. Louis Stearns
Mr. and Mrs. John Kelley
Miss Lois Decker
Miss S. Elizabeth Pope

Miss Moffitt's Classes Give Exhibition

Classes D-1, and D-3 collected a great quantity of valuable material illustrating the beginning of reading, from very primitive stage, up to the present time. After looking at this exhibit one could readily appreciate the wealth of reading material of the present age.

C-5's exhibit was a collection of materials and charts showing how to make poetry attractive to children. Some of the charts were four feet square and attractively covered with poems and illustrations for teaching the poems.

All of this material has been on display in Miss Moffitt's classroom.

Senior Day at Maxfield Estate in Marion

Thais Maxfield cordially invited her classmates to her summer home, Bay-View Pines, at Marion. The invitation was gratefully accepted and Marion was the scene of Senior activities on May 27.

The setting was ideal; great green lawns, a pine grove, a wonderful view of the ocean from the beach in front of the estate or from any point on the grounds, swimming and diving; just perfect!

Everyone found something to do — a baseball game between the boys and girls which the boys won by only four points, horse-shoes, dancing, volley ball, paddle tennis, beautiful walks, the five miles to the Stone Estate was the favorite, swings and see-saws.

As a climax a "hot-dog roast" and then to New Bedford to the show, everyone happy — a marvellous day.

I want to be a senior
And with the seniors stand:
A fountain pen behind my ear,
A notebook in my hand,
I don't want to be an angel
For angels have to sing.
I'd rather be a senior
And never do a thing.

Dramatic Club Graduates Given Party

A farewell party to the graduating members of the Dramatic club of the Normal school was given Tuesday evening by the under-graduate members, at the home of Miss Adelaide Moffitt the director of the club. The decoration represented a forest scene with a background of ferns and plants arranged with charming effect. A bouquet of wild flowers formed the centerpiece table. Place cards were green leaves and the napkins had green borders. A tiny doll at each place was dressed in the costume worn by the members in the recent presentation of "The Merchant of Venice". Each doll held a tiny diploma telling of its owner's accomplishments. A picnic lunch was served which was prepared by a friend of the club, Miss Rachel Burrill. The graduating members are Misses Evelyn Lindquist, Marjorie Fitch, Ida Warr, Elizabeth O'Donnell, Hazel Gleason, Margaret Ney and Marion Balboni. Following the supper a Jack Horner pie with gifts of a humorous nature was enjoyed by the girls. The final event of the evening was a clever skit, put on by the graduates for the under-graduates.

"I believe this school is haunted."

"Why?"

"They are always talking about the school spirit." — Pen Dragon.

Dr. Boyden Tells of His Twenty-Five Years as Principal

Educationally the period from 1906 to 1931 has been one of significant advance, and Bridgewater has had its part in this movement.

A few striking facts may be of interest. All of the present buildings were erected during this period, except the gymnasium, which was built in 1905. In 1906 the enrollment was 250, of whom 25 were men, and 44 were on the four-years course. In 1931 the enrollment had increased to 544, of whom 76 were men, and 354 were on the degree course. The faculty has grown correspondingly, from 29 (17 in the Normal Department, 12 in the Training School) to 42 (28 Normal, 14 Training School). Of the original number there remain only Mr. H. P. Shaw, Mr. Brenelle Hunt, Misses Martha Burnell, Jane and Nellie Bennett, Flora M. Stuart. Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bixby still continue their valuable services to the institution.

During these years a gradual differentiation of courses has come to pass to meet new school conditions. At first the two-year elementary course for grades 1-8 was dominant, with the four year courses for advanced study in preparation for upper grades and principalships. As the junior high school developed new courses for departmental teaching were worked out requiring at least three years of preparation. In 1921 came the new four-year course with the degree-granting privilege.

New departments were developed to meet the new demands. The new gymnasium led to courses in physical education. The State law of 1921 made games and athletics mandatory in all schools, and a State department of physical education was organized. There followed a syllabus of minimum essentials which included thorough physical examinations, a health program, and active practice in sports, athletic associations took on new life, field days, meets, and play days were inaugurated. Boyden Park became an outdoor gymnasium.

A new biology department was organized, soon to be followed by the gift of land by A. G. Boyden for a science garden in 1907, and in 1911 by the gift of a laboratory greenhouse (Mrs. Elizabeth Case Stevens of the Class of 1872.)

The work in penmanship was organized by the appointment of a regular teacher in this subject in 1909.

With the degree course in 1921 came the new subjects, sociology and economics, soon to be followed by specific library courses leading to the preparation of school librarians.

(Continued on page 3, col. 5)

STAFF

Editor-in-chief, Elizabeth O'Donnell; Assistant Editor, Walker Traiton; Literary Editor, Dorothy Gallant; Assistant Literary Editors, Doris Ekstrom, Edward Landy; Business Manager, Nathan Bulotsky; Assistant Business Manager, Charles Clough; Advertising Manager, Ida Warr; Assistant Advertising Manager, Margaret VanHouten; Social Editor, Cerise Alm; Art Editor, Florence Brown; Exchange Editor, Tillie Jacobson; Sport Editors, Dorothy Dinegan, Thomas Cullen; Joke Editors, Harold Goeres, Alfred Averill; Alumni Editors, Day Students, Norma Johnston; Dorm Students, Jean Ferguson; Reportorial Staff, Cora Anger, Verda Dunn, Betty Evans, Ruth Marsden, Elizabeth McConarty, Ruth Petluck, Emma White.



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Another year gone and now it is our turn to graduate. During the past three years I have often wondered what the various members of the graduating classes thought of as the last days approached. I attempted to analyze them and in some I thought that I discerned sorrow; in some joy; and in others, indifference. Now that I am a member of the graduating class I have a chance to analyze my own feelings.

I find that no such general feeling as sorrow, joy, or indifference occupies my mind. Rather, a mixture of the three with other minor emotions flowing in now and then to produce a bewildering array of feelings. I find myself indifferent to many things and many people. It doesn't matter whether I do such work again or not. I find myself happy because I have at last a real chance to prove my mettle, to determine whether I am genuine or merely a good bluff, and lastly, that I will not have to endure any longer the petty insubordination of the undergraduates to be treated as a child, but rather am now acknowledged, on the surface at least, as grown up. My happiness vanishes when I think of our beautiful friendships among the faculty and students that I have formed and the knowledge that these will gradually grow dim and fade away, one of the tragedies of college life. I grow sad as I think of not coming back to the beautiful and charming atmosphere of Bridgewater. I shall miss the little incidents of school life, the daily contacts that stimulate one.

Relief at no longer commuting, realization of a step nearer the goal, wondering what it is all about, and if life is worth the candle, dreaming again of pleasant friendships; all come surging in whirling and tossing, breaking and receding, leaving only the bare realization that it is all very confusing: as when one watched the onward rush of the tide, the breaking rollers and listens to the mighty roar; and then the sea is calm and the rock stands alone unshaken, but with a curious air of wonderment.

MORE PARTICIPANTS NEEDED

Are we rapidly becoming a nation of onlookers? Are we demanding more and more "artificial" amusements? Are we becoming so well satisfied with commercialized entertainments that all incentive to whole-hearted participation is in danger of being lost?

Of course evidence is not lacking to substantiate both negative and affirmative answers to these questions. We see the theaters prospering as they never did before and we see thousands of people daily going to places watching others perform. Directors of choral clubs tell us that the youth of today has little incentive to attend rehearsals partly because the radio and the talking pictures satisfy his musical desires. Thousands attend big league ball games today, but very few of these ever satisfy their urge (if they have one) to play a game of their own in the "sand lots". The machine age has brought mechanized pleasure within reach of everyone, and has made it possible for more people to enjoy city entertainments through cheap and rapid transportation.

I am not oblivious of the possible economic benefit to large numbers of people resulting from incomes derived from some forms of mechanized or commercialized entertainment. But I am wondering if the people as a whole would not be happier if they could be convinced of the advisability of becoming participants to a larger extent than they now are. It seems that a swing in this direction might have the effect of more profound cultural development for the individual. Incidentally, to those who fear that such a movement would bring about unfavorable economic results in the way of decreased gate receipts I would say that individual participation in almost any activity would be apt to result in an increase in the manufacture and sale of equipment needed in that activity. This would probably put more people to work. The economic effects of such a movement would probably be as beneficial as the cultural effects would be.

H.W.H.—B4.

WE THANK YOU

The editor and the staff of Campus Comment wish to thank the faculty and the students for their cooperation in this most difficult year for Campus Comment. Your willingness to give news items and suggestions has been sincerely appreciated by the staff.

Campus Comment has taken only a little step, but we do hope that you will help it along. It seems, after all, that almost everyone has some interest in it — won't you try to make that interest grow?

Here's a wish for the greatest success for next year to the editor, staff, and the loyal student and faculty supporters.

The Editor

FORUM

To the Editor and Members of the Staff:—

The Campus Comment Staff of this year is to be commended for the enthusiasm with which it has worked to start a new era in Bridgewater journalistic ventures. We welcome the newspaper and are glad to see the cross between a magazine and a booklet, go into discard. The large number and different types of articles are interesting. Column writings add a great deal. With the same kind of progress it will not be long before Campus Comment will be up in the front row.

Since next year will determine with how much success the newspaper will meet I should like to suggest for serious consideration several things.

Campus Comment now being a newspaper should have a staff organized for such a purpose. The average college paper has a Managing Board consisting of the several editors, and a News Staff made up of reporters who cover such events as they are assigned just as newspapers do. The Managing Board collects and organizes the material. It makes the assignments and in general keeps things moving. This is the executive board with an Editor-in-Chief, Associate Editor-in-Chief, Business Manager, Advertising Manager, Managing Editors, Circulation Manager, etc. The News Staff is more elastic. There is always room here for additional reporters. The reporter who covers an assignment most satisfactorily has his article inserted. The news reporters naturally divide into Sports, Editorial, Business, Advertising, Photographic, Current News, Socials etc. An organization of this type is flexible and will work for a large or a small number as required. Of course this is only a one type suggestion. It is evident however that Campus Comment should now be based on newspaper principles.

A newspaper should advertise itself and its purpose. Members of the school should be constantly reminded of the Campus Comment and the wonderful opportunity presented for writing articles to interest, entertain, influence, or suggest.

Election to membership on the staff of Campus Comment by popular vote, somehow does not fit into the scheme of things, especially when the candidates are presented by the old staff without a single opportunity given to volunteers. In this way many who have ability are not given the chance to put themselves forward as candidates simply because they have no influence. A more logical way would be to ask any interested in newspaper work to sign as candidates. If volunteers are few the old method can be used as it has been. The point is to get more and better qualified students in the serious business of putting out a school newspaper.

BOOKS

LIGHT READING FOR SUMMER

GIRL ALIVE

Kathleen Norris

In this newest book of hers Kathleen Norris has bridged the gap between sophistication and twenty. It is as if she had dropped from her age and experience, and looked at the world thru the eyes of twenty — so magically has she caught the problems, the conflicts, deep moods of the age. She has cloaked incredible things in the matter-of-fact language of the young modern, and they have turned to reality in the pages of Mary's diary.

DUSTY ANSWER

Rose Lehmann

When the lovely child grown-up in "Dusty Answer", a first novel, "went down" from Oxford for the last time she exclaimed, I hate it. I love it." — and in those impulsive words she summed up the mad-sad-gladness of the college mood.

This young English girl who dreams fantastic dreams, and manufactures quaint legends to go with the faces she meets, is intensely herself, yet in her there is a hint of you, of me. It is as if the author, tired of types, had blended all types to make a typical girl, an average girl — or perhaps a glorified girl.

IF YOU'RE NOT AMBITIOUS—

For those days when it seems too hot to exist, and a novel — even the lightest pink-foam novel — seems a prodigious undertaking, why not a dip into the volume of short stories?

Katherine Mansfield writes with an easy sophisticated style that appeases the wit and does not burden the brain. Try her "Marriage a la Mode" or "A Dill Pickle".

Burke's exotic "Limehouse Nights" should while away an afternoon in a hammock.

"Poor Man, Rich Man" by Knoll, or Hawthorne's story of "Mr. Higginbotham's Catastrophe", or "The Dead Man" by Galsworthy, should prove a satisfying filler for those temporarily idle minutes between luncheon and swimming, when the scenery seems dull, and the mind flickers irritatingly.

To shock the mind to life on a muggy afternoon, there is "Elementals" by Stephen Vincent Benet, or the weird "Guest" by Dunsany.

In general we prescribe Alice Duer Miller and Katherine Newlin Burt as hot weather authors — also Wodehouse — by all means Wodehouse.

Forum Debate

A Success

First Forum Debate Sponsored by Inter-Normal School Debating League

The first forum debate, sponsored by the Inter-Normal School Debating League, which includes Bridgewater, Fitchburg, and Westfield, proved a great success. This forum was held Friday, April 10, 1931. Representatives from Fitchburg and Westfield came to Bridgewater and Miss Tournier and Miss McConarty represented Bridgewater at Westfield and Fitchburg respectively.

At Bridgewater; the debate was held in the Albert Gardner Boyden gymnasium. The issue was "Rural Schools vs. City Schools". Miss Leona Sullivan, president of Pro and Con, was chairman. The speakers were Miss Mary Robinson from Fitchburg who presented the educational view, Miss Elizabeth Bryan from Westfield who presented the social view; and Miss Kravif from Bridgewater who presented the economic view. All speakers showed ability to think clearly and to present their arguments well.

When the speakers had finished, an opportunity was given for those present to participate in the discussion. At this time Dr. Boyden had some interesting information to add and we were gratified to have Dr. Boyden compliment our new plan very highly, for, with his approval, we are sure the plan is worth while.

Dr. Russell of Westfield Normal School. Dr. Russell, since he has had experience in the rural school was able to state whether or not the facts given by the speakers were correct. He had some interesting stories to tell and everyone was glad of the opportunity to hear Dr. Russell.

After the forum; dancing was enjoyed in the gymnasium with Harold Geores' orchestra furnishing the music.

We feel confident that the forum debate is a progressive step and are looking forward to a bigger and better one next year.

Did you ever hear of the boy who bought a bottle of Listerine and a cake of Lifebuoy and then found that he still wasn't popular.

During the funeral procession one of the bearers was heard to snicker. When the funeral was over one of the other bearers said to the bearer who had snickered. "You should be ashamed for laughing, at poor Joe's funeral."

"I couldn't help it. I began to think of how Joe had always said that he didn't believe in Heaven or Hell and there he was all dressed up and no place to go."

The parents were asked to write notes explaining their children's absence. One little girl came back to school with the following note:

Dere Tchair — Pamela could not bring her to school today. She don't feel preddy well. She has a colt in her head and she wuz a little horse in the throat.

Reflector.

From the Day-Student Mouse Hole

Oh, my dear readers, how it must have pained you! To think that such could happen! That my writings should be classed with those of a frog — how the illustrious family of Mouse must have suffered to see our fair name thus dragged to the wire of a frog pond! I hope you will forgive it but it will be long 'ere the ranking memory erases itself from my heart.

A man, actually! Yes, last week. I saw a man, an A to be exact, in the lunch room at noon time, sitting at a table chatting as calmly with his fair hostesses as though he really belonged there. I hardly know what to expect next. Will the day come, I muse in the depths of my domicile, when men and girls alike will lunch in this room and swap sandwiches? I considered and then thought that it might be some improvement in the room's appearance for the fair sex noticeably pick for the unfair.

Now that the days of spring are here warm and sunny there is a lack of appetite among my friends. Love or weather, I care not for the reason as there is more for me left on tables and floors. Henry, my adventuring son, tells me that he has seen many of our young ladies capering about in the gym lately. He says that there seems to be more of a friskiness in their manner of late and a desire to do strange and unheard of steps. And, whisper it, he has seen young men dancing together! An age of decadence and general gigo-osity I fear.

I get scattered bits of conversation now of Prom, the informal, graduation, clothes, and men. Mostly the latter. The pretty blond girl is having a hard time to decide whom to take to Prom but the little brunette is true to her one and only. So it has been and will be. I turn philosopher this month in viewing the sweet young things and love and life. The latter is good — for me there is no depression.

The intelligence of B-3 should not be too harshly judged ever after reading the following statements:

The Pampas region is east of Buenos Aires.

The Battle of Waterloo was fought in 1066.

When he was thirteen years old, Horace Mann was born at Mansfield, Mass.

The dog had been attached to the bull ever since he was a cow.

As I hold you in 1204 . . .

"Is the locust a tree? I thought it was an animal."

Class C-1 is holding a picnic at Duxbury on June 13, not in emulation of the "grand old seniors," but as a last united class act. Next year, the four year people of C-1 are to join with those of C-4 to form one class; the three students will be grouped together to form another — and so a "goodbye" picnic.

Science Club Takes in New Members

Ten new members have just been admitted to Science Club at the second initiation meeting of the year. This meeting was held in Room 32, Thursday afternoon, April 30, 1931. Of those who wanted to join, these are the ones who successfully fulfilled the requirements for membership; even to passing the two-fold initiation test namely, the oral quiz, conducted by Albert Majarian, and the food tests, supervised by Aubrey Evans. Those who took the pledge were Urban Linehan of the sophomore class and Charlotte Murray, Grace Knox, Ethel McEnelly, Esther Lindberg, Margaret Kimball, Mary Levering, Alice Lindstrom, Susan McKenna, and Doris McMahon all of the freshman class.

Science Club is to hold its regular meeting of May 6th in the Grove at Parker's Dairy in East Bridgewater. We are to have a picnic lunch and according to reports, plenty of fun. Mr. Parker has arranged for a tour of inspection through the entire plant as the grand climax. It will be a valuable as well as a recreational meeting.

Mr. Herman W. Richter, former principal of the Bridgewater Academy, spoke to the Science Club on some phase of science at the regular evening meeting, Wednesday, May 20, 1931.

Miss Mary Childs Accepts Position In Kentucky

She Gives a Few Side Lights on Her Position

I think it will be a lot of fun to teach in the Kentucky Mountains next year. The school where I am to teach is very much "up in the mountains," being 100 miles from the nearest town and 12 miles from the nearest mining camp. The road to the school lies partly in the bed of a creek and it is impossible to get out except by mule-back or wagon.

The school itself is large; every grade from kindergarten through two years of college is represented, and it has a library, fully-equipped theater, modern school buildings, printing press, tennis court, and post office. But that is all, it is not in a town. The pupils come from the outlying districts. Most of them live at the school but a few travel on foot or mule-back for many miles each day in order to attend the school. One little boy rides thirty miles on mule-back each morning and back again each night.

There are more than a million boys and girls in the southern mountains who are illiterate because there are no schools which they can attend. Every year at the Caney Creek Community Center (where I am to teach) hundreds of children who have come from miles away with their bundles of clothes, hoping to be given an opportunity for "a-learnin'" are turned away to follow the listless and indifferent lives of their fore-fathers because there is no room for them at the school. (Continued on page 5, col. 4)

Garden Club Has Had Interesting Year. Gwen Standish Chosen May Queen by Students.

There have been many interesting talks at the recent T. C. meetings on such subjects as the Japanese Beetle, the Larch Canker, and on the planting of trees as a living memorial to George Washington.

On April ninth, a very enjoyable meeting was held and all those interested in stamp collecting were invited to attend. Mr. Stearns showed several of his many fascinating collections.

On April thirtieth, the club had an Arbor Day program on the campus. At this time a cork elm was planted as a tribute to George Washington. This tree will be recorded with the American Tree Society so that T. C. will be listed on the national honor roll of tree planters. This program was a very informal ceremony, for the club alone. The proclamation was read, the origin of Arbor Day given, and several poems concerning trees read.

After this program, all members adjourned to the garden where, around a big fire, there was much laughter, fun, and eating. If on that night you saw some people whom you thought were members of the society of the black hand, you may rest assured that the dark hue on their hands came from eating potatoes cooked in the fire.

The May Festival was a success even if it did take place on a rainy evening. Many of the faculty attended however, and although the secret of who the May Queen was had leaked out everyone was anxious to witness the coronation of the queen and the execution of the May pole dance.

Normal Hall News

Entertain new officers

The impressions that Normal Hall graduates are leaving on their fellow dorm students as they depart this June were revealed by next year's president, Ruth Fall, at our last meeting. As a test of her ability to guide Normal Hall safely through the channel in the year 1931-32, Ruth took the stand and was unexpectedly asked to tell what she thought of every graduate. We won't reveal the results but they were clever and interesting. She certainly qualifies for her position.

Barb Hart was put on trial by the graduates who were allowed to ask her any question they wished, to which she was required to give a truthful answer. In spite of the embarrassing situation she fell into, she proved her future worth as vice president.

Barb Harton, as secretary-treasurer, after trying soap-box oratory, protests that her position does not necessitate speech-making and she does not like it, said good-bye to the graduates for three minutes.

The dormitory expressed its appreciation of the faithful work of this year's president, Miriam Tilden, by presenting her a beautiful bouquet of flowers. We will remember her as a president who fulfilled her position with a smile, with sympathy for others, and a willingness to work.

It Pays to Advertise, But Who Pays for the Advertising?

Jumping from the Simmons mattress, from between Pequot sheets, and from underneath an Esmond blanket all on the first shrill ring of the Big Ben, the modern business girl thrusts her feet into Daniel Green's and scuffs in comfort to a Crane-furnished bathroom.

As she spreads a thin ribbon of Listerine paste on a Dr. West's tooth brush, she dreams of the things she can buy — silk stockings, countless novelties, underwear, and the more practical thirty loaves of bread — with that "three dollars this tooth paste saves." Because she knows that "even a queen can't get away with it," she cautiously takes added precaution with any of a dozen antiseptics.

With Palmolive soap lathered upon a Kleinart's Turkish face cloth, she endeavors to "keep that schoolgirl complexion." And then, you know, "There's witchery in hands," so there follows the Jergens lotion.

Breakfast starts with Sunkist, then Grapenuts. "They have A. A." There is Maxwell House coffee, because "it's good to the last drop", and Aunt Jemima's Buckwheat cakes because they cook "while the coffee boils."

The telephone rings. Jim takes the word of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company that "it's always wise to keep in touch with out-of-town friends by telephone", and so makes the date secure.

And so, after employing endless well advertised aids, because she enjoys "making new friends and keeping the old" she hops into a Pontiac and speeds with Ethyl to work. Who pays for advertising?

Mabel E. Harris

B-3 in Geog. Class

Time—2.30—3.30.

Place—Room.

Setting—"Huffy" grinning.

Dorothy White — gesticulating, impatient.

Mary Schreiber — wondering which wind blows where.

Helen Sullivan—"using her eyes"

Esther Lovell — day dreaming.

Ruth Bridges — doubting.

Mae Slattery — then, too!

Barbara Tarr — supporting Mae.

Doran, Danahy & Co. — whispering.

Loretta Coakley — reading up notes.

Doris Ekstrom — gazing at the map.

Mary Furlong — hoping for "A" in the next exam.

Eunice Whittier — showing off her "bugs".

Kathleen Anderson — answering questions intelligently.

Elizabeth Quartz — daring the "prof".

Claire Eddy — absorbing.

Norma Johnston — interrogating.

Grace Brace — doing something she shouldn't.

Library Club Gives Survey of Its Successful Year

Library Club has completed another season as an active and worthwhile organization at Bridgewater. Many interesting projects have been sponsored this year by the club. The Circulating Library is perhaps the one that has been of most benefit to the whole school. Through this channel many of the best new books have been made available to the student body and faculty. Another method used by the club to further its literary aims, and one that helped the finances of the organization, was to sell magazines in the dormitories.

The social side of the club has likewise been successful. The "Mad Hatter Social" was unique and one of the most interesting socials that was held this year.

One of the most interesting meetings of the club was that at which Miss E. Louise Jones from the State Division of Public Libraries spoke on "The Service the Library Division renders to the libraries of the State".

We hope that next year Library Club will continue to serve both its members and the school and help them to become better acquainted with the best literature of all nations.

Girl Scouts Rally 'Round

Entertain Town Troops

By Margaret VanHouten

On April 30th, the Scouts attempted something new with great success. Never before have we had courage and pep enough to attempt anything of this sort.

The rally included the Scouts in the Normal School troop, and the girls in the town troops.

At 3.30 we all gathered in the Gymnasium for a "grand and glorious time". The program was in two sections. The first part was held in the gym, and the second out of doors.

All scouts formed in patrols of eight in the horseshoe formation. The salute to the flag, repeating of laws, promise, slogan, and motto were included in the opening. After this we all joined in the singing game, "Go to the top of the path in the garden". Nature games then taxed our memories, and we all had great fun deciding the difference between an oriole and a goldfinch. To our great surprise we found that the little scouts from the town troop knew more than the scouts here in school!

All Scouts went on scout pace over to the gym for a sing following the hiking and trailing. We sang some of the folk songs with which you are all familiar and then settled down to listen to a very serious and inspiring talk given by Miss Helen F. Potter, Director of the Eastern Division, Massachusetts Girl Scouts.

We feel that the rally as a whole was a great success, — we also feel that we all learned a great deal about the organization of such a thing. Anyway, we had a fine time, and enjoyed ourselves every second!

Dr. Boyden's Twenty-Five Years

(continued)

The growth in the size of the graduating classes required an expansion of the training facilities, and the plan of apprentice teaching in the neighboring cities and towns was inaugurated in 1909. This led to the development of the position of supervisor of training.

Two interesting organizations came into being early in this period. In 1907 Miss C. C. Prince organized a glee club to sing at the graduation exercises, and from that time this club developed into its present form, giving concerts each year. An orchestra was formed at this time and combined with the glee club in concerts. In 1908 Miss Anna W. Brown trained the senior class to give the first Shakespearian play, "As You Like It", during commencement week, and from this beginning there developed the present dramatic club.

Other clubs naturally followed in the new departments, thus expanding the extra-curricular activities. The appointment of a dean of women (1914) and of men (1924) led to the fuller organization of all student activities.

For many years it was the custom of Principal Albert G. Boyden to use the "general exercise" period for talks on a variety of subjects which would be valuable for teachers. In the fall of 1906 another type of exercise was introduced which brought the students before the school. These exercises took the form of short debates, selections by the faculty and students, talks on current events, musical numbers, stereopticon talks, and occasional addresses by invited guests. This custom has now developed into the platform exercises at Chapel.

The reorganization of the State Department of Education in 1909 and again in 1917 placed the normal schools in the hands of the Commissioner of Education, and many steps in the standardization of the schools took place. Entrance requirements were raised, courses of study were carefully reorganized, and educational conferences of all kinds were held at the school.

Probably the most interesting occasion during the whole period was the celebration of the 75th anniversary in 1915, when the history of the school was depicted in a beautiful pageant on the campus.

Older graduates returning to the school find few reminders of the old days, the buildings have all changed, new faces are on the faculty, the student body is busy with new activities, yet the old spirit is in full force, and the inspiring words of the school motto still greet all at the entrance of the institution. From 1840 to 1931 one line of development has gone on, always true to the ideals of the founders of normal schools in the state and in the country. The Normal School is par excellence a teaching institution.

(Signed) A. C. Boyden.

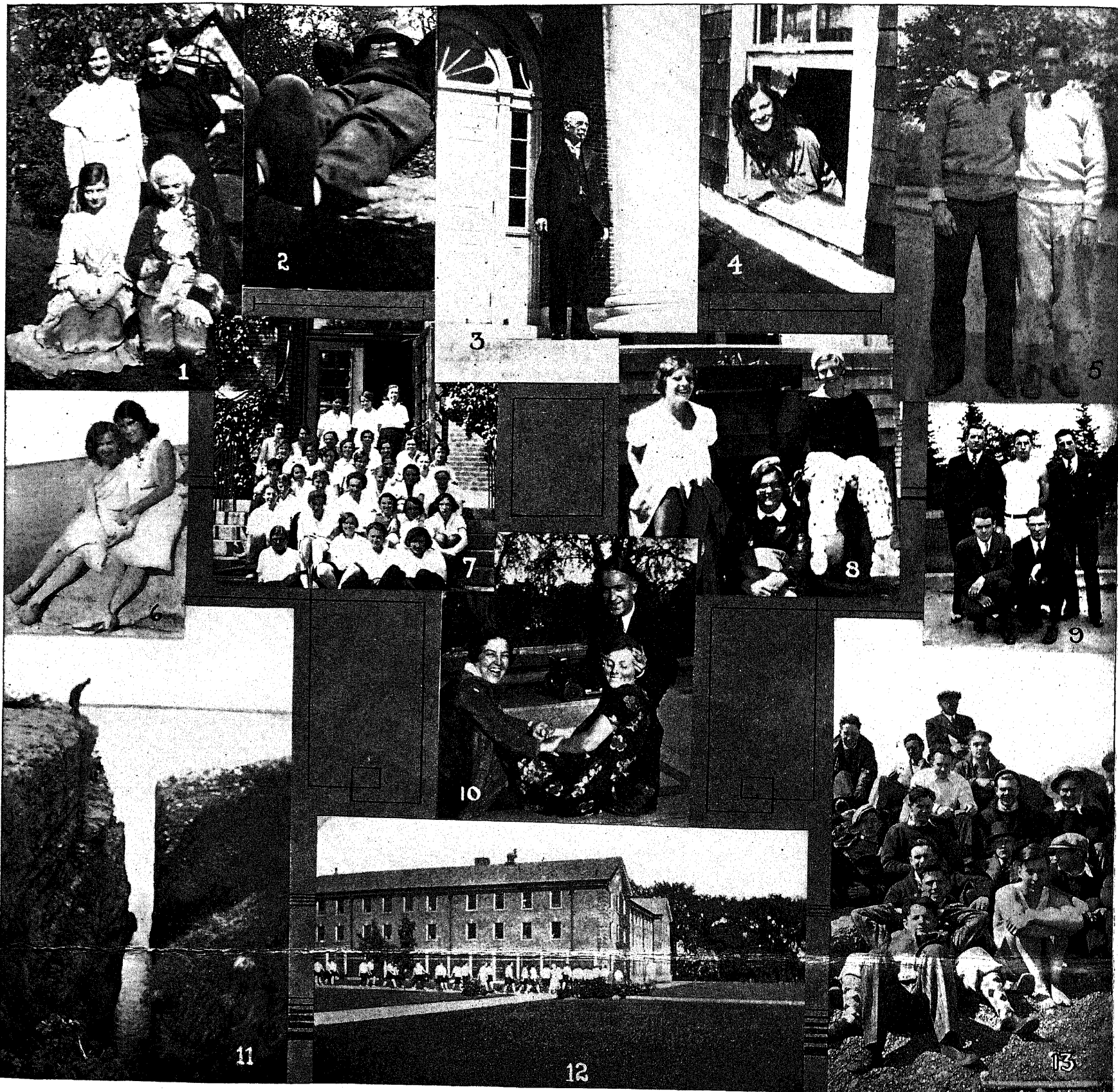
May, 1931.

B CLASS CENSUS

Cora Anger—most enthusiastic.
 Dorothea Benson—most inobtrusive.
 Jennie Borsari—most brunette.
 Grace Brace—most piquant.
 Florence Brown—most upset.
 Helen Cleary—most amiable.
 Dora Cobb—most sensible.
 Ruth Cushman—most sparkling.
 Hazel Dahlberg—most interrogative.
 Mary Danahy—most charming.
 Margaret Davis—most graceful.
 Grace Doran—most amusing.
 Helen Duncan—most modernistic.
 Evelyn Dutra—most athletic.
 Doris Ekstrom—most ungodly.
 Mary Flaherty—most business-like.
 Mary Furlong—most sportive.
 Delia Gaudette—most animated.
 Annie Grigas—most pastel.
 Helen Gove—most joyous.
 Brenda Hart—most charitable.
 Katherine Hern—most sterling.
 Harriet Holmes—most carefree.
 Norma Johnston — most starry-eyed.
 Ella Kelleher—most brilliant.
 Rose Kravif—most energetic.
 Gertrude Leighton—most pedagogical.
 Genevieve Logan—most youthful.
 Esther Lovell—most "preferred"
 Marguerite MacFarland — most promising.
 Catherine Manning—most entertaining.
 Catherine Marshall—most affectionate.
 Jane Mazotta—most linguistic.
 Lucy McGrath—most executive.
 Bertha Mitchell—most pensive.
 Agnes Murphy—most painstaking.
 Inez Murphy—most physiographic.
 Helen Nelson—most co-operative.
 Dorothy Noel—most melodious.
 Eleanor O'Connor—most prepared.
 Frances Pangraze—most dimpled.
 Margaret Ney—most unusual.
 Rose Riley—most Parisienne.
 Molly Rosen—most vivid.
 Marie Rousseau—most Grecian.
 Victoria Saulenas—most gracious.
 Mary Schrieber—most obliging.
 Viola Silva—most comfortable.
 Kathryn Simmons—most magnetic.
 Mae Slattery—most organized.
 Grace Sullivan—most light-hearted.
 Barbara Tarr—most steadfast.
 Eleanor Testoni—most dreamy.
 Dorothy White — most assertive.

"IF"

(With apologies to R. K.)
 If you do not have "if"
 When all about you
 Are having "if" and wishing they
 were like you.
 If you do not get "if"
 Though those around you
 Are spreading "if" without just
 meaning to.
 If you can avoid these many dangers
 Without a noticeable effort to do
 so
 Yours is the gym and everything
 that's in it
 And what is more — you'll have
 showers, you favored one!
 Lucy G. McGrath.
 First — Who is there?
 Second — It is I.
 First—No school teachers allowed.



1—Showing three generations present at the memorable "A" Social. The Modern Miss is Merle Sawyer. The Colonial Lady, Peg Hutchinson. The Colonial Girl, Dot Dinegan. The Boy Friend, Barb Beesley. 2—Franklin Park, Leo Ash. 3—Our Beloved Principal. 4—Juliet. 5—Just Pals, Tom Cullen and Bill Curley. 6—Friends, Marge and E'ith. 7—Class B-3. 8—Dot, Helen and Doris in the Dumps. 9—Group, left to right. Front row—Reckards No. 1, (Capt.) Altier No. 4. (Mgr.) Back row—left to right. Lowder No. 2, Ford No. 6, Montfriedo No. 3. 10—and she had to have her picture taken! Fred Small, Mitchie and Freckles. 11—"Purgatory" Copeland before he leaped the chasm. 12—The A's leading the march. 13—The freshmen chaperoned by Prof. Shaw on one of their famous trips.

"Outer and Inner"

Because she knew they'd pass her by
 She simply wouldn't speak.
 She'd manage to avert her eye.
 They said they'd never seen such "cheek."

"How well I'll do this work!" she'd say
 She thought — "How will I do it?"
 I wish they'd help me out today."
 "The girl despised them all" — They knew it.

"I'll not recite. They might poke fun."
 Her classmates made a fuss.
 "She makes me sick — that high-hat one,
 'She's plainly criticizing us."

"Oh how I'd like to see that show. I'll go alone, so there.
 They surely can't want me to go."
 They said she gave herself an air.

Her sensitiveness tucked away,
 Drew censure from the mob.
 They label her this very day—
 "Conceited, priggish little snob."
 L. D. J.

It's the Mode on the Campus

We noticed on the campus!
 Black stockings, whole or otherwise — many otherwise.
 Middy blouses with insignias in blue or purple — some slightly worn.
 Last year's sport shoes — many of the year previous.
 Skirts, skirts, skirts! (Any size, color, or style).
 Varied lengths of the afore-mentioned.
 Dancing in gym bloomers and rubber soled shoes.
 Unusual combinations of the season's colors—
 A red leather jacket may be worn with a white blouse, purple jersey, green skirt, black lisle hosiery, tan sport shoes, and an orange bandana.
 Stylists urge fitting a hat to your personality. There is the beret especially suited to the women who believe in the motto of the Women's Division of the N. A. A. F.
 The truly feminine type wears a bandana, old or new, washed or cleansed, variegated in hue or plain, with a bewitching assortment of provocative curls in front. The more unusual woman merely wears an insufficient number of hairpins and creates the same effect.
 This season Dame Fashion has decreed that accessories, must either swear at or bring immediate attention to Milady's Spring color scheme.
 Anything appears in the sport world. Tennis is being played in everything from coats and gloves to track suits. Baseball appears to require an assorted collection of miscellaneous attire. Swimming is out of fashion because of lack of incentive.
 Blue, Purple, Orange, Rose. Flame, arise, and emerald green used together.
 Doris E. Ekstrom.

We Wonder What Would Happen If --

The Faculty came into the Dining room on time for meals?
 Women didn't giggle at Culture Lectures?
 Someone engineered a social in the gym for more or less than 25 cents?
 B. N. S. really grew up to a suitable academic level?
 Our dear mothers and fathers should come down to B. N. S. and get Dr. Boyden to organize Congress of Parents and Teachers who with the children could "work together to built the future"?
 Someone had never thought of book reports?
 Miss Rand didn't get all enthusiastic and excited over a musicale?
 Well "I don't know, but my guess is" that "if we fish around in this pool" and don't make too many "dogmatic" statements but first "there's too much noise in here, if you want to talk go outside." Allright now, "there isn't enough activity in your work" so that's the problem.



14—ALVIN, there isn't another like him. 15—Guess Who! No other than one of the House Presidents. 16—Miss Pope, when she hasn't any real problems to solve. 17—A typical normalite's room before inspection. 18—Mo and Linky. 19—Alvin and his harem. Taken at Marion, Mildred Jacob, Barb Dunham, Barb Clapp, Ann Connors, Ruth Lees, Mary Lavelle, Ina Wiitanen, Dor Boothby, Lib McConarty, Lou Lothrop, and ALVIN. 20—The Four "Musty Steers"—Lucy, Grace, Ruth Sis Warr, Peter Burke. 21—The "Normal Gang" at Marion with their chauffeur. Left to right, front row, Alice Swenson, Irene Goody, Alice Eldridge, Eleanor Tarbox, back row, Conarty. 22—Hockey Champs. Dot and Barb. 23—As Commuters, left to right, Larkin, Clapp, Dunham, Kelley, Guinea, Fountain, Shortall, McConarty. 24—Three Little Girls from School. Dot, Lucy and Ruth. 25—Spring Meet. 26—Does this remind you of your field trips with Prof. Shaw?

**A TABLE OF B-3's
(In Library Class)**

Helen is innocence.
Catharine, a boy.
Gertrude is sensible.
Norma, a joy.
Delia is lovable.
Loretta is sweet,
Katharine is kindness,
Lucy, petite.
Florence, an artist,
Kathryn is fun,
Doris, the poet (?)
Whose work is now done.

Sums Tewd Entss At

Atn orm alsk ule
Sums tewd entss at
Andt awk tofs ku lan dstu dees
Thayd iden ttawkl ong
Forw ons tar tedas ong
Andj oinh imdi dallo fhi shud
dees!

(Continued from page 3, col. 1)

The Caney Creek Community Center makes no charge for room, board, and tuition. The lifetime fee is the unwritten pledge to settle in the southern mountains after graduation and take a decided stand for capable and consecrated citizenship.

Some people think I am a lunatic and others that I am a matyr when I tell them that school lasts from July 15 to June 15 with no vacations except three days at Thanksgiving and Christmas, and that the food consists chiefly of beans, greens and corn bread. But I think it is an adventure. Whatever else may come of it, it has certainly been a sure-fire way of becoming famous over night. Betty O'Donnell's request for a "story" in Campus Comment has made me feel almost famous, at last!

Mary G. Childs.

And then there's the story of the golf professional who was found guilty of murder in the second degree. At five o'clock in the morning of the day of the expected hanging the professional called up the warden and the following conversation ensued:—

"Hello, that you, Warden?"

"Yup."

"Say, is there going to be a crowd of people around when I'm lead to the scaffold this morning?"

"Why yes, a few people."

"Well, Warden, do you mind if I go out now and take a few practice swings?"

You know why the Scotchmen prefer blondes, don't you?
Light overhead.

Morey — The Dramatic Club is putting on a Shakespearean play — "The Hot Dog Salesman?"

Welch — Never heard of Shakespeare writing that.

Joe-Joe — Well, that's what it says here — The Merchant of Weenies" by Shakespeare.

The way certain underclassmen come to school gives you the impression that they are doubling for the left Smith Brother. We state the underclassmen because for some unknown reason the Seniors have been coming to school of late quite the quintessence of satorial and tonsorial elegance.

**Day Students
Are Drinking
Again!**

Maybe you thought we were milk-fed? Nay, nay, fair dorm student, we grew up. We drink tonic now. Since when, you ask? Since Monday, I reply. How is it, you ask? Great, say I, but warm. However Lee's promised us ice from now and you'd be surprised at the cases of sarsaparilla, orangeade, gingerale, raspberry, grape, and whatnot, we consume of a noon-time!

Mr. Stearns was seen entwined in the upper branches of the beach tree outside of the auditorium—we wonder if he was looking for the latest chapter. "The Life History of the Beech."

Bridgewater has a family thriving in its eaves. Two small pigeons are making themselves heard daily, for more information ask Mr. Parmental.

Fresh — "Why was the immigration inspector fired?"

Fresher — "For passing a bum Czech."

Thinking --

I am forced to admit that I am "one of those who prefers to believe rather than to judge." After reading Schopenhauer's "Thinking for Oneself" and his opinion of the credulous therein, I am rather ashamed to say I think that believing is not only better, but even necessary.

Are we really fitted to think entirely for ourselves? After a fair trial before its peers I have condemned this idea of self-reliance and discarded it. I "thought for myself," too.

Anyone living in this world is confronted by a certain number of axioms which he must obey, or suffer the consequences. These have either been thought out by men long dead, or are the result of their experiences and observations. Most of these axioms are found in the legal code of law, which is derived from the old common-law. Imagine every man living according to his own conception of right and wrong! Chaos hardly describes what conditions would be.

There are so many different things in life which we must either think out for ourselves or accept the opinions of others in that thinking seems to be out of the question. We would never be able to specialize in one subject but would be forced to form rapid, inaccurate conclusions for the rest of our lives. Would it not be better to accept the statements of men who probably used to forget in one day more things than we will ever know in our lives?

The entire field of thought has been thoroughly covered by specialists in the art—one man per thought. If, after exhaustive study, we arrive at a conclusion, we are most likely to find that we could have cribbed the same thought out of a book in one-one hundredth of the time it took us to think it out for ourselves. This is not only working in circles, it is heart-rending. Just think of it!

Original Verse

The following verse was written by Herman Richter, Jr. and put to music by his classmates.
Chick-a-dee-dee-dee.

Chick-a-dee-dee-dee
Won't you sing that song to me
That you sing so merrily
Chick-a-dee-dee-dee.

Chick-a-dee-dee-dee
Sing some more for you and me
Now you run away and flee
Funny little Chick-a-dee.

Chick-a-dee
Here's some bread for you and me
Come let us eat with greatest glee
You greedy little chick-a-dee.

Chick-a-dee—
Come let's go up in this tree
Let us look right out to see
Chick-a-dee-dee-dee.

A Scotchman was seen wandering around Detroit with a pair of rumpled trousers over his arm. "Can I help you in any way?" asked a kindly citizen.

"Yes," replied the Scot who was evidently a new comer, "I'm looking for the Metropolitan Free Press." — Pen Dragon.

Dean of Women Publishes Results of Questionnaire

Campus Comment is happy to have the privilege of giving Bridgewater students some knowledge of that famous class of B-3 that graduated back in 1931. The following reports are gathered from a questionnaire sent to the members of the class by Miss Ruth H. Cushman, dean of women. Miss Cushman was herself a member of that B-3 group and has been dean at Bridgewater for the past five years. Her experiences as a student here have enabled her to understand more clearly the tricks of the trade.

Many of the class are married—the ultimate aim of most teachers. Helen Gove is prominent socially in Taunton and is the mother of two beautiful red-headed twins, while Mae Slattery of the same city recently married the professor of history under whom she studied while getting her master's degree at Columbia. Annie Grigas taught for a year and then married the young man with whom she was frequently seen at Bridgewater socials. Some of the Class had no time for teaching before they took the leap, apparently, as we heard that the marriage of Mary Furlong to a man with whom she worked summers occurred in July, 1931, and Margaret Davis married a mailman in September of the same year.

Several have forsaken pedagogy for more lucrative and interesting professions. We understand that Cora Auger is a scenic artist for Eva Le Gallienne and that Hazel Dahlberg is leading lady in her company of players. Helen Cleary has played a few minor parts in "Peter Pan," "A Kiss for Cinderella" etc., but has no desire for further work since she inherited several million from her superintendent. Others who have gone in for the arts are Florence Brown, the famous illustrator of children's books, and Marie Rousseau, who is doing a series of paintings of New England wild flowers. Her sister, Dolores, has posed for many famous pictures by modern artists, one of whom is Helen Duncan, a member of that famous B Art class.

Marguerite MacFarland has published several books of verse, including the well known "Spring on the Campus." The famous humorist, Grace Doran, has written a sequel to her "Essays on Wild Life" entitled "The Results". The internationally known textbook on work of Children's libraries was written by the great pedagogue, Gertrude Leighton.

Victoria Saulenas surprised her classmates by teaching only three years and then settling down to fame as a writer of musical comedy. Her latest vehicle, "Losing Lucy", stars the modern Helen Morgan, Grace Sullivan, whose charming personality makes the show. Peggy Ney rivals Harriet Hoctor in terpsichorean ability in this same production. Another girl who sought the bright lights

is Esther Lovell, who is being glorified by Ziegfield in spite of the objections of her agriculturally-inclined husband.

Dorothea Benson is City Editor of the New York Times and Norma Johnston is advance stylist for Harper's Bazaar. Miss Johnston reports that while traveling abroad she met Jane Mazzotta who is an interpreter in a foreign divorce court and has witnessed divorce cases of three of our graduates whose names she is not at liberty to reveal. A world traveller of note is Dorothy White who with her husband is gathering data on the probability of an image on the Sahara. Miss White says that while in India she met Doris Ekstrom seeking inspiration one moonlight night before the Taj Mahal. An unusual hiking tour has been organized by Dora Cobb in this country and she reports a rich trade from would-be sylphs.

Mary Danahy is official hostess and house-mother at West Point and it is said that all the boys adore her. We understand that Kathryn Simmons and her brothers are raising thoroughbreds for the races in Kentucky and that Harriet Holmes and Rose Kravif have opened a most exclusive shop in Bridgewater to outfit the Normal girls for sports. They buy all their equipment from Evelyn Dutra, Inc., the firm that bought out Wright and Ditson.

B-3 holds many record breakers. Frances Paugraze, who married a Quincy man shortly after graduation, is now breaking all existing speed records at Daytona Beach, Florida. Mary Fehrieber is the aviatrix who made the record flight from the North Pole to the South Pole and back in two days and Viola Silva recently won the rocking chair championship for rocking steadily for 9 3-4 weeks. She enjoyed the marathon, it is said. The famous golfer, Eleanor O'Connor, has annexed another championship.

Katharine Hern has opened a private school for younger children in which she applies the theories of Pestalozzi, Herbart, Colonel Parker, and Madame Montessori. She employs Bertha Mitchell and Ella Kelleher as assistants and plans to make them partners in the enterprise. Helen Nelson has taken Miss Beal's place at Bridgewater and Catherine Marshall is the present head of the department of physical education. Another who has returned to her Alma Mater is Inez Murphy, instructor in Physiography. Dorothy Noel is supervisor of music for the state and Delia Gaudette has succeeded Mr. Carl Schrader. We have two university professors in the group. Miss Brenda Hart is professor of French Literature at Boston University and Miss Jennie Borsari teaches Household Economics at Simmons. Agnes Murphy is superintendent of schools in Titicut.

The executive abilities of Grace Brace have made her Mayor of Brockton in spite of the fact that she has four curly-headed little girls at home. She employs as her social secretary, Genevieve Logan, whose efficiency is of great assistance to Her Honor. An-

(Continued on page 8, col. 4)

Gossip

Jeanne Larramee Page, who graduated last year, has a small son, Alfred Page, Jr., born May 4. Geneva Reed '28, now teaching in Brockton, is to be married in June.

Doris Doane, of the sophomore class, simply could not bear to change her name even when she married. She left last month to marry John Doane, who, incidentally, was no relation.

Mrs. Robert Adams, Jr., formerly Florence Nichols, Sr.-2 '29, of Philadelphia, announces the birth of a son.

Alice Eteson '29 is married to Kenneth Ebbey, and is living in Longmeadow.

Elinor Bates '29 is now Mrs. Charles H. Hubbard.

Frieda Hartmann '29, Barbara Raddin '29, are both married.

What constitutes a good teacher? Perhaps a side light of what some of the B-2's are going to do this summer will help solve the question. Helen Gove, Dora Cobb, Mary Flaherty, Peg Davis, Ethel Duffy, Alice Atwood, Olga Ahonen, Sadie Gould, Jean Ferguson, Barbara Hart, Barbara Pray, Helen Kenneally are going to work as waitress, counselor, clerk or playground director.

Ruth Fall had a group of girls down at her summer home in Harwichport over the 30th. From all reports they had a wonderful time—even though they couldn't move naturally for days afterward and were always in search of Cocoa-Butter, or Unguentine. Gladys Wilkie entertained "the gang" at Crescent Beach over the holiday weekend.

Mary Childs recently entertained her table group in the Commuters' Room, at her home on South Street. A very humorous entertainment was given (perhaps it would be better to ask her) which was followed by refreshments of punch, sandwiches, and cookies.

Those present were—Marion Balboni, Mary Hayes, Tillie Jacobson, Elizabeth Doyle, Dorothy Boothby, Eleanor Kelley, and Marguerite MacFarland.

Future Lecturers?

Rumor has it that Miss Prevost, in the Senior History of Art class this year, is developing not only an appreciation of art, but also an appreciation of the art of lecturing. Several members of the class, we think it not fair to mention names, have had their fling at lecturing on various phases of Greek, Roman, and Byzantine art. Ask any member of the class about it—they'll tell you it's a very good method of arousing interest in your pupils. Drop in some Thursday fifth period—you might be privileged to hear one of the lectures.

Deep wisdom — Swelled head
Brain fever — He's dead.

A Senior.

False fair one — Hope fled
Heart busted — He's dead.

A Junior.

Went skating — 'tis said
Floor bumped him—He's dead.

A Sophomore.

Milk famine — Unfed,
Starvation — He's dead.

A Freshman

TOP OF TOWER

Axioms Discovered by the B
Class in Math.

1. Recitation is the science of bluffing.
2. Zero added to zero, the result is Flunk.
3. A teacher is a many sided polygon and equal to anything.
4. A "Proposition" is a general term for that which confronts the Seniors at the end of the year.

Lives of Seniors all remind us
We can make our lives like theirs,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on Normal School
Stairs.

Little puffs of knowledge
Little puffs of wit
Make the simple Freshmen
Think the Seniors "it".

Wanted

An elevator to elevate the Sophomores
A customer for Senior dignity
Some intelligence by the Freshies
Good drawings of the frog to copy-by the Sophomore men
A copy of the Psychology tests by the B's.

Weather

by Mabel E. Harris
Lilting, tilting, skipping, tripping
Over a sunswept lake
My little skiff like a snow-white gull
Glides as the ripples break.
Mocking, rocking, lashing, flashing
Over a windswept sea
My frail craft like a scrap of bark
Seeks some quiet lea.

A Friend

by Helen Cleary
Someone to love,
Someone to laugh with,
Someone who always knows.
Just how it feels,
How hard it is, to
Always be good as gold.
Someone to cheer,
Someone to live with,
Someone worth living for;
That's what it is,
Friends all and foes all,
Someone who understands.

Plum Blossoms

Came overnight on stubby black branches,
Clinging in frightened clumps, and white,
White as that one last frost
And melted in my heart
To
Plum blossoms.

M. MacFarland, B.

A Wee Brown Road

by D. White
A little ways from my house
There's a wee brown road so shy,
That hides behind the pine trees,
And peeps at passers-by,
And if you're very friendly,
Chuckles gayly out at you,
No matter if it's frozen
Or dripping wet with dew.
A solemn bunny lives there,
And a happy chickadee,
Who teases bun and roadway
And laughs aloud at me.

Invitation to Prom

Flowers, white gloves,
Gowns, lovely and gay,
With slippers to match—
A charming array.
Shiek' black tuxedos
With gleamings of white.
Long purring roadsters—
A full moon that night.
Sensuous music,
Lights that are low,
An atmosphere perfect—
My dear, will you go?

TO KATHRYN IN BLUE VELVET

Distinction is in every line of her—
That sweep of coal black hair
from off her brow;
The firmness of her mouth, her chin,
The curve of cheek so smooth—
Her eyes are calm.
And the blue,
That gorgeous quality of blue of Parrish skies,
Has made a princess of my care-free Kathryn.

Doris E. Ekstrom.

Words . . .

Words can be such wondrous things—
Far, frosted, crystal stars . . .
Birds with jewel-filmed wings.
Words can be exotic things—
Fear-flashing scimitars . . .
World-culled treasures prized by kings. . .
Words hold lashes—silken strings
Yet heal heart-hidden scars.
Capture soon-gone glow of dawnsings.

Words I've conquered, treasured,
strung on strings.
Fear-flashing scimitars
I've made my suicidal playthings.
Arrogan as ancient, ermined
kings,
Stars, altars, scimitars,
I have stolen—just to weave a
web of strings.

Low a heart to my heart sings—
Wordless, jubilant bars . . .
I find I'm bound with strings,
Strings of words like swords and
whips and wings.

G. Laird.

The Common Way

I am glad that it came suddenly,
This knowledge that our love was
ended,
And that it came without cause.
Now I shall not have to remember
Any of the littleness of a quarrel
Between lovers grown tired of
each other,
Nor know the bitter heartbreak
Of having been the one to love
the longer;
Yet I am not sure this was the
better way . . .
I knew that love, like a weed-
choked garden,
Could die of neglect;
Or that it could be killed, as a
primrose is killed,
By a careless blow;
But I did not know that, like
a pair of dancing slippers,
It could just wear out.

Mary Childs.

W. A. A. Notes

Spring Sports! Spring Sports! Spring Sports! Tennis, tennacquoit, golf, horseshoes, paddle tennis, track, volley ball, baseball are the hue and cry of W. A. A. just now.

Miss Hodgkins helped us to start out right on our program by advocating an athletic program for many instead of few.

A good number of students on the trail of more and better athletics are coming out every week for one or two sports. The program will end in a series of tournaments at the Spring Meet planned by class B-3. Don't forget this, girls! a W. A. A. dinner after the meet **not** in gym clothes but in **street** clothes.

W. A. A. Notes

Larger Board Planned for Next Year

Placing the emphasis in the B. N. S. sport world on individual sports that do not require great skill for playing, has been the dim of the W. A. A. for the past year. To carry on this work next year we have voted to enlarge the sport board. Instead of having heads for just the major sports such as hockey, basketball, and baseball, we will have a head for each minor sport such as volley ball, archery, horseshoes, tennacquoit, and track and field.

Normal Frog

Reception rooms have many purposes — the latest, perhaps, is that of a sleeping room. The only handicap is that there aren't enough berths.

Many of the girls have gone "bird walking." I wonder what bird leaves its nest and goes stationward about 5.45 A. M.?

A young Normalite was found wandering about town one rainy morning last week. His condition was a most peculiar one. His red slicker didn't quite cover the area for which it was intended. Under one arm he clutched a pink laundry bag, and under the other a blue. As I approached, he pulled his felt hat about his ears, pulled up his collar and made a dash for the red light. His destiny is unknown.

Work about the pond is progressing steadily — that is the cement work. I hope the trees won't be disabled any for if they are I will be minus a few evening guests.

The campus has become the home of all sports. With the deck chairs has come the "sees fever." Just the other day I saw one of the young men take a beautiful swan dive from the awning covered chair to the green sod below.

There seems to be some prowling interceptor in the garden arbor. His pattering footsteps are especially noticeable on moonlight nights. One particular couple is hastily beaten to retreat on these luminous evenings.

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Freshman Win Girl's Meet

In the Spring Meet sponsored by the B-3 division of the Junior class, held Thursday, May 28, the Freshman girls scored 39 points and won the banner. The Juniors came in a good second with a total of 36 points, followed by the Sophs with 34 points to their credit. The Seniors finished with a 13 total. Excellent work in the tournaments was the means by which the Freshies were enabled to emerge victorious. They won everything in the tournament division but the schigeball game which was won by the Sophs. In the track and field division the Juniors won. The feature of the day was the relay race in which the Seniors came through with their only victory of the day. The Sophs and Freshies finished in a tie.

An enjoyable time was had by everybody attending the banquet that followed the meet. For the first time the N. A. A. also awarded a token to the winner of the men's meet and the presentation was an added feature of the banquet this year. Miss Alma Porter presented the banner to the victorious Freshmen, Miss Shaffener accepted. Mr. Kelly presented a shield to the captain of the Juniors, winners of the men's meet, Frank Desmond accepted. Dr. Boyden made the W. A. A. awards for the year. Mr. Durgin and Miss Beale of the faculty gave short talks. Peter Burke announced the N. A. A. officers for next year. They are: President; Thomas Cullen, Vice President, Edward Welch; Secretary, William Carey; Treasurer, Alfred Pimental.

And then there was that timid Freshman who preferred blondes because he was afraid of the dark. Pen Dragon.

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SPORT SECTION

Normal Loses to Fall River in Tennis Matches, But Victorious Over Rhode Island School of Design.

In their first match of the season Tuesday, May 12, against the Fall River Tennis Club, the Normal tennis team suffered a setback when the visitors took every

The Fall River boys displayed some clever tennis and were just a bit too fast for the Normalites. The Normal team was without the services of Captain Herb Reckards, which was quite a handicap. The feature match of the day was in the singles when Paul Ford forced Silver of Fall River to three sets to take the decision. In the doubles, the combination of Duffy and Lowder put up a good fight before being humbled by Smith and Murray of the visitors. Norman Smith was by far the best player on the Mill City aggregation. SUMMARY: SINGLES — SMITH beat Lowder, 6-1, 6-2; Murray defeated Duffy, 6-2, 6-3; Nugent defeated Monfredo, 6-2, 6-2; R. Michaud defeated Altier, 6-3, 6-4; Silver defeated Ford, 6-1, 4-6, 7-5. DOUBLES — Smith and Murray defeated Lowder and Duffy, 6-3, 7-9, 6-2; Nugent and R. Michaud defeated Monfredo and Altier, 6-3, 6-2. A return match is to be played in the near future.

Normal gathered in a victory in their second start of the year when they administered a trimming to the Rhode Island School of Design racquet wielders on the campus, Saturday, May 16. They annexed victories in three singles matches and in two doubles affairs, while they suffered a reverse in one singles brush. Captain Reckards featured with some stellar playing in both singles and doubles. Spingler showed good tennis for the losers. THE SUMMARY: Reckards defeated Turner, 6-3, 6-2; Spingler (Design) defeated Lowder, 2-6, 7-5, 6-4; Monferdo defeated Silverman, 6-0, 6-2; Altier defeated Robertson, 7-5, 6-2. DOUBLES — Ford and Duffy defeated Robertson and Silverman, 9-7, 6-3; Reckards and Altier defeated Turner and Spingler, 6-2, 6-4.

The second point of the match was awarded to Normal by virtue of a default by the visitors. Reckards was forced to labor for his win as Harcourt of Thayer was no setup in any league. The affair went to three sets, Reckards taking the deciding set. The set scores were 4-6, 6-4, 6-3. It was Reckards' clever service that put his opponent down for the count. Holden featured for the winners. SUMMARY: SINGLES — Reckards defeated Harcourt, 4-6, 6-4, 6-3; Holden defeated Lowder, 6-3, 6-3; Sanwick defeated Monfredo, 6-3, 6-1; Porter defeated Altier, 6-1, 6-4. DOUBLES — Porter and Sanwick defeated Lowder and Duffy, 6-4, 6-2; Reckards and Altier defeated Holden and Harcourt by default. Matches with Tabor, Keene, and Fall River still remain to be played.

(Continued from page 6, col. 2)
Grath, Speaker of the House of Representatives who is now urging better service for commuters. Catherine Manning, representative from Taunton, is urging bus other executive is Lucy McLines as a solution to the problem. A famous lecturer for Women's Clubs is Molly Rosen and Rose Riley is a reader and entertainer of note. Eleanor Testoni has a large clientele who seek her aid in interpreting the meanings of their dreams and Barbara Tarr and Marie Flaherty are owners of the new beauty salon on Boylston Street.

Miss Cushman is pleased with the results of the questionnaire but states that while in Normal School this class always had its work well done and handed in on time.

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