

1922

Effesseness 1922

Farmington State Normal School

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EFFESSENESS

1922





Effesseness

Farmington

Maine

'22

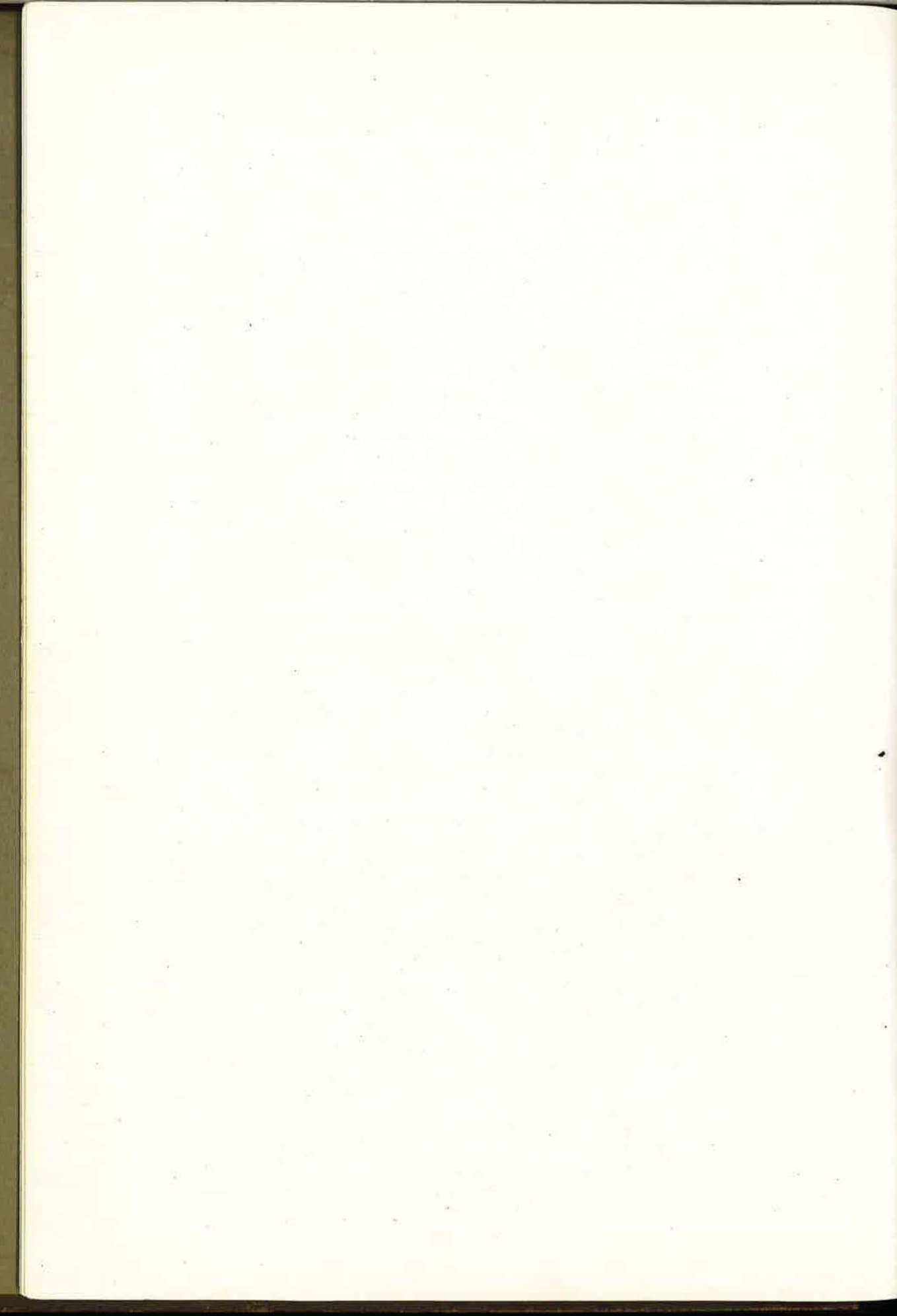




TO

WILBERT G. MALLETT, A. M.,

A GRADUATE OF THIS SCHOOL IN THE CLASS OF 1886,
WHO FOR THIRTEEN YEARS HAS SERVED SO FAITHFULLY AS
PRINCIPAL HERE, AND HAS BEEN A MEMBER OF THE
FACULTY FOR THIRTY-ONE YEARS,
THIS BOOK IS MOST RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED



Foreword

THIS, our first attempt at an annual of this calibre, we, the editorial board, humbly submit to your perusal. It contains many a weak point, we are aware, but when you find them, "gentle reader," please pass lightly over them and direct your interests to more substantial parts, if there be any.

Possibly we have, herein, "done those things we ought not to have done and left undone those that we ought to have done," but we ask you not to be too critical.

If you read and find pleasure in our pages we shall feel that we have not failed utterly in our attempt. We sincerely hope that the effort we have so gladly put forth in producing this book is not entirely in vain and that the "Effesseness" of 1922 will be the foundation whereon many, many, more successful, ones will stand in the years to come.

ARLINE COFFIN.



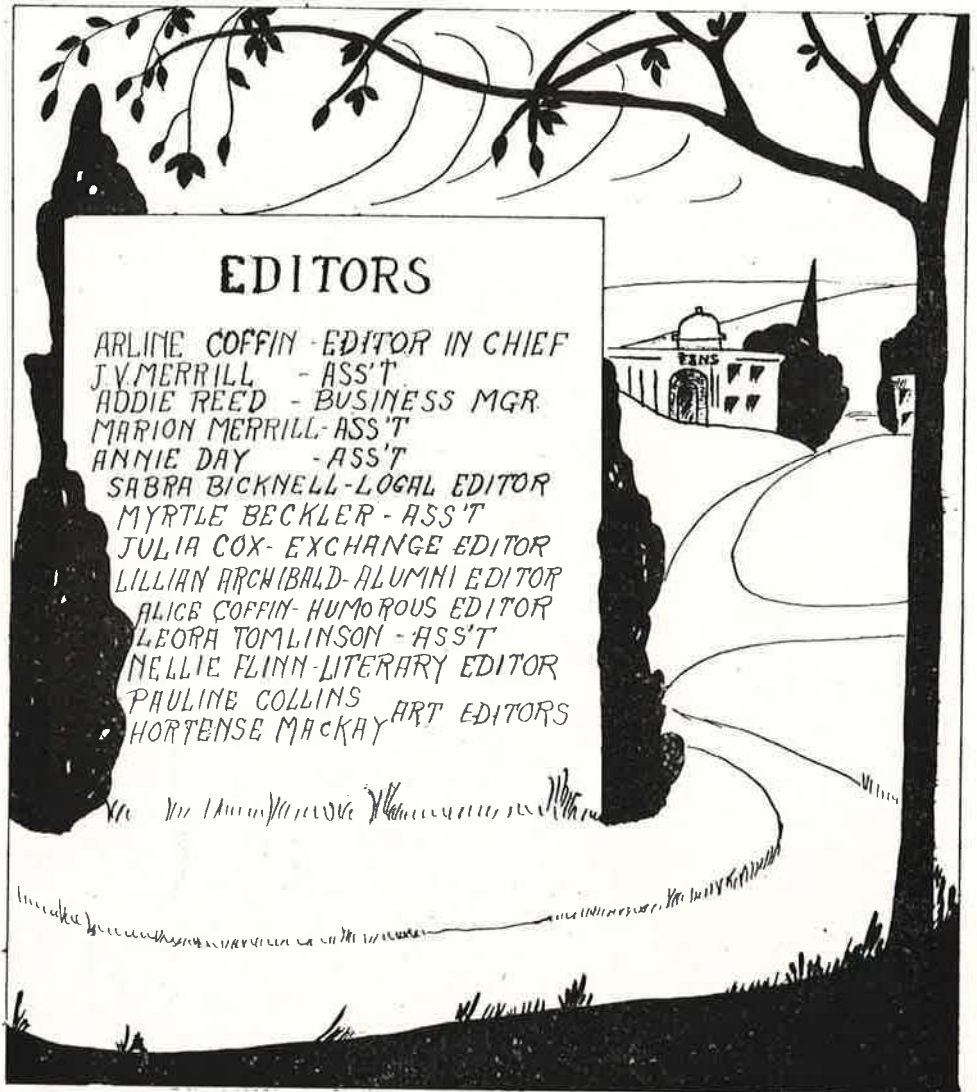
THE FACULTY

Standing: Mr. Thomas, Miss Porter, Miss Bacharach, Mrs. Odell, Mrs. Ingalls, Miss Abbott, Miss Mahoney, Mr. Preble, Miss Havey, Miss Mantor
 Sitting: Miss Stone, Miss Walls, Mr. Mallett, Miss Lincoln, Miss Richards; front row, Miss Perkins, Miss Wardman

Faculty

OUR faculty has been long associated with this school. Most of the members are graduates of it, and after further study and preparation, have returned to teach in the various departments. With much experience and an ever deepening interest, they have been able to establish a high grade of training, which they have maintained by constant, earnest endeavor.

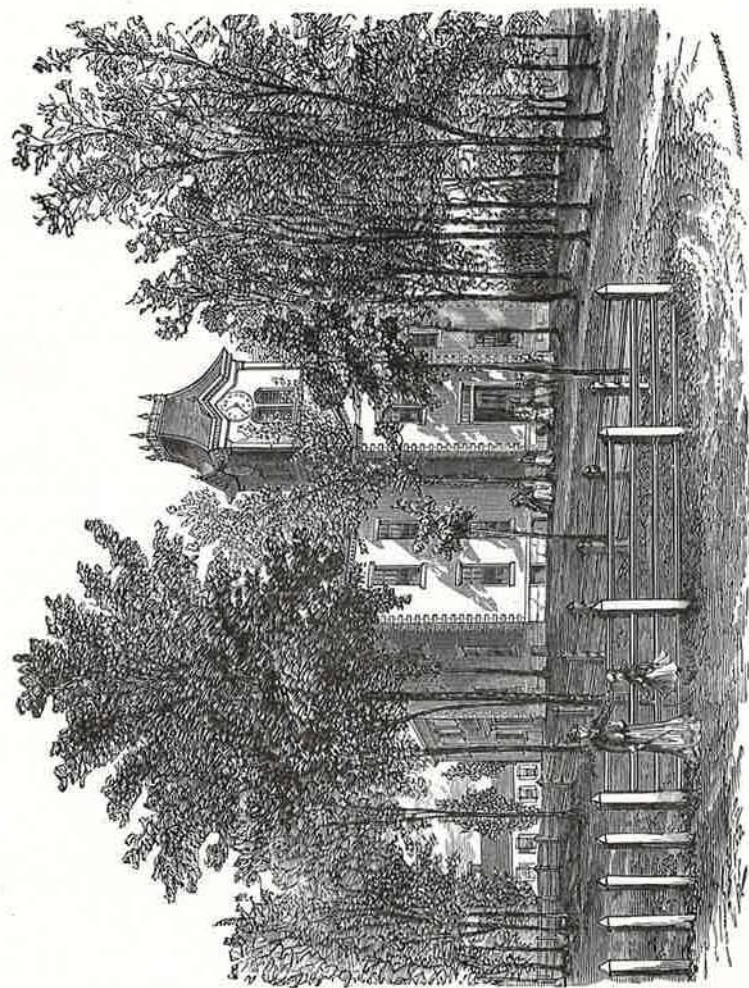
There are few changes in our teaching force from year to year. Perhaps no other single factor wins for a school the confidence of all, as does the permanence of its teaching staff. Through continued service, characterized by a keen appreciation and thorough understanding of school life in all its phases, and the corresponding ability to deal with its manifold problems, these teachers have rendered an inestimable service to the school, and placed it in a position of commanding influence among the teacher training institutions of New England.





EDITORIAL BOARD

Standing, left to right: Nellie Flinn, Leora Tomlinson, Vey Merrill, Marion Merrill, Myrtle Beckler, Addie Reed
 Sitting: Sebra Bicknell, Annie Day, Hortense Mackay, Arline Coffin, Julia Cox, Alice Coffin, Lillian Archibald



THE NORMAL SCHOOL IN 1865

School Calendar, 1921-1922

- September 13 Fall term opens with 250 in attendance, 155 of whom are members of the entering classes.
- September 16 Reception to entering classes by the Christian Association in Merrill Hall.
- September 19 School goes to the Slate Quarry for a corn roast.
- September 20-22 Franklin County Fair. Two half-holidays. Baby Dolls a favorite prize with the students.
- October 11 Miss Abbott and Mrs. Ingalls attend the Maine Music Festival at Portland.
- October 12 Columbus Day, but Columbus is not remembered here.
- October 17-21 Mid-term examinations.
- October 26-28 Maine Teachers' Convention at Portland. All the teachers except Mr. Preble and Miss Abbott attend.
- October 29 Hallowe'en Masquerade Social in Merrill Hall.
- November 4 The Elsie Illingworth Concert Co. of London give a concert.
- November 11 Armistice Day. Holiday. Very wintry. The Germans should have surrendered earlier in the season.
- November 18 Franklin County Teachers in convention in Merrill Hall. Mr. J. Francis MacNichol and Lil' Lizy Jané again present.
- November 24-27 Thanksgiving Recess, dividing the school into two classes, the envied and the envying.
- November 25 Thanksgiving Dancing Party in Purington Hall.
- December 3 Christian Association Fair. Fine patronage. Glee Club's first appearance for the year. Recitations and dramatic skits add to the evening's entertainment.
- December 13 Harold Proctor Concert Co.
- December 9-15 Final term examinations.
- December 15 Term closes for the Christmas vacation.
- January 3 Winter term opens.
- January 11 Bird Lecture by Charles Crawford Gorst. Remarkable imitation of bird songs.
- January 13 Candy Pull given by Mother Allen.
- January 20 Christian Association gives a Straw Ride. A delicious supper followed.
- January 28 Gymnasium Dance.
- February 2 Lecture on Russia by Eugene Gruenbaum.
- February 6-11 Mid-term examinations.

- February 11 Valentine Social given by the Domestic Science girls.
- February 24 The "B" Hop, Maine Central R. R. coöperating but poorly.
- February 28 Mr. Mallett relates at the C. A. sketches of former members of the Association.
- March 6 Chapman Concert, W. R. Chapman presenting Julia Floyd, soprano; Gabriel Engel, violinist; Everett Bishop, baritone bass.
- March 7 The Chapman Concert Co. the guests of the school.
- March 10 The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come dramatization presented by a New York company.
- March 15 Concert by the Musical Clubs of Bowdoin College in Merrill Hall under the auspices of the High school seniors.
- March 16 The Winter term closes.
- March 18 Massachusetts Alumni Reunion attended by several of the teachers.
- March 29 The Spring term opens.
- April 17 The school passes before the bier of Lieut. Thaddeus L. Roderick of the class of 1917, killed in France; his body lying in state in the armory under guard of the American Legion Post.
- April 29 Annual Exhibition by the Training schools. A little girl dancing as David danced draws the fire of a local domine.
- May 4 The Salvation Army band from Lewiston gives the school a short concert on the front lawn.
- May 6 The Home Economics Club gives a successful fair and food sale at the Cottage.
- May 12 The Class of '22 appropriately observes Arbor Day by exercises at Merrill Hall and by planting a tree at Purington Hall.
- May 12-22 Miss Abbott and Miss Porter take a travel trip for study and recreation under a gift from the Keith Fund, Inc.
- May 22 We are much honored by a visit from Governor Baxter and Hon. Augustus Thomas.

SUMMER TERM, 1922

From July 10 to August 11

FALL TERM, 1922

Begins September 12

Closes December 14

WINTER TERM, 1923

Begins January 3

Closes March 22

SPRING TERM, 1923

Begins April 4

Closes June 21

FALL TERM, 1923

Begins September 11

Closes December 13

Administration

NORMAL SCHOOL TRUSTEES

HON. AUGUSTUS O. THOMAS, <i>Ex-Officio</i> ,	
	<i>State Superintendent of Public Schools</i>
MR. CARLETON P. MERRILL,	Skowhegan
MR. CHARLES P. ALLEN,	Presque Isle
MR. ENOCH O. GREENLEAF,	Portland
MR. C. A. SMALL,	Machiasport

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WILBERT G. MALLETT, A. M.
Pedagogy, Psychology, Civics

ASSISTANT PRINCIPAL

ARTHUR M. THOMAS, A. M.
Chemistry, Physics

ASSISTANTS

KATHERINE E. ABBOTT
Drawing, Home Furnishing and Decoration, Geometry, Algebra

CAROLYN A. STONE
Physiology, Physical Culture, Psychology

VIRGINIA A. PORTER
English, Penmanship

FRANCA C. INGALLS
Music

AGNES P. MANTOR
Arithmetic, Current History, History

EDNA M. HAVEY
Manual Training

CHARLES S. PREBLE, A. B.
Geography, Biological Science, U. S. History

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State Director Household Arts

FRANCES R. BACHARACH
Household Arts

FLORA N. ODELL
Household Arts

LILLIAN I. LINCOLN
Supervisor of Training, Pedagogy, History of Education

LOUISE W. RICHARDS
Assistant Supervisor of Training, Grades VII and VIII

EMMA M. MAHONEY
Grade VI

ETHELYN M. WALLS
Grades IV and V

DORIS WADMAN
GRADES I, II and III

IOLA PERKINS
Sub-Primary

RUTH E. GOULD
Secretary

W. D. BLAKE
Janitor

AT PURINGTON HALL
MRS. L. ESTELLE ALLEN
Matron

JOSEPH RIGGS
Janitor

AT SMALL DORMITORY
MRS. LETTIE M. MAHONEY
Matron

EMILY PRITCHARD AIKENS

Windham

Windham High, 1917; D. S. Course; Member C. A.

Motto: *I don't tell all I know.* — Anon.

You are such a quiet and unassuming body that one hardly knows when you are around. Of course that is due to the fact that you are a minister's daughter. Here is wishing you good luck next year and a successful future.



JOYCE NORTON AMES

Foxcroft

Foxcroft Academy, 1919; C. A. Cabinet; Glee Club; Delegate to Maqua; Regular.

"JOSE"

"My man's as true as steel."

Just because Jose is not as tall as many of her classmates does not signify that she has not a mighty mind. For schemes about things in general she excels. Every evening Joyce "Ames" at the postoffice and it is said has become an expert marksman — has not missed her goal once in some months. The reason, no doubt, is that she is very much interested in her "male." There are two subjects in the curriculum that Jose is very much in love with. One is astronomy (she delights in the study of stars), the other is nature study (the study of birds is perhaps even more delightful). She claims the two may be easily combined to make a charming course. Can you guess the reason why?

Methinks she "Ames" to change her Ames
Lest 'er Starbird should fly away.



LILLIAN ARCHIBALD

Portland

Portland High School, 1920; D. S. Course; Member of C. A.; Refreshment Com. for D Hop, 1921; Witawentin Campfire.

"ARCHIE"

*Love is like an onion, we taste it with delight,
But after we have tasted we wonder why we bite.* — Anon.

Archie, if you have ever broken a rule and gotten away without accounting for it, 'fess up so we can notify the general public. You certainly seem to be unfortunate in your attempts to break rules, but your sunny way and winning smile break hearts as well as rules. It appears that you must be planning on building a D. S. cottage or else why the Carpenter? As a cook we advise you to apply for a position as brick layer or an inventor of iron stomachs. All cooking aside, Archie — your long, kinky legs got you safely in the window one night that we know about — 12.03, wasn't it, Archie? Mum's the word — I say you're one jolly good kid and we like you.



ELIZABETH ROSE BEAN

Farmington

Farmington High School, 1920; Domestic Arts Course; Member of C. A. two years.

"A dish fit for the gods."

Has anyone seen a girl of this description — slender, medium complexion, very quiet, has a winsome smile, can cook and sew and all other things that a D. S. girl should know? Yes, that is Elizabeth. Her smile is one that stays no matter what happens. We expect that it will win her many friends in the future. As Elizabeth is taking the D. S. course, we expect her to live up to her motto.





GRACE E. BEARCE

Springfield

Eastern Maine Institute, 1920; Regular Course; Member of C. A. two years.

"GRACIE"

"You have a happy little twinkle in your eye."

Grace entered the class in the middle of the winter term last year. For a while she sat in a front seat near Mr. Mallett's desk without hardly daring to speak or move. When we became better acquainted with her, we found her to be jolly although rather quiet except when her room-mates became hilarious. Then she joined in the fun and made as much noise as anyone. Grace has made many friends among the first-year girls as well as in her own class. All indications point the way for Grace to become a very dignified and successful "school-marm."



SEBRA INTA BICKNELL

Hampden

Hampden Academy, 1920; Member of Soangetaha Campfire; Member of C. A. both years; Regular Course.

"SABE"

*Late to slumber, early to rise,
Makes one fat, funny, and wise. — Anon.*

Congratulations on your New Year's resolution to rise early. That's the best thing you ever did. There is just one objection to this, however, and we find that the old rule has failed utterly in that the early rising has not made you wise within our estimations. That you are fat is very true. If you are funny we wish you would tell us so we can make it public. We haven't as yet discovered that characteristic. As to the wise part, that too remains undiscovered by the general public. But possibly the public is at fault for being rather stupid. Never mind, some day you will learn and then you will surprise us with a real joke and in the mean time keep smiling.



EMMA FRANCES BLAISDELL

Bath

Morse High School, Bath, 1917; Regular Class for one year and two terms Summer School; Member of C. A. for one year.

*"The happiest life that ever was led
Is always to court and never to wed."*

Emma has only been with us one year so we don't know what she could do in the full time. As it is, Mr. Mallett doesn't surprise her very often. Just what her highest ambition is we do not know, but we think if she could she would get a position in a fire department. A small company where she could have the entire charge would be her first choice. But ambitions are seldom fully realized, so we expect in thirty years from now, if we should step into some little rural school, to find Emma's bright head. Her special effort would be to teach her pupils the rudiments of music.



EDITH MABEL BOYMAN

Portland

Deering High School, 1920; Domestic Science Course; Glee Club, 1921; Cabinet of C. A., 1921; Vice Pres. of H. A. Club, 1921; Pres. of H. A. Club, 1922; Dance Com., D Hop, 1921.

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

"BIBE"

"If I only get by," is Mabel's favorite expression. We wonder if she wouldn't like to come back to Farmington next year and major in chemistry?—or would she prefer teaching at Fairbanks? Which Mabel? Bibbe has another talent which was shown in the Household Arts play last year, so it's hard to understand why she has chosen teaching when a brilliant future might await her on the stage. Cupie's eyes always win.

INEZ M. BRANN

Jefferson

Good Will High, 1917; C. A. Cabinet; Soangetaha Campfire;
Member of C. A. six terms; Regular Course.

"SNEEZER," "BRANNY"

"Your loving smile is so worth while."

This little lass is quite an asset to us. Never have we had much trouble with her. In fact, she has been so very quiet, easy and gentle, we have had to look and listen often to see if she were still in our midst. When she disappears, it is weeks before we realize she is gone. She toes a very straight and narrow path with the best of success. Your sweet, tender smile and ways, Sneezer, will earn you worlds of friends in future life, as they have here.



DORIS C. BROWN

Kingfield

Regular Course; C. A. Cabinet; Student Council; Delegate to Camp Maqua; Tennis Ass.; Member of Witawentin Campfire; Banners and Pillows, C. A. Fair.

"DOT"

*"I have done one braver thing
Than all the worthies did;
And yet a braver thence doth spring,
Which is, to keep that hid."*

Dot, we have found out, likes to plague people. I wonder if it is because she doesn't mind it herself. We'll admit it doesn't pay to try. She likes to lead and some day we shall expect to find her in Congress. That would be a very dignified position, don't you think so, Dot? We have had some very good times at Normal with her and will always remember her as full of laughter, raps, and fun. We doubt if the teaching profession will keep her long. We very heartily wish her luck.



MARJORIE BURR

Sanford

Sanford High School; Domestic Science Course; Member of C. A.; Member of Witawentin Campfire.

"MARGE"

*I am monarch of all I survey,
My right there is none to dispute,—Anon.*

If everyone doesn't know you, Marge, it surely isn't your fault, for from morning till night one may hear the even flow of your gentle babble. Your interest in men is quite noticeable, as very seldom is there a day goes by that you haven't a new man in view, and just to think of the love affairs you have to talk about makes one dizzy. Never mind, Marge, we hear you are a first-class cook and remembering that "The way to a man's heart is through his stomach," we will not be surprised at any number you may capture.



DORTHEY MAY CAIN

Fairfield

Coburn Classical Institute, 1919; Domestic Science, Senior; Member of C. A.; Miss Stone's Campfire.

"DOT"

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

Dot, our sunshine girl, is never without her smile. She is blessed with a poetic instinct and we often see her sitting by the window reading "Poems by Scott." Although she did not join our class until this year, it did not take us long to see what an "Ernest" worker she would be. Whenever there was "work at the Cottage" Dot was always on hand. We feel that the D. S. course fits her perfectly and are sure her training will soon be brought to practice. We wish you luck, Dot.





TERESA A. CLARK

Gardiner

Gardiner High School, 1920; Regular Class; Member of Pier-pole Campfire; Member of C. A. two years.

"TREAT," "PAT"

Happy are those that have no doubts of themselves. — Pater.

Teresa needs no introductions to the public as she has already introduced herself. This unassuming, demure little lass may be heard at most any time indulging in her most favorite pastime, playing the piano. Teresa has wonderful musical abilities. Her favorite pieces are: "Mickey," "The Wearing of the Green," "Teddie on the Keys," etc. If you think you've got something pretty clever, Treat can always go you one better—a line that gets her there. Never mind, Pat, we've got to hand it to you for being one of the best natured, all around good sports in school.



ALICE EMERALD COFFIN

Brunswick

Brunswick High School, 1920; Member of C. A. two years; Jr. Cabinet; Champion Basketball Player; Witawentin Campfire; Chairman Refreshment Com., D Hop; Refreshment Com., B Hop; Editorial Board; Regular Course.

"ARLIE"

*Alice, pure and winsome, too,
Makes us laugh the whole day through. — Anon.*

What, who—why it's only Alice on her way, spluttering, laughing—just give her vent!

Her fame is her line we all agree,
She's the sauciest, noisiest,—
What we ought to say is a bit too rash
But the lady sure is one big noise and a crash.

Once it looked suspiciously as if Alice was going to be a drug clerk, but now we find that her attentions are equally divided between Bowdoin and Colby. If you wish to see and know how good natured Alice is, call at her door with some soiled sheets and dresser scarfs. Alice will do them willingly (?) for you. Isn't her room-mate lucky? Concentration, why that's Alice's middle name. She can dance, sing, and sew, while studying for an exam. Her accomplishments are many, but we'll add just now that Alice is a dear and we all wish to claim her as our friend.



ARLINE VIVIAN COFFIN

Brunswick

Brunswick High School, 1920; Student Council; Asst. Secretary of Junior Cabinet; Secretary of Senior Cabinet; Dance Com. for D Hop; Refreshment Com. for B Hop; Editor-in-chief of "Effesseness"; Witawentin Campfire; Member of Christian Asso.; Chairman of Manual Training Booth for C. A. Fair; Tennis Asso.; Regular Course.

"JERRY"

Look on me ye Mighty and despair. — Browning.

In the character, personality and ability of this little person we are quite right in saying that we have one of the seven wonders of the world. She has so demonstrated her abilities that we may well say she is a "Jack at all trades." We omit the last line for courtesy's sake. Since seeing what she can do in the art of manual training Miss Havey worries about her position. Sewing is her middle name. Miss Bacharach also fears for her safety on the faculty since this one is at large. Many a Farmington lad and lassie have learned to "trip the light fantastic toe" by attending Arline's dancing class. Of her many other equally good accomplishments we haven't space to tell. However, we must mention the fact that she has given valuable (?) assistance in the work of the Christian Asso., and has helped wonderously in dealing out punishments to her less fortunate "partners in crime," who have been brought before the student council. We must also add that she has found time to break a few hearts, a great many rules and is strong advocate of having a fireescape and more means of entrance to the dormitory.

PAULINE EVELYN COLLINS

Bar Harbor

Bar Harbor High School, 1919; Glee Club two years; Art Editor; C. A. two years; Soangetaha Campfire; Regular Course.

"GERMANY"

Set a watch over thy mouth and keep the door of thy lips. — Bible.

Pauline made her debut to us at the piano. Then on Sunday, we found her singing in the choir. Her musical ability has placed her on a pedestal far above some of us poorer mortals. Speaking of drawing, she's a star. But like the rest, she has her failings. The worst is that of failing to study her lessons and Pauline fell early last year to the habit of bluffing through classes. If it isn't one answer, it surely must be the opposite — eh, Pauline? In your teaching experience next year, we would advise you to sing more and *bluff* less, and your success will be assured. I think it would be better to substitute another nickname, considering our patriotic feelings.



MILDRED HELENA CONANT

West Paris

West Paris High School, 1918; Regular Course; Member of C. A. two years.

"For my voice, I have lost it with halloing and singing of anthems."

Mildred is very lively and quite a conversationalist. She is one of the huskies and is ready for a game of basketball most any time. She probably owes her good health to the fact that she has been living in a doctor's family for the past two years. The teachers of the school seem to have had a remarkable influence upon Mildred. In her practice teaching we have noticed that she quotes them from time to time. At some of the socials Mildred has represented a nurse to perfection. She has qualities which a nurse should have but we hope her aptitude for teaching will be the stronger. Can't you hear the chorus of little voices calling, "Hello, teacher?"



ALTA BERNICE COUGLE

Corinth

East Corinth Academy, 1918; Member of C. A.; Miss Stone's Campfire; Regular Course.

"Made so much better than the angels, that she hath by inheritance obtained a more excellent name than they."

Alta has been so very quiet and retiring during her two years here at Farmington that there are few people who really know and understand her. She most always has something to add in history class after all the others have exhausted their knowledge. There is one thing that she would very much like to have and that is a perfect resonance cavity to use while singing. We hardly know whether her ambition is to be a teacher or a foreign missionary. Wouldn't we be surprised to see some of her deeds on the front page of the newspaper?



JULIA P. COX

Skowhegan

Skowhegan High; Camp Maqua Delegate; C. A. Cabinet Member; Student Council; C. A. Member both years; Fancy Work Booth at C. A. Fair; Soangetaha Campfire, Miss Stone's; Regular Course.

"JUDY"

"When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child; now that I am to become a 'school-marm' I have put away childish things."

Julia is a combination of several different elements. She is able to serve in almost any capacity. She has been very helpful to us this year because of the many ideas that she brought back from Camp Maqua. She also served two terms as a member of the dignified student council. Some times we wonder if she didn't forget and let some of the childish things out after she put them away. Where is she to keep all of her childish things when she begins to teach? We think that one of the girls in manual training will have to will her a hope chest in which to keep them.





LUCY ELIZABETH CUMMINGS

Auburn

Edward Little High School, 1920; Regular Course; C. A. Cabinet; Refreshment Com. for D Hop; Dance Com. for B Hop; Witawentin Campfire.

"LUCE"

*My next desire is, void of care and strife,
To lead a soft, secure, and restful life.* — Dryden.

Why all the rush and fast talk? Excitement! did you say? Well, no, not exactly, only Lucy, sweet and mild, plodding on her way "slowly and steadily with an accent on each beat." But Lucy is going to be a "school-marm." Would you believe it? H-o-n-e-s-t. We know you will make a hit at teaching the young ideas how to shoot, but we hope that they will be able to distinguish you from one of the children as we never could make ourselves believe you more than a mere child. In intelligence Lucy is unsurpassed as she takes correspondence courses from Bowdoin, Colby, Bates, and Abbott. Pretty smooth, Luce — pretty smooth.



JESSIE MAY DAVIES

Gray

Oxford High School, 1916; Junior Cabinet, Fall 1920; Regular Course; Member C. A.

"JESS"

I am constant to my purposes. — Shakespeare.

We admire your courage to come back and graduate with us. It is hard after losing so much time, but we knew, Jess, that you would never give up what you have always wanted to do. Your quiet voice and cheery smile have cheered many when they have been homesick. If an assignment is needed, we always know Jess has it, for her school work is very carefully done. Jess, we expect to see when we visit you, a school teacher dearly beloved by all her pupils.



ANNIE YORK DINGLEY

Farmington

Farmington High School, 1920; C. A. Member; Witawentin Campfire.

"DING"

Merely this, and nothing more. — Poe.

Behold one of the town's fair maidens who has been with us in F. S. N. S., helping us in many ways to get a few lively things out of life. However, Annie's exploits have been rather more in the dark than in the light for she hasn't always lived with us. One thing we'd like to say to you, Ding, old kid, please curb your footsteps altogether, or walk more lightly through your future schoolroom, for though you may not realize it you really shake the house sometimes in your endeavor to get there. We feel very confident of Ding's success in teaching, especially in arithmetic and history, for who can say how many little words of cheer she's given some poor soul at the critical moment. Good luck.



EDNA CLAIRE ELLIS

Skowhegan

Good Will High School, 1920; Member of C. A.

"EDDY"

"Fame, love, and fortune on her footsteps wait."

We take great pleasure in introducing to the general public our Eddy. She is a girl whom we can highly recommend to you as a teacher of the youth of the country. However, we would like to advise any superintending school committee, who is thinking of engaging her, to expend some of the state money in the purchase of shoes for Miss Eddy, for the children are determined to trample on her feet. Oh, I'm not saying they are quite as huge as that. I just mean that she has such a drawing power that in this endeavor to get near her the children take no account of her feet. Eddy, we think, is on the road to fame as a would-be authoress. We can't vouch for her power as such, but she is making a mighty big try and we hope she may have heaps of luck. We do wish, however, that her training had been in a different line than the reading of Hindu philosophy — if you can call it such.

HELEN FRANCES FARWELL Augusta
Cony High School, 1918; Regular Course; Member of C. A.
two years.

"I would the gods had made me musical."

Where is Helen? I've not seen her or heard her, either. She never makes any noise. Oh, there is one exception to that rule, I fear. If you are in the room under Helen's room you are very liable to hear someone rocking, rocking, rocking. Helen certainly likes to sit in a rocking chair. If she only had a pussy-cat to sing to her I think she would make a nice old maid. This would be an exception to the rule by which the other Augusta girls are governed. But you must remember there are always exceptions to rules.



NELLIE E. FLINN Island Falls
Island Falls High School, 1919; C. A. Cabinet, 1921; Dance Com., "D," 1921; Literary Editor of Year Book; Reception Com. at Sr. Tea; Pierpole Campfire; Domestic Science.

"NELLIE"

*Happy am I, from care I'm free,
Why aren't they all contented like me? — Anon.*

Poor Nellie had to miss the B Hop, but we will leave it to her to make up for it at Ivy—if she hasn't already. We have noticed of late Nellie's favorite subject is "Waldo," and we wonder just which Waldo she means. In the future, Nellie, please designate *The Waldo*. Nell is sure loyal to her home town and many times we wonder just what that town can be like. In spite of the fact that Nell can never be convinced, we believe that she has a successful career before her.



SARAH ELIZABETH FOSTER Cornville
Somerset Academy, 1919; Member of C. A. both years; Regular Course.

"LIZZIE"

*To see her in the city
She seems a maiden shy,
A bashful little lassie
With red cheeks and downcast eye;
But see her in the country
In her green and native clime,
A jolly, reckless tomboy—
That's "Lizzie" every time. — Anon.*

Here is another girl from Cornville who was never known to speak above a whisper in school, but you ought to really hear her when she truly talks. I'll assure you that you will begin to wonder how many pitches her voice has and why she never uses more than one in class. Elizabeth has a great desire to become a successful teacher for a time and then to have a home high on a hill in the midst of thorough-bred Guernseys and Oxford Downs. All of our best wishes go with her.



LEOTA ELLEN FRAIN Augusta
Cony High School, 1920; Member of C. A.; Regular Course.

"LEE"

*O sleep! it is a gentle thing,
Beloved from pole to pole. — Anon.*

We never knew Leota to look sad only once and that was when she was told that she could not enjoy riding in or on an automobile. We often wonder how she can settle down to be a real dignified school teacher if she has hard work to be dignified here now. In times past we are afraid if a census had been taken of the people in their proper places at night, some rooms might have increased in population and some showed a decrease. We thought that perhaps her two years' stay at Farmington might change her trend of thought but we are beginning to think, "Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined."





MILDRED EVELYN GALLISON
Vanceboro High School, 1919; Regular Course.

Vanceboro

"FAIR MILDRED"

The world delights in sunny people.—Drummond.

To know and appreciate the Fair Mildred you should room near her. We wonder how the place would get along without her sunny disposition. Mildred always studies hard and we know that her rank card surely shows it. We are sure we like her bobbed hair but it does not give her any added dignity. We wonder why she suddenly adopted a hair net. Mildred is surely a sport and always seems to be enjoying herself. Is it because you like to go to Clearwater so often? We hope you will have a stronger man sometime, so you will not always have to paddle your own canoe.



MARY FRANCES GOODWIN
Lawrence High, 1920; Delegate to Camp Maqua; Senior Cabinet, C. A., 1922; Junior Cabinet, C. A., 1921; Member of C. A. both years; Candy Booth Com. at C. A. Fair, 1921; Regular Course.

Benton

"FRAN"

The early bird catches the worm.—Anon.

"The early bird catches the worm" but in this case we do not know whether the worm is caught or not. We believe that there are only a few who rise early enough to catch her. She is very quiet and shy so that only a few have become her very close friends. We wonder if she intends to steal the march on Mary Pickford or Shirley Mason. Some think that that must be her intention because of her constant attendance of the movies.



JUANITA ELIZABETH GLIDDEN
Gardiner High School, 1920; Glee Club; C. A. two years; Junior Cabinet; Dance Committee, B Hop; Pierpole Campfire; Regular Course.

Bath

"NITA"

*'Till the stars grow dim and die,
Dance, oh dance!*—Proctor.

Early in our course Nita won the admiration of all by her sweet, winning ways and graceful dancing. Perhaps she doesn't appear dangerous as she flits among us so fairy-like, but you ask those who know. Full many a youth has lost his frat pin, as well as his heart, to this winsome little sprite; if you don't believe it, just ask to see her collection. But then, who can blame them? We love you, too, Nita. That she has dreams is evident by the way she peacefully slumbers through all her classes until awakened by the bell. We know she will be famous some day (and wealthy, too—why, she already has a Butler in view). May life's stream always run smoothly for you!—Dream on, dance on, Nita.



SARAH ELMIRA HALL
Cony High, 1919; Member of C. A.

Augusta

"SADIE"

*But there's nothing half so sweet in life
As love's young dream.*—Moore.

Sadie, a demure little lass, is ever faithful and true. She is always ready to help others and this characteristic has often been brought to our notice. If you ever want to know where anything is, leave it to Sadie—she'll find it for you. We have learned that Sadie's greatest amusement since she came to F. S. N. S. has been attending Rebekah Balls—why such interest, Sarah? And oh! my! that question mark—but then, you got there.

MURIEL JENNIE HAMLIN

Wilton

Wilton Academy, 1918; Member of C. A. two years; Regular Course.

"HAMLIN"

Dare to be true. — Anon.

We can't say very much about Muriel's social life and habits for she goes home every night. But most of us know her well through the classroom for she usually has something to say. She seldom wastes her time except in riding horseback, in which she excels. There is pronounced rivalry between the horse and Ford for her favor. As to her ability to captivate the male heart we are not at liberty to speak very extensively, for our knowledge on this point is very meager, but we do know that she always produces from somewhere a very attentive escort for the B and D Hops. Muriel plans to carry knowledge to the rustics and we understand this is the reason why she is trying to acquire so much here at F. S. N. S. May the best of luck go with her!



VERA MAYFAIR HARRINGTON

Garland

Garland High, 1920; Glee Club; Regular Course.

"FURNACE COW," "B"

*Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more,
Men were deceivers ever,
One foot in sea and one on shore,
To one thing constant never.* — Shakespeare.

Here's to the girl who always looks so neat and trim no matter when or where. Her manners, also, are winsome and sweet. For pulling ones in examinations there are few others who with her can compare. We wish that she would reveal to us the magic touch, if that is what it is. She also has become an expert seamstress. Not only has she acquired an education and rank in Farmington, but something which may be of as much use to her in life as the education. We know that there is something that she won't forget that she learned while at school here and that is, who is Secretary of Agriculture.



BERNICE N. HEALD

Norridgewock

Norridgewock High, 1919; Regular Course; Member of C. A.; Soangetaha Campfire.

"BUNNY"

Fie! fie! unkut that threat'ning, unkind brow. — Shakespeare.

How well we remember the day Bunny entered Normal school. We all tried to make her at home but the attempt seemed in vain for our advances were spurned. At first we wondered why, but at last came to the conclusion Bunny's looks were worse than her bite. How often we have tried to get her to smile, but nothing could make her except one day in geography class. After we knew she would smile, we thought it fun to make her smile. We have decided that if anyone could make her laugh Charlotte could. We wish, Bunny, that you would read the poster in Room 7 about the number of muscles used in making a smile and a frown.

*Smile and the world smiles with you
Frown and you frown alone.* — By Us.



FLORA S. HEALD

Solon

Solon High School, 1919; Regular Course; Member of C. A. two years; Recreation Leader of Soangetaha Campfire.

"FLORIE"

*Love is a jest, and all things show it;
I thought so once, but now I know it.* — Gay.

It seems too bad that one so young should feel as Florie does. We have tried to fathom out the mystery written on her stern countenance. It seems impossible. We all wonder if it is because of that mystery that Florie feels so toward the opposite sex. Here's hoping the life of a school teacher will help to brighten her face and bring out the ability we know she possesses. We don't know what we'd do if we didn't have Florie to lead our sports. Her name as leader is advertisement enough for a good time.





NORMA IRENE HOBBS

Jay

Jay High School, 1920; C. A. Member; Glee Club; Regular Course.

"Plain as a pike-staff."

When Norma entered school she was very timid and shy, but now you can tell by her sparkling eyes and merry giggle that she has changed. She has become very "Ernest" in going home week-ends and in doing fancy work, for her hope chest, so it's whispered. If, however, she decides to teach a year, she plans to buy a Ford automobile as that is the kind she is now interested in. She must be quite wealthy for not only does she have to meet the expenses of her week-end vacations but we often see a thick letter straying off toward Jay and we know that Uncle Sam is getting his share.



RUFINA LOLILA HOBBS

Sanford

Sanford High School, 1920; Member of C. A.; Member of Glee Club Orchestra; Regular Course.

"RUE," "RUFF"

Next, dear friends, upon our list
Rufina takes the stand,
She 'pears to be a bashful miss,
She's dreaming of her man.

He's tall and slim with dimpled cheek,
There's mischief in his eye
That never fades excepting when
They have to say "bye bye."

Now if the name you wish to know
Of this most charming boy,
Unlike the lad it's very short,
His given one is Roy.



LILLA EVELYN HOIT

Hampden

Hampden Academy, 1919; Regular Class; Member of C. A. 1921-22.

Blessed are the meek for they shall inherit the earth. — Bible.

We are afraid that you, too, are deceiving us. Why do you rise so early if it is not that you have something up your sleeve? Don't try any longer to keep it from us. Why, Lilla, you are actually thin. To say thin as a match would not describe it. Now, Lilla, we hope in times to come that your work will not make you rise with the birds.



RUTH WINONA HOMSTED

Skowhegan

Skowhegan High School, 1920; C. A. Member; Regular Course.

"Better late than never."

Ruth is the one who is late to everything but then she is so very "Small" what can you expect? If you should ever happen to see Ruth sauntering along down some dark street on a Sunday evening after church (of course) don't become alarmed, for she is merely out with a "Small" party ending what has been for her a perfect day. Ruth, why do you fuss and fume so about your red hair but still continue to use Henna Shampoo? Maybe somebody else likes warm colors, does he? When it comes to being genuine and trust-worthy, Ruth, you're right there; there isn't one in the class who wouldn't trust you from Farmington to North Chesterville and back.

DOROTHY MARGARET HOXIE Brownville
Brownville High School, 1920; Regular Course; Member of C.
A. two years.

"DOT"

Let your light so shine before men. — Bible.

Dot is our only representative from Brownville and if there had been any more like her we should have welcomed them very gladly. During our course at Normal, Dot has made many friends with her smile (also red hair). Some people might not like her hair but it is handy when we have a storm and the lights go out, isn't it, Dot? We are sure she will be a successful teacher because of her term at the town school. Dot is a very quiet girl in school unless someone makes her laugh, then it is impossible for her to quiet down. Be sure to carry your smile always and you'll cheer many a weary person.



ELOISE M. HUNT Norway
Norway High School, 1919; Regular Course; Member of Wita-
wentin Campfire.

"ELLIE"

*"Her tokens of renewing care
Hath Nature scattered everywhere,
In bud and flower and warmer air."*

Ellie, don't think that your interest in nature study has been wasted, for we have all noticed your faithfulness and feel certain that if you continue to look for "Buds" the year round you surely cannot be disappointed. We often wonder at your interest in baseball and football games but have decided that it is because you are a true sport and we sincerely hope this year will be "Fuller" of good games than the previous ones have been.



CHRISTINE HUNTER Benton
Lawrence High, 1920; Delegate to Camp Maqua; Devotional
Chairman; Member of C. A.; Member of Soangetaha Campfire;
Chairman of Ice Cream Booth at C. A. Fair; Regular Class.

"CHRIS"

She hath a lean and hungry look. — Shakespeare.

We have wondered why Christine has not put in a request for longer study hours but when we stop to think how kind-hearted she is we know that she thinks too much of us all to have that punishment inflicted upon us. However, we've been expecting her to put in a plea for longer days but as yet have not heard anything about it. Never mind, Christine, we know you'll get there sometime by some means or other just the same. You have the greatest capacity for twisting the words already said and fooling the Profs. into believing they are your own that we ever witnessed.



GRACE EDITH JOHNSTON New Gloucester
New Gloucester High School, 1919; C. A. Cabinet; Member of
C. A. two years; Decoration Com. for D Hop; Music and Dance
Com. for B Hop; Member of Soangetaha Campfire; Regular
Course.

"GRACIOUS"

A thing of beauty is a joy forever. — Keats.

Behold, gentle reader, our class beauty. Have you heard it said, "Beauty is only skin deep?" We have found one happy exception to this in the person of Grace. Grace, as a teacher, we understand, intends to specialize in history. She has done a great deal of research work in the autobiographies of Davis and Arnold, the famous traitors. As a teacher, Grace, we wish you great success, but please don't break the children's necks as well as their hearts.





EDITH GERTRUDE LAMB

Farmington

Farmington High, 1920; Regular Course.

Edith has a nice young man,
He follows her around
And everywhere that Edith goes,
Young Tardy may be found.

He followed her to school one day
And that was 'gainst the rule,
It made the Normals very gay
To see her man in school.

And so the Council turned him out
But still he lingered near,
And waited patiently about
'Till Edith did appear.

What makes that Lamb love Tardy so?
Those 'quisitive Normals cry;
Why, Tardy loves his Lamb, you know,
That's just the reason why.



JULIETTE ALEXANDRIA LABERGE

Jay

Jay High, 1920; Glee Club; Regular Course.

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

Here is one, kind reader, who believes in truly being merry. Her sanguine temperament and almost mysterious attitude have revealed none but the kindest qualities. She's never known to frown, always greeting everyone with a smile. As chairman of the committee that managed Miss Lincoln's party, she displayed her executive ability in such a manner all are convinced that behind that omnipresent, good-natured smile there is a vast deal of good sound stuff. Her musical talent would be missed in the Glee Club. It is said that the music just rolls from her lips like the rippling water.

Her motto:

Smile and the world smiles with you,
Frown and you frown alone.



THELMA LAWRENCE

Madison

Madison High School, 1920; Chairman of Executive Com.; Member of Student Council; Chairman of Social Com. of C. A.; Manager of H. A. Cook Book; Chairman of Decorating Com. for B Hop; Delegate to Camp Maqua; D. S.; Charge of Tea Room at C. A. Fair.

"JERRY"

*A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the best of men. — Anon.*

This exhibit, ladies and gentlemen, is Jerry O'Lawrence. It is not half as dangerous as it appears. It has actually been partly tamed since entering our midst. Jerry has managed to keep everyone who has come in contact with her these two years in gales of laughter by her great imagination and witty remarks. She was never known to smile but once and that was when she had to fill the double capacity of being on the Student Council and on probation at the same time. It has been wisely said that two things cannot be well done at the same time; nevertheless, Jerry found a way. Are you the originator of all the tricks you play on the unfortunate mortals that cross your path? Rather than teaching, we advise you to join the Follies and teach them a few of your wise-cracks.

LAURA M. LELAND

Bar Harbor

Bar Harbor High School, 1920; Regular Course.

"LAURIE"

*Laugh and the world laughs with you
Snore and you sleep alone. — Anon.*

Laura comes from the region by the sea. And from all reports, she likes the sea and those who sail upon it. How about it, Laura? Did anyone say sleep? Laura has a special prescription for sleeping in the morning, every morning, in fact. At eight o'clock, without fail, she's always making a rush for the wash-up and her clothes. However, she's wide awake by dinner time. Laura dances well, sings soprano, and plays hymns. What more can a man want? She got — I — in training, too. Smart girl!!



LINDA MYRA LELAND

Bar Harbor

Bar Harbor High School, 1920; Regular Course; Member of C. A.; Member of Witawentin Campfire.

"LINDA"

*Happy am I, from care I'm free!
Why aren't they all contented like me? — Anon.*

Linda, you have rushed through your two years' course here in such a boisterous fashion (?) that you have fairly taken us off our feet. As a school teacher you surely will have great success. We feel certain that with your cheery smile and sunshiny disposition the children as well as the parents cannot help but become your staunch friends. However, don't forget the days at F. S. N. S. when you developed your muscle by shaking out the first graders, as possibly your future pupils may need some of the same medicine.



M. ORDWAY LEWIS

Westport

Wiscasset Academy, 1907; Member of C. A. three terms; Regular Course.

"ORDIE"

Pack up your troubles and Smile, Smile, Smile. — Anon.

We would be very much grieved if in looking through our little book you should miss "One of the Seven Wonders of F. S. N. S." Therefore, "Stop, Look and Listen," for M. Ordway Lewis is one of them. He has not been with us long; he only came last fall, but during this year he has endeavored to make a place for himself. Lewis isn't exactly young, we think, but haven't as yet been able to find statistics which will verify our belief. But from the very first of the year we began to notice Lewis as he smiled down at the fair "co-eds" of this school from his lofty height and strange as it may seem, he hasn't lost the art yet. When telling you about Lewis it would be unfair to omit a graphic description of his beautifully marcelled hair which must require a large part of his spare time for each hair always waves back from his lofty brow in exactly the same position. With all his assets Ordie is bound to give a touch of local color to some far distant schoolroom, don't you think?





HORTENSE S. MACKAY

Auburn

Island Pond High School, 1919; Delegate to Camp Maqua; Art Editor of School Paper, 1921-22; Member of Junior and Senior Cabinet; Decoration Com. for "D," 1921, and "B," 1922; Presentation of Class Gifts; Novelty Booth at Fair; Member of C. A.

"TAY"

"Little girls should be seen and not heard."

Hortense is little, but oh my!! Her big brown eyes are deeper than the depth of waters! Tay, dear, why were you so awfully sick one Sunday night in May? Ah me! Are you sure you told the doctor exactly what you ate? All of a sudden we notice Tay has been a faithful and regular attendant at church; of course she has not had any advice that would lead her in that direction, has she? Possibly those short talks from Mr. Mallett with which she has been favored have influenced her—(?). Hereafter, remember that church comes before the meeting of an "old" acquaintance. "Don't worry," is Hortense's motto and "Take a chance, kid," is her slogan; by these I am sure you can get an idea what a gay, light-hearted little being Auburn blessed us with. We all hope she will be as lucky in years to come as she has been in the last two and that her slogan will prove as satisfactory and bring her as much happiness.



ETHEL HIBBS MARSHALL

Hebron

Hebron Academy, 1919; Regular Course; Vice President of Class, 1922; Vice President of Junior Cabinet, 1922; Member of Glee Club, 1919; Member of Soangetaha Campfire, 1922; Member of C. A. two years.

"Anything for a quiet life."

Were you looking for someone to recite at the entertainment? Why, most certainly, I know of someone. Ethel is just the person you are looking for. She is a very popular reader and has had much experience. Ethel is very studious, but when she is called on in class she is so sure that her ideas are wrong that she gets "stage fright" and doesn't dare say anything. It has been rumored that Ethel is very much interested in rural improvement. That accounts for her interest in sociology classes. Ethel will certainly make a very dignified "school-marm."



MR. VEY MERRILL

Erskine Academy, 1919; Regular Course; Treasurer of Graduating Class; Asst. Editor-in-chief of "Effesseness"; Christian Asso. Fair Play in 1921.

"J. V.," "BODDY"

I live for those who love me.—Banks.

Behold one of our favored few boys! He came to our midst a lonely and unsuspecting country lad. Oh, what a change! They all laid their nets for you, "J. V." but we must congratulate you on escaping all but one. Alas—that one! We are forced to admit that you have wonderful executive ability, only we wish you didn't know quite so much about it yourself. Your future, we are expecting, is going to be a bright and happy one.



CARRIE LOUISE MILLER

Wilton

Wilton Academy, 1920; Member of C. A.; Regular.

"MILLY"

"Love me little, love me long."

Carrie thinks it's just grand to live near school. Every Friday afternoon we can all see that she gets very restless and it seems the hours drag with bitter length. How many times over the week-end we hear her friends inquire, "I wonder where Milly is?" Then there's this reply, "Oh, she went home over the week-end. She'll be back again Sunday night." Ah, that's the time. Who will ever forget that black and yellow sleigh with the trim little bay? It must be a long way to Carrie's but the driver is very kind to his steed for there is always that long rest in front of the Dorm. Carrie, you should be more careful not to get started so "Earlie."

ELINOR LOUISE MOORE

Rangeley

Rangeley High School, 1920; Member of Executive Committee; Member of Student Council; Member of C. A. two years; Member of Soangetaha Campfire; Charge of Cooking Booth, C. A. Fair; Charge of Fancy Work Booth, D. S. Fair; Delegate to Home Beautiful Exposition; Domestic Science Class.

"It is well to think well; it is divine to act well!"

Elinor's been so quiet and studious that she has tried to cover up her tracks as she goes along. She's deceived us well for a long time but we are on to her now. We have often wondered why she chose that corner room but by keeping still we have learned that she not only wanted one path to watch but thought you needed two. Elinor, we advise you to watch your step and from now on during your stay in Farmington to observe the rule about the village limit. Never mind, we like you for all your faults.



M. CATHERINE MORRISSEY

Gardiner

Gardiner High School, 1920; Member of C. A. two years; Jr. Cabinet; Refreshment Com., D Hop; Pierpole Campfire (Sec.); Cheer Leader; Regular Course.

"CADDY," "K"
A perpetual smile,
A hint of wile,
A religious line
Makes "K" divine. — Anon.

Behold this laughing maniac blown to us by an ill wind up Sandy River! Those who don't know Caddy very well, never saw her without a grin, but we actually saw her weep once when six men appeared to escort her to the B Hop. At Dodging she is unsurpassed, the Barker, the Baker, the auto-maker — which? Caddy has a knack of making more noise than a steam-caliope and then slipping out just as the matron slips in, with the words, "Don't let her see me with you noisy birds." She has not only a wonderful line — of amusements, consisting of dances, stories, poems, and songs, but a version of the Bible all her own. We have not quite mapped out what our Caddy's future is going to be. But we suggest that she go on the stage and make the most of that course in athletic dancing she took at the Abbott gym. With all our love to you, Caddy. "Let's kiss!"



RUTH ELEANOR MULLEN

Jay

Jay High School, 1920; C. A. Member; C. A. Cabinet Member; Witawentin Campfire; Regular Course.

"Whistle and she'll come to you."

This fair maid entered the Normal School with the purpose of becoming a teacher. She has been very faithful in her work but it would seem that her viewpoints may have changed as she seems quite interested in the management of drug stores. She had the honor of presiding at the novelty booth at the C. A. Fair and we cannot estimate the value she was and the great service she rendered the C. A. Her engaging smile and her, "Is there anything you would like?" or "This is just what you need," caught many a victim. Not only did she render a great service at that particular time but she believes in doing good and making hearts happy (?) (which are oppressed by college cares) with her letters. We often hear her singing these words of a song we know so well, "Back to Maine my thoughts are turning."



ALICE ETTA MACDONALD

Hinkley

Good Will High, 1920; Regular Course; Member of C. A., 1921-22.

"AL"

"I do betray myself with blushing."

Now, Al, what's the matter with your singing apparatus? Why, we haven't heard you sing for almost a minute. We do wish you'd tune it up once more. We think you must be going to be a wonderful opera singer and certainly if you don't it won't be because you lack practice. Sometimes when we hear you singing we almost mistake it for Galli Curci and you know about her music. Now, Al, don't waste your time practicing on us, but go some place where they really appreciate good singing and we are sure you'll become successful.





HOPE A. McKENNY

Presque Isle

Fort Fairfield High School, 1908; Aroostook State Normal, 1910; Domestic Science Course.

"Constant Hope will lighten any burden."

Late in the year this Aroostook dame felt the necessity of coming back to see us all once more before leaving F. S. N. S. for good. She was with us last year and accomplished so much work that she was able this year to engage as a teacher and just sit back and wait for the rest of us. We are glad to have you with us, Hope — especially is this so with —. Whom did you say? Oh, I guess you know! Hope certainly is a remarkable girl and we have to take our hats off to her. That's why we don't dare say anything about her love affair, but we all know and if your curiosity is aroused just ask one of us personally.



LOUISE A. PALMER

Solon

Solon High School, 1918; Regular Class; President of Pierpole Campfire; Member of C. A. two years.

"POP"

A clover-kicking, sod-buster. — Anon.

Keep quiet, Louise, and give us a chance to introduce you to the unsuspecting public. Yes, Louise is from Solon — sidewalks and electric lights were a great novelty at first. Remember putting on and off the lights? Passers by Purington Hall think it is a Hippodrome but it's only Louise trying to make herself heard. At baseball, huddles, and all the other gall darn tomboy rough-neck stuff she shines. We heard the Coach vacancy at Abbott next year will be capably filled by Pop. Never mind, Louise, you will at length be heard and will win renown by your good natured, ever faithful ways.



OLIVE R. PARLIN

Aroostook Central Institute, 1920; D. S. Course; Member of C. A.; Member of Pierpole Campfire.

"OLIVE"

*Love is a jest, and all things show it;
I thought so once but now I know it, — Gay.*

Olive, we feel sure that you will not stick to teaching Home Economics long. You already have quite a reputation for captivating men, especially Abbotts. We don't wonder at this for who wouldn't fall for a pretty girl with such a bewitching smile as yours. So we will think of you in the years to come going quietly on your way, winning and breaking hearts with that same sunny smile, we have all enjoyed in F. S. N. S.



MILDRED MERLE PILLSBURY

Garland

Garland High, 1920; Regular Course.

"DEAK," "PILL"

"Brevity is the soul of wit."

When Pill arrived at F. S. N. S. she was well escorted. Her accompanying guest was Mrs. Art O' Conversation. She has a very sympathetic nature — sharing always the troubles of her neighbor-friends. Among some favorites of her well groomed vocabulary are these two expressions in which she is very confident — "Yer know," and "Well, er." Pill seems to have two conflicting ambitions for her future existence. One is to cultivate her musical talent and the other to become the bride of an industrious school-master. We wonder which it shall be, but grieve to observe that the future looks dark for the attainment of either.

ESTHER MYRTLE POLAND

Athens

Somerset Academy, 1917; Student Council; Member of C. A.; Regular Course.

"Thy modesty's a cradle to thy merit."

That Esther was "cut out" for a first-class pedagog raises not a doubt in the minds of any. Even the way she disciplines her hair gives us an impression of dignity and accurateness. Esther says that she dearly loves the profession because it gives one a feeling of "master of a situation." Her management of the manual training booth at the C. A. Fair removed all doubt as to her possession of this most desired faculty. It is understood that Esther has outgrown her childish ideas and become a specimen of mature judgment. Esther has led a very quiet life in respect to matrimonial matters while endeavoring to acquire her education here at F. S. N. S. Her spare time has been spent in the Manual Training Department. She is an expert at cabinet making.



CLYDE JAMES POTTER

Gardiner

New Sharon High, 1920; Member of C. A.; Regular Course.

"A wit with dunces and a dunce with wits."

To pass this dear child by without giving him a bit of applause for the wonderful duets he aided in rendering, accompanied by Mr. Merrill, in first-year music, would be doing injustice to his art. He's very skillful at making a rapid-fire machine-gun out of his cornet and when the big black notes roll out with thundering blasts—beware. They strike deep and harsh. As a heart-breaker he excels. You know he's the most popular "guy" in school among the ladies—he's never in want of a lady companion, not even at the movies—has a different one every weekend. Dear Potter, we hope our motto will not seem too harsh and that the memories of school life at F. S. N. S. will linger fondly and long.

He's never very sober,
But greets one with a smile;
Was never, never known to sigh—
A very cheerful child.



RUTH L. PUTNAM

Houlton

Houlton High School, 1917; C. A. Member; Glee Club; Regular Course.

"She knows what's what."

Look long at Ruth for she comes from far away. Her home is in the great potato district of Aroostook County and perhaps that accounts in part for her being overburdened with flesh. Her melodious voice with its trills gave her a place in the Glee Club. She is a lover of books as you can readily see, for her brow is furrowed with lines, showing that she is a deep thinker and a diligent worker. Ruth firmly believes that she would make a better railroad employer than a school teacher, as she is well informed on railroad subjects, such as "Sleepers."



PAULINE V. RECTOR

Rangeley

Rangeley High School, 1920; Class Secretary; Asst. Secretary of C. A.; Member of C. A. two years; Member of Soangetaha Campfire; Regular Class.

"POLLY"

*"She has a tender, winning way,
And walks the earth with gentle grace."*

We should think that you'd fooled away your time long enough by not accomplishing any more than you have these two years of school. If you ever expect to get very far in this world you must do something. Of course we all know you have nothing to do before graduation, so we wish you'd try and make people think you can work, even though you never do. Since you are not going to be very busy before graduation, we heartily recommend your studying the book entitled "How to Study." We hope this will not only help you now, but in later years. We are all willing to receive instructions from you as to when, where and how.





ADDIE F. REED

Lincoln

Mattanawcook Academy, 1919; Junior Cabinet Treasurer, 1921; Finance Committee, 1921; Member C. A. two years; Business Manager "Effesseness," 1922; Chairman Plain Sewing Booth, C. A. Fair; Regular Course.

Man wants but little, nor that little long. — Anon.

As for Addie's first year with us you must search elsewhere for a complete record. She always eclipsed the rest of us in her classes and was noted for her studious outlook on things. In general she was very scholarly, but her progress this year has been eclipsed somewhat by a serious malady of the heart. We are all looking for a recovery with these warm spring days and are hoping for the best. If "Maine" air, warm sunshine, and good literature in the form of long letters can work the cure, we have high hopes for her return to normal. We wish to tell you that Addie never tweezes her eyebrows or even crimps her hair and to our minds she will make a first-class teacher.



GLADYS MAY REYNOLDS

Oakland

Oakland High School, 1920; Regular Course; Member of C. A. two years.

As Gladys has not lived with us at the dormitory we feel that we do not know and appreciate her as we otherwise would. She is very anxious to be right, so she asks the advice of her most trusted friends before setting out on any new venture. Gladys is also considered authority as regards "the letter of the law" in civics classes. It would not surprise her classmates in the least to hear in a few years that she had decided that she would make a more efficient lawyer than a teacher.



HELEN M. ROBERTS

Portland

Portland High School, 1918; C. A. Cabinet; Member of C. A.; Refreshment Com. for 'B Hop; Banner and Pillow Booth for Fair; Regular Course.

"BOB," "ROBBIE"

She is more precious than rubies; and all things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her. — Bible.

It is very hard for us to find anything to say about Helen that will portray bad points in her character. As far as we know she has none, or at least we have been unable to detect any. She has been a quiet, modest girl while here with us. Never has she broken a rule or caused any great excitement, to our knowledge. We may properly give to her the credit of having made the most friends of anyone in the class, and in return for their friendship she has given the sincerest comradeship and affections. Bobbie, on this we congratulate you.



ERNESTINE REBECCA ROSS

Chebeague Island

Chebeague High School, 1918; Regular Course.

Love all, trust few, do wrong to none. — Shakespeare.

Ernestine has been with us for so short a time we hardly know her, but in that time she has shown us her willingness to work. We find that Ernestine loves us all but none too well. I am sure she has followed one of our mottoes. We hope that she will always find this motto true and continue the practise. May you have success in your future work and be sure to keep your head above the many praises we are sure you will hear.

ALTHEA MARY ROBINSON

Bingham

Bingham High School, 1919; Class President; Member of C. A. two years; Student Council; Junior Cabinet, 1921; Regular Course.

"AL"

Her face, oh! call it fair, not pale.—Anon.

Last year, if we remember well, Althea was very much interested in the Abbott School, but when she came back this year—alas! We heard her sing, "Oh where, oh where has my poor man gone." She knows, but we don't. There are some other things we don't know but would like to find out. One of them is where Althea ever found that wavy wig she has worn ever since she has been here at F. S. N. S. You may also think that we are envious of her complexion but not half so envious as the bright red beets that grow in the garden. Perhaps it's not quite clear what we mean. But can't you guess?



BERTHA H. ROBINSON

Bingham

Bingham High School, 1919; Regular Course; Vice-President of Junior Cabinet, 1921; President C. A., 1922; Delegate to Camp Maqua, 1921.

"BERT"

"Consider her ways and be wise."

Just two years of friendship—how we wish they had been longer. Though short in time we shall always remember them as filled with Bert's kind thoughts and acts. Very efficiently she has carried on the work of the C. A., always seeing that flowers and fruit were sent to the sick girls. Bert is a good sport and many fine times have been planned and enjoyed with her. Always on time and ready to help everyone, is one of her many good qualities. We feel confident our Bert is going to cause our Mother Normal to be proud of her in her work.



VELMA LEONA ROLLINS

Bingham

Bingham High, 1919; Regular Course; Member of C. A.

"VEMY"

"'Puritan flowers,' he said, 'and the type of Puritan maidens,' Modest and simple, and sweet, the very type of Priscilla!'"

And here's to a maid from Bingham!

A maid of thoughtful mien—

Don't think by that I mean solemn,

She's far from that, I ween.

I can't tell you much about her

In one short verse, or so,

So just this much I'll say—Velma's

A girl you all should know.

For all who know her love her,

And this I know is true—

You'll never find a truer friend

Though you look the whole world through.



HELEN MARGARET RYAN

Fairfield

Lawrence High School, 1920; Regular Course; Member of C. A.; Committee for C. A. Fair.

"Talk not of wasted affection."

Whenever we see Helen she is busy at her fancy work. First it is a pillow slip, then a luncheon set. No matter how often we ask who the lucky man is to be, Helen names a different one. The first of her course she showed "Ernest" work in composition (letter writing) but now she is interested in Nature study, her favorite bird is the Martin. It is easy to understand the interest of the opposite sex because her smiling face, cheery words and helping nature have won a place in our hearts. Although Helen is rather plump, she is very spry and is always ready for a good time, especially walking. (We wonder why.)





ELIZABETH L. SCRIPSER Old Orchard
Old Orchard High, 1915; Regular Class; Member of C. A.

"BETH," "BETTY"

*"Your nature so winsome and breezy
Even Time will not wither or fade;
You need never get fussed or uneasy
For fear you'll be an old maid."*

Although you've been with us only this year, we feel that we know you quite well. We have all hopes of your becoming an excellent school teacher, but there's one thing sure for you to learn before you start out. Oh! you want to know what it is! Well you must know a great deal more about X, Y, Z, than you have in times past. We hope that in years to come no one will be offended when you show your way of resenting things by that "sassy" little tilt of your head. Be careful where you are when you tilt your head or perhaps some day you'll bump it.



DOROTHY HELEN SEVEY Dexter
Corinna Union Academy, 1920; C. A. Member two years; Member of Soangetaha Campfire.

"DOT"

"As true as steel."

A sweet face and a sweet girl. Yes, we can vouch for that all right as often as you ask us. Dot is a calm, mild, gentle sort of a creature and some might call her slow, but we guess in the long run she'll get just as far as if she could travel sixty miles an hour. Dot, we wish you every amount of success in your school teacher's career and in all the paths of life you pursue.



MYRA LOUISE SEVEY Dexter
Dexter High School, 1916; Regular Course; Member of C. A., 1921 and 1922; Member of Junior Cabinet, 1921; Member of Soangetaha Campfire.

Innocent, idle, wild and young. — Anon.

Myra, you with your frivolous ways and drug store complexion, have caused us a great deal of worry during your two years' course. The rules you have broken have been many and the hours you have kept have been scandalous. However, we have to pass it to you just the same for being an earnest worker, friend to all, and future school teacher. We are sure that with your conscientious disposition you can not help being a success.



FLORENCE A. SHAW Sanford
Sanford High, 1919; Domestic Science.

"SHAW"

"Man delights not me."

Hail to the candy kid with eyes of blue. If something good to eat can ruin a man it's no wonder the gentlemen of the town are so fond of Florence. She surely has the science of candy making down pat — but — it's too bad she knows it. It is whispered about that just as sure as the mailman arrives with his bundles on Saturday evening, just so sure does Florence happen along with her delicious divinity fudge. Some would like to know what the "Maine" idea is about this. Never mind, dear friends, Florence is a skillful compromiser.

MARJORIE E. SHAW

Fort Fairfield

Fort Fairfield H. S., 1918; Domestic Science Course; Member of Student Council 1st year; Manager of Household Arts Club Cook Book; Waitress at Tea Room, C. A. Fair, 1921.

"MARGE"

*Days of absence, sad and dreary,
Clothed in sorrow's dark array —
Days of absence, I am weary —
He I love is far away. — Rousseau.*

Marge is having a hard time deciding just where she will teach next fall. Shall it be N. H. or Maine? She has sighed so much since last Easter that at times it has really worried us. It has been rumored that Marge intends to spend the later years of her life in the Old Ladies' Home. How about it Marge?



LUCILE SKOLFIELD

Weld

Weld High School, 1920; Member of C. A.; Regular Class.

"LUCE"

*It really is a dreadful thing
To have so many on the string. — Anon.*

Take off your hats to this fair maid. Just look at her deeply and you'll see that within her lies the power to be the most noted movie star ever known. We often wonder which you are trying to become, a movie star or a regular vamp. But we have come to the conclusion, by considering that the rouge, powder, eyebrow pencil and lipstick all go to make the vamp, but after you are tired of this you'll turn to the movies. We wish you the best of luck.



CHARLES P. SMALL

Chesterville

Farmington High School, 1919; C. A. Member 2 years; Student Council Member.

"CHARLIE"

*"Alas for those who never sing,
But die with all their music in them."*

Sometimes we think that Charlie will be a better homesteader than school master, but he is going to endeavor through teaching to secure enough kale to erect a suitable homestead for his little Ruthie. Charlie is always so much engrossed with his "business" that we never get a real good opportunity to have a real chat, but we feel confident, nevertheless, that he is quite a nice little boy. Ruth knows more about it than we. We don't quite understand, however, how his "Mama" ever let him come to F. S. N. S., for we've the impression he's quite a Mama's boy. However, we're in hopes that as he grows up and finally becomes a real man that he'll be a regular fellow. Here's to you, Charlie, old boy.



CLARA STUART

Eastport

Eastport High, 1920; Member of C. A.; Regular Course.

"CLARA"

"Full many a flower is born to blush unseen."

We are quite at loss to know how to treat one who is of such a quiet, unobtrusive character. She has not been with us very long but favored us with her company in the fall of 1921. Too bad we don't know her, isn't it? We might reveal many secrets. We can tell you this much about her. Each day she visits the postoffice, waits impatiently for the mail to be sorted, watches the box with longing eyes, and finally with a look of perfect contentment takes from it, a letter with the Orono postmark on it. What is the reason for all this? We do not know, but Clara surely does. She is one of the inmates of the "small dorm," and adds greatly to the activities carried on there. Aside from what has already been said and that she sees and admits her faults, we can tell you no more.





HAZEL B. STUART

Bingham

Bingham High School, 1919; Member of C. A.; Regular Course.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the council of the ungodly. — Bible.

Hazel has been so quiet during her stay here that we hardly feel we have come to know her. However, one of her victims has disclosed to us her dark, dark character. How do you dare jump in windows three flights up, and what keeps you out so late? The old adage that "still waters run deep" has proven true in your case. We advise you hereafter to lay aside all this pretense and come out into the open. Is there a rule in this school that you haven't broken some time or another, Hazel?



CHRISTIE TAYLOR

Rumford

Rumford High School, 1920; Member of C. A. two years; Member of Executive Committee; Member of Witawentin Campfire; Assistant on Candy Booth, C. A. Fair; Regular Course.

It is better to inspire a heart with a sentiment than to teach the mind a truth of science. — Anon.

Christie's small stature makes it seem rather cruel to say anything which might be a burden; still we cannot allow her to pass through the portals of F. S. N. S. unaccompanied by a few kindly remarks. Chris isn't exactly a grouch and though you may not think it, she is really somewhat of a vamp. We don't mean to convey the impression that she's the "bobbed-hair, rouge-cheeked, professional heart-breaker" type. Only in a moderate way does she mingle in affairs d' coeur. Ask "Ardie," he knows. "Nuf ced." This fair maid from Rumford will be remembered even after we have all taken up our professional duties.



CHRISTINE M. THAANUM

Winthrop

Winthrop High, 1915; Regular Class; Member Junior Cabinet, 1921; Member of Glee Club, 1921-22; Member of C. A., 1921-22.

"THARNY"

*"I shall express myself in my own words
And whoso chooseth to laugh, let him laugh."*

We thought one time last year that we wouldn't have your smiling visage with us now, but sure enough we're glad you're here. We know you are going to have the best success in future years, teaching school, driving automobiles, etc. There is only one drawback, Tharny, and that is, you failed to leave your English pronunciation of a few words on the boat when you came, but you are losing them every day. So keep up your courage and some day you'll be famous. Mark our word.



IDA LIZZIE THOMPSON

Cornville

Somerset Academy; Member of C. A. both years; Regular Course.

Always talk big and you'll never be forgotten. — Anon.

It would hardly be worth while to publish this valuable book and not mention the fact that Ida is always very conscientious about all things. She is especially accurate in her studies and she knows it. She most always stands up for the city side of the argument in sociology, even if she did come from the country. This little girl's ambition is greater by far than she. Her ideal is not just plain "school-marm" but a principal of a city school and an income with five figures. All of our best wishes go with her in her proposed work.

ERMA ELMEDIE TIBBETTS

Belgrade

Belgrade High, 1919; Regular Class; Member of C. A., 1921-22;
Member of Witawentin Campfire, 1922.

"TIBIA"

Her voice was but the shadow of a sound. — Anon.

Tibia came to us a little bashful girl but she has changed since her arrival here. She used to speak to everyone with such low, gentle and not at all shrill tones, but now it is harsh and shrill, indeed. Mrs. Ingalls regretted that the Glee Club was full for she wanted Erma in it. But some day we are expecting to hear that Tibia has earned great fame by teaching people how to smile and sing.



MARGARET R. TRETHEWEY

Weld

Weld High School; Regular Course; Member of C. A., 1921-22;
Member of Witawentin Campfire; Member of Glee Club.

"PEGGY"

*Had sighed to many
Though loved but one.* — Shakespeare.

Although you have appeared very quiet outwardly we know your feelings within. We are sorry for you, Peggy, that your Normal School days do not last forever, for we know how well you enjoy your visits to table No. 1 at Purington Hall, also on the porch. But do not despair, for we think that perhaps we can arrange it for you and — oh, we won't tell who, to teach in the same place together next year. Won't that be nice.



MILDRED BERTHA TURNER

Buckfield

Buckfield High School, 1917; Member of C. A. for two years;
Member of Soangetaha Campfire; Regular Class.

"MILLIE," "MID"

I would I were a bird. Ah bird! — Wordsworth.

We do not feel that we know Millie as well as we do some other girls for she is just in our class one year. We appreciate her help and kindness in all things. Do you know that since Mildred has been with us she has proven herself one of the most quiet, noiseless girls we have. Drawing? Why, that's Mildred's favorite pastime. Didn't you notice her calendar on the board in Room 5? No doubt, Mid, you'll earn great fame if you do all your work, in years to come, as well as you did that calendar.



EDNA MAE WATSON

Naples

Bridgton High School, 1918; Member of C. A.; Domestic Science Course; Junior Cabinet, 1921.

"EDDIE"

*Hang sorrow! Care will kill a cat
And therefore let's be merry.* — Wither.

Really, we must be very careful what we say because Edna says, "Margery has one to take home with her." Now, Eddie, tell us why Margery's year book makes you so uneasy. When Edna came back to F. S. N. S. after Christmas vacation we noticed a ring upon her left hand. Owing to the fact that Edna is such a quiet lass, no questions were asked, and with her peculiar ideas on matrimony we cannot quite understand. Her favorite expression is, "Don't worry." By the help gained by this expression, it has carried Edna safely through two years at F. S. N. S. Keep up the practise, Edna, and we know you will be as happy in the future as you have been here in the past.





MARY ELIZABETH WEATHEBEE

Lincoln

Mattanawcook Academy, 1920; Home Economics Course; Junior Cabinet, 1921.

"BETTY"

"The world only knows two, that's myself and I."

We hope, Betty, you'll never have reason to change that opinion. We'll admit you have had reasons to believe it true, especially since coming to Farmington. The numerous invitations of movies, ice creams, walks, talks and auto rides may be at fault. If that is so, be very careful no one hears of it for the punishment is great in comparison to the act. (At least you might think so.) We know you are always faithful to your studies, also on time for breakfast. It is a very wise saying that we should look with awe on grey hairs but, dear, I am afraid when we look into your tell-tale eyes the awe is turned to pleasure. May you always be happy and forget your very recent horror of automobiles.



LEOLA FERN WELTS

Caribou

Caribou High School, 1920; Domestic Science; Member of C. A.; Miss Mantor's Campfire.

"LEO"

Fools rush in where angels fear to tread. — Bible.

We introduce you now to Leola, our chauffeur. Her skill in driving a car is widely known both in Aroostook County and Franklin. On meeting Leo it does not take long to learn that Aroostook County is the county in Maine. Whenever special functions occur at the D. S. Cottage, Leola is always called upon to prove her domestic quality by making cream puffs. Oh! such cream puffs! Just to eat one of her cream puffs is a recommendation for her cooking ability. The styles are now changing — the skirts are becoming longer. Is Leo to follow the style?



MARGARET WHITNEY

Farmington

Farmington High, 1919; Member of C. A. two years; Regular Course.

*I'll help you and you'll help me,
And then what a helping world there'll be. — Lucy Wheelock.*

Margaret is little but she is very willing to help bear the burdens of other people. We always know to whom to go for help. We have enjoyed the two years of friendship with you, Margaret, and hope that it may continue. We envy many things in Margaret but most of all her happy, sunny disposition. Although you have taught school one year with success, we hope that your Normal course may make you doubly successful.



MARION FRANCES WHITNEY

Sanford

Sanford High School, 1920; Member of Miss Stone's Campfire; C. A. Member; Cooking Booth at C. A. Fair, 1921; D. S. Course.

"MARION"

"Anything for a quiet life."

Marion, you have surprised us somewhat. Last year you abhorred the idea of a romance in school; "time enough" was your conception of life love; this year it's "time up." We wonder why work in the kitchen holds such a peculiar fascination to Marion and why she lingers so willingly in the serving room (?). At any rate she has gained *renown* in the art of candy making. Libbey says, "It tastes like more," and Marion says, "Sweets to the sweet."

CHARLOTTE WHITTEMORE

Wilton

Wilton Academy, 1920; Regular Course; Member of C. A., 1921-22; Member of Soangetaha Campfire.

"STUB," "SAWDOFF"

Smile and smile and yet be a villain. — Shakespeare.

Stub, don't hurry so. My, but you take our breath away, and every step you take we expect something of great big stature coming and we look up but see nothing so we lower our eyes until we see a figure and sure enough it's you, Stub. We often wonder why you go up stairs by stepping both feet on every stair so often. Now, is it because you can't or don't know how to do any different? If you don't know how, just ask Clyde Potter; he'll show you how to take four, yes, maybe five, steps to a time.



LAURA LOUISE WILLIAMSON

New Portland

Kingfield High School, 1919; Member of C. A. two years; Member of Soangetaha Campfire; Regular Course.

"LAURIOR"

*It hain't no use to grumble and complain,
It's jest as cheap and easy to rejoice.* — Anon.

We wouldn't have you think that Laura ever grumbled or was cross for that would be misleading. Laura aims to become a star in her profession, all of which we wish to remind her will take patience. Where did she acquire this talent? Trying to reach Farmington from New Portland, which place as yet isn't on the map. Still in all due respect we must say that this little town has been well represented for the past two years here at F. S. N. S. by our meek, mild, gentle, but rather impatient Laura. As a vamp Laura hasn't as yet showed any remarkable talent but when that art becomes necessary to her existence we are quite sure she will efficiently assume the added burden. As for the cosmetics which sometimes adorn the faces of members of our student body, they are "taboo" by our unassuming Laura and will no doubt be scorned by her until her fair complexion has faded. Then we'll see (?).



MILDRED A. WILLIAMSON

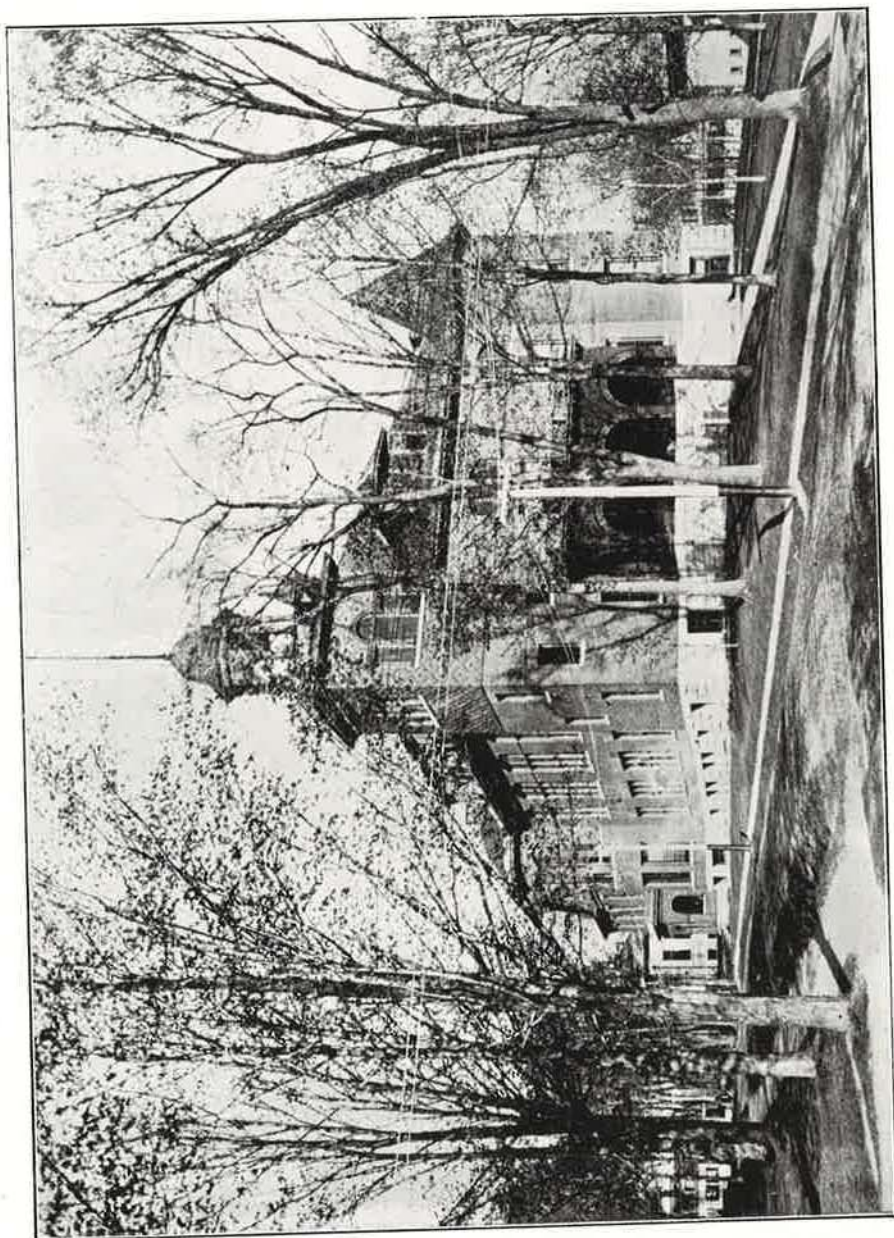
New Portland

Kingfield High School, 1918; Member of C. A. two years; Member of Soangetaha Campfire; Regular Course.

"MILLIE," "SAM"

Another little girl from New Portland who wears well the characteristics of the tillers of the soil. By this we have reference to her jolly good humor, rosy cheeks, and love of fun. Do you wonder that Sam is a true gallant with all the girls? Still, this fair maid is very restless and darts here and there and is always waiting for someone. How long must she continue to wait? No one knows! Being a bit anxious about this question, we would advise her to invest in a pair of stilts in order that she may see what we see, for if left to her own level she may miss the opportunity of a life time. However, we must add a word of warning, for from two years of observation we are quite sure that her future pupils must watch out. They did in the Model School!





THE NORMAL SCHOOL, 1922

Farmington Normal Building

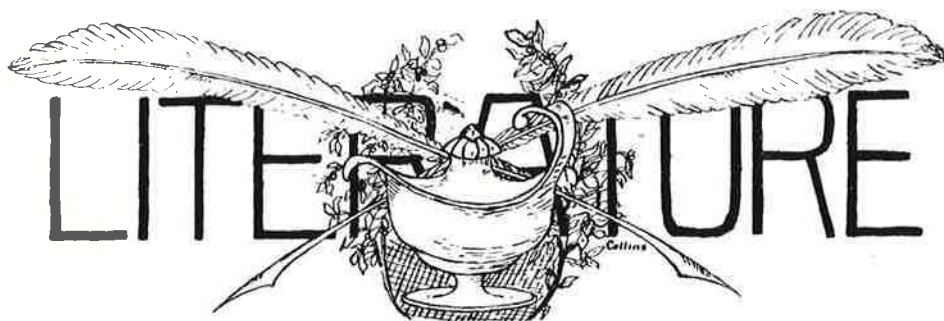
FARMINGTON STATE NORMAL SCHOOL is situated on the site of Farmington Academy, an historical institution which enjoyed a career of great usefulness from the time of its founding in 1808.

The Academy building was remodeled in 1864 and a substantial brick addition was built on the front as the home of the new Normal School. A building of brick, the main building with a bell tower on the front on Main Street and with the adjoining wooden ell made from the Academy building, it was unchanged until 1888. At that time the wooden ell was sold and removed, giving place to a much larger brick ell, which is a part of the present building. The wooden ell was moved by its new owner to a site on Middle Street where it was converted into a two tenement house, now owned and occupied by Mr. Seth Smith. Several students have rooms in this dwelling house.

In 1895, appropriation having been made by legislature for a large building, the brick structure, erected in 1864, was taken down and the building now standing was erected in its place. The exterior has been changed but little since that time. A change worthy of mention, however, is the brick porch at the Main street entrance.

Successive improvements on the inside have been made from time to time so that now every possible available space, from the boiler rooms and gymnasium in the basement to the laboratories and manual training room under the roof, is utilized.

Two hundred and fifty students to which may be added one hundred fifty training school pupils make, with the teachers, over four hundred people who assemble daily within its walls, making a busy hive of industry.



Daughters of Wisdom

THE pageant-play to be given by the graduating class this year is called "The Daughters of Wisdom," and is adapted from a composition by Mrs. Suzanne Cary Gruver of Brockton, Mass., who wrote the original for the Woman's Club of that city a short time ago. It was first presented by the women of that club very successfully. It originally had a patriotic tableau for an ending, but in using it for school purposes the following lines were composed by Miss Lincoln of the Normal school faculty:

Surely Wisdom's lovely daughters
Have many graces fair,
Courage and chastity and charm
And intellect most rare.
They minister to others;
Of self forgetful are;
Show motherhood most wonderful;
Follow the vision far.

And high in ranks of women
The teacher will be found,
With finest qualities endowed,
In gifts most rare abound.
For she must see the Vision,
Must have the prophet's gaze,
Must set young feet upon the path
That leads to length of days.

Reveal the hidden beauty
That lieth all around
For eyes to see and ears to hear,—
The wealth of sight and sound
That calls in every bird-song
That lurks in every flower,
Which gives to those who search for it
Fond Nature's richest dower.

She trains small hands to cunning,
Bodies to strength and grace;
Makes keen and strong the growing mind
And motives fine must place
For future growth and flowering
In every infant soul;
With patience infinite must build
The beauty of the whole.

She must give a love maternal,
Win in a hard-fought field;
Offer such true devotion
Such gentle weapons wield
That through all the length of ages
One, seeking woman's fame,
Both bounteous praise and noble place
May for the teacher claim.

For who has harder striven
To lift the human clod,
Stand it upright in majesty
And set its face toward God?

After the War

HENRI was lonely. There was reason for it. If your father were in an army which was every day being beaten from its native soil, and you were not certain he was alive, how would you feel?

But that wasn't all that made Henri lonely. His mother was dead and his baby brother; and the little cottage he had called home was nothing but a heap of ashes.

He was a little French boy and on this day was trudging on the long, long road to Paris. He had no shoes nor stockings. His head was bare and his suit was tattered.

Ever nearer came a khaki line with gleaming rifles. When he met them Henri stood stiffly at salute by the side of the road. These were the generous "Americaines" come to save his dear France.

For a long time after this Henri's route was uneventful. But soon distant sounds of the battle and newly desolated homes were evident. A lone shade tree invited him to rest and he paused in the coolness for a little.

Suddenly his little form grew stiff with surprise. Not far away a dark object lying

prone on the ground moved very slightly. Henri forgot his surprise and the heat.

In an instant he was kneeling beside the soldier in an American uniform stained with blood. A groan escaped the soldier as Henri turned his body over. It took every muscle of the small boy to get the man to the tree, and many a moan from the soldier boy.

After many pauses the Yankee was out of the hot sun. Henri bathed his face and hands the best he could with the terrible water of a war-stained brook.

It fairly wrung poor Henri's heart to hear "water, water" from the sufferer. But Henri knew that from the brook the water might mean inevitable death. The child took soft cloth from the soldier's pack and stanchd the terrible wound in his leg.

In examining the kit Henri discovered condensed milk. The French boy had lacked food for two days and here was this man with milk. He might die anyway, Henri reasoned, and perhaps without regaining consciousness.

Even if he did, he, Henri, could hide the pack and the soldier would never be the wiser.

The cries for water were unheeded now; a terrible temptation and a tiny conscience were fighting in Henri's heart. Twice the can was lifted to his lips and each time lowered again. Suddenly into his vision came his father's loving face telling the joyful news of the coming of the Americans from across the sea.

"What does it mean?" he had asked. And his father had replied that it was peace and France for the French. That did not mean much to Henri but the jubilant "Vive l' Americaine" thrilled him.

With trembling hand Henri helped the American to drink the milk.

After what seemed ages to Henri the soldier opened his eyes. He smiled, and his face was sunny and handsome.

* * * * *

In a large town of the Middle West a small woman eagerly watched the road as

far as she could see. After several hours of steady watching, when it was far too early for the train, a small cloud of dust came rapidly toward the house.

As the team came to a halt, a tall, handsome lad in khaki leaped from it and clasped his mother closely in his arms.

"And this," he said, "is Henri, who saved me from death in France."

Henri also received the clasp of the motherly arms. On his head was a hat; shoes and stockings were on his feet; and he wore a new suit of American-made clothes.

Through the conquest of the tempter Henri had gained a home, two dear friends and a promising future.

M. D.

Diary of a Robin

FEB. 18 — We left very early this morning from Hartford. There are twelve other pairs travelling with us. Our mates gave the signals for starting. I am so proud of my partner. His head is of the blackest, his breast of reddish brown and his back of slate color.

March 16 — We are in Vermont. We are not as swift fliers as the swallows and besides, they make double time by flying nights. We met another flock of robins today who were delayed because of a very strong wind which took them out to sea. Five of them, seeing a lighthouse, headed towards it. The light blinded them. They were flying at such a rate of speed that when they struck the lighthouse it killed them instantly. I suppose their bodies were collected and are being used for study in some museum and thus are a help to the children in becoming familiar with our appearance.

March 20 — We reached Farmington about noon. It is very cold. We found an orchard on the side of a hill where we shall stay for a while because we shall be sheltered from the wind. Food is scarce. Evidently, they have not had much warm weather here for there are not many buds, but we have found some juniper berries.

April 10—My mate and I have been looking for some material for our home and finally found a good fork in an apple tree for our nest.

April 12—We both have been getting material today. We found some coarse grass in a pasture near by, also some fine sticks. The outside is nearly done. Tomorrow my mate is going to bring mud and I will shape the nest.

April 22—We finished our nest today. It is built very firmly and we have lined it with some fine grass. The mud has not fully dried yet, so we cannot use the nest for about a week. We are so happy. We sing every night until it is dark and then we sing again in the morning at daybreak.

May 8—We have five greenish blue eggs. While my mate goes after food for me, I usually sit on the eggs; other times, he sits on a twig near me and sings. When I get too tired of sitting, my mate takes my place, but it isn't safe for him to do that much in the day time for he is so bright colored, while I am of a dull color.

May 18—This morning, we had such a scare. My mate was after food when I heard a noise and, looking up in the air, saw some king birds. I knew at once that they were after our eggs so I signalled for my mate by giving some quick, sharp notes and he came to my rescue immediately. We quarrelled and fought with those birds for about two hours and succeeded in driving them away.

May 30—We have five hungry little birds to feed and it keeps us busy getting food because they are such hearty eaters. A cat that lives near here came very near catching me as I was pulling some worms up from the ground.

June 6—We oiled our feathers well last night for we were afraid that it was going to rain today. Someone passed while we were oiling ourselves and I heard him say, "It will rain tomorrow, I judge, by the way the robins are singing." We have taken turns all day sheltering the small ones so they will not get wet.

June 14—Our babies have taken their

first flight today. One we have been unable to find. We told him not to go off very far but he disobeyed. I have seen a snake watching us lately and am afraid that he has caught our baby.

July 2—Our babies are young robins now and can take care of themselves. We are going to rest a few days and then will make another nest.

July 20—We have built our new nest in an ivy vine on a farmer's porch and have four blue eggs in it. The farmer's family is very thoughtful of us. They will not keep any cat and they scatter food out in the yard for us. Because they are so good, we go out into their garden and eat the bugs that are destroying their vegetables.

August 8—We have four babies to take care of now. I heard the little boy who is visiting here say that he was going to take one of those robins out and keep it. I gave a signal for my mate and he arrived just as the boy was reaching into the nest. We both flew right into his face and would have picked his eyes out if he hadn't run. He never bothered us any more. The farmer's daughter has fed some worms to the little ones but we knew she would do no harm.

August 30—Our young ones are now strong enough to take care of themselves, but they cannot fly very far without resting.

September 20—The air is becoming chilly, so I think we must be getting our young ones together and join some other flocks for our southward journey. We cannot go back as swiftly as we came, for we are tired. We have worked hard all summer, having brought up two families. During August we lost our feathers, and as the new ones have not fully grown out, my mate is of a much duller color than he was upon his arrival.

September 30—Ten flocks of us left for the South today. Our mates lead, then come all of us mothers and then our children. Having overcome all of our troubles and trials, we leave singing happily.

A. Y. D., '22.

Thunder Clouds

"It hain't no use to grumble and complain;
It's jest as cheap and easy to rejoice;
When God sorts out the weather and sends rain,
W'y rain's my choice."

"I THINK that's the horriddest old motto to live up to today," peevish Beth remarked to herself. "Just to think that if it hadn't pelted down like fury all night and hadn't been still at it this morning I could have been home at five o'clock to-night, and have been eating my supper with Dad and Mother. No, sir, I won't keep that motto in my mind all the day long."

The motto had been given out in school as the motto for the day of all days to Beth for it was her birthday, and she had planned to go home for the week-end if it were pleasant.

When she repeated the motto that morning she stared out the window at the rain-drops coming down so lightly yet so steadily and grumbled out the last lines with desperation. She could but take it literally. It was so disappointing to have her wonderful plans all crushed by the very thing that the motto spoke of.

"I don't believe James Whitcomb Riley himself would mean that if he were to repeat it in my place this morning. I just know this is going to be the unhappiest birthday I ever spent."

As the classes passed and Beth took her place in the chemistry recitation she felt a strange unresponsiveness to her work. It wasn't natural for her to mutter, "I don't know," to any question in her classes, especially in Chem., for she did so like that study. But this morning she just wouldn't work. She could see that the professor was surprised and a little displeased, but she didn't care.

"I guess if it were his birthday and he couldn't go home, he wouldn't feel like working," Beth tried to defend herself.

Just before the class passed, Beth heard the words:

"I would advise none of you to slacken your work even if spring is coming. These

are important lessons and I warn you that it would be better to work as you go than to do it in a heap before the finals."

That rather displeased Beth for she was in no mood to receive a rebuff.

At noon time, when the girls usually flocked about her desk to talk, she suddenly found herself alone. Her chums, she discovered on glancing around, had every one disappeared without even calling to her.

"I guess the saying,

'Laugh and the world laughs with you,
Weep and you weep alone,'

has quite a bit of truth in it and I never believed it before. Well, I've got reason to weep — though I haven't yet and I swear I *won't*. — But I do wish the girls had waited today."

In school that afternoon, Beth's chums were so gay and jolly that she, being a mighty good sport and wanting to live up to their expectations, joined in with their merriment and really had quite a pleasant afternoon. She did wonder, however, if they had forgotten that she had been planning to go home.

At the close of the session she joined the girls as they were talking in a group and said quite happily:

"Let's go to the movies and forget the rain. I hear the feature today is pretty good."

Suddenly the girls all coughed, looked away, hesitated, and then looked back again with the replies:

"Really, Beth, I'm awfully busy and I guess I'd better not," and "Oh, I don't feel like the movies," and "Really, I can't afford the time."

This attitude was quite startling to Beth and she was really quite taken back. However, if they were as busy as that she wouldn't detain them. She got her coat, rubbers and umbrella and went out for a walk.

Again that feeling of rebellion came back. All day had been a disappointment. Nothing had been natural, all strange and unlike the ordinary day. She didn't care where she went as long as she could feel

the wind, and the splash of raindrops brought by it, on her face. In the midst of the thing she hated most that day she felt a certain comfort. And the grass—how green and fresh it looked! Really it had seemed to have grown an inch since the day before!

Just then Beth passed two gentlemen who were carrying on an anxious conversation. From it she learned that the little daughter of Professor Monson—her Chemistry professor—was very ill and that he was very much worried.

That fact was quite significant to Beth. Now she could explain his action that morning. How sorry she was for him and how she did admire him. Why, a rainy day couldn't have been very pleasant for him, but he had stood his trouble—which was really a trouble—with so much more courage than she had stood her petty disappointment. How small she was anyway!

She made her way back to the Dorm. and was surprised to find that it was almost supper time.

"Hurry, Beth; get to going, for supper is almost served," greeted Elaine, Beth's roommate.

"Has Beth come?" called an anxious voice down the corridor. "Well, I am somewhat relieved. I was afraid you weren't ever coming, Beth."

Four rosy cheeked girls strolled into the room, yet their stroll seemed to have been created with effort. Beth didn't gather the significance of the glances which passed from Elaine to the others, but there was relief in their faces that Beth had arrived.

The gong rang and the girls, arm in arm, went down to answer the call to supper.

"Oh, Beth, we girls got permission to have the table by the west window tonight. Don't go to your own table; come over with us."

"Why, how did you ever happen to do that? I just love to sit by that window!"

Suddenly surprised, "Oh, girls! flowers! oh, how lovely! and place cards! What does this mean?" Beth suddenly turned to the others who were bubbling all over with merriment.

"A party for you," answered Elaine. "Isn't this your birthday? And didn't you plan to spend it at home? And weren't you disappointed with the rain?"

"Aren't you just peaches! I do think this is so lovely of you." Beth tried to show them how she felt.

"You didn't this morning, I guess," replied Elaine. Beth, do you know we planned this ages ago, but we had to cancel all the preparations when we learned you were going home. We were somewhat sorry, you can imagine. But when we saw the rain we began our plans all over again and we had to leave you alone all day, much as we hated to, in order to get everything ready. But I hope you'll excuse us."

"I'm glad to," replied Beth, as she heaved a sigh of enjoyment and began to sample her salad. What wonderful friends they were and how fortunate she was!

The cake—that birthday cake made, frosted, decorated, and candled by Elaine was certainly an achievement! How pleased Beth was and her pleasure radiated over the whole table.

"I guess the cake, even though it is so wonderful, wouldn't be acceptable, but do you mind if I take these roses to Professor Monson's little girl? She is sick and I know she'd love these." Beth asked this as the girls finished their party.

Suddenly there fell over the rosebuds a sunbeam and the girls, looking out the window, saw that the clouds had lifted and the sun was peeping out to bid the world "good-night" before dropping below the horizon.

"Thank you," said Beth. "That motto this morning isn't so bad after all."

J. P. C.

Purington Hall

Jan. 3, 1922.

DEAR MARY,—

You ask me to write to you about Farmington State Normal School as you are undecided as to where you wish to go after High school. I warn you that "F. S. N. S." is one of my favorite topics. It is my chief regret that I have not the eloquence to express half of what might be said in its favor.

Farmington Normal School is the best normal school in the State of Maine, and its influence has been carried into far distant states and countries. Two courses are offered: The regular, which prepares teachers for grade work, and the course in the home economics department which prepares for the teaching of home economics subjects. Although the latter is to be highly recommended for one interested in those subjects particularly, you, I am quite sure, will be more interested in the regular course. It is outlined in the catalogue I am sending. Notice the variety of subjects studied in the different terms: Reading, literature, chemistry, physics, geography, nature study, psychology, drawing, school organization; and the access to the fine school and public libraries.

Manual training and both cooking and sewing are taken the first year and one of the three the second. Even if one has never before sewed or sawed, she will be

surprised and delighted with the result of these courses. Special attention is given to music, to the reading and the appreciation of it, to the voice, in class and glee club, and to the orchestra. Girls are trained to supervise in music. In fact, it has been said recently that the normal school in New England sending out the best supervisors of music is Farmington.

For one term of the second year the student has actual teaching experience under supervision in the grade of her choice, either in the training department of the school or the town school.

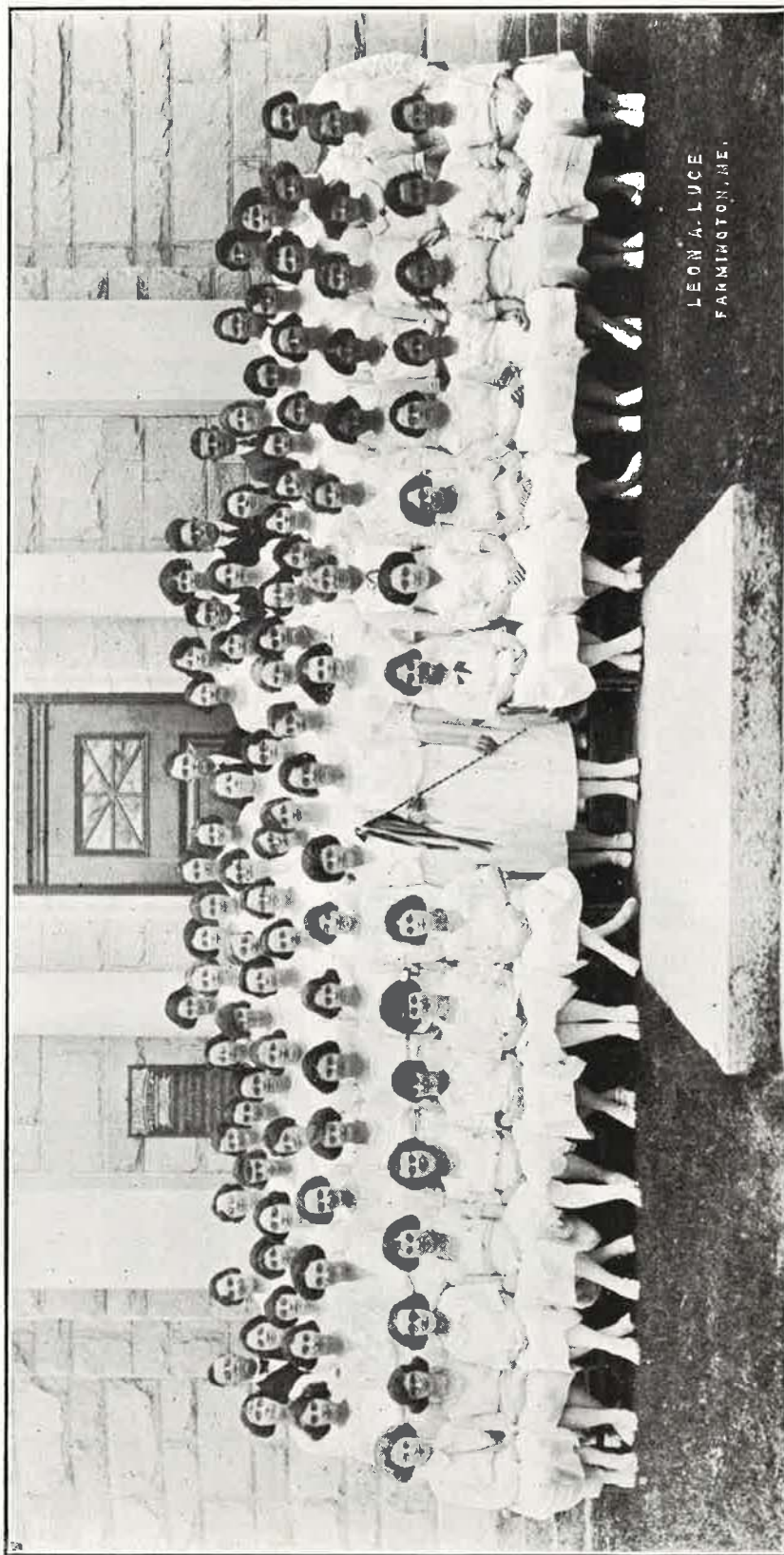
The gymnasium work is especially helpful and enjoyable. There is an active Christian Association in the school, three campfire organizations, and a tennis association. Numerous socials and dances are held during the year. Most of the girls live in the beautiful dormitory, Purington Hall. The life here and the intimacy and relationship with nearly two hundred and fifty girls from every part of Maine and some from other states are wonderful.

The daily contact with the teachers, men and women whose hearts are all bound up in their life work—the solving of educational problems, is inspiring.

I am interested in your decision as to your further education. Please write to me.

Very sincerely,

H. M. T., '23.



CLASS OF 1922

The Class Parts of 1922

CLASS PROPHECY — Thelma Lawrence,
Addie Reed.

CLASS HISTORIANS — Pauline Rector,
Eleanor Moore.

CLASS WILL — Nellie Flinn, Marjorie
Shaw.

GIFTS — Hortense Mackay, Mildred
Turner.



PURINGTON HALL

Purington Hall

PURINGTON HALL was opened to the students of Farmington Normal School in the Fall of 1914.

There are fifty-nine rooms, which accommodate one hundred seventeen girls. This includes a matron's suite, hospital suite, living room and dining room. The kitchen and laundry are well equipped with modern improvements and electrical appliances.

The dining room accommodates two hundred thirty. Many of the students room outside and come to the dormitory for meals.

We cannot speak of Purington Hall and the pleasant life of the girls who live there without mentioning the matron, Mrs. L. Estelle Allen. Her wise management and big heart have won for her the name of "Mother Allen."



Hallowe'en Social

THE Annual Party, held in Merrill Hall, was all that could be desired. It furnished those horrible thrills, attractive costumes, hideous goblins and heaps of Hallowe'en fun.

The gymnasium was, as in every day life, the scene of the most strenuous activity. As a chamber of horrors it was a perfect success. In direct contrast to the gruesome gym, the assembly room was the place where merriment prevailed and dancing was enjoyed.

Thanksgiving Day

THANKSGIVING Day, Nov. 24, 1921, will always be remembered by those of us who stayed over as one of the particularly prominent red letter days of the school year.

We were greeted in the morning by a perfect Thanksgiving snow storm of the loveliest, whitest, fluffiest flakes, which continued throughout the day until by evening the sound of sleigh bells added to our general merrymaking.

As is not at all unusual on such a day, almost everybody ate sparingly at breakfast (if they got up at all) and spent the forenoon either luxuriantly resting or hiking in the snow storm to work up an appetite.

The event of the day however, was, of course, Dinner.

At half-past two the doors were opened upon a transformed dining room. The tables were arranged in the form of a hollow square with the opening toward the serving room doors. In the center was one small table heaped high with oranges and bananas with bunches of white grapes. Dainty hand-painted place cards, representing baskets of fruit, stood beside each plate, while one larger than the others proclaimed that "the Andems" were among our guests. Mrs. Mantor, Miss Porter, Miss Abbott, Miss Stone, Miss Mantor, Miss Bacharach and Miss Cooney were also of the number.

Grace was said by Mr. Andem, after which the meal began amid much talk, laughter, song and cheer.

After the soup course had been removed,

the serving room doors opened and twelve waitresses, each dressed in white and bearing aloft a huge tray piled high with food, filed into the dining room. And then the fun began in earnest.

The menu was as follows:

Cream of Barley Soup with Croutons		
Olives	Celery	Pickles
Roast Chicken	Pork Pie	
Sweet Potatoes	White Potatoes	
Squash	Onions	
Mince Pie	Apple Pie	Squash Pie
	Cheese	
English Plum Pudding	Pudding with Sauce	
Frozen Pudding	Gold Cake	Angel Cake
Nuts	Oranges	Bananas
	Coffee	Grapes

At the end of the second course Julia Cox was heard to complain that she was so full she couldn't eat any more. Whereupon Mr. Andem (who perhaps was somewhat in the same predicament himself) challenged her to a race around the room. They were soon followed by Miss Porter and Miss Bacharach amid much laughter and cheering.

As the cake was brought on a chorus beginning "The Cake Looks Good," started at one end of the table and continuing around, "The Cake Is Good," "The Cake Was Good," ended with an illustrated solo on the part of Mr. Andem, "The Cake is Gone."

At the end of two hours everyone arose with difficulty and forming a line marched around the center table in single file to strip it of its fruit.

At five o'clock we assembled again in the dining room, where the tables had been pushed aside, for games. Mr. Andem, as master of ceremonies, challenged any girl to blow a piece of paper along a string as fast as he could. Linda Leland accepted the challenge and won, too. We next had a merry skirmish in a game of football with a tiny white sphere which we endeavored to get over the goal spots with a teaspoon. Then "Drop the Handkerchief" kept most of us breathless with running, with the exception of Miss Porter and Miss Abbott, one of whom usually occupied the

seat of honor in the middle most of the time. When tired of this rather violent exercise, we repaired to the living room for a sing and a victrola dance. When the evening was over we all concluded that there were worse things than a Thanksgiving away from home.

The Candy Pull

MOTHER ALLEN's fête of the year was a candy pull. It was on Friday, January 13. Everyone looked forward with great interest to her party. I think perhaps the first-year students looked forward to it with greater zest for here we might get better acquainted with the second-year class.

The candy was made beforehand by Mother Allen, aided by some of our girls. And they surely worked hard to please us. I never saw such a tempting—but there, I'm getting ahead of my story.

At half past seven the girls began to gather in the living room, and by eight o'clock it was pretty well filled. Then we began to play games. First, we all marched. We were led from one intricate design to another, turning this way and that until it ended. "Jerry" Lawrence and Elsie Cox were our social leaders and under their instruction we played game after game.

When we were tired of playing, refreshments were served. Adorned with an apron which belonged to one of the girls, Libby, too, made a very charming waitress. The candy was delicious. Best of all, was some molasses candy, the kind that grandma makes and which we all like so well. Mother Allen knew just what would please us.

Ethel Marshall again pleased us by giving two very appropriate recitations. We all found splendid seats (on the floor) and sang songs for the remainder of the evening. As the hands of the clock neared ten the party broke up, and after telling Mother Allen what a capital time we had had and thanking her for our frolic, we dispersed to our respective rooms.

The Winter's Entertainments

THE winter entertainments were secured by the faculty committee through the agency of the Coit-Alber and White Lyceum and Redpath Bureaus. The generous patronage of the school and the townspeople made it possible to present talent for which over one thousand dollars was paid.

The first number was given on November fourth by Elsie Illingworth's Concert Party, England's finest concert company. The artists were enthusiastically received and it was felt that the entertainment was a great success.

The second number of the series, which was to have been given by Allan Stockdale, a lecturer, on November thirtieth, was omitted because of Mr. Stockdale's inability to keep his appointment here.

In the place of Mr. Stockdale, the famous lecturer and bird imitator, Mr. Charles Crawford Gorst, was sent to us in January. His lecture dealt with the birds of this section of the country. He imitated the calls of many familiar birds, to the delight of all who were so fortunate as to be present.

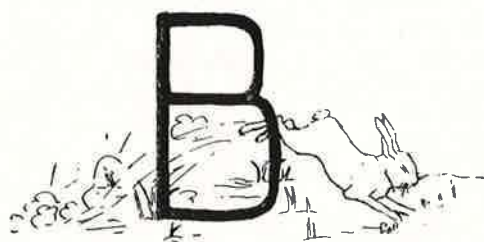
The third number was given as scheduled, on December thirteenth. Harold Procter, an eminent American tenor, and his concert company were the artists presented for this number. Mr. Procter sang a great many selections, — many of them English ballads and folk songs. His numbers were so enthusiastically received that he responded to encore after encore, not sparing himself in the least. Mr. Procter's accompanists were Miss May Rees, violinist, and Miss Fleta Lawrence, pianist, both of whom were highly appreciated.

On March sixth, a concert given by Prof. W. R. Chapman and artists associated with him furnished delightful entertainment for music lovers of Farmington. Mr. Chapman was greeted with especial enthusiasm as a man of whom Maine is justly proud. Before leaving town, Prof. Chapman and his violinist, Gabriel Engel, who is an

artist of unusually fine talent, played a few selections for the students of the normal school.

On March tenth a play, "The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come," John Fox, Jr.'s, famous novel, dramatized by Eugene Walter, was presented. This was the first time that such a production by talent from out of town had been presented at Merrill Hall.

A delightful concert by the International Concert Party closed this most enjoyable series of the winter's entertainments. Special interest centered in Mr. Newcombe, a favorite with Farmington music lovers, and in Mrs. Etta Swett Bradley, formerly of Skowhegan.



The graduating class royally entertained the students and many friends at the B Hop, held on Friday evening, February 24.

Merrill Hall was cleverly decorated for the dance with festooned ribbons of old rose and green. Tiers of evergreen and roses embedded the window ledges, and the orchestra on the platform was partially screened by a bank of the same kind. During the evening confetti and brightly colored streamers were tossed down upon the dancers from the balcony, combining with the many hued evening gowns and giving the appearance of a dancing rainbow.

The patrons and patronesses were: Mr. and Mrs. Mallett, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Preble, Miss Abbott, Miss Stone, Miss Mantor, Miss Althea Robinson and Miss Bertha Robinson.

The committees in charge were as follows: Music and Program, Teresa Clark,

Juanita Glidden, Grace Johnston and Blanche Lawless; Decoration, Hortense Mackay, Pauline Collins, "Jerry" Lawrence; Refreshments, Doris Brown, Alice Coffin, Arline Coffin, Lucy Cummings.

Brown's orchestra furnished music for twenty dances, which were enjoyed by a company that completely filled the hall. Refreshments of punch, fancy crackers, ice cream and sandwiches were served.

The Model School Entertainment

THE rooms in the Model School were scenes of bustling activity on Saturday evening, April 29, when the model teachers, assisted by the training student teachers, were helping to dress the children in costumes for the training school entertainment given that evening.

Promptly at seven-thirty the children marched quietly upstairs and took their places in seats reserved for the purpose at the front of the Assembly room.

The opening number was an orchestra selection by the sub-primary and first grades. Thanks to the efficient direction of Mrs. Ingalls and the room teachers, the leaders of the first and third grade children showed skill in directing their orchestras. The victrola was used as the accompaniment and triangles, clappers, bells and drums were the instruments played by the children. This idea of the orchestra has been carried out in previous years in the upper grades but was the first experiment in the lower grades and was a great success. The adept way in which the children handled their instruments showed the effectiveness of early musical training.

The sub-primary then gave an active pantomime to illustrate a victrola record, "The Tailor and the Bear," which was received with much favor by the large audience.

This number was followed by a little play, "The Toymaker's Shop," by the children of the first, second and third grades; the children in costume imitating the stiff movements and peculiar characteristics of

all kinds of dolls, showed the power of adaptation and imitation.

"Proserpina" was an outgrowth of the study and dramatization of Greek myths and history in the fourth and fifth grades throughout the past year. The appropriate costumes in this amateur play added a great deal to the beauty and effectiveness of the presentation. Cheese cloth and cambric were used for costumes. The unique addition of wall paper figures to imitate embroidery brightened the somber attire of Pluto's attendants. The dainty, light garments of the gods and goddesses and Jupiter's robe of purple and gold furnished a fitting contrast between Pluto's dark realm and the world of sunshine and brightness over which Ceres held sway. The dance of the sea nymphs and the appearance of smaller children decked in gay costumes to represent birds and flowers at Ceres' call, were pleasing features of this part of the program.

"Athene's Reception," presented by the grammar grades assisted by various children from the second, third and sixth grades, was played next. The scene was laid at Mount Parnassus, where Queen Athene, assisted by eight muses, entertained her friends. The guests were well known characters from childhood literature. Mercury, in a befitting costume of gray and silver, announced the guests, who ranged from Shylock and Portia to Humpty Dumpty, Bo Peep, Ichabod Crane, Tom Sawyer, Brer Rabbit, and Robinson Crusoe with his man, Friday.

The Pied Piper, playing his flute and followed by children of the lower grades, was the last guest to arrive. Among the attractions of this scene were the costumes made to befit each part in a very unique manner.

A very graceful dance by the seven muses, in white costumes trimmed with red Grecian borders, was the closing part of this number.

Certain children from the sixth grade presented a morality play, "The House of the Heart" (written by Constance D'Arcy

Mackay). This play represented a conflict between Wisdom, Cheerfulness, Industry and Love—and Envy, Jealousy, Vanity, Grumble and Gossip, for the possession of the heart of a child.

An eighth grade girl gave an interpretive solo dance, "Dawn," which was very gracefully done.

The evening's entertainment closed with an orchestra selection by members of the grammar school.

Everyone who attended this entertainment agrees that the evening was well spent both for enjoyment and educational value.

This annual social function is educational as well as entertaining, especially to the Normal girls, as it furnishes them with material for future use. The event also aids in the education of the individual pupil and helps to arouse the parents' interest in school activity.

To Miss Lincoln and the Model School teachers the success of this entertainment is due, for by their faithful work and diligence the event was made possible. It behooves the Normal students to profit by the example; for is not the result after all

worth while to the community, the pupil and to the teachers themselves?

D Hop

THE D Hop, which was held in Merrill Hall on May 26th, was one of the most successful social events of the season. The hall was very prettily decorated with streamers of green and gold. Cool refreshments were served at intermission. Some of the guests present were from Bowdoin, Colby, Bates and Maine. Brown's orchestra furnished the music and we tripped the light, fantastic toe till twelve o'clock.

Trip to Washington

MISS ABBOTT and Miss Porter of the Faculty have been the recipients, this term, of a benefit conferred by the Keith Fund Incorporation of Boston, Herbert J. Keith, president. They have been sent on a trip to Washington, D. C., for the purpose of gathering material for their work and general information in schools and other fruitful sources at the National Capital. They left on a ten days' leave of absence, May 12.



Arbor Day

ON Friday, May 12, the graduating class held exercises in observance of Arbor Day.

The following program was given at Merrill Hall:

March		
The Earth is Decked with Beauty	<i>Masse</i>	
School Chorus		
Introductory Remarks		
M. Ordway Lewis		
The History and Significance of Arbor Day		
Charles Small		
A Song of Roses	<i>Spross</i>	
Joyce Ames, Pauline Collins		
An Apple Orchard in the Spring	<i>Martin</i>	
The Bluebird	<i>Rexford</i>	
Addie Reed		
Why the Evergreen Trees Never Shed Their Leaves		
Grace Bearce		
The Majesty of Trees	<i>Irving</i>	
A Spray of Pine	<i>Burroughs</i>	
Gladys Reynolds		
An Angler's Wish	<i>Van Dyke</i>	
Mildred Williamson		
Woodland Calls		
Glee Club		
O, Mother Normal	<i>Miss Lillian Lincoln</i>	
School Chorus		

After these exercises the class marched to the dormitory for the planting of the tree.

Grouped in a double circle on the south lawn of Purington Hall, stood the Class of 1922. Just within this circle was the newly planted evergreen, while suspended from its branches the class colors, old rose and green, floated in the breeze.

The Class President, Miss Robinson, spreading a spadeful of earth over the roots of the evergreen, planted the tree in behalf of the class. Then, in a few well chosen words she appointed Miss Lamb to

cherish and care for it in the years to come. Miss Lamb accepted the charge with words of appreciation, expressing the hope that the tree might grow to maturity in grace and beauty, to cast its shade over grateful members of the class when they return in future years.

Then followed the singing of the Ode, composed by Miss Collins. The sky was overcast and gray, lending a touch of solemnity which seemed a little at variance with the brightness and exultation of the Ode. But just as the last strains were reached, the sun broke suddenly through the clouds, shedding a radiant glory over all. This was regarded as a good omen, for it seemed as if the Creator were smiling benevolently upon our humble efforts to perpetuate the natural beauty of His earth.

Spring Ode

THE call of Spring is in the air;
In glad array each flower responds;
Sweet violets and cowslips fair
Spring up by brooks and glistening ponds.
O let us raise our songs on high!
And all life's cares and griefs defy.
With hopes renewed, O friends so dear,—
Come, fill our hearts with radiant cheer!
With hopes renewed, O friends so dear,—
Come, fill our hearts with radiant cheer!

Let Springtime bloom in every heart,
With Love and Faith as flowers sweet,
O may we never grow apart,
Nor hearts with friendship cease to beat.
And may we make the world more fair
By planting seeds of Goodness there.
O gladsome hearts, O beauteous Spring,
Let us find joy in everything!
O gladsome hearts, O beauteous Spring,
Let us find joy in everything!

— Pauline Collins.





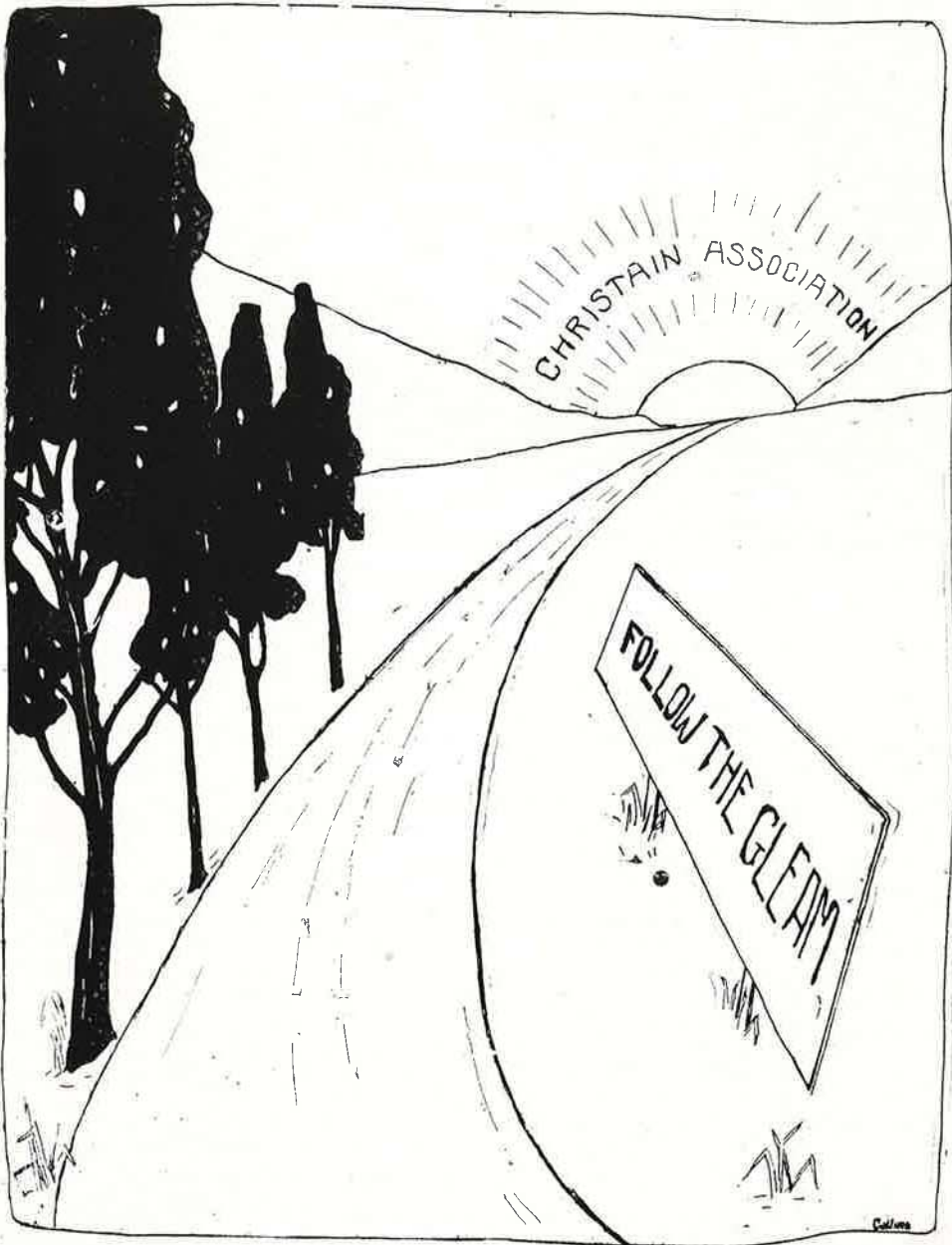
GLEE CLUB

Top Row: Harmon, Hobbs, Beckler, Beck, Clark, Aldrich
 Middle Row: Peabody, Cox, Flavin, Brown, Clark, Boyman
 Bottom Row: Harrington, LaBerge, Thompson, Glidden, Wing, Caswell, Ames

Glee Club

WHEN we say Glee Club we think of Mrs. Ingalls working with about twenty girls. They have presented pleasing numbers at the C. A. Fair and at the Arbor Day exercises.

Much credit is due the girls for their time and work and Mrs. Ingalls for her effort and splendid direction.





SENIOR C. A. CABINET

Back Row: Arline Coffin, Addie Reed, Frances Goodwin, "Jerry" Lawrence, Julia Cox
 Front Row: Doris Brown, Hortense Mackay, Bertha Robinson, Joyce Ames, Christine Hunter

The Senior Cabinet

THE SENIOR CABINET certainly deserves mention in our Year Book. We know that the success of the C. A., past, present, and future, depends upon the earnest coöperation of all its members. We know, also, that every organization, to be effective, must have faithful and efficient leaders. The Senior Cabinet fills that capacity.

It is largely through the interest and endeavor of Bertha Robinson, the President of the C. A., that our association has been enabled to do what it has this year.

By the efforts of the membership leader, Doris Brown, we have ninety per cent. of the school enrolled as members.

Arline Coffin's duty is to record the weekly meetings which are held on every Tuesday night from seven to seven-thirty.

Christine Hunter, of the devotional committee, always plans the meetings the first three Tuesdays and Frances Goodwin, of the World Fellowship committee, the last Tuesday in the month. Joyce Ames has charge of the music for our weekly meetings and socials. She has provided exceptionally good programs during the year.

Our C. A. treasury is well looked after by Addie Reed. Her work has been to find ways and means of supplying the funds which are used for various purposes, as Near East Relief, Russian famine sufferers, fruit and flowers for the ill. Julia Cox has the care of this money.

Hortense Mackay does a great deal for the weekly attendance of our meetings by her attractive posters which are always posted on the C. A. bulletin board Tuesday morning.

The C. A. plays an important part in the social life of the school. For the various social activities which we have enjoyed the past year, we are indebted to Thelma Lawrence. Under her leadership the Get-Acquainted Social, Hallowe'en Party, and other occasions were carried through successfully.

Each of the above leaders of the various departments is assisted by members of the Junior Cabinet, to which new members are elected from the first-year class each term. During the latter part of the Spring term, a new Cabinet is elected from the three Junior Cabinets which have served during the three terms. Through their coöperation with the second-year officers members are qualified to assume the responsibilities as Senior Cabinet for the following year.

Getting-Acquainted Social

A GETTING-ACQUAINTED SOCIAL was held in Merrill Hall on Sept. 16, 1921, with the program in charge of Miss Lawrence.

Each girl was requested to wear her name pinned on her dress and as we entered the door a slip was given to us with the name of the girl whom we were to find. Thus the evening's entertainment started off with a snap and a jingle.

Charades given by girls from the different counties added to the fun and enjoyment of the evening. Delicious refreshments of punch and saltines were served.

The members of the Class of 1923 wish to thank the members of the Christian Association for the hearty welcome which we received into F. S. N. S.

The C. A. Fair

DEC. 3 was the date of the great event. Preparations for this annual event had been going on for a little over two months. How hard everyone worked! The girls who had charge of the various booths were as follows:

Chairman of the Plain Sewing Booth — Addie Reed.

Chairman of the Fancy Work Booth — Julia Cox.

Chairman of the Manual Training Booth — Arline Coffin.

Chairman of the Candy Booth — Frances Goodwin.

Chairman of the Cooking Booth — Elinor Moore, Marion Whitney.

Chairman of the Novelty Booth — Hortense Mackay.

Chairman of the Banners, Pillows and Teachers' Pictures — Doris Brown.

Chairman of the Tea Room — Jerry Lawrence.

Chairman of the Ice Cream Parlor — Christine Hunter.

The various booths were very attractively decorated. The plain sewing was done in yellow and white, while the fancy work booth was truly suggestive of Christmas with its evergreen and holly.

The novelties sold at the fair were of many descriptions but most of them were of Japanese character. The booth, in black and orange, also suggested that far-off island.

One of the big features of the fair was the Rose Tea Room, which was under the direction of Jerry Lawrence. It seems strange that the roses in the Tea Room were so fresh for if the whole truth were known those same roses blossomed the year before and had slept all winter in the school property box. In spite of this, the Tea Room was a great success and was hardly able to accommodate its many visitors during the afternoon and evening.

In the evening the C. A. put on the following program:

Courtship Under Difficulties Miss Rector
Mr. Libby, Mr. Lewis

Three Selections by the Glee Club
Old Ace — Reading by Ethel Marshall

Mrs. Okley's Telephone

Miss Mullen, Miss Peabody
Miss Harrington, Miss Brown

Mr. Lewis, Miss Rector and Mr. Libby gave about thirty minutes of solid fun to a very appreciative audience. The parts were well taken and the episode was a great success and a credit to Miss Porter, who trained the youthful actors.

The Glee Club presented three especially fine numbers in costume. A Spanish dance and song featured Juanita Glidden as solo dancer. The Indian number was thought by many to be the most effective one on the

program. The Spring Song was also well rendered and did justice to Mrs. Ingalls, our musical director.

Miss Ethel Marshall entertained us all with a reading and encore rendered in her usual pleasing manner.

Another feature of the program was "Mrs. Okley's Telephone," a short farce, which afforded the merry another loud, long laugh. Mrs. Okley, a young bride, becomes entangled in a most humiliating episode, all of which comes right in the end as does the German house maid's thrilling love story. Emma, the maid, with her Adolph, and Mary, the cook, with her queer garb and faculty for mixing numbers, greatly pleased the audience, so down went the curtain on what seemed to us a very successful day.

The Straw Ride

I AM only an old hay rack but last winter I found that I had the power to make people happy.

I had been reposing for some time in the back part of the barn, when late in the afternoon of a cold winter day I was dragged from my resting place and mounted on some sleds. Some men filled me up with straw and as they hurriedly hitched the horses to the sleds I heard them say, "We must be there at four o'clock."

Then I was whirled away through the streets for a short distance, until we came to a large building. I had just time to read the words Purington Hall, before I was surrounded and completely covered with groups of excited girls. I heard screams and shouts and the sound of happy laughter. Then the girls began crawling between my rounds, climbing over my sides, and pulling each other up, *any* way to get in. I suffered a great deal during this ordeal and I groaned and squealed at the pain in my sides. No one seemed to notice this, however, and we were soon off. The

shouting was enough to excite the horses and we went at a good pace.

As soon as I recovered from my pain and had courage to look about me, I saw that the girls were dressed warmly in bloomers, heavy sweaters and coats. Songs and cheers filled the air most of the time. I wondered how twenty or twenty-five girls could make so much noise, and then to my surprise I saw that I had brother hay racks both ahead of me and at the rear. Each was filled with its crowd of happy girls.

We swung merrily along, past the fair grounds, around a corner and headed towards home again. Then we went across a long bridge and into a place which I heard someone say was West Farmington. Here we had to go up a hill and I had to undergo the terrible aches and pains which I had at starting, for about half of the girls decided to walk up the hill.

As we turned homeward and came nearer Farmington village, the songs and cheers became more lively. Each group of girls seemed to try to outdo the others in cheers for teachers, school, and straw ride. In their excitement they jumped up and down until I felt more like a spring-board than a hay rack. Indeed, I afterwards learned that one of my poor brothers broke some of his limbs from this ill treatment.

However, we at last came again to our starting place, and I confess I was glad to hear the "Good-night, driver," and be relieved of my heavy but happy load.

The C. A. Contest

A CONTEST between the first and second year students was held to create a greater interest in the C. A. work. The class having the larger per cent. of its number in attendance was to be entertained by the defeated class. The second year class furnished the entertainment in the form of a social held in the living room at Purington Hall. Games were played, stories told, refreshments served, and a very enjoyable evening was spent.



Camp Maqua

SHIP me somewhere from the city,
With its fashions and its shams,
Ship me far from college classrooms
Where there are no more exams.
For the out-of-doors is calling;
Calling to my feet and heart,
And I must go — Yes, I will go,
Maqua's calling, I must start.

REFRAIN

Take the road to Maqua, Maine —
Not the road, I mean the train —
Where you spend a week in one day
On the way to Poland, Maine.
On the road to Maqua, Maine,
Where the dusty, crowded train
Tests your patience to the limit
But it's worth the blooming strain.

So they shipped me and some others,
With a lot of college girls
Dressed demurely and securely —
Unafraid to think aloud.
Oh, 'twas fine to be a member
Of that democratic crowd.

REFRAIN

When we landed we were stranded,
Seven miles from Camp Maqua,
Heavy faces and suitcases
Waited for the Conference car;
When we boarded it was loaded,
So were we — at least I was;
That's the way with Conference programmes,
That's the way with Conference cars.

REFRAIN

How a college girl can handle,
A suitcase that weighs a ton,
I don't know; for I have tried it,
And I wouldn't call it fun!
But they do it with firmness
With a nonchalance and swing,
In the way they'll handle husbands —
If they want that sort of thing.

REFRAIN

Ah! the restful peace and beauty,
Of the place to which we come.
Here we have the zest of college
In the atmosphere of home.
Here there's fellowship and frolic,
Here there are no college grinds.
Girls in bloomers, girls in khaki,
Best of all with open minds.

REFRAIN

By the beauty of the Lakeside
You can feel that Christ has trod,
In the stillness of the sunset
You can sense the peace of God.
In the classes and its worship,
In the fellowship of play,
You can see the radiant promise
Of the coming Better Day.

REFRAIN

Meanwhile we, your lucky leaders
And the secretaries, too,
Hope you know as well as we do
Just how much we owe to you,
For you make us think we're something
(Tho' we know it isn't so)
Then God bless you and God keep you,
College girls, where'er you go.

Financial Affairs of C. A.

THE CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION has been very prosperous financially this year, making more money than ever before. The purpose for which the money has been earned has been an honorable one for we have always tried to work to give, not to get.

Through the Christian Association's hands the money has reached more needy situations than the individual contributions ever could. Quite substantial amounts have been sent to the Fund of the Near East Relief and to the Students' Fellowship Fund. We have also done a little to help Alexander McDonald in the work of the seacoast mission. Flowers and fruit have been sent to all those who have been ill during the school year.

The medicine chest has been supplied by funds from the C. A. treasury, and a sum is set aside toward a Travel Fund to be used in case of emergency.

We are in hopes to fit the first year girls for their work next year in the C. A. by sending a part of the new cabinet to a Y. W. C. A. conference at Camp Maqua.

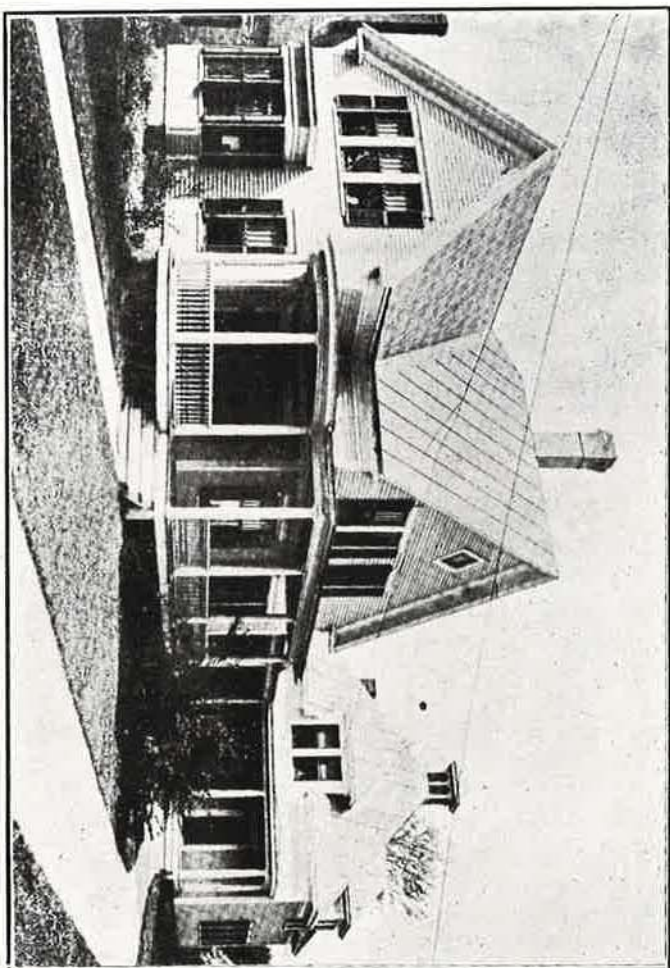
The Small Dormitory

THE SMALL DORMITORY, situated opposite the Normal School on Academy Street, which was better known as the Titcomb House, was purchased from D. M. Locke of this town last fall, to accommodate part of the entering class.

The dormitory consists of fifteen rooms, including a kitchen and small laundry. The rooms occupied by the students are furnished like those at Purington Hall, in all accommodating at least twenty.

Mrs. John Mahoney of Solon, Me., has served as House Mother at the Small Dormitory this year.





DOMESTIC SCIENCE COTTAGE

SPARKS FROM THE CAMP-FIRES

WE have three Campfire organizations in school, the Soangetaha, Witawentin, and Pierpole. Miss Stone, Miss Mantor and Miss Havey are the respective guardians.

These organizations are a very important part of our school life. The members enjoy the weekly meetings where they both work and play, but, best of all, the Ceremonial meetings when they receive their honors, sing and have good things to eat. A Grand Council Fire is to be held on May 24. The three school Fires and the town group of girls will participate. This event is being looked forward to as one of the great pleasures of the year as it is the first meeting of its kind.

One of the chief objects of the organizations is to train girls to be guardians of similar groups when they go out to be teachers.

OUR HOME ECONOMICS DEPARTMENT

OUR HOME ECONOMICS DEPARTMENT is a comparatively new addition to our school. Not until 1911 were there any classes at all in cooking and sewing. At that time they were introduced as a part of the regular curriculum in order that every girl might have some knowledge of simple stitches and their uses and of foods as well. The sewing classes were all conducted in Room 23 at the Normal building and the cooking classes met at the Annex, a cottage house on the present site of Purington Hall.

Miss Marion Ricker was the first instructor and she remained until 1918. In 1913, after the Normal School trustees had decided to establish a special Household Arts Course at Farmington for preparing teachers of sewing and cooking and the subjects closely related, the first class was enrolled. The Annex above mentioned was moved to the northwest corner of the

dormitory lot, and was used for the work. The cooking classes met in the enlarged kitchen and the sewing classes in the front rooms, which were combined by removal of partitions.

Judging from Miss Ricker's own description of conditions in an old "Farmington Normal," the place was very crowded and poorly heated. After the dormitory was opened the sewing classes met in the reception rooms where cutting tables were set up. This was the way to meet the "cold" problem. All this time the Household Arts work was slowly but surely progressing. The Normal School trustees, recognizing the need for a better house, bought the nearly new Leavitt house across the street and combining two chambers, fitted them up as a sewing laboratory. The barn was remodeled into two laboratories, one of which is a cooking laboratory and the other is both a cooking and sewing laboratory. These laboratories are spacious, well lighted and well equipped. Especially is this true of the sewing departments, to which have just been added twelve new machines, two of which have the electric motor attachments.

In the house there are six rooms on the first floor,—the office and library, living room, dining room, kitchen, bath and one bed room. There are two bed rooms on the second floor, one of which is especially furnished and used by the instructor who has charge of the house practice.

This house, which came to be called "The Cottage," was bought in 1915 but was first occupied in January, 1916. Since then the work has been progressing steadily. Additions have been made to the equipment now and then. New books and exhibits have found their way into the library. Small furnishings have been added to the house by the Home Economics Club and the pressure and fireless cookers have been added to the cooking laboratory equipment.

On March 10, 1916, all of the Home Economics students met at the cottage to

organize a club. The object was to establish a more intimate relation between the students and teachers directly interested in those courses and to aid in pushing that work forward. It was voted to call the organization "The Home Economics Club" and meetings were held the first and third Fridays in the month. Successful social and business meetings were held, at which light refreshments were generally served. These regular meetings have been discontinued but the club is still in existence and has earned money on different occasions to help in the work. This year it gave the Valentine social at Merrill Hall and the D. S. Fair at the cottage. Beside purchasing smaller furnishings it has bought a new victrola for the cottage, which the girls enjoy very much.

Our instructors have been among the best, some having graduated from Cornell, others from Framingham Normal in Massachusetts, Farmington Normal and Warrensburg, Mo., Normal. Several have taken special work at Columbia.

The entering classes are limited to twenty a year, although there are twenty-four in the class of 1923. Of course this is a small number in comparison with the number of students pursuing regular work, but the aim is to keep the number of graduates within

the demand throughout the state for special teachers of Domestic Science and to send out a few girls each year who are well prepared to do good work. Two courses are offered for this purpose. One is the two-year course for the girl coming from High school. The other is the advanced course for graduates of the regular normal school course who wish to specialize. This course may be completed in one year.

The following table gives the number that have graduated. It will be noticed that there is an increase in the regular H. A. course and a decrease in the advanced course. The first class was 1914.

CLASS	ADVANCED COURSE	TWO-YEAR COURSE	SPE- CIAL
1914	6		
1915	4	6	
1916	5	8	
1917	3	9	
1918	1	17	
1919	2	13	
1920	0	9	
1921	0	16	
1922 (prospective)	1	16	1

When we think of the difficulties met and overcome in establishing this course, and then of all the conveniences we now enjoy, we indeed have much to be thankful for and we who are going out want to see it continue to improve and help others as it has helped us.





INTERIOR MERRILL HALL

The D. S. Fair

DURING the winter term the Home Economics Club bought a victrola for the cottage. The girls earned the money to pay for it in several ways. One was the fair which was held May sixth at the cottage. Food, children's clothing and fancy articles were on sale.

The side piazza was arranged as a tea room. It was very attractive and was well patronized.

An interesting feature at the fair was the sale of the Household Arts Cook Book. It was compiled by the Juniors and Seniors, the purpose of the book being to put into convenient form some of the recipes and menus which they have tried out and enjoyed.

The fair showed much work on the part of all and was a big success.

The Valentine Social

VALENTINE! That very word suggests hearts and costumes — laughter, jokes, games and dancing.

For this reason the Home Economics Club gave a valentine social in Merrill Hall the Saturday evening before the fourteenth. The hall was very simply dec-

orated. Hearts were suspended from the chandelier and the other lights around the room, and red and white decorations were used on the punch table.

Some attractive crêpe paper costumes appeared that evening. Two clever dresses which attracted considerable attention had red crêpe paper blouses and full white skirts over which red streamers and hearts were suspended. Clowns were quite numerous and it seemed as if it were quite the fashion to "wear one's heart upon one's sleeve."

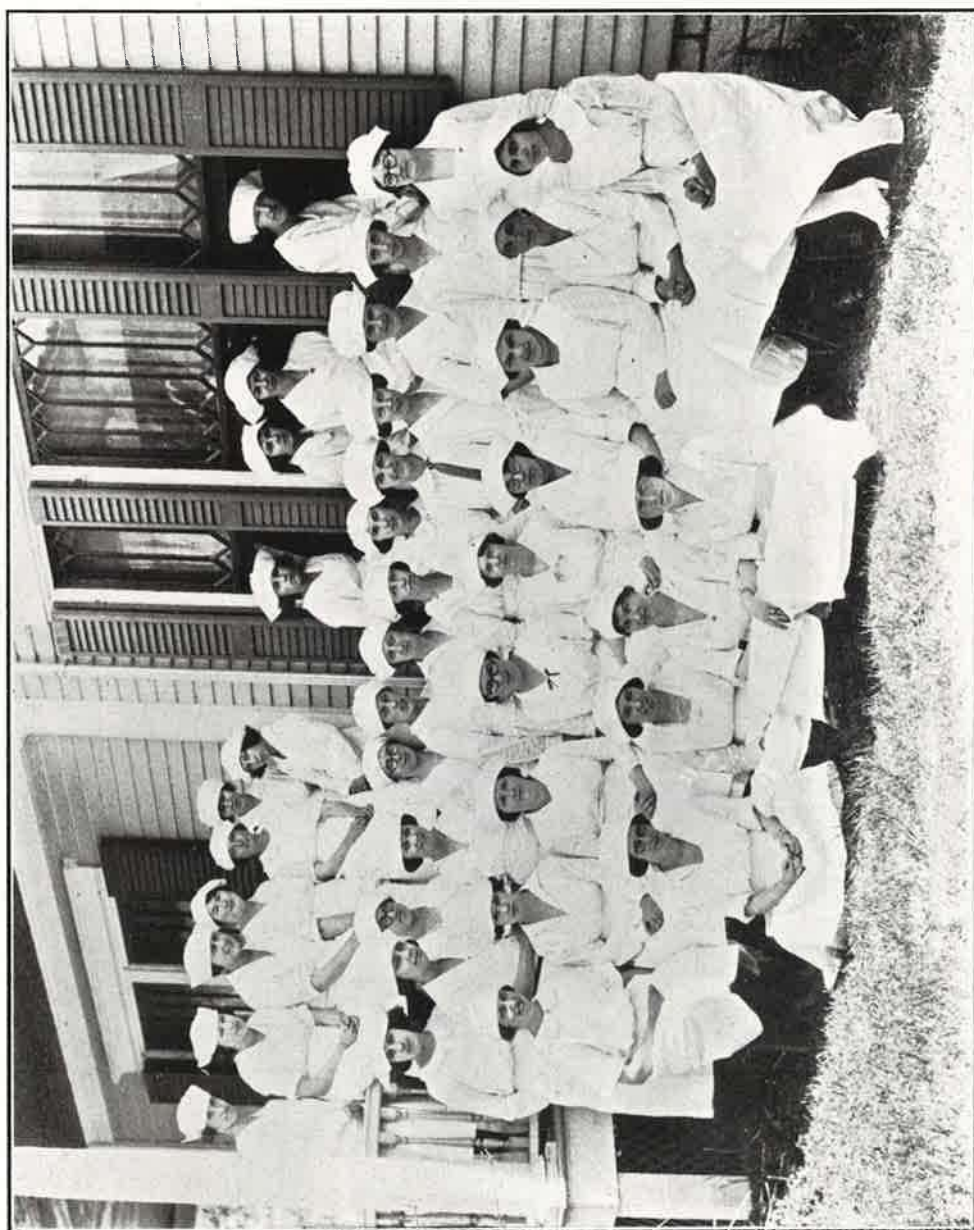
Brown's orchestra furnished music for a grand march, Cupid's waltz and the other popular valentine dances.

Admission was fifteen cents. Candy and punch were on sale, and the evening was a success both financially and socially.

Entertain at Tea

ON Wednesday, April 19, the Seniors of the Home Economics Class entertained the teachers of the various schools of the town together with the ministers of the different churches at a formal tea. The cottage was prettily decorated with potted plants and cut flowers. Tea, coffee, sandwiches, cream puffs, candy and salted nuts were served.





DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLUB

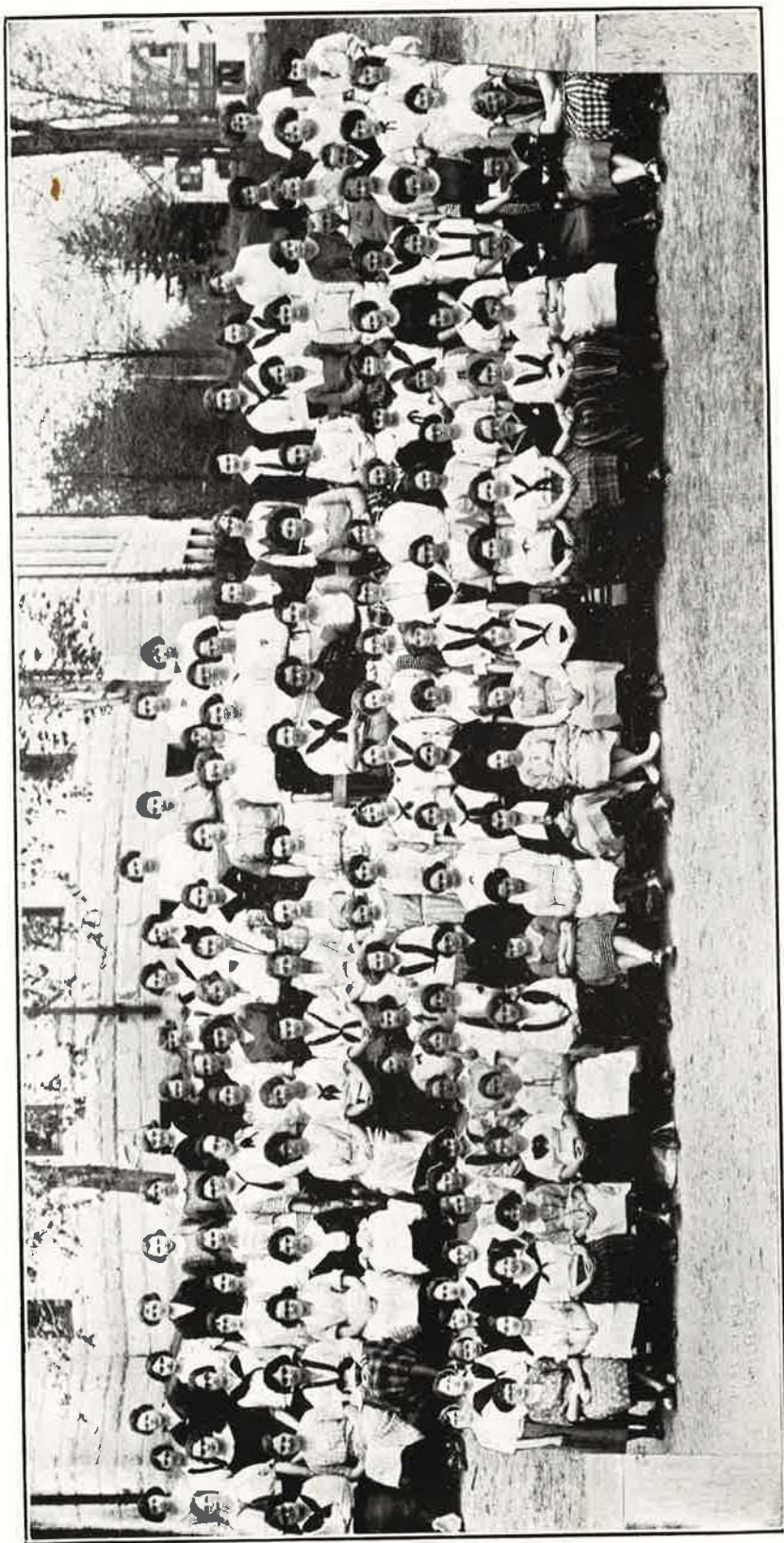
Domestic Science Club

Members:

Lora Sleeper
Evelyn Everett
Mildred MacIntire
Pearl Hagar
Florence Shaw
Elizabeth Bean
Thelma Sawyer
Eva Brown
Elizabeth Weatherbee
Corine Sawyer
Edna Watson
Olive Parlin
Leola Welts
Louise Berry
Eleanor Jewett
Mildred Everett
Eva Searles
Lucy Cobb

Beatrice Fickett
Nellie Flinn
Lillian Archibald
Marjorie Shaw
Marion Merrill
Thelma Lawrence
Hope MacKenney
Dorothy Cain
Teresa Merrill
Marjorie Burr
Bertha Timmons
Marion Whitney
Martha Caswell
Pamelia Melcher
Emily Akins
Doris Hutchins
Harriet Young
Sarah Hall
Annie Day
Marion Dunn





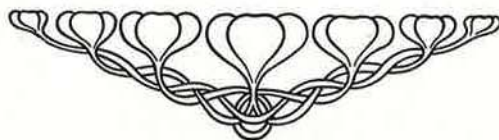
CLASS OF 1923

Class of 1923**Members:**

Helen Aldrich, Phillips
 Isabelle Bailey, Farmington
 Katherine Ballard, Vassalboro
 Lillian Bartlett, Rockport
 Bertha Bean, Jay
 Alys Beck, Northbridge, Mass.
 Myrtle Beckler, Bethel
 Elizabeth Beeaker, Rumford
 Louise Berry, Livermore Falls
 Kathleen Bickford, Newport
 Gertrude Bisson, Rumford
 Eva Black, Litchfield
 Marion Blanchard, Stratton
 Eva Brown, Woodland
 Zeta Brown, Weld
 Winona Butts, New Portland
 Velma Carter, Newport
 Martha Caswell, Harrison
 Thelma Caswell, Buckfield
 Lindell Churchill, South Paris
 Celia Claire, Orono
 Gwendolin Clark, Farmington
 Isabelle Closson, Searsport
 Lucy Cobb, Patten
 Ruth Cole, West Paris
 Dorothy Cook, Corinna
 Doris Cooley, Harmony
 Lena Coy, Guilford
 Eva Cummings, Livermore Falls
 Dorothy Currier, Hallowell
 Marcia Davenport, Phillips
 Marjorie Davis, Brownville
 Annie Day, Waterville
 Maxine Dingley, Farmington
 Florence Dostie, Farmington
 Laura Downing, Auburn
 Marion Dunn, Portland
 Amy Emery, South Poland
 Evelyn Everett, Auburn
 Mildred Everett, Presque Isle
 Doris Felker, Ripley
 Beatrice Fickett, Augusta
 Lois Fish, Litchfield
 Ethel Flavin, West Paris
 Doris Foulkes, Williamsburg
 Clara Fowles, Randolph
 Irma Gilman, Bath

Hazel Grover, Charleston
 Hazel Hagar, Kennebunkport
 Pearl Hagar, Kennebunkport
 Lois Hallowell, Thomaston
 Barbara Harmon, Gardiner
 Pearl Harris, New Sharon
 Margaret Harwood, Augusta
 Anna Hayes, Gardiner
 Marjorie Hebb, Bridgton
 Arline Hilton, Mercer
 Nadine Hoar, Farmington
 Vivian Hodgkins, New Sharon
 Lillian Holmes, Buckfield
 Adelaide Hopkins, Rumford
 Doris Hutchins, Portland
 Eleanor Jewett, Plymouth, Mass.
 Ruby Jillson, Otisfield
 Julia Joy, Addison
 Louise Kelley, Waterville
 Doris Kendall, Gardiner
 Stella Kennedy, Kingfield
 Madeline Kimball, Augusta
 Geneva Lamson, Lewiston
 Grace Leach, Mexico
 Agnes Lewis, Old Town
 Irving Libby, Harrison
 Mildred MacIntire, York
 Marcella McCarthy, Belgrade
 Georgia MacFarland, Bar Harbor
 Alta McLean, Ox Bow
 Myrtle McLean, Ox Bow
 Pamela Melcher, Westbrook
 Marion Merrill, Leominster, Mass.
 Teresa Merrill, Scarboro
 Vinal Merrill, South China
 Bernice Millett, Farmington
 Olive Moore, Rangeley
 Mina Morgan, East Millinocket
 Elsie Morton, Farmington
 Lelia Morton, Farmington
 Gladys Moulton, Harrison
 Ethel Musgrave, Biddeford
 Madeline Nason, Vanceboro
 Florence Nickerson, Mercer
 Justin Nunan, Kennebunkport
 Inga Oberg, Brownville
 Mary O'Brien, Portland
 Mary Peabody, Lubec
 Violet Philbrick, Roxbury

Arline Plummer, Benton	Rachel Stickney, Brownville
Elsie Potter, Gardiner	Clara Stuart, Eastport
Ethel Powers, East Millinocket	Prudence Stymiest, Rumford
Bertha Purdy, Gardiner	Hilda Sylvester, Eustis
Crystel Robbins, Strong	Hildred Thompson, Kingfield
Alice Robinson, Skowhegan	Jeanie Thomson, Skowhegan
Marion Robinson, Palmyra	Leora Tomlinson, Rangeley
Mary Roby, Brighton	Bertha Timmons, South Windham
Blanche Rodgerson, Mexico	Erma Tillson, Belgrade
Ethel Rodgerson, Mexico	Bessie Tower, York Village
Lelia Ross, Phillips	Ethel Ward, Saint Albans
Hilder Ryan, Harvard, Mass.	Ida Watson, Belgrade
Crystal Sanders, New Sharon	Hazelteen Watts, Fairfield
Margaret Sargent, Monroe	Irene Wentworth, Eastport
Corine Sawyer, Camden	Marion Wheeler, Wales
Thelma Sawyer, Sherman	Velma White, Dixfield
Eva Searles, Wilton	Josephine Whitmore, Amesbury, Mass.
Effie Sedgley, Eustis	Calla Whorff, Caratunk
Viola Shorette, Bradley	Elizabeth Whorff, Caratunk
Lora Sleeper, Sherman	Hester Wilkinson, Gouldsborough
Marion Small, Freedom	Gwendolin Wing, Eustis
Erna Smith, Farmington	Isabelle Woodman, Windham
Grace Smith, Farmingdale	Lillian Wyman, Newport
	Harriet Young, Manchester



The Shearing

ABOUT the time a semi-popular style of a certain kind appeared in school last win-

"Patricia's had her hair bobbed;
She really looks quite swell,
I'd do mine in a moment
If I thought I'd look as well."

So Polly pondered on it
Till at last she did decide
That she'd consult an elder
And by her wisdom bide.

The elder urged against it
Of arguments a train;
But Polly's friends did favor it
So arguments were vain.

And Polly had her hair bobbed,
But her cheeks were blazing hot
As she looked within her mirror
And beheld a Hottentot!

But after hours of labor
With rags and wisps of hair
And after a long, sleepless night
She vowed she didn't care.

And Mary laughed at Polly
But so many months she'd toiled
At diligent back-combing
Her hair was "really spoiled."

So she, of course, must cut it,
But she cried and could not stop
When *her* mirror gave the image
Of a large "o' cedar mop."

But all the girls encouraged
So Alice tried the game.
A country "cut" she got that showed
She from the backwoods came.

And Fannie's hair was falling
And Fannie's head tho' small
Must look like all the others,
Or else why live at all?

ter the following anonymous poem appeared one day on the bulletin board. It was named with the above title.

So Fannie had a clipping,
And with quite fiendish art
The barber did his worst by her
With result to break your heart.

For Fannie's little face peeped out
From underbrush galore;
And Fannie's head, oh surely,
Looked much worse than before.

But Fannie's friends applauded
And daily sought with care
Till they had found good reasons
Why *they* should cut their hair.

So, slender, tall, and stately,
Petite, or large and stout,
Black-haired, red-haired, or thick or thin
They passed the word about.

Bobbed hair was quite becoming.
Bobbed hair was all the rage.
Soon all the girls were looking
As tho' they'd broken cage.

So fall grew into winter
And winter passed to spring;
And with the springtime came a craze
For quite another thing.

And so the thrifty children
Who had saved their shorn, spoiled hair
Wound it again about their heads
And safely pinned it there,

And in country or by seaside
'Neath summer sun's bright blaze
They set them down and tried to find
Another foolish craze.

— *Anonymous.*





BOYS' TAKE-OFF

Vey Merrill

Clyde Potter
R. Scott

C. Small

1922



Slidden.



STUDENT COUNCIL

Standing: T. Lawrence, M. Morgan, E. Poland, D. Brown, M. Beckler, P. Melcher
 Sitting: A. Plummer, H. Thompson, C. Small, A. Coffin, A. Robinson; front row, A. Day, J. Cox

THE STUDENT COUNCIL

HAVE you all heard about the Student Council? If you haven't, read on. A few years ago, Mr. Mallett decided that the work of teaching his pupils the love of law, and watching to make sure that they obeyed that law, was making him old before his time. Therefore, he investigated and found that student government was being enjoyed in other schools. Why not at Farmington? Accordingly, six members from the student body were chosen, three representing the timid first-year class, and three representing the venerable second-year students. With their aid he had valiant hopes of making this a model (?) school.

First, the rules were revised. Rule three, which heretofore had absolutely restricted the girls from accepting the attentions of young men, was changed and then

the fair Normals were allowed to walk, talk, dine and attend certain social functions with the opposite sex.

Then, came rule-breaking. 'Tis sad to say, but Rule three, revised edition, is but a fragment of former days.

The Student Council meets with Mr. Mallett every Monday night at four thirty. Oh, fateful hour! In room number seven many are the secrets divulged, many the confessions made, many the fabricous stories told, and many the decisions made.

When a law breaker is called to confess her sins to the Student Council, she enters the room with fear and trembling. After she is seated, begins a rapid cross examination. All questions answered satisfactorily, or otherwise, said girl leaves the room. And then the business begins! If the offence is minor, then the punishment is minor, too. But if the offence is major, the punishment is a severe one.

Allow me to introduce the present members of the Student Council. First, this is Jerry Lawrence. With a sphinx-like expression, she listens to our troubles, shakes them all up and says "Yes" to everything. Undisputed is her decision, but we have to hand it to you, Jerry. Thank you for your fairness.

And here's Althea Robinson. Quiet, unassuming, but sympathetic, Althea tries to keep us all within the straight and narrow path. Did you ever ask Althea if she thought it would be wise to run over to Farmington Falls to a dance? Don't do it, if you want to go.

Our one boy, Charlie Small, thinks that being a member of the council is just grand. The girls tell their troubles to him, hold his hand, give him a smile, and are assured of an affirmation if Charlie has anything to say about it. Good boy, Charlie!

Do you know Arline Plummer? She's rather large, and that means a large heart, too. For which we are grateful. Arline has served only one term, but next year she will have time to prove her worth.

Little Hildred Thompson! Who would have thought it? But her little words of wisdom and advice do not fall in vain on Mr. Mallett's ear.

The D. S. girls chose Pamela Melcher. She's fair and square, does what is right and wants us all to do the same.

And now, we come to those who have served before. Can you imagine Esther Poland serving in this capacity, when she breaks more rules than any girl in school? Julia Cox, too? It is surprising. Julia walks on the main streets with Clyde Potter, and yet she sits in her judge's chair and looks so innocent, you'd never dream it.

The "kid of the council," you all know. Arline Coffin served faithfully for two terms. For deep information, Mr. Mallett always asked Arline. She knew and knows.

In Myrtle Beckler, we fear that Mr. Mallett has a strong rival for the position of chief justice. But you always spoke a good word for us, didn't you, Myrtle?

Wasn't it hard luck when Marjorie Shaw got elected? Poor girl, she never broke a rule in her life, until she became a member of the council. It must be odd to testify against yourself.

Eleanor Moore was the noisiest one of all last year's members. As she was associated with a bunch of girls who broke nothing but silence, she always gave a faultless decision in everything.

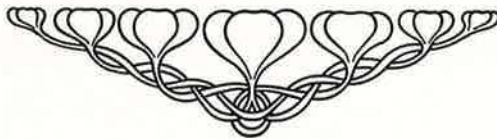
I must not forget Doris Brown. If she asked as many questions in council meeting as she does in sewing class, I'm sorry for the accused. But I never heard of any condemnation by Doris, so she must be all right.

Mina Morgan, with her snappy eyes and honest look, could make the wickedest one tell all his faults. And then, Mina, still honest, would say, "Don't do it again and we'll let it pass today."

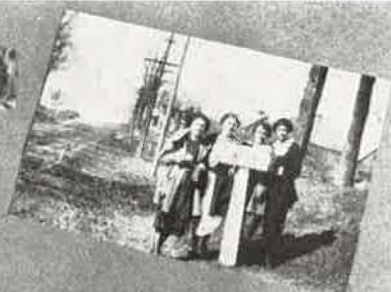
Lastly, we have Annie Day. She never broke a rule. She probably never will. But I'm glad to tell you that she understood how the other fellow felt when he was caught.

What would we do without our good old Student Council? What would we do if we didn't have to wait a while before knowing our fate? 'Twould be a dreary school indeed without a few broken rules, so let's keep the council for future use.

G. E. J.

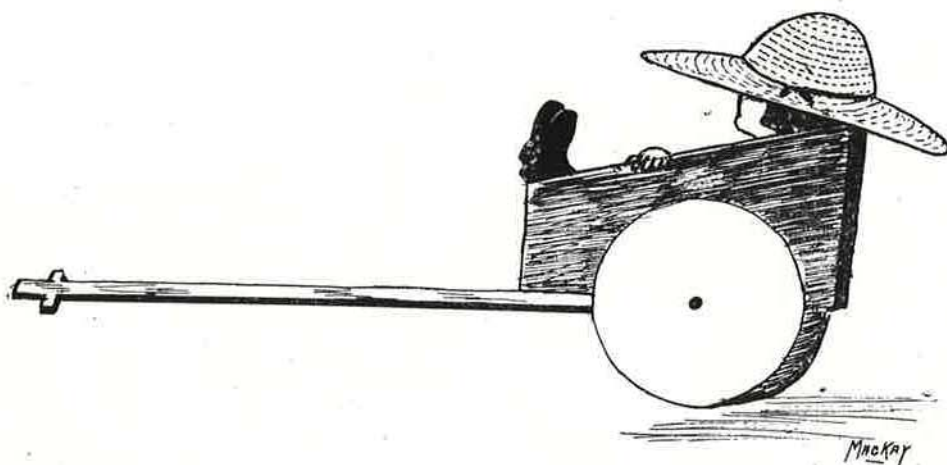












FARMINGTON NEWS

A THAW (Thor), which came in Farmington the latter part of February, caused much excitement in the town, even causing some of the towers (Towers) to be shaken up quite a bit.

We should think that the D's would be proud of their talented young men. Some are especially talented in imitating Caruso, both in vocal and facial expression. Just keep watch of Vinal.

We would prescribe a liberal dose of laughing gas for Erna Tibbetts.

Miss Reynolds: "I came just as near being late as I possibly could this morning."

Grace Smith and Pill were playing ball. Said Grace to Pill, "You can't make your hands and mouth go at the same time. Shut your mouth."

Said Pill: "Don't ask me to do the impossible."

An evening course at the Abbott School is being enjoyed by some of our students. Fair grounds lose in popularity.

Never look a blind pig in the eye.
— *Whiz Bang.*

Literary Digest: Take one dose a week (not too seriously).

We would like to inquire of the wrecking crew on the M. C. R. R. if they can't plan to have their annual wreck on some other night than that of our B hop.

Every one wonders why the marks show on Lillian Holmes' face so plainly.

Mr. Preble learned in U. S. History exam. that the Secretary of State was Huge.

Archie: "To tell when a cake is done just listen to it".

"What does the cake say, Archie?"

Olive: "Does it hurt?"

Leo, picking herself up after an awful spill, "No, it feels good."

Ed.: "Didn't you go home, Leo?"

Leo: "Yes, I went, you don't see me, you only think you do."

We hope to have some great poets in our class. Mr. Lewis has already started his career by improving parts of Shakespeare's play, "As You Like It." Ask B Literature class to explain.

When I was at the Exchange Hotel, I dropped my meal ticket on the floor and one of those Abbotts with hob-nailed shoes stepped on it and punched out a week's board.

Heard the last? No! Well, you never will.

Mr. Mallett seems to have overlooked this clause in Civics, "Personal liberty consists in our right to go wherever our inclination may direct, without interference from any one." 'Spose he has?

A tourist being shown through the building, when reaching the gym, inquired if *all* the dumb-bells were kept there. Who knows?

That some of the inmates of Purington Hall walk in their sleep is evidenced by bills for fruit salad at Norton's.

Everyone is wondering why Miss Rector has stopped using Libby's Best.

Miss Lincoln: "Does anyone think that there are any cases where a child cannot learn to spell?"

Potter: "Look at me and you'll find the first case."

Who said we didn't have an elevator? Ask Louise and Eloise.

When Mrs. Murphy saw her husband hanging in the stable, she said, "So that's where me clothes line went." — *Whiz Bang*.

Miss Archibald (to two comrades): "What are you in the pageant?"

Comrades: "Muses."

Miss A. (scornfully): "I guess you mean mooses, don't you?"

She goes on Sunday to the church. Not often, (Arlene) and (Lucy).

The autoist to a pedestrian: "Want a ride?"

The pupil's answer: "No."

Libby (to Julia Joy): "You look as if you had been crying."

Julia: "No, I've been working hard."

Libby: "Then you must have been crying for Joy."

He: "Sweets to the sweet."

She: "Thank you, may I pass you the nuts?"

Miss Stone: "Miss Lawrence, where were we to plant the class tree?"

Jerry: "Eighteen paces to the south of the corner of the bush at the right of the tall tree in the back of the dormitory."

Smile a while and while you smile,
Another smiles until there's miles
And miles of smiles
Because you smile.

— Anon.

How're you goin' to wet your whistle when the whole darn world is dry? What're you goin' to do when you can't even answer a whistle?

Miss Hortense Mackay's barber shop has gone to pieces. Why?? "Too large income tax." C??

If Miss Glidden has to take any more chloroform, we fear she will not have any *secret* love affairs.

About 35 is advised as the passing rank in United States History.

Mrs. Allen wonders where Ruth Putnam's room is. H'm, so do we.

Mr. Mallett (in exam.): "What do these words mean to you?"

Brilliant scholar: "Nothing."

You've all seen the ad. of the baby falling into the tub, with a cake of Fairy soap, saying, "Falling in with a friend." We heard a splash one night and, on investigating, found that Grace had tried it, but instead of falling in with the soap, she slipped on it, and had sixteen sore ribs as a result.

If there should be another flood, consult Dorothy Cook. She's had experience.

Be careful of your speech-es!

Wanted — By Miss Mantor, a few extra subjects to teach.

Wanted — By Mr. Thomas, a wide awake physics class.

Can you imagine:

Charlie without Ruth?

L. Caswell without a hair net?

C. Potter speaking correct English?

J. Nunan wearing a hat?

B. Heald flirting?

E. Ward not gossiping?

P. Rector without her musical giggle?
 J. Davies being boisterous?
 T. Sawyer and L. Sleeper not being dignified?

Vinal Merrill without his green sweater?
 Sabra Bicknell without her tee hee?

Wanted — By Eva Cummings, a daily reminder that she is waiting on tables now!

Miss Ruth Mullen's policy is: "To sacrifice the pleasant agreeable for the future desirable." Try it!

Mabel Boyman is quite musical. She Carrolls continually.

Miss Turner's room-mate at 9.40 Saturday night: "Where's Mildred? Didn't she go to the movies?"

Nigger: "Oh, yes, she'll be up in a minute. Don't you know she's 'just in?'" (Justine.)

Caddy: Gone, but not forgotten. Ate dorm. cake — Took bath — Sunk!

Will some one suggest a substitute for oral or written exams? Speak to our good principal, Mr. Mallett, for the sake of next year's students.

English Lord (to Boy Scout): "My boy, Queen Victoria tapped my brother on the shoulder and made him a knight."

Boy Scout: "Huh, that's nothing. An Indian tapped my grandfather on the bean and made him an angel."

Miss Bicknell (to Miss Lincoln): "Have you seen a stray pedagogy anywhere?"

Miss L.: "No, I do not think so."

Miss B.: "I thought perhaps I might have left it on one of the shelves."

Miss L.: "Oh, I thought you said a stray petticoat."

Our course in A music is near an end and we advise Doris to put away childish things and grow up.

B Hop notes:



God give us men! etc.

If you have any question as to the correct means of entering the dorm. after 7.30 p. m., ask Arline Coffin.

Mr. Mallett is my keeper. I shall always want. — *Revised Edition.*

Miss Morrissey wishes that the person who slipped that silk slip often the close line would slip the slip back to Arline Coffin.

Cohen: "Ikey, what for you go up dem stairs two at a yump?"

Ikey: "To safe my shoes, fadder."

Cohen: "Dot's right, me son, but look out you don't split your pants."

— *Whiz Bang.*

What is good to keep the hair in? The bureau drawer.

Juanita certainly appeared graceful in the little interpretive dance, "Spanish Influenza."

Ask Miss Whittemore why Earlian is always late.

Wanted — By Madeline Kimball, a private mail carrier. Steady employment guaranteed.

Lost — In History class, valuable points. If found, please return to Mr. Preble and receive reward.

Wanted — At Purington Hall:

Some hot water for baths.

A bell on the matron.

Winged feet for the inmates.

Beans twice a week.

Miss Clair at the piano.

Ladders at the windows.

Victrola for our roof garden.

A few new records down stairs.

A few more modern inconveniences.

Wanted — By Margaret Tretheway, a book entitled "Advice to the Lovelorn."

Wanted — By Student Body, shorter mottoes over week-ends.

Wanted — By Mr. Mallett, greater volume in reciting mottoes.

Wanted — By Mr. Preble, an addition to Room A.

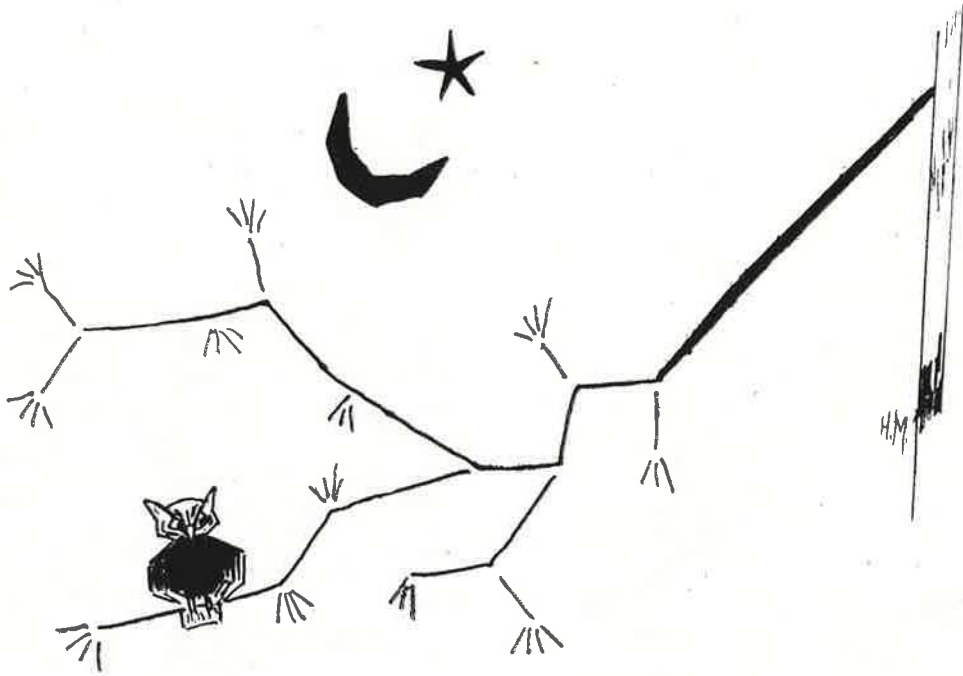
Leola to Teresa C.: "Why is Alice so sober?"

T.: "Oh, she's editing the jokes for the year book."

To the Household Arts Club:

Why did the salt shaker?

Because he saw the spoon holder, the potato masher in the kitchen, the gas meter in the cellar, the lemon squeezer, the sugar spoon with her — therefore did the salt shaker.



What I heard

In the CLASS Room ~~~~~

MISS ABBOTT (in Drawing class):
 "Miss Coffin, where is your sister?"
 Miss C.: "She isn't here."
 Miss A.: "I see she isn't."

"We know that the map of Europe has changed a bit since the war, Miss Clark, but we don't think Russia has moved to Asia, yet."

Miss L. (in Methods class): "What does the tail of a fish correspond to in a boat?"

Miss Marshall: "It acts as an anchor."

Mr. T. (in Chem.): "In the silk worm industry how are the silk worms killed?"

Miss Welts: "I am not sure but I think they use chloroform."

Mr. T. (in Chem.): "What is cotton?"
 Miss Cain: "The fruit of the cotton plant."

"Are you familiar with the black-eyed Susan?" asked the teacher in Nature Study.

"No," was the reply, "but I'm acquainted with the guy that gave it to her."
 — *Whiz Bang.*

Student teacher in A Music: "This is the key of F sharp. How many see?"
 (Bursts of laughter.) Why?

One of our bright pupils informs us that Longfellow was born in Portland, Maine, while his parents were abroad.

Teacher in Model School: "Tell me a story about cataract."

Little Robert White: "A cataract — is a place where cats live."

Mrs. Ingalls: "Miss Dingley will teach us 'do' from the key signature."

Miss D. (dazedly): "My Lord." (Uttered in an audible and agonized tone.)

Miss Leland: "Which song shall I teach?"

Mrs. Ingalls: "The first. 'Are You Sleeping?'"

Mr. Mallett (in Civics, speaking of Henry Ford): "Miss Morrissey, we may discuss this academically in class, although pragmatically we may not experiment with his products." Why pick on Caddy?

Mr. T.: "What is there around a wire, carrying a current?"

Bright D.: "Cloth."

Miss Mantor (in Eur. Hist.): "Miss Collins, are the House of Lords and the House of Commons the same size?"

Miss C.: "No."

Miss M.: "Which is the larger?"

Miss C.: "I'm not sure which one but I think one is larger than the other."

Miss M.: "Naturally, if they aren't the same size."

V. Merrill (teaching in Psychology): "If we could not classify objects or if we formed a mental picture of every dog we had ever seen, what would be the result?"

Miss Homsted: "Our minds would be full of dogs."

Mr. M. (in Civics): "What is the first thing the delegates do at the State Convention?"

N. Hobbs: "They clear up the platform."

Miss Putnam (to young hopeful): "What is this word?" (Father.)

Pupil: "Papa."

Miss P.: "But what is another name you call your papa by?"

Pupil: "Frank."

Miss Abbott (in School Efficiency): "One must never ask children if they understand? How many see?"

In Methods class — Miss Lincoln: "How do we subtract? What is another way?"

Miss Poland: "Another way I know is to add one to the subtrahend and proceed."

Miss L.: "That's the way I learned, too. You and I must have gone to school together."

Miss P.: "My mother taught me."

Miss L.: "Then your mother and I must have gone to school together."

Miss Lawrence: "What can be done to keep the pie from running out of the oven?"

Voices across the room — Miss MacKenney: "Tie a rope to it." Miss Boyman: "Close the door."

Mr. Preble: "Who is the Secretary of Agriculture, Miss Harrington?"

Miss H. (hanging her head and blushing) answers in a soft voice: "Wallace." Even so, Vera.

Teacher: "What organ tells you when you are hungry?"

Pupil: "My stomach."

Miss Porter (in Hamlet): "The queen, you see, was husband of the new king."

Mr. Mallett told his Civics class that there is a difference between *diseased* persons and *deceased* persons.

Lucy Cummings (praising a drawing of a sub-primary child): "Gee, that's dandy."

Mr. Preble (in U. S. History): "The X, Y, Z papers had blown over."

Miss Poland was trying to teach her sixth grade a science lesson concerning amoeba. But when she asked what animal there was that couldn't be seen, the children were lost, until one bright girl raised her hand and said, "Lice."

Mr. T. (in Zoölogy): "What kind of teeth does a fish have?"

Bright pupil: "Bicuspidors."

M. Boyman (teaching gym.): "Every other couple go the other way."

R. Hobbs (in E Lit.): "On with the dance. Let joy be unconfirmed."

Juliette (reading list of poems): "My Heart Leaps Up to the Men of Kent."

Miss Porter: "Rather nice confession, Miss LaBerge."

Mr. Thomas (in Chem.): "Miss Claire. MISS CLAIRE. MISS CLAIRE. I'm very sorry, but I'll have to wake you."

Teacher in Civics class: "What is the head officer in a city called?"

Miss Cummings (prompted from behind): "The sheriff."

Miss B.: "What is a deteriorate egg?"

Jerry: "One that cannot reproduce."

Miss P. (in Lit.): "What is a minaret?"

Miss Homsted: "An old fashioned dance."

Mr. Mallett (in Civics): "Will you tell us about the Homestead Law, Mr. Small?"

Miss Porter: "Miss McLean, can you name another of Carolyn Verboeff's books?"

Miss Myrtle McLean: "I can't remember what it is, but something about Johnny Jones."

Miss Weatherbee (teaching game): "Face your partners and join inside hands."

Mr. Preble: "Miss Cummings, what was one thing the English did to bring on the War of 1812?"

Miss C.: "They excited the Indians against the colonists."

(By chance you don't mean *incited*, do you, Luce?)

In the Model School the subject for the morning talk the previous week had been, "Self Control." This week, "Healthy Habits."

Miss Glidden, talking to the class, was dwelling on the use of the handkerchief.

To a young hopeful: "Robert, if you were about to sneeze, what would you immediately use?"

Robert: "Self control."

Mr. Lewis (teaching Spelling in the 7th and 8th grades): "Whether."

Pupil (raising hand): "What was the word, please?"

Mr. Lewis (who has difficulty in sounding "wh"): "Not weather, w-e-a-t-h-e-r. The other word sounding like it."

In Lit. class — The class was required to write five statements on Act I, Hamlet.

Miss Porter: "Miss Davies, please read yours."

Miss Davies (hurriedly composing in her mind and transposing sentences read them this way): "Hamlet declared his love for Ophelia — and — He told her to go to a nunnery."

Heard in A Music class — Laura Leland teaching the round.

Laura (to the class): "Now I am going to divide you in half."

(Laughter from class.)

In E Physiology, the class is discussing skin diseases.

Miss Stone: "What does anyone have when their hair comes out in patches?"

Mr. Libby (whose hair is somewhat thin) waves hand high in air.

Miss Stone: "All right, Mr. Libby."

Mr. Libby: "Bald head."

Miss Grover, in a precise tone: "The crows flopped over in two's and three's — er," then hesitated.

REVISED EDITION OF MOTTOES

THO' old the tho't and oft expressed,
'Tis his at last who says it best.

— Lowell.

Fine sense and exalted sense are not half so useful as ninety cents. — *Pope*.

Fine sense and exalted sense are not half so useful as fifty cents. — *All of Us*.

And what is writ, is rotten;
Too bad it isn't worthier.

— *Jerry Lawrence.*

At Morton's fountain, it is sweet to drink,
But before entering on Sundays, you'd better
stop and think,

— *Lillian Archibald.*

Music is the universal language of
Room 1. — *Charlotte Whittemore.*

In general, those who have nothing to
say, contrive to spend the longest time in
saying it. — *Mildred Pillsbury.*

All God's angels come to us in disgust.
— *Lucy Cummings.*

Uneasy lies the head of him who breaks a rule,
He, most of all, whose abode is Farmington
Normal School,

— *Grace Johnston.*

Borrow clothes if you have not enough
already. — *Dorm. Girls.*

Neither a borrower nor a lender be. —
Pauline Collins.

Do you practice what you preach?

The groves were God's first temples. —
Plato.

God's first houses were in the woods. —
Stella Kennedy.

Sir, I would rather be bright than be
present. — *Ida Watson.*

Old Honesty

Honesty is not only the best policy, but
the best tobacco.

Music is well said to be the speech of
angels. (We knew there weren't many
angels in that elementary division.)

CURRENT POETRY

OUT in back of Purington Hall
Grows a luscious prune tree, straight and tall,
Whose fruit we find so nice and sweet
That we all partake eight days in the week.
— *Anon.*

Screen Idols

Flicker, flicker, little star,
How I wonder what you are!
Up there on the movie screen,
Forty-eight or sweet sixteen.

Home

It may be a mansion,
It may be a dump,
It may be a farm
With an old oaken pump;
It may be a palace,
It may be a flat,

It may be a room
Where you may hang up your hat;
It may be a house
With a hole in the floor,
Or a marble hotel
With footmen at the door;
It may be exclusive,
Or simple, or swell,
With a wee bit of heaven
Or one little—well,
Just kindly remember
That where'er you may roam,
That Shakespeare was right, kid!
There's No Place Like Home!

Mary, Mary, slightly airy,
How do the fashions go?
Piled up hair and shoulders bare
And vertebrae all in a row.

— *Whiz Bang.*

There are meters of accent
And meters of tone,
But the best of all meters
Is to meet 'er alone.

Mary had a little lamb,
She liked it very well,
She gave it a stick of dynamite,
And blew it into a thousand pieces.

It must have been some mean old maid
Who never tasted bliss
Who started that infernal lie
About the microbes in a kiss.

If ever I should get married
And my husband began to chew,
I'd fire the rolling pin at him
And paddle my own canoe.

In the parlor, there were three,
She, the little lamp, and he.
Two's a company, there's no doubt,
So the little lamp went out.

"The Knocker"

This isn't about School Spirit,
Or quite about the rules
But *they*, just like the "Knocker,"
We'd banish from all schools.

Do you wonder what she is like
As she finds fault all the time?
Just think about this matter
And read the next few lines!
Nothing ever suits her
As she *raps us loud and long*,
Everything is *mis-placed*,
The world is *all built wrong!*
It should have been the other way
Or just *like this or that*.
But, certainly, just ask her
And you'll know it for a fact—
Just what's the matter
If too short or not too tall—
But please consult Miss Knocker
For she's the one of all.
Now do not be a "Rapper,"
They are sisters sure enough,
And with their brother "Grumble"
Make up the family "Gruff."
Just beware of all their quarrels
For they'll gossip (that's just right)
And they'll talk about you, too, my dear,
Just as soon's you're out of sight."

1922 QUESTIONNAIRE

1. WHAT is your age?
Age of Innocence. Sassy question. Won't answer. Between 16-80.
2. How many rules have you broken?
The list with two added. None. Cracked a few. All broken before I landed.
3. What is your religion?
Eighty vote Home Baptist. Mormon. Shifters get honorable mention. What's that?
4. Who in the class would you rather be than yourself?
Myself. One of the boys, the favored few. Mr. Mallett. No one.
5. Why did you come to F. S. N. S.?
Dodge work. To get cultivated. Farm-ington. To be reformed. To see the city.
6. Where do you spend most of your time?
Morton's. Abbott gym. "Cell 21." Fair grounds. P. O. A. & P. Barber shop. Strand Theatre.
7. How do you spend most of your time?
Learning the trade. Aimless ambling. Gossiping. Fussing. Serving?
8. Who is the most popular one in the class?
Clark, Glidden, Coffins, Cummings, Morrissey, Palmer, Archibald, Welts, Johnston, each cast a vote for themselves. Class vote — Doris Brown.
9. Who is the most religious one in the class?
Catherine Morrissey sweeps the board.
10. Who has the strongest line in the class?
Bernice Heald, Doris Brown, Mildred Pillsbury.
11. What does F. S. N. S. need the most?
A few more rules. A new dorm. Better coöperation. New teachers. Less music. Good saddle horses. Swimming pool. Some conscientious pupils like Teresa Clark. Another club like Y. G.
12. Who is the laziest one in the class?

Lucy Cummings gets 90 votes.

13. Who is the best looking one in the class?

I am. See her every time I look in the glass. Grace Johnston and Jerry Lawrence are rivals.

14. Who is the homeliest one in the class?

Not guilty. Count me out. Charlotte Whittemore and Vera Harrington seem to be tied.

15. Who is the best dancer?

Juanita Glidden. Christy Taylor. So many noted we can't enumerate.

16. Who thinks he or she is?

Laura Leland. Vey Merrill. Mr. Mallett.

17. Who is the biggest bluffer?

Pauline Collins, by all means.

18. Who studies most?

I do. Those who need to. Teacher's pet. Study what?

19. What do you think of the town?

I can't swear. It's no one hoss town. We like the electric and corn-cake sidewalks.

20. What are you going to leave to the school?

My picture. A few track holes. Rules. \$5,000,000,000. A bad name. Smoking room.

21. Who is the most dignified?

Alice Coffin. Myra Sevey.

22. Who is the least dignified?

Ethel Marshall. Hope McKenney. Julia Cox. The chafing dish twins.

23. What are you going to do after you get through here?

Die. Live. Get married. Go to some quiet place for a rest. Throw a fit (?). Shake a day-day. Be good. Teach school.

24. What is your worst habit?

Chewing gum. Studying. Riding. Saying "darn." Haven't any. Bluffing. Tattling. Dropped them after taking D Psy.

25. What is your favorite song?

O Mother Normal. If a Normal Meet an Abbott. Brighten the Corner. O, What a Pal Was Mary. I Want My Mammy. Home, Sweet Home.

26. What is your favorite sport?
Primping. Sleeping. Auto riding.
Croquet. Marbles. Bean bag.

27. Who is the biggest fool in the class?
Me. Sabra. I'm too modest to vote for myself.

28. Who is the freshest one in the class?

Charlie. He who wants to be. Nobody has said anything to me.

29. What asset to F. S. N. S. is Abbott?

One millionaire. Two prospects. Four girls on Pro. Few more rules. Seventeen ear aches. Hard looks. A few heart aches.

30. What new courses would be an advantage to F. S. N. S.?

Gym. course. Third course at table (ice cream). Narrow course. Social etiquette. Coarse bread. Course in athletic dancing and track.

31. Who gets away with the most?
Bernice, Lila Hoit, Erma Tibbetts. Mr. Mallett thinks I do, but I don't. There are others.

32. Who is most angelic?
Vera Harrington, two votes. Rest vote for themselves.

33. How can we improve our two social functions?

Rule out six-inch rule. Dance until 4. Have a new orchestra. Divide chaperones by twice. Have a ladder at all the dorm. windows.

34. Who is our heavy weight champion?
Christy Taylor.

35. Who is the lightest in the head?
Marjory Burr.

36. Who at F. S. N. S. has the best assortment of men's ties?

Elizabeth Foster, 'cause we've counted 'em.





THE ORCHESTRA

The Orchestra

SHORTLY after the opening of school in September, 1920, an orchestra was organized. Those who played violins were Rhoda Dean, '21, Mabel Dugas, '21, Doris Brown, '22, Alice McDonald, '22 and Rufina Hobbs, '22. Clyde Potter, '22, played the cornet and Vey Merrill, '22, the trombone. Madeline Campbell, '21, presided at the piano and Mrs. Ingalls directed.

When the orchestra was organized in 1921, two new members were added,

Crystal Saunders, '23, pianist, and Vinal Merrill, '23, with his violin. Clarinet and flute players come from the grade schools.

Rehearsals are held once a week and preparations are well under way for graduation, the big event of the year for the orchestra.

Much hearty praise is due Mrs. Ingalls for her interest and enthusiasm which are such big factors in the success of the orchestra.



ALUMNI=NOTES

THE Graduate Catalogue, which had not been issued for five years, was issued in the winter. There are now over 2500 graduates and over 2000 of them living.

There are now three Alumni Associations:

1. Local Alumni Association. President, Charles E. Varney, '15, of Gray; Vice-President, Mattie Swift Ripley, '88, of Farmington; Treasurer, Katherine E. Abbott, '92, Fryeburg; Secretary, Emma M. Mahoney, '19, Farmington. Executive Committee — Agnes P. Mantor, '15, Farmington; Lillian Scribner Horn, '97, Farm-

ington; Katherine Paine Swenson, '17, of Medford.

2. Alumni Association of Massachusetts. President, Robert W. Martin, '97, of Vineyard Haven. Vice Presidents — Myrtle A. Bacon, '98, of Boston; Jean Cragin, '99, of Allston; and Ethel B. Nutter, '19, of Needham. Treasurer, Clarence H. Knowlton, '94, Hingham; Secretary, Annie Reed Chick, '03, of Chelsea. Executive Committee — Freelan O. Stanley, '71, of Newton; Margaret M. Longfellow, '06, of Plymouth; Jennie Young Rhodes, '91, of Brookline; Carrie H. Stevens, '88, of Cambridge; and Pearl Hallworth Sargent, '17, of Malden.

3. Alumni Association of New York. President, Bernice Reed Littlefield, '96, of Westfield, N. J.; Secretary-Treasurer, Carroll E. Farrington, '10, of West Hoboken, N. J.

In addition to the associations there is an organization which functions at the State Teachers Convention, providing a reunion of graduates and former students, in October. For the coming meeting in Bangor next October, Cleveland E. Giles, '01, cashier of the First National Bank of Bangor, is President, and Mrs. Myrtle Robbins Ames, '87, of Bangor, R. F. D., is Secretary-Treasurer.

Gift of the class of 1920 — a piano lamp for the reception room at Purington Hall.

Gift of the class of 1921 — silk curtains for the reception room at Purington Hall.

Howard S. Emery, '17, and Errol R. Dearborn, '18, are Seniors at the University of Maine.

Charlotte R. Glenfield, '17; Marion Walker, '18; Marjorie Luxton, '21; Geneva Smith, '21; Ester Manson, '19, are at Boston University.

Marion E. Lord, '17, received the A. B. degree in Wheaton College, June, 1921, and has been teacher of English in the High school at Sanford for the past year.

Ina Jordan, '17, received a degree in education from U. of M., June, 1921, and has been preceptress at Lee Academy this last year.

Alma Wolf, '17, received a degree in education from Boston University, '21, and has been teacher of mathematics in Concord, Mass., High school the past year.

Lieutenant Thaddeus L. Roderick, '17,

who was killed in action in France, was buried from St. Joseph's Church, Farmington, April 18, 1922. Preliminary public exercises were held on Sunday, conducted by the Thaddeus L. Roderick Post of the American Legion, assisted by the Local Headquarters Co. of the National Guard. These organizations were the funeral escort. Marked consideration was made by the Normal school, town schools and places of business.

Bessie C. Verder, '17, is State Instructor of Teacher Training class in High School, White River Junction, Vt.

Nellie M. Flint received the degree of R. M. from the C. M. G. Hospital, Lewiston, and during the past winter took a post graduate course in Care of Children at the Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore.

Margaret Reed, '19, is reported to be making excellent recovery from tuberculosis, in Sheridan, Wyoming. Her sister, Grace, '19, is with her and is teaching.

Hortense M. Merrill, '81, who was for many years the first lady assistant teacher in the school, resigned at the end of the last school year and was married October 1, 1922, to Herbert J. Keith, '80, a merchant in Boston. Mr. Keith has extensive business interests throughout the country and also in China.

Louise W. Richards, '01, assistant to the training supervisor for several years and teacher of grades 7 and 8, has tendered her resignation. Her engagement to Mr. Wilson Ellis of Berkeley, California, is announced and the marriage is planned for the fall.



SONGS THAT LIVE AT

F. S. N. S.

A New School Song

HERE'S a greeting to the Normal.
 May it live and flourish long.
 May we ever do it honor
 By our deeds and in our song.
 'Tis the school of our affection.
 In its worth we put our trust.
 It has helped us to live better,
 To be kinder and more just.

It has given precious memories
 That shall never fade away;
 Memories fair, to help us always
 Be we sad or be we gay.
 May our lives be worthy of it;
 Touching others, so may we
 Give to them, as it has given,
 Freely, gladly, helpfully.

Lillian I. Lincoln.

A School Hymn

TUNE: "To Thee, O Country!"

O MOTHER NORMAL, for whose care
 Our gratitude we bring,
 With joy we sound thy name abroad,
 With love thy praises sing.
 Thou keepest watch with tender eyes
 Wherever we may be,
 And joy or grief that comes to us
 Brings joy or grief to thee.

And as the years go fleeting by,
 May we lend heart and hand,
 Increase by love and loyalty,
 Thy work throughout the land.
 May he who heeds the sparrow's fall
 And plans each victory,
 Be mindful of thine every need
 And blessings bring to thee.

Lillian I. Lincoln.

O, Farmington, Dear Farmington!

TUNE: "Sweet Genevieve"

O, FARMINGTON! Dear Farmington,
 Way up among the pines of Maine.
 We love thy mountains and thy hills,
 And praise thy Normal School's great fame.
 We love the spirit of this place;
 We love its patriotism too;
 O, Farmington! Dear Farmington,
 Our grateful hearts sing out to you.

Our school is honored near and far,
 In many towns of every state,
 And by our steadfast purpose here
 May we its fame perpetuate.
 Our calling is a noble one,
 We know the good that we may do.
 O, Farmington! Dear Farmington,
 Yes, we'll be loyal unto you.

M. Bakeman.

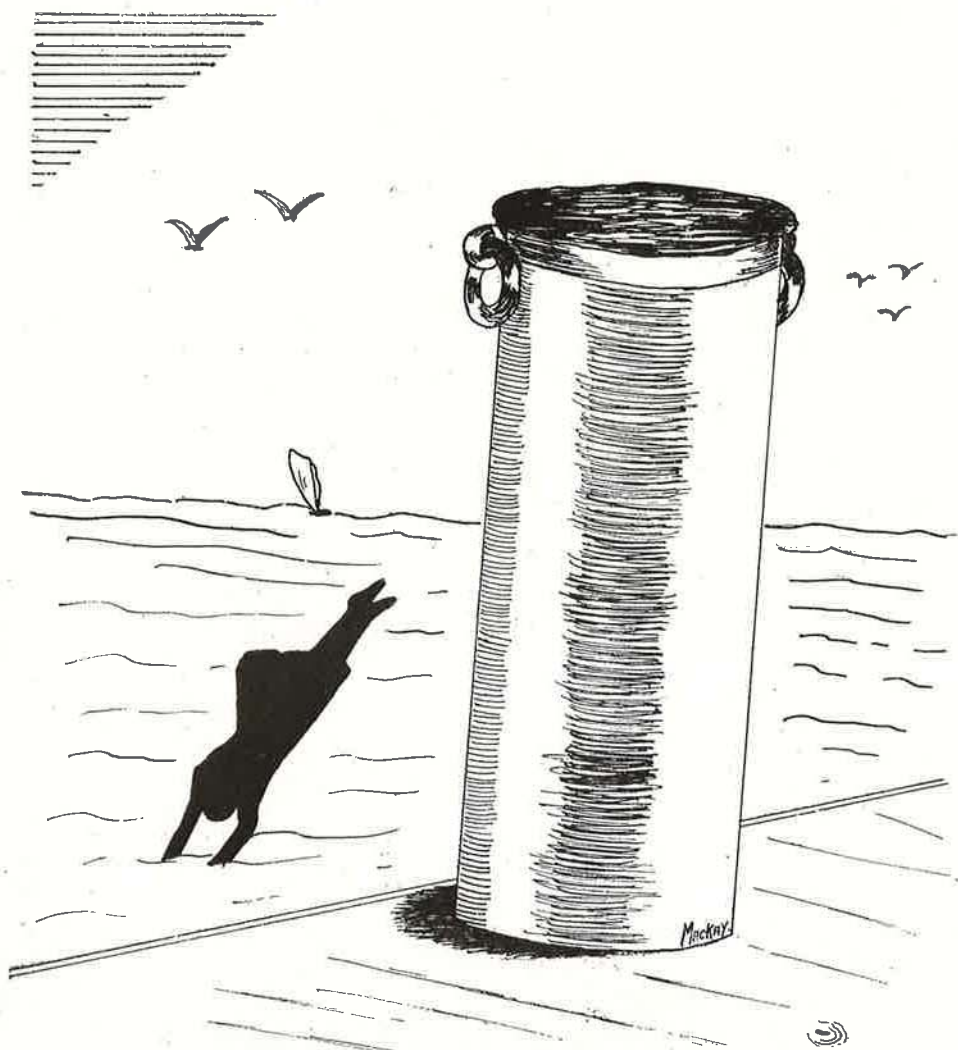
Pilgrim Song

MOUNTAINS of happiness,
 Cloudless your blue!
 Life's joys eternally
 Blossom on you.

Courage and manliness,
 Needeth my soul,
 Weary, yet patiently
 Seeking the goal.

Yonder the beautiful
 Fountains of peace,
 Flowing so silverly,
 Never shall cease.





THE END



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- 2nd. Training teachers of Domestic Science.
- 3rd. Preparing young men and women for Junior classes in colleges offering degrees in education.
- 4th. Offering the best courses we know of in the care and education of children.

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