

1924

Effesseness 1924

Farmington State Normal School

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarworks.umf.maine.edu/yearbooks>

Recommended Citation

Farmington State Normal School, "Effesseness 1924" (1924). *Yearbooks*. 5.
<https://scholarworks.umf.maine.edu/yearbooks/5>

This Yearbook is brought to you for free and open access by the University Archives at Scholar Works. It has been accepted for inclusion in Yearbooks by an authorized administrator of Scholar Works. For more information, please contact sotley@maine.edu.

2

EFFESSENESS

1924





Effesseness

Farmington

Maine

'24





MISS LILLIAN I. LINCOLN

*The Students of Farmington Normal School
Respectfully Dedicate This Volume
of EFFESSENESS*

to

LILLIAN I. LINCOLN

*Whose Untiring Efforts and Unselfish
Loyalty Have Meant So Much in the Life
of This School*



EDITORIAL BOARD

Editorial Board

<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>	MARION WEED
<i>Assistant Editor</i>	FLORA TARR
<i>Business Manager</i>	COBURN TRIPP
<i>Assistant Business Manager</i>	
.....	VIOLA O'BRIEN
<i>Second Assistant</i>	DORIS KERR
<i>Local Editor</i>	GRACE MILLER
<i>Assistant Local Editor</i>	ALICE DONHAM
<i>Literary Editor</i>	AGNES EKLUND
<i>Assistant Literary Editor</i>	
.....	ESMA HACKETT
<i>Art Editor</i>	AGNES HICKEY
<i>Assistant Art Editor</i>	
.....	EDWARD CAMPBELL
<i>Humorous Editor</i>	MILDRED PALMER
<i>Assistant Humorous Editor</i>	
.....	LOUISE ROUSSIN
<i>Athletics</i>	RUTH McDOUGAL
<i>Glee Club</i>	KATHERINE BUSHLEY
<i>Alumni Notes</i>	FLORENCE PRATT

Greeting

THE third volume of EFFESSENESS now greets you. May you find it worthy of its predecessors! We have tried to portray our school life as it is and it is our greatest desire that this annual may stand for those fine old traditions that have always prevailed in our school. We hope you will find this book interesting and individual and with the passing of years may it remind you of the happy days spent here at F. S. N. S.



THE FACULTY

PRINCIPAL

WILBERT G. MALLETT, A. M.

Pedagogy Psychology Civics

We want you to know first our principal, Mr. Mallett. We are glad to have become acquainted with such a man. It seems as if he knows the answer to every question we ask him. His classes are very interesting and we sympathize with those who haven't had an opportunity to know him as a teacher. His character reading is remarkable and a judgment once made is seldom changed.

We feel sure that F. S. N. S. will lose none of its high ideals as long as Mr. Mallett is principal.

PROF. A. M. THOMAS

Physics Chemistry School Organization

We welcome back to the faculty Mr. Thomas who spent the year of 1922-23 teaching in China. With his cheery smile and kind word he has won a place in the heart of every student of F. S. N. S. Mr. Thomas is patient and ready to straighten out the problems that to us seem impossible. He has established about himself an atmosphere of friendliness and good will from which no one is excluded. For this and the many other kindnesses shown to us we wish to extend our heartfelt thanks and appreciation.

CHARLES S. PREBLE

Geography Biological Science Sociology

Our debt to Mr. Preble is indeed a great one. One which we do not perhaps realize the full value of as yet but which will in later years manifest itself. Mr. Preble has endeavored to make us see and appreciate the beauties of nature and in that endeavor has given up many hours of his valuable time to take us on "Nature Walks" where we were shown and explained the wonderful workings of Mother Nature.

Shall we ever forget the pleasant feeling that came over us when, after an especially

warm and hard day in school, Mr. Mallett would announce, "Mr. Preble will meet his Nature Class at the side door the last period tonight." We went out into the cool woods or along river banks ever trying to discover the secrets of nature. Our debt to him is indeed a greater one than we realize now.

CAROLYN A. STONE

Physiology Psychology Dean of Girls

"She whose life is noble inspires others to lead noble lives."

How impossible it is to try to put upon paper just what Miss Stone means to us all. She has made the good better and led the wayward ones upward to the goal. Her serene, calm manner, her firm yet gentle ways, her ever helping hand, and loving heart win each and every girl from the start. Nor will she be forgotten as we go forth to our duties another year and to be like her is one of our greatest desires. She has taught us the beauty of living and how to make our lives best both physically and morally.

This year in her course in "Health" she has taught us much that we will always be grateful for. Miss Stone has been mother, teacher, and doctor to us during our course and no matter how many patients she has on her list she can always find time to care for them all. No storm is too severe, no night too dark or cold, no hour too late for her to care for her girls.

We shall never forget you, Miss Stone, and as the years go by the love we hold for you now will grow deeper and deeper.

MRS. FRANCA INGALLS

"Supervisor of Music"

We must not forget to call the attention of our readers to one who is loved by all who know her and especially by those who find her so willing to lend a helping hand in time of need.

Mrs. Ingalls always has a cheerful smile ready to greet us as we come into her

presence and work as hard as she may she always has a little extra time to help those who need it. She has contributed so much toward our school activities outside of the classroom that it surely deserves special mention. Every night after school she is found in the music room faithfully directing some group of girls or boys either of the orchestra or glee club. No other teacher gives quite as much of her time to outside activities as does Mrs. Ingalls. Besides our regular girls' glee club she has, this year, organized a boys' glee club, a girls' orchestra and a boys' orchestra. When she started the boys' orchestra during the winter only one boy had ever played in an orchestra before and the others could not even play the different instruments which they had chosen. Two short months later Mrs. Ingalls and her boys played for us in chapel one Friday morning. This is but one of the seemingly magic things she does in her work. Her never failing patience and interesting manner are a marvel to us all.

You may be sure, Mrs. Ingalls, that we greatly appreciate your kindness.

KATHERINE E. ABBOTT

Drawing, Home Furnishing and Decoration, Geometry, Reading

Some people are given the power to create beauty, others can see and appreciate beauty, and some few, among them Miss Abbott, have the rare ability of being able to impart these powers to others, in varying degrees to be sure.

Miss Abbott spends many weary hours in a vain attempt to make the most of us see even a little of what she can see in the every day objects around us.

We possibly never can measure up to her standards and I guess she thinks some of us don't try very hard. Yet what satisfaction we get if we have really tried. Miss Abbott is righteous both in praise and blame, and whoever puts honest, worthwhile effort into anything always gets his reward, be it

only in that helpful, constructive criticism which she knows so well how to give.

Some day, Miss Abbott, we will realize with vain regrets how much more we might have received from the hours spent with you. A rare opportunity is not always appreciated, yet surely to some, you have really meant a great deal and you can feel that you have some true reward for your tireless efforts.

VIRGINIA A. PORTER

English Penmanship

If there is ever a person to whom we owe all our gratitude in being directed on the paths of good English it is Miss Porter. She is never too tired to help us with some little speech that we have to make or some little stunt that we have to perform.

When you see Miss Porter's eyes twinkle and can see a smile starting from both corners of her mouth just after we have had some long examination and are in her room for recitation, then you can settle back in your seat with a sigh of relief and listen to Miss Porter say, "Now, I know you girls must be tired; how would you like to have me read you a story?"

She is always very considerate if lessons are not prepared when we have been attending lectures or have been doing other work for our own improvement. Her equal as an English instructor can not be found we feel sure.

We surely appreciate you, Miss Porter, and know we will always be grateful for having had the privilege of being in your classes.

IDA F. SPENCER

History, Arithmetic, Current History English, Penmanship

Miss Spencer is another recent addition to our Faculty and what a help she has been to it as well as to the students. Did one ever go to her for help or advice and find

her unwilling to listen? Unanimous answer, "No."

We hope you will stay with F. S. N. S. for several years, Miss Spencer, and we rank you a valuable asset.

DOROTHY BLAISDELL

Physical Instructor

Although Miss Blaisdell has been with us only a year she has become a great favorite among the students. Her interesting school activities and outdoor sports make her a good comrade. Not only is she well liked by the students of the Normal School but also by the children of the Model School. A visit to the "gym" during the children's classes will prove it. We all agree that she makes a splendid gymnasium instructor and we hope that she may continue to be with us.

MR. ERROL DEARBORN

Physics Chemistry Mathematics

We were all very much disappointed when we arrived here last September and found Mr. Dearborn not with us. The new year, however, brought him back to us from Cambridge, where he was pursuing his studies at Harvard, and he has piloted us through the rest of our career at F. S. N. S.

Mr. Dearborn is a graduate of Farmington State Normal School and the University of Maine. He is a very fine teacher and always ready to help us out of our difficulties.

He is much interested in all activities of the school and is a coach in every sense of the word, be it athletics, dramatics or laws of Physics.

EDNA M. HAVEY

Manual Training

Miss Havey presides over a realm of thumps and knocks, the whirl of saws, and the pounding of hammers, but through it all she remains serene.

She always has a friendly smile and

cheery word for everyone, with plenty of encouragement for those who need it most.

Especially helpful and original is she in designing "the walking stick," our latest fad.

Her capacity for leadership has always been recognized but this year in particular her work as faculty advisor for the C. A. has been greatly appreciated.

Miss Havey's sincerity, genial temperament, and keen sense of humor have made her admired and loved by all of us.

"Heart to conceive, the understanding to direct, and the hand to execute," that's Miss Havey.

TRAINING DEPARTMENT

MISS LILLIAN I. LINCOLN

Supervisor of Training

Pedagogy History of Education

The supreme test of a life that is worth while is the influence of that life upon other lives. As we ponder over this fact we think of the lives that have been made infinitely richer and finer through the powerful influence of Miss Lincoln, our critic teacher and kind helper. We think of the thousands of young children who have never known Miss Lincoln, but whose lives have been made better because their teachers have known her and received from her helpful advice and pedagogical knowledge.

When we make unpardonable mistakes Miss Lincoln is very patient and her faith in us gives us courage to try again. Her keen intellect and complete understanding of children has certainly been shown in the great work of teacher training that she has done in this school, which owes so great a debt to her.

After saying that Miss Lincoln is kind, helpful, patient, sympathetic, unswervingly loyal and keenly interested in people, we can think of only one adjective that exactly describes her. She is Magnanimous.

EMMA MAHONEY
Grades VII and VIII

Miss Mahoney is a pattern of kindness, patience and generosity. The girls who have trained under her have always marveled at her disposition. She who never shows impatience and is always ready with a helping hand.

Her pupils also show how greatly attracted they are to her in the little speech they oft' times make, "Oh, we love to have Miss Mahoney teach!"

Many a face will turn back to review the memoirs of his days in the seventh and eighth grade room with Miss Mahoney. Her capable supervision of their annual play, and her ability to "carry on" in a silent sort of leadership will forever warrant her a successful career.

"A friend that's staunch and true,
A heart that's noble, too,
Is always what the children need
To lead them on to do."

JULIA P. COX
Grades V and VI

In room 12 we find Miss Cox whose winning ways have won for her the love of those who have had the privilege of training in her room. We all wish that we might become as enthusiastic and capable a teacher as our Judy, who has helped us in so many ways. Her ever cheery smile has carried us over the rough places. We feel that our lives are richer for having known her as a teacher and friend.

H. ALTA TRACEY
Grades III and IV

Another one of our popular Model School teachers is Alta Tracey. The girls who have trained under her will long remember her kindness and keen sense of humor which made training in the third and fourth grade room a pleasure. One thing Alta has in common with the rest of us mortals is that she is always ready to eat.

Anything — at any time. We all feel sure that Alta's success will be in keeping with her appetite and the good wishes of her friends.

DORIS WADMAN
Grades I and II

Did you ever chance to visit the second primary room to be greeted with a cordial welcome by Miss Wadman? If you have, we know it made you happier as it always does us.

The children always have such a delightful time learning and playing under her careful and pleasant supervision. Her French classes are a marvel to everyone, except the children, who speak French as easily as though it were native to them.

IOLA PERKINS
Sub-Primary

Miss Perkins' work is the care of the little people and it is an inspiration to any primary teacher to observe her working with the children. Her pleasant smile and pleasing manner have a marked influence on their young lives and they show their love and devotion to her by every word and act.

All who have trained under her have noted a sense of humor that is pleasing to all. She is very patient and we wish that we all might carry with us the inspirations we have gained from her into our own schoolrooms.

HELEN LOCKWOOD
Household Arts

Our efficient Miss Lockwood came to Farmington Normal in the fall of this school year so that all of us have not had the opportunity to become as well acquainted with her as we should like to be.

She guides the numerous activities of the Household Arts Department wisely, and well. Miss Lockwood understands girls and therefore is very successful in her work

with them. She sets forth the highest ideals of life to us and we know that many have been inspired by the talks she has given during the year. She is popular with both Faculty and students and we know that she will always prove a success in her work.

ESTHER H. BRACE
Home Nursing, Foods, Dietetics, Bacteriology, Household Chemistry

Miss Brace just came to us this year and aren't we glad the Fates sent her to F. S. N. S.?

We were favorably impressed by Miss Brace's first public appearance last fall at the picnic which the seniors gave the juniors. Her vivacity made the outing a success.

Her personality is charming and has won many friends for her here. We hope that she will return to us next year for we value her assistance and friendship very highly.

MARION P. MERRILL
Clothing Millinery Textiles
Household Management

This is Miss Merrill's first year here as a teacher but we all liked her when she was one of us, last year, and were very glad to

welcome her as a member of the faculty when we came back in the fall.

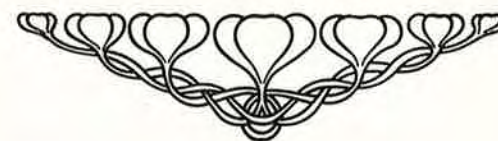
She is always ready to help us and seems to understand our problems very well. Her sense of humor has added spice to many an otherwise dull moment. Another thing that has impressed us is the marvelous executive ability that she has shown in the management at the cottage.

Her loyalty to this school is very marked and we feel that there is nothing that Miss Merrill would not do for the good of the school.

CAPTAIN BLAKE

Ahoy! Cap'n Blake! Here enters our faithful janitor — always smiling and willing to attempt even the impossible. His cheerful ways have made him a firm friend of the students and the faculty. When in the schoolrooms Captain Blake is always surrounded by a group of children, and it is said that companionship of children is the highest tribute to one's personality. We are reminded of the Captain's sea-faring days by the way he keeps everything about the building in ship-shape order. None of our school functions are complete without the presence of Captain Blake. We feel that he is one member of our school family it would be almost impossible to get along without.

Three Cheers for Cap'n Blake!





MISS TERESA MERRILL

Teresa A. Merrill

IN memory of Teresa A. Merrill who died July 8th, 1923, graduate of Farmington State Normal School, class of 1923.

We all wish to express the sincerest regrets of the loss of such a dear friend whose merits and pleasing personality were known throughout the school.

In her sweet, quiet way of going about her duties she never failed to smile, which lightened the cares of her associates, and was ever willing to coöperate and give her valued advice.

No tribute can we give in our humble means of expression which would equal the perfect tribute which lives in the hearts of her friends.

"But God hath led my dear ones on,
And He can do no wrong."

— Whittier.

GENEVA ADDITON

Gardiner

Gardiner High School, '22; C. A. '23-'24; House Committee, Spring Term, '23.

Regular

"GEN"

"To err is human but to argue is divine."

Whizbang! Here comes Geneva with flags flying. Some people blush like a rose but when Gen gets red the whole flower garden looks pale. Never mind, Gen, blushing is a fine art nowadays. The third floor people say that she has it all over Judge Landis as an arbitrator, having proved her ability by settling disputes in that vicinity. Everybody will agree that Geneva is one of the best hearted girls in the class and her even disposition has made her many friends. As far as we know she has no interest in the male species but "Let not outward appearances deceive you" so we do not know whether her heart is still intact or not.

So long, Gen. If you remember all the good things you've learned at F. S. N. S. you will surely fare well out in the cruel world.

CHRISTINE ELMA ALBERT

Houlton

Houlton High School, '22; C. A. Member, '23-'24; Aokiya Campfire, '23-'24; Dramatic Club, '23—Secretary and Treasurer, '24.

Regular

"TEENY"

"Always talk big and you'll never be forgotten."

Christine entered Normal School with the intentions of becoming a teacher, but lately she seems to have changed her mind. The study of law has become very fascinating to her. Chris has been a great asset to us and has proven herself a great factor in the success of the Dramatic Club. She is a good sport which has been shown by her participation in the various Campfire festivities of the season. We find that her chief delight is entertaining the public with readings.

Here's to your success, Chris, and you have our very best wishes.

MABEL ALEXANDER

West Farmington

Farmington High School, '22; C. A. Member, '23; Member of Home Economics Club, '23-'24.

Domestic Science

"MABE"

"A mind at peace with all the world."

Strange that we didn't discover 'till just lately that you were here, Mabel. Where in the world have you been to keep out of the public eye all this time? At last we have found the clue to the whereabouts of "the sweet old fashioned girl that can blush," and of course she's taking the D. S. course. What does that mean?

If you will just curb that temper of yours a little, Mabel, and lower your voice a trifle we'll prophecy a successful career.



MARIAN ALLEN

Farmington

Farmington High School, '22; C. A. Member, '23-'24; Jr. Cabinet, D Hop Committee.

Regular

"MONEY," "KID ALLEN"

"Where thou goest, there go I."

Really, Money, you're rather a nice person to have around. You've lost a little pep in this struggle "to teach the young idea how to shoot" but you'll probably regain it after a year at New Haven. Your ability to make close friendships has been duly noted and approved. We have great hopes for your future, Mon, and hope you will be as much of a success in your chosen profession as you were in the role of Tom Sawyer.

Just one bit of advice,—Don't ever lose that sense of humor.

BERNICE GENEVA AMES

Charleston

Higgins Classical Institute, '22; C. A. Member, '23-'24.

Regular

"BIRDIE"

"Give every man thine ear, but few thy voice."

All who know Bernice will know that she is a splendid friend to have. Sometimes she does get disgusted, especially if affairs go wrong, but her good nature soon overcomes it. We wonder what attraction Bernice has at the U. of M. She has a fine display of pins from there.

Your friends, Birdie, certainly wish you luck and success in teaching.

ELLA BAILEY

Dresden

Bridge Academy, '22.

Regular

*One loyal friend and classmate
We'll always hold most dear.
Your interest and kindness
Have filled our lives with cheer.*

Yes, Ella you are always the same,—a very gentle, quick and peaceable girl, with a smile for everyone. You are always ready to do your work and when that is completed you are looking for a good time. One good thing is that you work while you work. You are a very good sport particularly in the winter. You like to go sliding and snowshoeing, and we especially enjoy your company then. We all admire you but hope you won't be quite so bashful in years to come.

Soon you will have a school of your own and here's wishing you the best of success.





LUCINDA MARTHA BEAN Farmington
Farmington High School, '22; C. A. Member, '23-'24; Aokiya
Campfire. Regular

"SINNER"
"A quiet mind is richer than a crown."

We have felt the truth of the motto more and more as we have worked with Cinda through these two short years. Her never-failing willingness to help has been shown not only in all school work, but also in her activity as a Camp Fire member. We have to admit, however, that her numerous honor beads were not won in swimming feats at Flying Pond, but so many other things offset this remembrance that we all look up to her for her achievements. It does make us jealous (?), especially in history class to have her quote so eloquently that even Myers' knowledge seems insignificant in comparison.

Never mind, Cinda, we would that we might follow you through the years to come, for we know that success goes with you.



CHRISTINE M. BIBBER Freeport
Freeport High School, '20; Gorham Normal School, '22; C. A. Member, '23-'24; Home Economics Club, House Committee, Fall '23; House President, Spring '24. Domestic Science

"BIB"
*"Onward I move, with this to cheer my mind;
No one as yet has passed me from behind."*

Bib likes Normal School life so well that she is making a tour of the state. She is thrifty, industrious, and strives to be a successful teacher. Her winning smile and joyous laugh will be remembered by us long after our school days together have passed. Everyone should have an avocation as well as a vocation and Bib's is letter writing. Perhaps you have noticed that she has chosen navy blue for her color this year, but we think that she had better make a change and try "Brown" next year.



ERMINE GRACE BLAISDELL Mercer
New Sharon High School, '22; C. A. Member, '22-'23. Regular

"MINA"
*"Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to visit."*

How often we have found this to be true during the two short years with us. She was always so quiet outside of school that only her closest friends knew her real worth, but in the classroom she was one of those few faithful ones who could always be depended upon to recite. No matter how busy she was it seemed to be a pleasure to help others. This general good nature has won her many friends who are wishing her success.

VERNON W. BOYNTON

Weeks Mills
Erskine Academy, '21; C. A. Member, '23-'24; Junior Cabinet; Boys' Glee Club, '24; Class President; Basketball, '23-'24; Manager of Basketball, '24; Captain Baseball, '23-'24; Orchestra, '24; Dramatic Club, '24.

"BUB"
"I live for those who love me."
When first we looked on Bub he was a quiet, shy and modest

little boy. He has managed to retain his modesty but has valiantly struggled, and conquered his shyness. As for Bub's athletic ability we all know he was a star on both basketball and baseball teams, but when it comes to football Bub isn't heavy enough and besides he has more than his equal among the girls of his gym class.

Keep up your music Bub and you'll make your fortune. Then look back on your glee club and orchestra. Good luck! We know that as long as the little black haired maiden stays with us we shall hear from you frequently.



JAMES HENRI DE HOWARD BODGE Portland
Westbrook Seminary, '03; C. A. Member, '23-'24. Regular

"HENRY VIII"
"Knowledge is power"

Mr. Bodge has been with us only two terms but during this time he has made a host of friends. When anyone is in need of information in regard to anything he has but to seek Mr. Bodge and he will gladly tell him. We all know Mr. Bodge is a good teacher by the way he has conducted the Civics and History classes at certain times.

We all wish you a very successful future and hope you will not forget your friends at F. S. N. S.



RUTH ELLEN BRADEEN Dresden
Dresden Academy; Member of C. A. Regular

"SHRIMP"
*"Then give to the world the best that you have
And the best will come back to you."*

Let us introduce you to one of the busy little workers of our Class. Ruth has spent two years earnestly studying to be a teacher. We feel sure that Ruth will be very capable in that profession. Her unselfishness and her willingness to cooperate have been noted and greatly appreciated.

You have our wishes for a happy future, Ruth.





KATHERINE FRANCES BROWN Vanceboro
Vanceboro High School; C. A. Member; Junior Cabinet, '23;
Senior Cabinet, '24; Reception Committee B-E Hop, '24;
Assistant Humorous Editor, '23; Witawentin Campfire, '23;
President, '24; Delegate to Maqua. Regular

"KAY," "BROWNIE"
"Contentment is Natural Wealth."

Do you know her? Yes, it's Brownie and everyone likes to see her with her sunshiny smile. We are glad she came way over from Vanceboro to join us for she is a first-class all-round sport and we can't help being happy when she is around. She is always so contented with whatever she is doing, be it dancing, talking, or just reading. Brownie is very fond of all sports but her specialty is football, even if she did almost break her leg learning to play.

You are doomed to change your profession soon, Brownie, so look out for the "gobbler."



FLORENCE MAY BUNKER South Brewer
Brewer High School, '22; C. A. Member; Junior Cabinet; Glee Club, '23-'24; Student Council, Winter and Spring '24; B-E Hop Treasurer Executive Committee; House President, Fall Term. Regular

"FLO"
"My heart is gladder then all of these
Because my love is come to me."

She has friends a plenty and always will have, owing to her personality. Last year Florence was interested in History and studied about King Arthur, but this year she has come down to more modern times and is interested in present day politicians such as Farrington. We hope she'll keep up her political interests because next year she'll be a voter.

Florence loves to walk. She is forever walking to the Willows five and six times a day. She often finds it hard to leave there in time to get back to Purington Hall at ten o'clock. She usually climbs the stairs at 10:01 all out of breath, with her head pinned to the floor. She has had many opportunities to travel, especially in the West, but she says she is undecided whether to travel or stay at home.

We hope you will have a successful future, but in your career don't forget dear old F. S. N. S.



THELMA V. BURNS Bridgewater
Bridgewater Classical Academy Regular

"BURNSIE"
"To know her is to love her."

Although Thelma was not with us last year, we have become well acquainted with this quiet girl who has a cheery word and smile for all whom she meets. She has won her way into the hearts of all who know her. We wonder why she sometimes gazes so dreamily out of the window and we think that her thoughts are far away in Aroostook. I wonder why! We have reason to believe that Thelma's ambitions include other plans than teaching school.

KATHERINE BUSHLEY Rumford
Stephens High School, '21; Glee Club, '23-'24; Executive Committee; Editorial Board; Orchestra. Regular

"KAY"
"More than wisdom, more than wealth,
A merry heart that laughs at care."

Katherine, with her curly hair and blue eyes, hails from Rumford, the land of expert penmen. When she boards the train at Livermore Falls we all watch for her cheery smile and pleasant voice. Even if we are tired we never fail to respond to her hearty greeting of "Hi, kids." Every Saturday Katherine may be seen walking to the school building with her violin, to practice before her lesson. Katherine and her violin are inseparable. They may be seen at any entertainment the school gives.

Haven't you often wondered who made the March Calendar in Miss Mahoney's room? That calendar is a good example of her artistic ability. When in trouble of difficulties look for Katherine, who is always ready to lend a helping hand.



DOROTHY BUTTERFIELD Wilton
Wilton Academy, '22; C. A. Member, '23-'24. Regular

"DOT"
"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the best of men."

Dot hasn't lived with us at the Dorm. Moreover every Friday night we see her driving out of town and don't see her again until Monday morning. Therefore, our chances of being very well acquainted are limited to the class-rooms. We do know, however, that the name Portland has a very agreeable sound to Dot. We are worried for fear the teaching profession will early lose one of its capable followers.

We wish you luck, Dot.



MELBA BUTTERFIELD Bridgton
Bridgton High School, '22; C. A. Member, '23; Editorial Board, '24; Home Economics Club. Domestic Science

"MELBINA"
"For men may come and men may go,
But I go on forever."

Melba came to us at the beginning of the school year in 1923. It was a question in her mind whether to take the Domestic Science or the Regular Course. She finally decided to take the D. S. work as her friends informed her that it was the Diamond Ring Course. She is always happy and never worries over anything. The first thing in the morning and the last thing at night you can hear her echoing from a near by place, these words "O, it Ain't Going to Rain No More." She will make sunshine in a room, whether it really shines or not. We couldn't get along without her.





FRITZENE CONSTANCE CARLSON

Monson

Monson Academy, '22; C. A. Member, '23-'24; Junior Cabinet, '23; Senior Cabinet, '24; Glee Club; Reception Committee B-E Hop; Witawentin Campfire, '24.

Regular

"FRITZIE"

"Good things come in small packages."

Whether it's playing for C. A. or for Gym Dance, she's always willing — that's Fritz. She is a strict observer of Miss Stone's theories as to daily outdoor exercise but she demands the night air and the right company (?). We all thought her a very quiet and shy person the first year, but it took her one year to get acquainted and now we all know what a good sport she really is. and now we all know what a good sport she really is.

The "drug" business is a good profession, Fritz and so we fear that the teaching profession will lose you shortly, but which ever it is we wish you the best of success always.



LAURA MAY CHAPMAN

Portland

Anson Academy, '21; C. A. Member, '24; House President — Willows.

Regular

"CHAPPIE"

"True worth is being, not seeming."

If there is anything to be done Laura is willing to do it; if anyone needs help Laura will be the first one to offer assistance. She belongs to that small group who may be called leaders. She had a good chance to demonstrate this ability last fall when, as House President at the Willows she initiated about fifty new girls into the ways of dormitory life. We cannot understand how it is she can get such good marks when she has so many different interests, but then maybe it's because of the correspondence course she takes from the U. of M. Laura never fails to visit the Post Office at mail time. Laura never has the blues but the Browns are certainly troublesome.



AUDREY CLARK

West Sullivan

Sullivan High School, '21; C. A. Member, '23-'24; Member of Home Economics Club, '23-'24; Vice President Home Economics Club, '23; Chairman Refreshment Committee B Hop, '24; House Committee, Spring Term.

Domestic Science

"CLARK"

*"My tongue within my lips I reign
For who talks much must talk in vain."*

Audrey came to us from "Clam Centre" and those who do not know her might think that she is as quiet as the name implies but we who know her think differently. If you want a good time find Audrey and you'll surely be rewarded. We don't know of any particular reason why she took the Diamond Ring course but probably she believes in that old saying, "in times of peace prepare for war."

We know you'll be a success, Audrey, and our best wishes for just the happiest and most prosperous future are yours.

R. ISABELLE CLOSSON

Searsport

Searsport High School, '21; C. A., '24; Soangataha Camp Fire, '23-'24.

Regular

"IZZIE"

*"Does the road wind up 'Hill' all the way?
Yes, to the very end."*

Although Izzie hasn't been with us but a little over a year, somehow we feel that she really belongs to our class. We will never cease to wonder why her years here have been spent in the Regular Course when Domestic Science would have proven so much more useful. It does seem strange that after certain week-ends, when the roads between Belfast and Farmington are passable, she comes to school in such a happy mood. We always thought "Hills" were an obstacle, but then opinions differ. From the numerous trips Izzie has made to the Post Office we have discovered that she is very fond of "Irving's" writings.

Nevertheless, Izzie, we will all miss you and our best wishes go with you in your profession. No, we don't mean teaching — it is keeping house on a "Hill."



CATHERINE COCKBURN

Bridgton

Bridgton High School, '22; C. A., '23; Home Economics Club, '23-'24.

Domestic Science

"KAY"

*"She's very small
But who can say
She'll not have the last word
If it takes all day."*

For two years we've had as a member of our Home Economics course a demure little miss from Bridgton. Little — but oh my! We know K is a Gentle but we were somewhat doubtful when she made unleavened bread at the Cottage.

We like you lots, K and hope for you the best that life holds in store. Only remember — the Baking Powder is necessary.



ARTHUR P. COGGINS

Pembroke

Pembroke High School, '22; C. A., '23-'24; Junior Cabinet, '23; Boys' Glee Club; Orchestra; Basketball, '23-'24; Baseball, '23-'24; Manager Basketball, '23.

Regular

*"Where the mind is without fear
The head is held high."*

You are wondering who this gentleman is? Well, it's Mr. Arthur P. Coggins, of Pembroke Maine.

We were almost convinced that he was partial to red hair when it was noticed that he had three big specialties anyway and they were — ladies, ladies, LADIES. We are just a bit fearful of the outcome of the issue between Arthur and Mr. Betts but just now we can offer no suggestions. Arthur also aspires to the fame of Luther Burbank and has, after a series of experiments, succeeded in producing the Blue Spruce Vine. We are extremely proud of him and wish him the best of success.





BERTHA COOK Wilton
Wilton Academy, '22; C. A. Member, '23-'24; Glee Club, '24;
Soangataha Campfire, '23-'24. Regular

"COOKIE"

*"There's nothing fair nor beautiful, but takes
Something from thee, that makes it beautiful."*

What a quiet body we thought Bertha was when we first saw her last year. We soon found though that she was jolly and always ready for good times, or whatever came, whether it was fun or hard work. She has been exceedingly industrious ever since she entered school and now she is leaving us to be a schoolma'am who will bring honor to herself and to F. S. N. S. We are expecting great things of Bertha.



ANNIE CROCKETT Sumner
Hebron Academy; C. A. Member; House President — Willows.
Regular

"ANNE"

"I just love to sing before people."

So does Anne. Cheer up, Anne all of us "Elementarians" know how to sympathize with you, but you have done as well as any. Who knows but that some fine day you will appear as a blooming prima donna? Wouldn't Sumner be glad then that it knew Anne?

Anne, because of your good disposition and never failing sense of humor, you have gained many friends during your stay in our fair city. You have been faithful in all of your studies, and we feel confident that the school that gets you will have one of Farmington's best.



ELSIE CRANDLEMIRE Millinocket
Millinocket High School, '22; C. A. Member, '23-'24; Witawent
tin Campfire. Regular

"They who make the best use of their time have most to spare."

We have often wondered Elsie when you find all your spare time for visiting, going to the movies, etc. Perhaps this little motto explains it. For all your wild ways, Elsie, you are one of the conscientious members of our class, who believe that we should look at the covers of our books before going to recitations.

The many friends you have made here wish you good luck and joy for the future.

CLARICE DAVENPORT Phillips
Phillips High School, '22; C. A. Member, '23-'24. Regular

"CLACKY"

"Eat drink, and be merry."

This, ladies and gentlemen, is one of Phillips' fair products. She is sitting up straight enough here but is really becoming round shouldered carrying around an enormous M. You talk to her a second and she has mentioned Tom ten times. You talk to her a minute and you know he's a freshman at Maine; is a member of Beta Theta Pi; takes Civil Engineering, etc. — "Fill the" — Clacky is on her feet. (Thinks it's going to be the Stein Song).

But, Clarice, we know you'll make a good teacher and we wish you all kinds of success.



MARJORIE DAVIS Brownville
Brownville High; C. A. Member, '22-'24; Glee Club. Regular

"MARJIE"

"It is not enough to do good; one must do it in a good way."

Marjorie joined our ranks in the fall of 1923 so she is one of the few who has been with us only this year. During the fall term she did her practice teaching so the girls who were not in her division did not get to know her until the winter term. Those who were with her, however, recognized from the first a faithful loving classmate. We understand Marjorie is very much interested in Canadians, so we expect she will be applying for a school across the border. Not having had much chance to become acquainted personally with any Canadians we cannot say whether she is doing right or not but judging from her ability which she has shown in her school work we take it for granted that she is following the right course.

You're a friend worth having, Marjorie, and with your pleasing manner and ability we know you will be loved by your scholars and be a credit to your class of '24.



GERTRUDE M. DEARBORN Gardiner
New Bedford High School, '22; C. A. Member, '23; Dramatic
Club, '23; Home Economics Club, '23-'24. Domestic Science

"RED"

"Talk to her of Jacob's ladder and she would ask the number of steps."

Gertrude is one of the quiet, shy, and demure members of the Home Economics Course! She has one main ambition — to get thin. But Gertrude, it just simply can't be done with the Cottage and Morton's in town. Now can it? Anyway we think you're mighty nice just as you are. Having at Sunday morning services become interested in far off Japan, vague rumors are about that you have intentions of becoming a missionary. We think that in whatever work you engage success will be yours. Here's wishing you all kinds of good luck and happiness for the future.





FERN DENNIS

Somerset Academy; Member of C. A., '23-'24.

Skowhegan

Regular

What a quiet body you are, Fern, but never mind, "Scribner" likes quiet folks.

We didn't get acquainted with you very quickly, Fern, but later we realized how much we had missed. We were sorry you were away from us a term but we realize how much courage you had to come back. You have always worked hard and we hope you will have success, you deserve it.

Good luck to you, Fern.

INEZ DICKENSON

Sherman High School.

Sherman Mills

Regular

*"Her heart is like a garden fair,
Where many blossoms grow."*

Although Inez has been with us but one year, having had her previous training at Presque Isle Normal, we welcome her as one of us. A favorite motto which she carefully follows is, "Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well." Whenever any girl has a piece of difficult mending to do she takes it to Inez and rests assured that it will be done perfectly. Her greatest ambition is to attend Columbia University and specialize in history.

We wish you great success in all of your endeavors.

DORIS DICKINSON

Sherman High School; Home Economics Club. Domestic Science

Sherman Mills

This fair young damsel hails from the wild and wooly part of Maine. And have you heard her laugh? When you hear a low little chuckle and then a high pitched giggle you may know that Doris is near. To recall her sunny disposition makes one happy too. Doris' one fault is that of never being on time, but why worry, she gets there just the same.

Don't forget you've friends "aplenty." Here are our best wishes for a successful future.

IRENE DOLBY

Providence, R. I.
Watertown High School; C. A., '23-'24; Junior Cabinet; Campfire, Soangataha. Regular

"I will study and prepare myself, and my time will come."

Irene, we certainly do feel flattered that you should come back to us when you had finished all but ten weeks of your course at Gordon. Perhaps we envy you the ability and courage to put yourself through two schools and work as hard as you have. We certainly do admire you. You have been with us but a little while, yet we have learned to love you. How could we help it when you gave us that winning smile! We have learned many things from you, among the most important being that eggs belong to the vegetable kingdom. Be more careful with such rash statements when you are teaching those little brownies, won't you?

Irene, we feel very proud to have a member of the class of 1924 go to the Philippine Islands as a missionary. Best wishes!

AGNES EKLUND

Millinocket
Millinocket High School, '22; C. A. Member, '23-'24; Devotional Committee; Junior Cabinet; Glee Club; Editorial Board; Literary Editor; House Committee, Fall Term, '23; Orchestra; Witawentin Campfire. Regular

"The world delights in sunny people."

Although this little girl is quiet, her ready smile and gentle manners have won their way into the hearts of all who know her. Agnes is very industrious, always busy at something. We wonder how long teaching will hold her. We know she is always counting the days until she can go home and wonder why! Perhaps the sunsets at Millinocket are more beautiful than at Farmington or is it Dawn (Don) which she prizes more highly?

We wish you success, Agnes, and a happy future.

EVELYN G. EVANS

North Bridgton
Bridgton Academy; Member C. A., '23-'24; Member of Dramatic Club, '23; Student Council, '23; Secretary Home Economics Club, '23; Dance Committee B Hop, '24; Member H. E. Club, '23-'24. Domestic Science

"EVIE"

"It is not good that man should be alone."

We thought Evelyn was going to be a sedate old schoolma'am but one morning to our surprise she came into the dining room at Purington Hall with her hair bobbed. Too bad, Ev, but never mind, your constant flow of speech will make up for those lost locks.

When Eve came to Farmington in the fall of 1922 she was quite undecided as to which course she wanted to take. We rather think she would have liked to have taken both courses if it had been possible but that being a little out of the ordinary she finally settled down contentedly with the small group of Home Economic Girls. Evelyn has one fault, however, and that is her weakness in trying to keep up with the ever changing styles, her specialty being HATS.

Never mind, Eve, you're a good sport and if you don't decide to go upon the stage we feel sure you will teach many youngsters the art of dress making, and how to cook properly.





HANNAH BALCH FANNING

Lubec

Lubec High School; Member C. A., '23-'24; Decoration Committee, Thanksgiving Dance. Class Prophecy.

Regular

"WHEELS"

*"A slender girl, bobbed haired and tall
With her black eyes so wild and free."*

What wouldn't Tennyson have written had he seen you, Hannah! However we all hope you've decided to stop vamping the men. There weren't so many in Farmington anyway. Perhaps those that you leave behind will have a chance! If you always have as many friends as you have made here, you will be a lucky girl. We have wondered if you would ever wear out your "pieds!" Take a few kindly words of advice—better sit out a few dances and be a wall flower (just to see how it seems) than dance your light feet off. But then—"Even music follows her light feet—" And that just fits one of the best dancers of the class of '24.

"It's cheaper to move than pay rent—" April twelfth—moving day—and Hannah with a merry heart that laughs at care!



DORIS FAULKS

Brownville

Brownville High School, '20; C. A. Member, '22-'23; Glee Club, '23-'24; Witawentin Campfire, '22.

Regular

"DOT"

"She speaks in a monstrous little voice."

We think that the class of '23 were the losers and we the gainers in having Doris with us this year.

As Doris gazes at the dawn (Dón) in the West (!) it seems a bit cloudy at present but we all know that every cloud has a silver lining. Doris has been very quiet and unassertive but we admire her greatly and wish that we possessed ability and personality in the degree that she does. Her success is assured.



RENA MERRILL FOGG

Monson

Monson Academy; Member of C. A., '23-'24; Member of Glee Club.

Regular

"WEE-WEE"

One moment, please! Make way! Rena Fogg appears on the scene of action. Rena is one who has always attended all the dances since her Freshman days in High School but for two long years she has joined the "Old Maids Corps," in Purington Hall. Her favorite pastimes are attending the movies eight nights out of the week with "Mike" and corresponding with Bartlett at Bates. Everybody knows Rena by her bright eyes, and "with her smiling so beguiling" can you blame anyone for falling in love with her?

*If her eyes are blue — that's Rena,
If she smiles at you — that's Rena,
If she's ready for each bit of fun,
Busy and jolly from the rise of the sun,
That's Rena.*

Well, Rena, here's to your success as a Sunday School teacher at Plymouth, Mass.

MILDRED LOUISE FOSTER

Dixfield

Dixfield High School, '20; C. A., '23-'24; Glee Club, '23-'24; Music Committee D Hop, '23; Chairman of B-E Hop, '24; Member of Executive Committee, '24.

Regular

"MIKE"

"Hi! how's the folks?" We will always remember you, Mike, by this cheery greeting. Why the preference for Swift's hams, old dear? Mike, the normal school will lose a wonderful songbird when you leave and we know you will sing your way into the hearts of the people wherever you go. Our best wishes will follow you in your career as a music supervisor. We doubt very much if you carry out your plans along this line for very long, as the Ford Coupé makes very frequent trips to town, "On business."



CLARA THERESA FREDERIC

Farmington

Farmington High School, '21; Member of C. A.

Regular

"FREDDIE"

*"Thou art a queen, fair Clara,
Thy subjects we, before thee;
Thou art divine, fair Clara,
The hearts of men adore thee."*

There goes the last bell, here comes Clara, but then we all know it takes time to keep house. Never mind, Clara, you know what they say about the way to a man's heart and your cooking is certainly famous. Although you have not lived with us in the Dorm, through your frequent visits to Purington Hall, you have made many friends and we wish you the best of success.



ENSENA GRACE GAY

Lubec

Lubec High School; Washington Normal, one year.

Regular

"SENA"

Greetings to this fair representative of Lubec! Ensena has been with us only one year but has made many friends among the students and faculty. Although Ensena is one of those rare individuals who actually prefers speaking of other's merits rather than her own, we have been able to find out that her interests are divided at the present moment between dentistry and agriculture. We believe though, that Lubec is going to miss Ensena after her year in gay Farmington, as her interest in this locality seems quite permanent.





EVA GLIDDEN

Augusta

Cony High, '22; C. A. Member, '23-'24; House Committee, Spring term, '24; Glee Club, '23-'24; Dramatic Club, '23.

Regular

"EVE"

*"Syd and Eve on a raft! Wreck 'em!
They'd be happy."*

Each of us has an interest which she holds above all others and from all we hear Eve's must be that of reducing her avoirdupois. At least her walks at daybreak indicate her desire to be willowy. Nevertheless her regal appearance the night of the "B" proved to us that she is charming just as she is.

*"Her voice was ever soft,
Low and gentle, an excellent thing in woman."*

We know this is usually true, but when she goes gunning for her room-mate we wonder whether she sings tenor or bass.

1:10 P. M. Where's Eve? Outside the post office reading another one of those daily volumes from Bowdoin, which Uncle Sam charges poor Syd four cents for. Eva's generosity is exceeded only by her good looks. She is always ready to help a friend out of a tight place and she has won many friends at F. S. N. S. Just one last whack Eve: RAH — RAH — BOWDOIN.



HARRIET GLIDDEN

Charleston, W. Virginia

Morse High School, '21; Program Committee, D Hop, '23;

Regular

"KITTEN"

*"O, while you live tell the truth and
shame the devil!"*

Here's to the prize dancer of the class of 1924. When it comes "to tripping the light fantastic" Harriet certainly holds first place. Dancing is not her only accomplishment either for 'tis said that Miss Glidden is quite a shark in Arithmetic and an accomplished horsewoman. Thus there is a chance that she may be a dancer in the Ziegfield Follies, a school teacher or a bare back rider in a circus. Only time can tell. The male sex in Farmington and in neighboring colleges have been quite impressed by this young miss but we hear that her choice has narrowed down to Bates. (Most of us know Hubby.)

Well, old dear, we hope that in your future home in West Virginia that you mind your failings and don't vamp any little pickaninnies.



GWENDOLIN GRATIA GODWIN

Bethel

Gould's Academy; C. A. Member.

Regular

"The secret of success is constancy of purpose."

We know that you will make a good teacher, Gwendolin, as you have proven a good friend to all who know you best. We are sure that your spirit of good will and cheerfulness will be of great value to your future. We are glad to have known you during the time you have been with us even though you out-did us by completing your work in five terms. We wonder how long you will stay in that profession you say you like so well. Whatever your work may be, Gwendolin, we wish you success.

Gardiner

HELEN GOSLINE

Gardiner High School, '22; Soangetaha Campfire.

"HEL," "GOOSIE"

"Judge her well by her length."

To all outward appearances this lass is very quiet and studious — but — you should room near her to realize how noisy and full of fun she really is, especially when the "Uke" is brought forth. Helen says she loves to sing and talks of taking a special course in directing music. She became infatuated with a very prominent character in history — namely, Caesar. She is always suggesting feeds — usually hot dogs, or apple pie and ice cream. She is very fond of Bugology. You can go in her room any night at any time and you will find her waiting for a mouse to appear.

Helen, you have been a wonderful pal and classmate and we wish you great success.



LENA M. GOULD

Hampden Highlands

Hampden Academy.

Regular

*"Stillness of person and steadiness of features are signal marks
of good breeding."*

Although Lena may look quiet, reserved and distant, underneath this seemingly formidable exterior you will find her a happy, jolly and good companion. She entered our class at the beginning of this year and has been very studious and ambitious. Her week-ends at home would indicate that there is an attraction other than the old grind. We wonder.



LULA HAMILTON

Rumford

Stephens High School, '22; C. A. Member, '23.

Regular

"DODIE"

*"Lovers oft had wooed her, but she only laughed at love, and
wondered at the silly things they said."*

Here we have the man-hater of the class. We often wonder if that is why she goes to Chebeague every summer. Dodie always took an active part in the many disputes over the shrimp. Ask anyone from Lindsey's. Remember the fire — in fact two fires, and how she always played the victrola the night before "exams." Why did they all laugh when she used to say, "It's nine-thirty, now we can talk."

We think a lot of Dodie and once meeting her you'll never forget her. A contagious smile and a world of understanding are the chief reasons. Even "flowery phrases" could not express our feelings toward Dodie. With one accord we all proclaim that to know her is to love her.





DOROTHY HAMMONS
South Brewer
Brewer High School; Glee Club, '23-'24; House President, Fall, '23; C. A. Member, '23; House Committee, '24. Regular

"DOT"

"Never had woman such a pair of suitors as this maiden."

It has been said, you know, that—"Absence makes the heart grow fonder." We wonder if that is true concerning Dot. Certainly she must be thinking of that one when the other walks sadly by the "Dorm" some sunny afternoon, gazing wistfully up at a certain window. However Dot loves to go snowshoeing in Farmington. And she is also a great follower of sports—going to all the A-I basketball games and then too she just delights in a good walk. How about it? If you go down to the Post Office at night with Dot—better count on coming back alone for she may expect some (or rather a certain) male.

We know you will succeed in your teaching, for you work so well with the children. We all wish you the best of luck.



RUTH HAMOR
Bar Harbor
Bar Harbor High School, '22; C. A. Member, '23-'24; Member of Junior and Senior Cabinet; Glee Club, '23-'24; House Committee, Winter Term, '24. Regular

"HAME"

Ruth is very lively and quite a conversationalist. We often wonder how such a frail little person can talk so much without becoming exhausted, but practise makes perfect. She is unsurpassed in commercial knowledge because she takes correspondence courses from Maine School of Commerce. She reads a great deal, but she sincerely believes in the motto, "Never read any book that is not a year old." If you ever want to borrow anything go to Ruth. She can and will supply you with just what you need. Only don't ask for her eye-brow tweezers! She follows all the styles except two—short skirts and bobbed hair. Every noon when she comes from the Post Office she is loaded down with mail. Cheer up Ruth, perhaps someday you'll have a Ladd to carry them for you.

Ruth, we think you are a dear and we shall often think of your winning smile and merry jestings.



FLORENCE M. HARRIS
Bar Harbor
Bar Harbor High School, '22. Regular

Florence, we wonder how you spend your spare time in that wicked sea-coast town. No doubt you find plenty of entertainment as we understand you are an ardent movie fan and in dull moments we know you are an expert in shaking the bones. But evidently that doesn't take up all your spare time as we have noted your interest in Nature Study especially concerning Frost. Florence, did you ever get caught in the rain? One might think so because your most faithful traveling companion is your umbrella. But then if it doesn't rain a cane is very fashionable. Florence, if you get that car before you get a pension don't forget your friends. Now just one last brick. Don't forget to wind Big Ben each night.

Just the same Florence, we vote you a true friend. We shall miss your cheery smile and pleasant ways and we wish you the greatest success in the future.

MARY JUANITA HARRIS
Gardiner High School, '22; C. A. Member, '23; House Committee, two terms. Regular

"MARIE"

"I like fun and I like jokes,
'Bout as much as most of folks."

"How can anyone help but like Mary?" is the question you often hear her classmates raise. She has such a mixture of Irish wit and Scotch thoroughness that she is liked by both teachers and classmates. Mary surely does like to argue. If you don't believe it say something to her about the Scotch or the Irish and see what happens. She surely will make you feel like a straw hat that's been out in an April shower. We don't hold this against her, but still it is rather hard on us. Mary is a good sport and her keen sense of humor has carried her through many hard places.

The sincere good wishes of your classmates will follow you long after our school days are over.



PEARL HARRIS
New Sharon
New Sharon High School, '21; C. A. Member, '22-'24. Regular

"PEARL"

"A perfect woman, nobly planned
To warn, to comfort, and command."

Why blush, Pearl? Another letter from Colby, that explains the cause! It would be difficult to find a more delightful pal. You are always willing to help others through the difficulties of the day. Surely, Pearl, with your attractive personality you will prove a successful teacher.



KATHERINE MARGARET HAYES
Gardiner
Gardiner High School, '22; C. A. Member, '23-'24; Junior Cabinet; House Committee, Winter, '24; Orchestra. Regular

"KAY"

"Come back to Erin, Mavaurneen, Mavaurneen."

Here we have our beloved Kay who has smoothed away and made us forget many troubles, with her wit and unfailing humor. Kay is always ready to assist and even thus early in her career has assisted the wheels of commerce. Fall 1923!!! She always combines pleasure with business even if it comes to dancing jigs on top of box-cars. Kay's knowledge of Nature Study is unlimited. This must be the reason why Kay can see the silver lining of all the little clouds.

You are a loyal friend and we all love you. Your sincerity and true hospitality will gain you many friends as you go through life. And what is to be cherished more than friendship?





AGNES HICKEY

Gardiner High School, '22; C. A. Member, '23-'24; Decoration Committee at B Hop; Art Editor, '24; House Committee, Spring, '24; Class Will.

Gardiner
Regular

"HICK"

"Her wit is in her words."

Hick will win success in future life by planning adventures (business or otherwise) for her friends. Already she has started in and her melodious voice can be heard anytime, day or night, announcing the fact that she has a new proposition. Her latest is to go to Europe in the steerage. Hickey, they do serve ice cream every day and all you need is a red bandanna to complete your wardrobe. Hickey is a good sport always ready accommodate and help others. Her one trouble at the present time seems to be in keeping the third floor quiet.

Never mind, Hick, we all like you even though we are noisy (once in a while), and thoughts of your friendship and the good times we've had will be among our happiest memories of F. S. N. S.

LOIS ROSAMOND HIGGINS

Mapleton

Mapleton High School; C. A. Member, '23-'24; H. E. Club, '23-'24; Aokiya Campfire, '23-'24.

Domestic Science

"HIG"

"A good laugh is sunshine in a house."

Lois is one of our good natured, carefree girls. To all outward appearances she is quiet and demure. Only those who know her best realize what a commotion she is capable of causing when she feels just like it. She has enormous appetite and is ready to eat at all times. We wonder what the attraction is in New Sharon. But in spite of all this she is a good sport and has gained many friends in F. S. N. S. We wish her success in her future work, whether it be teaching or putting her Home Economics work into practice.

CHRISTINE INEZ HODGKINS

Temple

Farmington High School, '22; C. A. Member '23-'24; Junior Cabinet; Membership Committee; Treasurer of C. A., '24; Chairman of Ice Cream booth at C. A. Fair, '24; Soangetaha Campfire, '23-'24; Dramatic Club, '23-'24.

Regular

"CHRISTIE"

*"The word God gave her power to say,
We know how sweetly they have rung."*

Oh, Chris, what would we have done without you! Your smile and your good word for everyone certainly have meant a lot.

Many of us wish we might have had an opportunity to know you better, but you know you have had a most disconcerting habit of packing up your books and departing for the wilds (?) of Temple, before we were really aware that school was out.

We wonder sometimes what the diamond you wear may mean but it changes fingers so often, it can't be very important. You have not been able to hide your light under a bushel and your readings and dramatic work have been greatly appreciated. Please don't ever go into the movies, all your talent would be wasted. Be sure to keep in touch with Christine II, and Izzie. They are going to feel lost without you. We know you will make a success of teaching if there aren't too many Franklins and Royals. Good luck!



EVELYN JACOBS

Phillips High School, '22; C. A. Member, '23-'24.

Phillips
Regular

"BEVY"

*"Oh! shy and modest maiden
With honest dark brown eyes,
The man that wins thee for his own
Has surely won a prize."*

Evelyn is one of our number who can not stay away from home over the week-ends. They say there must be some reason for everything and in this case I think a certain young man with red hair is the explanation. Evelyn certainly does her part in all lines of work. In fact, so capable is this young lady that we sometimes think she can do anything.

We know you'll be a very successful teacher, Evelyn.

FRANC BUTLER JEWELL

Gardiner

Gardiner High School; C. A. Member, '23-'24; Junior Cabinet; Executive Committee, '24; Orchestra; Kluck Kluck Kluckers; Class gifts.

Regular

"CHERUB"

"I had rather than forty shillings I had my Book of Songs and Sonnets here."

Enter Our Sheik—namely Franc. She even has Rodolph himself guessing as to his own identity. Franc's latest book, "Doctrines of Love" has poor Elinor Glynn worrying. Glory to Woman Suffrage! Picture Franc surrounded by flaming torches amid cheers and eggs giving one of her famous soap box lectures. Too bad other people are denied the privilege of absorbing her original philosophies. She ought to go on the road, but then it may be that her shoes are thin. Even though she isn't a fighter she is noted for her scrap book, which contains scores of laughs for anyone who is willing to peruse the thousands of pasted pages.

Franc, we are indebted to you for many enjoyable entertainments and we will always hold the happiest remembrances of you and rooms V and XVIII.

*Fair thee well, fair thee well,
And if forever, then forever
Fair thee well.*

EFFIE G. JONES

Lee

Lee Academy; C. A. Member, '23-'24; Home Economics Club, '23-'24.

Domestic Science

"JONSIE"

"You have not fulfilled every duty unless you have fulfilled that of being pleasant."

Hark! Hear her coming with sentinel tread. At first glance you might think she was serious at all times but if you truly wish to know ask the D. S. girls. Jonsie is never too busy to help a comrade in distress. She is the D. S. official information bureau, whether it be on dresses, hats, doughnuts, pies or otherwise. She is always ready to give valuable information on any subject you may mention. When you want a chaperon ask Jonsie, she is a jolly good sport and an ideal companion.

We would advise you hereafter to choose a room on second floor as you seem to be inclined to climb only one flight. It may save you many embarrassing moments if you follow our suggestion.





LUELLA MAE JOYCE
Swan's Island
Rockland High School, '21; Member of H. E. Club, '23-'24.
Home Economics

"LU"

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

Luella's bright eyes and sunny smile help each one of us to realize that life is not all seriousness, though we all know she works as hard as she plays. Even greater than her interest in Home Economics is her interest in "caroling."

Life can't be all "caroling," Luella, but we will admit that a certain amount does help, and we unite in wishing you happiness in your life's journey.



VIOLA KELLY
Rumford
Stephens High School; C. A. Member, '23-'24.
Regular

"KEL," "KID"

"Merrily, merrily, shall I live now."

During the time Kel has been with us she has taken herself seriously even though no one else has. You have only to walk along the street with her to know that she has many friends. Her ready friendship has helped to smooth the path for many a new-comer.

May you continue to gain friends and don't forget to tell them that Kelly is your real name.



DORIS I. KERR
South Paris
Paris High School, '19; C. A. Member, '23-'24; Junior Cabinet, '23; Senior Cabinet, '24; Glee Club, '23-'24; Student Council, '24; D Hop Committee, '23; Executive Committee, '24; Editorial Board, '23-'24; House Committee; Witawentin Campfire, '23-'24.
Regular

"DOT"

"Oh there never was a man just like my man."

Doris is not only good to look upon but extremely good to know. She is always right there with help for everyone from C. A. work to a sing down by the piano. She has the most winning smile imaginable coupled with a merry twinkle in her eyes. No wonder that all who come in contact with her fall before her battery of charms. Doris receives nice fat letters daily from Massachusetts so we have gained the impression from that and other sources that she will not always be an "old-maid school-ma'am."

Whatever life work you take up, Doris, whether medical or pedagogical, be assured of the best wishes of your former school-mates and the love of all whom you meet.

ELEANOR KNOWLTON
Millinocket High School, '21; C. A., '23-'24.

Millinocket
Regular

"NELL"

*"When the blue of Irish skies is the hue of Irish eyes,
Ah, sweet is Tipperary in the spring!"*

When Nellie first arrived fresh from Katahdin's sheltering height, one couldn't ask for a more reticent or reserved damsel but two years of Normal school has changed all this. However she has retained her winning ways and is still charming the world with her mirthful laughter. From her home town Nellie brings us marked traits of industry for each morning at an early hour she may be seen making her way to school loaded down with the materials of her profession.

Her many friends wish her the best of luck in the coming years.



FLORENCE LAURA KNOX
Oak Grove Seminary, '15; Home Economics Club, '23-'24.

Hallowell
Home Economics

"Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well."

Florence has only been with us for one short year so we do not feel as though we knew her very well, but we have found her very friendly and a cheerful school-mate. She is one who gets the most possible out of life and her classroom work shows the results of her faithful study. She is never known to waste time for when not otherwise engaged she takes long walks in pursuit of health.

You show very little interest in the opposite sex, Florence, but in spite of your demure appearance we feel that you are not entirely ignorant of affairs d'coeur.



RENA FRANCES LAUGHTON
Maine Central Institute; C. A., '23-'24.

West Ripley
Regular

"SIS"

"A sunny disposition is the very soul of success."

Here is another of our black haired, black eyed lassies. Her hair seems blacker than ever and her eyes snap and sparkle when she is excited. She has all the qualities that make a good "schoolmarm." She is quiet enough to be dignified and she is a good sport, too. She is so jolly everyone likes her and we know the children will love her. We are watching for great things from her.





THELMA LEBARON

New Sharon High School; C. A., '23.

"Be true to your word, your work, and your friend."

This shy little maid from Rome has been with us two years and although she has avoided the bustling life of the "Dorm" we know she is not as quiet as she appears. We wonder if her diligent practice at housekeeping and her frequent trips to Rome have any connection. But in spite of all outside attractions she has proven faithful in all her work.

Keep up the standards you have followed in F. S. N. S. and we can safely predict a successful future for you.



HELEN OLIVE LIBBY

Gardiner High School, '22; C. A., '23-'24; Senior Cabinet, '23-'24; Glee Club, '24; Witawentin Campfire, '23.

*"Something of happiness, something of care
All that is honorable, loyal and fair."*

Libby's canned products? I should say not! Just look at those beautiful rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes which say "pure vegetables" and she does come from Gardiner, too. Take care upon whom you use your charms Helen, for some hearts are easily broken. Helen is a fine cook but don't ever trust her to make fudge for she has a tendency to substitute salt for sugar. We presume Helen must be extravagant for when she is at home the meter man frequently calls to read the meters. We wonder why? We simply envy him for we know she is a true friend. Helen is a willing, efficient worker in all lines and we just love her.

We believe that your sweet smile will lengthen the list of devoted friends who are wishing you success and happiness.



MIRIAM ELIZABETH MABEY

Lubec High School, '22; C. A., '24.

"MIDDY"

*"It's good to be merry and wise,
It's good to be honest and true."*

Hy Miriam! Miriam, from Washington Normal School, has been with us but a year. She is very quiet and demure, having the qualities which make us say, "Still waters run deep!" Just as the last gong rings Miriam is seen calmly making her way to her seat. The stern remonstrances from Mr. Mallett appear to have little effect upon her. However, she gets there just the same. Miriam is noted for her readiness to lend the helping hand to the needy classmates. Her pleasing manners have won for her many friends here.

We are only too glad to have her with us. Our best wishes for a brilliant and successful future go with her.

Rome
RegularGardiner
RegularLubec
Regular

ADELAIDE MARBLE

Winthrop
Deering High School, '22; C. A. Member, '23-'24. Regular

"SAM"

*"Happy am I, from care I am free,
Why can't they all be contented like me?"*

Adelaide is fortunate to possess this peace of mind. We sometimes wonder if it comes only to people who persist in wearing their overshoes to bed. Adelaide had a bad habit of sitting on steps her first year here but this year she has recklessly abandoned that and taken up athletics so thoroughly and extensively that she relishes food only when it's cooked out in the open by one of those "Strong man be my little Eskimo," Athletes. She is not the changeable sort of girl whom many marvel at. Her sincerity is one of the most delightful things about her and we know that this with that wonderful contentment of mind and unassuming manner will make her appreciated by others as she has been by us.



SEAMONA M. McLAUGHLIN

East Wilton
Wilton Academy, '22; Member C. A., '23-'24.

"MONIE"

"Anything for a quiet life."

Monie has been so very quiet and retiring during these two years at F. S. N. S. that few of us feel that we really know her. She never waves her hand in the air in the classroom, but is nearly always prepared to recite when called upon and if asked for a bit of information on any subject outside the class she usually knows.

We wish you success, Monie.



DOROTHY ELLDEE McLEOD

Patten
Patten Academy, '20; C. A., '23; Household Arts Club, '23-'24; Student Council, Winter and Spring, '24. Domestic Science

"DOT"

*"We knew a chic little lady called Dot,
Whose gowns one always could spot,
They had a style all their own
For which she was known
As 'the cleverest girl in the lot.'"*

We shall always affectionately remember Dot as a dainty little person who is held in high esteem by all her associates. Her happy smile, ready sympathy, and helpful attitude has claimed a place for her in all our hearts.





DOROTHY MERRILL

Gardiner High School, '21; C. A., '23-'24; Aokiya Campfire, Regular

"DOT"

"Modest as the rose that blooms in May."

Somehow, Dot, we don't know how this class of ours could have gotten along without you. In spite of the fact that you are the "only child" you certainly have won a place in the hearts of your classmates. Always ready to laugh when the joke is on yourself, or to play a joke on someone else. After your little swimming stunts in the Sandy we expect some day to read of your swimming across the English Channel, or perhaps you will go in for auto racing. Whatever you do, you will be a success, that we're sure of. The sincere good wishes of the class will follow you even after our school days are over.



MERLE MERRY

Rockland High School, '21; C. A. Cabinet, '23-'24.

Rockland

Regular

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

Merle, from the far away city of Rockland, certainly lives up to her name. If one were in the vicinity of Room 11 in Purington Hall he might hear sounds which would indeed lead him to suppose that a merry person was within. The little stanza also seems to be appropriate as we sometimes see her sitting pensively staring into space. Merle is blessed with a good appetite and we have been a bit afraid that in consequence thereof her board bill would be increased. However, she is an all round good sport and we wish her the best that life has to offer.



GRACE MILLER

Newport

Newport High School, '22; C. A., '23-'24; Social Committee; Junior Cabinet, '23; Devotional Committee; Senior Cabinet, '24; Student Council, '23; Asst. Local Editor, Editorial Board, '23; Locals, Editorial Board, '24; Soangataha Campfire, '23-'24; Delegate to Maqua; Class History.

Regular

"GRACIOUS," "BILLIE"

"An honest tale speeds best being plainly told."

Gracie, dear, how you have helped us with our trials and tribulations through these two years! You can never realize what it has meant to us to have someone whom we could depend on for help in all lines of work and play. The above list is sufficient proof for the part you have played here. We were sort of skeptical the first of the year about your ever teaching school on account of, well — er — we won't spill the beans, Grace, but we've been told that it is all off. The best wishes of the class of '24 are yours.

ANNE MOONEY

Lubec High School; C. A., '23-'24.

Lubec

Regular

"RED"

"That red-haired gal."

Just as the song goes, I suppose there are lots and lots of young men who have lost their appetites over "our little Annie." You should ask Ann about those house parties that she attended so regularly at Bowdoin.

Ann's everlasting question, "Got anything to eat, kids?" will always come back to us when we think of those dancing brown eyes and her red hair. That red hair reminds us of the day "Hick" cut it. You certainly were the first to start the shingle bob style here.

Before Anne goes out with a fellow she always asks, "Is he good looking?" Whoever the lucky fellow may be he has our sympathy, because Anne has a queer way of moving right in the midst of things. What room did you like best, Ann? That's all right, old dear, you're a good sport and a friend that anyone would be proud to have.



GRACE MOORE

Fairfield

Good Will High School, '22; C. A., '23-'24; Home Economics Club, '23-'24; Aokiya Campfire, '23-'24.

Domestic Science

"GRACIOUS"

"The world deals good-naturedly with good-natured people."

An appropriate quotation for a quiet, friendly person.

You surely are good-natured, Grace, and we're all glad you came to F. S. N. S. Our Normal life has been brighter because you have shared it with us. We wish you all good things in the future.



MARGUERITE THAYER MORRILL

Gray

Pennell Institute, '21; C. A., '23-'24; Junior Cabinet, '23; Program Committee D Hop, '23; Glee Club, '24; Soangataha Campfire.

Regular

"PEGGIE," "MAGGIE"

"One sometimes sees beyond his reach."

We know though, Marguerite, you'll not be content to cry "sour grapes" but will go after whatever you want. The way you tackle everything you have to do makes us sure that the best of success awaits you. May you in the future hold to the same high standards you have followed here in school.





ELIZABETH PORTER OAKES

Rangeley
Hebron Academy, '21; C. A., '23-'24; Junior Cabinet, '23; Glee Club; Student Council, '23; B Hop Refreshment Committee, '24; House Committee, '24; Soangataha Campfire, '23-'24; Class Will.
Regular

"BETTY"

*"Come and Tripp it as ye go
On the light, fantastic toe."*

Rangeley is represented in the graduating class of F. S. N. S. by "Miss Soaks." All Rangeley girls are said to have one failing. We wonder if Betty has that. Another thing, Betty *does* like to walk, even in cold weather, and we fear she has Tripped more than once. Betty has climbed musically from the Elementary division to the Glee Club. Why, last term she even had a special vocal class! Betty is a good sport and does like to dance. She has a charming personality and is very popular among the girls.

After once really knowing you, Betty, can we ever forget you? I doubt it. Here's wishing you—what, Betty? Why, just all the success and happiness you want.



VIOLA O'BRIEN

Auburn
Edward Little High School; C. A. Member; Junior Cabinet, '23; Senior Cabinet, '24; Dramatic Club, '23-'24; Class Secretary, '24; Chairman Music Committee, D Hop; President Dramatic Club; Editorial Board.
Regular

"VI"

"She moves a goddess, and she looks a queen."

Here is one of the few people who makes friends with everyone. Wherever she goes she is always welcomed for her bright and brilliant remarks. Vi is forever singing—morning, noon, and even night. Her sweet tones carried to the matron one night during study hours and she was quickly stopped, but not because of its harshness for we all know what a sweet voice she has. Vi used to like to take walks in the evening but one night she took a run. Were you alone when you started, Vi? Were you alone coming back?? That's all right, Vi, we all hate to be hanged. Vi's one and only fault is losing things. If one is in the room when she begins to hunt one is out of luck, because the result is either being buried alive or perched on top of the electric light fixtures. But we forgive all that, Vi, because you are such a dear we all like you. We know you will never be satisfied with your present knowledge but will always be trying to gain more. You certainly are a credit to F. S. N. S., Vi, old dear.

MONICA O'SULLIVAN

Biddeford

Thornton Academy; C. A. Member, '23-'24; Dramatic Club, '23; House Committee, Winter, '24.

"MONNIE"

*"Life is a jest and all things show it,
I thought so once, and now I know it."*

Here's to one of the best natured girls in the class. It takes a good natured person to be proctor on third floor for a term. What a wonderful time Monica had at the D Hop! What a shock we received when we found that a mere man could interest her. Oh, yes, Monica likes coasting in the winter and nice long walks in fact: "Still water runs deep." We all know about her summers spent at Old Orchard. Of course they are just for a rest and to read the latest books.

Well, Monica, we will surely remember you as one of our most loyal and amiable classmates. And prophesy a most successful future for you.



MARITA PACKARD

Union High School; C. A. Member, '23-'24.
Regular

"RETA"

"To one is known perfect love that casts out fear."

Marita, you have not been with us long but time is not a factor in forming friendships at school. Did you really want us to think you were shy and very quiet? Well, we found out the difference in the winter term. A good sport in a quiet sort of way and what a marvelous chaperone. We'll have to admit one thing, Marita you're more clever than the rest of us because—you keep a secret.

Marita has the best disposition and it certainly is interesting to listen to the experiences of an experienced school teacher. We wish her the best of luck. Just a minute, Marita's favorite song is: "Oh, there never was a man just like my man."

NORMA PACKARD

Auburn
Edward Little High School, '22; C. A. Member, '22-'23; Junior Cabinet, '23; Glee Club, '23-'24; Decoration Committee, Thanksgiving Dance, '23; Program Committee, D Hop, '23.
Regular

*"And tying her bonnet under her chin,
She tied a young man's heart within."*

Judging from the contents of your post office box, Norma, we should say that it was more than one. You must have a bonnet full by now, haven't you?

Norma is one of the dearest of our schoolmates and has won the hearts of one and all. She was always willing to enter into any kind of sport especially hiking. She would pick out the rough as well as the smooth places but she was always on the lookout for the "Rocky" background. Norma's chief indoor sport was "dressing up." Of all the queer costumes that were ever thought of Norma could go one better (or worse). Everyone living in the Dorm will remember her parades.

What would we have done without you, Norma, these two years? We certainly shall miss you in the future and shall always remember your cheerful way. Our love for you will never fail. Best of luck always, Norma dear, and may the Fates decree better luck in all your escapades.

MILDRED FRANCES PALMER

Lewiston

Jordan High School, '22; C. A. Member, '23-'24; B-E Hop, Hall and Music Committees; Editorial Board; House President at Willows; House Committee at Willows, '24; Dramatic Club, '24; Class Gifts.
Regular

"MIL"

*"Her very frowns are fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens are."*

"King Louis we welcome you!" Your impersonations are superb. Mil is truly monarch of all she surveys and when she performs, people look at her in wonder and admiration. Mil is pondering over two questions, whether to be a bareback rider in Barnum and Bailey's or riding "Gallop Asthma," Mr. Nickerson's first prize horse in the English Derby next year. As yet Mil hasn't acquired the English style of riding but with further practice on the blind mules at Old Orchard we know she will overcome all difficulties. "Give me another horse, bind up my wounds." Mil has always been much sought after. Little "Ben" proved only a false alarm but we are not yet sure about the minister's son. We cannot blame anyone for loving Mil, she is altogether so adorable.

A little advice before leaving dear,—no matter how sunny the day by all means wear a rubber hat and rain coat while waiting to keep an appointment on the beach.

*"I am Sir Oracle
And when I ope my lips let no dog (bark)."*





MILDRED PARLIN

Mount Vernon
Watertown High, Mass., '22; C. A. Member, '23-'24; Pres. of Cabinet, '24; Chairman of Decorating Committee D Hop, '23; Aokiya Campfire, '23-'24; Delegate to Maqua.

Whenever the Farmington Falls stage comes in you can hear Mildred say, "There! that is the way I go home," but some of us know that there is a certain "Little Red Ford," that carries this special parcel from Farmington to Mount Vernon. Mildred has been with us two years and we do not know what it will be like to get along without her. She has shown great ability in her satisfactory management of the C. A. and has won scores of friends by her willingness to help others.

We wish you success as a teacher, Mildred, but prophesy that unless something happens to your "Little Red Ford" you will not stay in the profession long.



RUTH PENNOCK

Waterville
Wilton Academy; C. A. Member, '23.

"PEN"

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

Oh Ruth, how we envy you with your happy, carefree ways. Do you always wear a smile on your face? It seems that way to those who know you best. How much richer our days at F. S. N. S. have been since you joined us in the winter term of 1923. What is Colby's loss is our gain. Here's wishing you the best of luck, Ruth.



BERYL PHILBRICK

Dixfield
Stephens High School; C. A. Member, '23-'24.

"BERLIE"

*"Beautiful hands are those that do
Work that is earnest and brave and true
Moment by moment the long day through."*

Besides being a good loyal student at school Beryl must certainly be engaged in the cheering-up business for if ever a body needs a little encouragement or kind word she finds Beryl a ready comforter. And we need not stop with her words for she's just as willing to act when called upon for service. What can't we say in praise of her? She's true blue to the every day things, a loyal friend, thrifty and ambitious.

We wish you, Beryl, the best of success in your profession as a teacher and we hope the burdens of life will not fall too heavily on those little shoulders of yours; that all through the years you may be as free with your sunny nature and spirit of helpfulness as we have found you in these two brief years at F. S. N. S.

EVELYN MARY PILLSBURY

Phillips
Phillips High School, '22; Member C. A., '23-'24; House Committee, Purington Hall, Winter Term, '24; Soangetaha Campfire, Regular

"PILL"

*"It's the greatest folly
Not to be jolly.
That's what I think!"*

Pill, that's another of the Phillips lassies who certainly lives up to her motto for "jolly" is her middle name. Are you lonely or homesick? Pill will cheer you up. Are you tired or just out of sorts? Go up to room 59 and laugh it off. Always ready for a good time always ready for a joke that's E. P. But almost every week-end we miss her joyous laugh and hurrying footsteps, for then she boards the S. R. R., the baby train or a north-bound truck or car and makes her way to Phillips. Is there a special attraction, we wonder, or is it just because it's "Home Sweet Home?" And why so many telephone calls? A little bird whispered that you were thinking of having your hair cut, Pill. Can that be possible? We're anxious to get this straight.

We all wish you all manner of success, Ev, and don't forget us in the busy years to come.

ARLINE PINKHAM

Lincoln
Mattanawcook Academy; Home Economics Club; Member C. A., '23; Dramatic Club; Finance Committee of C. A., '23; D Hop Committee, '23; Student's Council, '23-'24; Class History.

"PINK"

By the way, Arline, what's the assignment for to-day? Arline is one of the studious members of the Home Economics class especially when anyone happens to think she's not. Her specialty is testing ovens, and who has not marveled at the stunning gowns she designs. We wonder, however, how she ever finds "extra time" to make them. What's to be your vocation next season, my dear? We think it must be a toss up between teaching the young 'uns to keep a model home and keeping one yourself.

And listen, did you know that she has decided upon track coaching as an avocation?

We wish you the best of success "ole deah" in all your undertakings.

FLORENCE M. PRATT

Kennebunk
Kennebunkport High School; C. A. Member, '23-'24; Editorial Board; Alumni Editor; Soangataha Campfire. Regular

"FLO P."

*"Friendships! mysterious cement of the soul!
Sweetener of the life and solder of society!"*

It's folks like you, Flo, that make the rest of us realize that this world is really a good place to live in after all. You don't have much to say for yourself, but slowly and surely a favored few of us are finding out what true and noble nature you have hidden under that quiet way of yours. How we shall treasure your friendship, one of the jewels of our two years together. Now please don't get the idea that we think you're not a good sport or that you can't enjoy fun, no indeed! We know well how those brown eyes can dance—so beware—. We, the class of '24, have faith in you, Flo, we know that you will always be a credit to us. Here's the best of good wishes for the success which we're sure you will find.



DOROTHEA RAND

Farmington High School; Member C. A., '23-'24; Assistant Matron of Purington Hall; Soangetaha Campfire, '24. Regular

Wilton

"DOTTIE"

*Kind and loyal, good and true,
That's our Dottie, thru' and thru'.*

Dottie is kindhearted and loyal but in times when demerits and justice are required we find that she can be stern. As she looks over the book to see if we are all in, we wonder if she ever stayed out after ten? Did you Dot? And why should you? Speaking of justice, I really expect to see this announcement in the newspaper some day—MISS??? DOROTHEA RAND???—the noted woman suffragist is appointed Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. We'll stand behind you, Dot, if you'll promise not to look over our heads when you reach your high position. To be serious, Dorothea, we have all been glad to have you for a friend and we hope that the years will never take you very far from us.

EMILY REED

Boothbay Harbor

Boothbay Harbor High School, '22; C. A., '23; House Committee, Spring, '24; Witawentin Campfire. Regular

"Life is too short for mean anxieties."

Here we have Emily, one of the fair young blondes of our class. She is one of the jolliest, best-natured people—always ready for a good time regardless of work. Most of her spare moments are spent at the movies, or exploring the realms of Farmington. Have you ever heard her play the violin? In a few years Kreisler will surely have a great rival in Emily. We know she will make a charming teacher and we wish her all the success possible.

HAPPIE EASLOY REYNOLDS

Auburn

Jay High School, '22; C. A. Member, '23-'24; Glee Club, '23-'24; D Hop Committee, '23; House Committee, Fall Term, '23. Regular

"HAP"

"Up, up my friends and quit your books."

Well Happie, we'll say you've lived up to your name all right during these two years we've known you. Don't you ever worry or get cross about anything? (Except, perhaps, when you only get two letters on that noon train, instead of the usual three.) When did you ever find time to make so many friends, Hap? And have they all got cars? Lucky girl! Don't ever have to worry about carfare home, do you? Rides in the night air are very bad for the voice, Hap, so do be careful. Of course you have held your place in the Glee Club very competently for two years so we can't prove a thing against you.

Here's wishing you a happy future and one as carefree as your past.



MUSA BERNICE RICHARDSON

Lawrence High School, '21; Member C. A., '23-'24; B-E Hop, Regular

Fairfield

"MU"

*"Beware how you say more than you mean
Better mean more than you say."*

To those who did not know you last year, you appeared to be a quiet lass, but as time goes on, we find you are not as quiet as we thought, and behind your quietness a great deal of fun is hidden. Your clever sayings and love for reciting poetry cause continuous merriment among your friends. Your perseverance here indicates a successful future. But Mu, we hope that next year, when you are teaching, you won't consider the "Ballad of Jim Baxter" so important that you forget to teach anything else. Here's a suggestion to you—when you tire of being a schoolmar'm, just try your luck at prize cooking for fairs. We hope you haven't forgotten to put Harry in your trunk, for you will surely need him next year.

HELEN ROBINSON

Gardiner

Gardiner High School, '22; Member of C. A., '23-'24; Member of Junior Cabinet, '23; Glee Club; D Hop Refreshment Committee, Regular

"BUNKIE," "BUTTERCUP"

*"I came to this school because I heard that
Thin girls get fat and fat girls get thin.
I've seen thin girls get fat but I'm discouraged
For I still have my double chin."*

Here comes another of the Gardiner gang—but it happens to be a pretty good gang. Soon after Helen arrived she was christened "Buttercup" for unknown reasons, nevertheless the name sticks to her. Mrs. Ingalls soon discovered that she had a fine alto voice and she has been very helpful in the Glee Club. In class Buttercup is a shining example of "look wise and say nothing." One of her accomplishments is dressmaking. Just give her a piece of cloth, needle and thread, scissors and five minutes to go and she will create a gown of the latest fashion. Eats also play a big part in Bunkie's life and she sure gets good boxes from home. They say that teaching is a great reducer and we wish you the best of luck next year.

EUGENIE ROBY

Island Pond, Vermont

Island Pond High School, '22; Member C. A., '23-'24. Regular

"BABE"

*"We grant although she has much wit,
She is very shy in using it."*

Island Pond may well be proud of Babe Roby. She is tall and slim and has many athletic tastes. Her chief delight is in bicycling, and when you see a slim figure go whizzing by with a crown of lovely brown hair (which isn't bobbed) you will recognize our little miss from Vermont. Even if Vermont is famous for maple sugar I doubt if Eugenie could be any the less sweet had she been born in Maine. Such a shy retiring manner before you know her, but after you become acquainted—! Did you ever see anything but fun sparkle from her blue eyes?

We may look ahead and are willing to vouch that you will prove a faithful teacher.





LOUISE MARIE ROUSSIN
Stephens High School, '22; Editorial Staff; Humorous; C. A. Member, '23-'24. Rumford Regular

"RUSY"

*"Happy-go-lucky, careless and free
Nothing there is that troubles me."*

There are household arts and fine arts and Louise's "Art." There are Dutch bobs and shingle bobs and Louise's "Bob!" And Rusy has brains as well as men — she is taking six term's work in five besides standing 99.44 per cent. in her writing classes at Holy Cross, Maine, Hebron and Rumford. Just the same Rusy you're a great sport and we know you'll be a good teacher and more than one person will wish he could return to take the eight grade work again.



GEORGENA SAMPLE
Strong High School, '22; C. A., '23-'24. Strong Regular

"JUM"

"A merry heart that laughs at care."

Jum from "Tough End" is a very bright little girl and has an important place in class, being at the end of the row in Gym! In spite of all her work she lets nothing worry her and will have a good time wherever she is. She enjoys riding, especially in a Ford, even tho' they have to ride four in a seat, yet she dislikes being crowded in passing from classes. It may be that she will decide to travel since she spends her spare time during vacation assisting traveling sales ladies. However, she will soon be beginning her work elsewhere. We hope that it will not take her as long to make up her mind as it did this year.



MARGARET CAROLYN SARGENT
Brooks High School; Member C. A., '22-'24; Junior Cabinet, '22; Delegate to Maqua, '23; Executive Committee; House President; Soangetaha Campfire. Munroe Regular

"MARDIE"

*"This above all, to thine own self be true,
And it will follow as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man."*

Little we know of the events of her first year in our school but we are sure she had very serious intentions of devoting her life to education. In her character, personality and ability, we find an example worth cultivating. Her faithful and studious work throughout the course speaks for itself, and her many friends are proud of her success as a teacher. During her year of teaching, her educational ideas were supplemented by a strange interest in railroad business. Surely a pass would be a great aid to education by travel! Where is Margaret? Oh, she is at the P. O. waiting for her business letter (Is it, Margaret?) from the Maine Central Railroad. Even though that business may claim her soon and the teaching profession lose her, we must share with the railroad company in their joy.



DORIS E. SAWTELLE
Farmington High School; Member C. A., '23-'24; Aokiya, '24; Orchestra, '24. Industry Regular

"DOSSIE"

*"A sunshine heart
And a soul of song,
Love for hate;
And right for wrong."*

We know that you did not mean it when you read from Shakespeare, "Love is madness," and we do not blame you for your hesitation and confusion since you are counting the days to June. Doris, we are glad to have known you with the generous and winning personality. We wish for you many friends and the best of success in all your future undertakings.



EVELYN SAWYER
Belgrade High School; C. A. Member, '23. Belgrade Regular

*"Here's to Evelyn so kind and true,
With a nature generous and sweet
May Dame Fortune smile upon you
And good luck be yours to meet."*

*"Here's to the mate whom you will choose,
For a partner in years to come.
You won't be an old maid school teacher
We are sure, by the hope (?) chest that's done."*

Always quiet, aren't you Evelyn? We are wondering if you will be as quiet next year as you have been for the past two years. We don't believe you will, for teachers have to talk. And shy? Oh! yes, yet we have all won you for a friend and we have found that there could be none more true. One is always glad to meet a smile and we have never failed to see one when our eyes have met yours.



HAZEL LUCILLE SEDGELY
Phillips High School, '22; Member C. A., '23-'24; Aokiya; President Aokiya Campfire, '24. Phillips Regular

"PEG," "CEIL"

"She is not satisfied with less than the best."

At first Lucille was undecided as to whether she wanted to join our ranks and try to "train the young idea how to shoot" or not, but after taking a course at summer school she decided that it would be worth two years' effort to say that she had graduated from F. S. N. S. She has proved very useful to the girls in the dormitory and many a desperate individual has found her way to Room 40 in search of pins, needles, scissors and other accessories for the completion of a toilet suitable for movies, socials and other functions which break the monotony of a school girl's life. But although she seems such a helpful industrious girl, she is at times extremely frivolous.

What about the pie you were sent after, Lucille, or your fondness for a certain Ford Sedan? "Murder will out," you know. Here's wishing you success.



RUTH SIMPSON

Bar Harbor High School, '22; C. A. Member, '23-'24; Executive Committee.

Bar Harbor
Regular

"SIMP," "SIMPIE"

*"But tragedy is not for me
And I am content to be gay."*

"Don't you feel hungry?" is Simp's constant plea or "Let's off to Morton's. I feel the urge of crullers and coffee." Does anyone recognize it? If you have lived on the second floor or are a third floor visitor to Simp's room you must have heard it often. Simp's expensive incense is the envy of the bunch. Call at Room 20 some Sunday night for further information. Besides all this she is a shark at training. It was her favorite indoor sport during the winter months. During her training term any night at 5.30 Simp might be seen carefully tracing two syllable words with her head at a critical angle and her nose a few inches from the blackboard. It was her greatest desire to train a second term and we hear she is seriously contemplating a return next fall to pursue this interesting occupation. All winter Simp's Saturday morning arising was 10.30 but no sooner had the first robin appeared than Simp, armed with a racket, sallied forth at an early hour to demonstrate her prowess at the net. To prove her versatility notice the above list. She has served Farmington Normal in many roles from designing the C. A. posters to leading the motto chorus Friday mornings.



MARIAN SMALL

Freedom Academy, '20; Member C. A., '22-'24; Junior Cabinet; Treasurer of Class, '24; House Committee, Winter, '24; Soangetaha Campfire.

Freedom
Regular

Although Marian was not with us our first year she very quickly made friends. Those who know her well know she is not the demure little lass she appears to be. Ask her if she has good luck making fudge. It is wise to use sterno. We value her friendship highly for she is true blue. Whenever we have any troubles we flock to her for comfort and encouragement. Marian will always have her place among the little folks. We all wish her everything good that comes with success.



ETHEL SMITH

Anson Academy, '21; C. A., '23.

North Anson

Regular

"MIKE"

*"To those who know thee not, no words can paint,
And those who know thee, know all words too faint."*

The name Mike is more suggestive of a pugilist than a school teacher, but we assure you that the above named is anything but warlike. One might get the impression at first meeting that Mike was a rather quiet person, but wait 'till you become better acquainted. Room thirty-four isn't very noisy at times, eh, Mike? Everyone who knows her, votes for Mike every time as being the most true-blue of pals. However, during the fall and spring when the wheeling is good we notice that Mike is always impatient for Friday night to come so that she can see North Anson once more. We gather that there must be some great attraction there other than home. Is it not so, Mike? Here's hoping your teaching proves successful as we are sure it will.

North Anson

MIRIAM J. SMITH
Anson Academy; Member C. A., '21-'22; Household Arts Club, '20-'21; Chairman D. Decorative Committee, '21; Dramatic Club, '24.

"MIM"

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

Miriam came to us at the middle of the winter term and although we have known her but a short time, yet she has won many friends. She is always smiling and has a cheerful little word for everyone she meets. No wonder we all fell in love with her! Miriam likes to sing, too, and often we hear the sound of her merry voice floating on the breeze. She is accomplished in all the household arts, can make delicious things that melt in one's mouth and can make very clever-looking gowns and frocks. We have heard that she is not to join the ranks of teachers for long, but is to become a partner in a firm of manufacturers of woolen cloth. We are sure that she will be successful at either profession. Good luck, Miriam!



ROSEMOND SMITH

Kingfield High School; Glee Club; C. A., '23-'24.

Kingfield

Regular

"I'll help you and you help me, and then what a helping world there'll be."

Rosemond came to us from Kingfield and although we do not know just what this little town is like we do know it has sent us some very good scholars and Rosemond is no exception. When we have received our rank sheets with trembling hands and fluttering hearts, this maiden has calmly received hers and good reason enough for her serene manner, for there are more 1's on that sheet than any other we feel sure. She not only has been a credit in her classes but does equally well with whatever she undertakes, whether it is using a needle or making a C. A. poster. If you want anything done just ask Rosemond, she's always ready to lend a helping hand. She says her ambition is to be an old maid school marm, but we wonder just how many years she will teach. We fear, Rosemond, you will have to let your hair grow in order to fill your position properly and that you say you won't do. You're surely a good friend Rosemond, and whether you teach or not you're sure to be successful.



GRACE ELIZABETH SPEED

Gardiner High School, '22; C. A. Member, '23-'24; Junior Cabinet; Glee Club, '23-'24; House Committee, Winter, '24.

Gardiner

Regular

"SPEEDY"

*"There is a destiny that makes us brothers;
None goes his way alone."*

Grace, one of the Gardiner bunch, is a very capable person but we often wonder—"Can she walk alone?" We have noticed a decided change in her appreciation of moving pictures, evidently it isn't the lure of the new theatre—or—isn't all the fun on the screen? It is the wish and desire of the inmates of Purington Hall to bequeath to her that section of the sidewalk in front of the Dorm, which is of more use to her than the general public. Grace is always a ready sport, walking is her specialty. She is a chaser of the "blues" and will cheer you up with her hearty laughter and jolly word. We all wish her the best of luck in the future.





HELEN BEATRICE STEPHENS

Edward Little High School, '22; Member C. A., '23-'24; Junior Cabinet; Glee Club.

Auburn
Regular

*"I have no other but a woman's reason;
I think him so, because I think him so."*

— Shakespeare.

As long as it is so, why is it so;—because they willed it so. That's all right perhaps we are envious; we all haven't a Bob. Next time you see Helen ask her to do her little dance for you. It has the effect of either making the appreciative audience sea-sick or Helen herself sea-sick. Sometimes both. We all love Helen, and her good nature radiates in her smile, and the readiness with which she sees and takes a joke, even on herself. She spends two cents very willingly every day, we hear. For chewing gum? No,—for a postage stamp—To mother? No, to Bob. Aren't we glad that he doesn't live in Canada! Never mind, Helen dear, you are a duck even to your webbed feet.



EVA STEVENS

Hallowell

Hallowell High School, '21; C. A. Member, '23-'24; Glee Club; House Committee, Spring, '24.

Regular

"EVE"

"A good laugh is sunshine in a house."

What are those boisterous sounds that rise to the inhabitants of the third floor from some lower region? We are told not to be alarmed for it is merely a simple barn dance given in Room 1, conducted by Miss Eve Stevens. Suddenly we hear a gentle knock, a slight scurry, then quietness, broken only by a firm voice announcing the sentence—One demerit each. May this scene not influence gentle readers, to think of Eve as tripping lightly through Normal with never a thought for studies or cares, quite to the contrary, she has proven herself to be a conscientious student and a great credit to the class of '24. We wonder, Eve if your profession will hold you long or if the future years will find you "Berryed" in Hallowell.



GRACE STONE

Bridgton High School; C. A. Member, '23.

Bridgton

D. S. Course

*"She takes things as they go
And of complaint is chary."*

The saying is that good things come wrapped up in small packages but we know one very good thing that didn't. We're glad Grace isn't small because as she is she has a heart big enough for anyone. She's always happy and always ready to help others out of their difficulties. Here's to the best pal a girl ever had.

Cornish

RUTH STONE

Cornish High School, '22; C. A., '23; Home Economics Club, '22-'24.

"A smile and there may be an end to strife."

We all know that your smiles have helped to cheer many, Ruth. You are always happy and willing to make others feel a little of the joy that is yours. Judging from the course you are taking, your monopoly of the mail service and the number of telephone messages you receive your good training will not suffer for want of practise. Are we right? We hope you will enjoy a happy future.



DORIS STUART

Eastport

Shed Memorial High School; C. A., '23-'24; Girls' Glee Club.

Regular

"DOT"

"I'm little but, oh my."

Since we have known you, Doris, your native city has risen in our estimation. You have certainly always been studious, a quality which we have all envied, and we wonder how it is you find time to write such lengthy letters during the week-end. Again we wonder why your tray is so hurriedly flung into the rack, why you disappear so rapidly in the direction of the Post Office on Monday noons. We understand you wish to teach in Brunswick next year.



ROBERT CLINTON STURKE

Pembroke

Pembroke High School, '22; C. A. Member, '23-'24; World's Fellowship Committee; Junior Cabinet, '23; Dramatic Club, '24; Basketball, '23-'24; Baseball, '23-'24; Boys' Glee Club, '24; Athletic Editor, Effeesseness, '23; Chairman Executive Committee, '24.

Regular

"BOB"

What objects are the fountains of thy "Happie strain?"

A year ago last September the train rolled into Farmington loaded with young men and women seeking knowledge. We were very glad to find among them Robert Sturke. Cheer up, Bob! We all know where to go when we want help in athletics for you have helped win many a game both in baseball and in basketball. We wish you all the success possible when you leave F. S. N. S. and take possession of the younger children to protect.





ELIZABETH CAROLYN STURGIS

Edward Little High School, '22; C. A. Member, '23-'24; Usher
B Hop, '24; House Committee, '23.

Anburn
Regular

"BABE," "LIB"
Work!! work!! work!!
My labor never flags!

In this quiet little miss one finds a sincere friend ever ready to help in any way possible. She is also a friend to her books and has that enviable trait of "sticktoitiveness" which at times we all wish we might possess. So true is she to her work that twenty minutes seem like three—sometimes. Elizabeth's favorite pastime is studying physics, attending the movies or visiting during study hours.



STELLA SWEATT

West Farmington
Phillips High School, '22; C. A. Member, '23.

Regular

Sweet as May and always gay.

Stella is a girl we all love, admire and respect. In spite of the distance she comes to school in rain or shine, greeting everyone with a kind word and a smile. We know by her persistence and willingness to work here that she will be crowned with success when she takes up her life-work. Her fine manners and cheerful disposition have won many friends among her schoolmates and teachers. We wish her the best of possible successes.



HILDA ROGERS SYLVESTER

Stratton High School, '21; Member C. A., '22-'23.

Eustis

Regular

"HILLY," "HULDIE"

Although Hilda has been with us for only one year those who know her have grown to love her. She is always willing to lend a hand and help people out of their difficulties.

We wonder why she was so anxious to finish her cedar chest? But—look on a certain finger of her left hand and you may read the answer. We understand that she does not plan to teach for very long as she has high aspirations of becoming a Taylor.

Whatever you undertake, Hilda, may the good wishes of the class attend you.

Vassalboro

ALMA TAYLOR

Oak Grove Seminary; C. A., '23-'24; Aokiya Campfire.

Regular

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

It has always been Alma's greatest ambition to sing. There is a saying, "Practice makes perfect," and anyone who rooms near us can testify that she has done her best. What more can one do? During her two years at F. S. N. S. Alma has spent many hours with the shears, robbing woman of her crown of glory, but she has kept her own locks as her face so resembles the "night light of the universe." We know that she will make a fine school teacher with her sweet and winning ways and that she will be a great credit to Farmington. Alma's favorite saying is: "A man made fun of me once, but now he's six foot underground pushing up daisies."

Waterville

ETHEL TERRY

Waterville High School; C. A., '23-'24; D Hop Committee.

Regular

*"All choose as various as they are inclined
The various men."*

Did you say she came from Waterville? Oh, yes! but it's only since she came to Purington Hall this year that we have known her so well. She possesses that charming type of adventurous youth which appeals to one and all ask her about that blind drag question. When we hear her frequently singing "I Love a Little Cottage" we wonder could there be an underlying thought—well, say for a time to come?

Never mind, Terry, you're a good sport, and we all like you.

GLADYS THIBODEAU

Lee Academy; Aokiya Campfire, '23-'24.

Skowhegan

Regular

"STUBBY"

Soon after the six o'clock bell rings we hear a sound on the second floor at the Willows. We listen and soon we distinguish "Faded Old Love Letters" above the rumble of the carpet sweeper. Yes, Gladys, we wish we could always sing and wear a smile whether at work or at play. No matter what the weather may be we find you enjoy suppers at the Hotel Strong—that is a good place to go, Gladys, only be sure there is gas enough in the tank so there will be no delays.

After you go out West don't forget to write back and tell us about the scenery 'n everything. We are all wishing you loads of luck and feel sure that you will have great success in teaching.





GLADYS ELLA TOOTHAKER

Phillips High, '22; C. A. Member, '23-'24; Vice President Junior Cabinet, '23; Secretary Senior Cabinet, '24; Glee Club, '23-'24; Aokiya Campfire, '23-'24.

"GLAD," "TOOTS"

"'Tis good to be merry and wise,
'Tis good to be honest and true."

Yes, Glad is a splendid combination of these qualities which makes her so popular with her many friends.

"Going home this week-end?" And Gladys replies, "Yes, just as soon as school closes Friday night." And when she can come by car she doesn't return until Monday morning either.

Just ask her how the sleeping accommodations were on the Campfire camping trip to Flying Pond last year. She keeps up several correspondence courses but so far, few of us know the fortunate firms. We feel assured, however, that they are reliable ones.

Glad is striving for a diploma from F. S. N. S. and then is planning for a course at B. U. later. Of course we wish you all sorts of success and many friends there, but don't forget the friends here and the good old times on third floor at Purington Hall.



COBURN WOODSWORTH TRIPP

Bar Harbor

Bar Harbor High School, '21; C. A. Member, '23-'24; Boys' Glee Club, '24; Students' Council, '23; Chairman D Hop; Manager of Baseball, '23; General Manager of Athletics, '24; Dramatic Club, '24; Business Manager "Effesseness," '24; Assistant Treasurer Junior Cabinet.

Regular

"DOC"

"There is no secret of success but work."

Since that memorable day in September 1922, Doc, we have been very glad to have you for a friend. In you we find a very willing person who takes part in all the school activities. We must not forget how proficient you were, Doc, during our attacks of flu and measles.

We know what a wide and varied career you have had with the fair damsels but now that you no longer take Ballard's Golden Oil and have become securely *Stapled* we wish you a bright and prosperous future.



MARGARET TUCKER

Steep Falls

Maine Classical Institute; C. A., '23; President Home Economics Club.

Home E. C.

"All to myself I think of you."

Since you joined us in the month of September 1922, Margaret, we have never ceased being glad.

Although you have spent two years here in the pursuit of education we suspect, Maggie, that your next literary number will be "Bringing up Joe" and we are sure that he will be well cared for as we know your ability to cook.

Farmington

GLENYS VOTER

Farmington High; C. A., '23-'24; Jr. Cabinet Member, '23; Glee Club, '23-'24; D Hop Decoration Committee; B-E Hop Music Committee; Member of Kluck Kluck Kluckers Orchestra.

Regular

"GIN"

"Here's to all those that I love,
Here's to all those that love me,
Here's to all those that love them that love those,
That love those that love them that love me."

Truly, Gin is the genius of our class. There is nothing she can't do. Not a genius in one line—but a genius in every line. She can dance exquisitely, sing beautifully, play magnificently, act superbly. She is always ready for a good time, though at times (so I've been told) she is serious and last but not least she can fall in and out of love both easier and quicker than anyone I ever knew. Gin tells us that love is a great and serious problem and the poems that she writes on this most serious topic prove to us that she knows what she's talking about.

We've enjoyed these two years with you, Ginnie, and even if you haven't always been the wisest of mortals we all know that "The man who never did a foolish thing isn't wise enough to know what folly is"—so don't worry—you're saved.

GLADYS WARREN

Gardiner

Gardiner High School, '22; C. A., '23-'24; Glee Club, '24.

Regular

"GLAD"

"True happiness has no localities,
No tones provincial, no peculiar garb;
When duty goes, she goes, with justice goes,
And goes with meekness, charity and love."

During the two years of Gladys' stay at F. S. N. S. we have found her always staunch and true in word and ideals. One finds her ever ready to lend a helping hand in time of need, especially when a shampoo is wanted. Gladys is a fresh air fiend, taking walks in all kinds of weather. She comes in with rosy cheeks and shining eyes and we must agree that it is pleasant to walk in good weather with good company.

Our wish is that "Fortune may continue to smile upon you, Gladys, in all the days to come."

EDNA JENNIE WEATHERN

Farmington

Farmington High School, '22; C. A. Member, '23-'24; Vice President Jr. Cabinet, Spring '23; Glee Club, '24; Orchestra, '24; Soangataha Campfire, '23-'24.

Regular

"APPLE ANN"

"Think that day lost whose low descending sun
Views from thy hand no noble action done."

Whiz—slam—bang!!!! No, not a torpedo. No, nor the Japanese earthquake. Guess again. You give up? All right, I'll tell you, don't be alarmed, it's just Edna making her entrance in Merrill Hall. We wonder what will happen at Bates next year when she takes them so by storm, not only with her sudden outbreaks of physical energy, but oh, such mental ability as she possesses. We never have cause for suspicion as to her observance of Rule 3, for her never failing recitations are proof enough. She surely is the class life-saver when it comes to keeping things going when nobody else can utter a wise (or otherwise) remark. Honors stand between her and Mr. Bodge, with Hannah very near in the race.

Crowded in with all this knowledge is a great interest in Campfire work and also Glee Club has its place in her mind. Altogether Edna certainly is a helper in many activities and will certainly be missed at F. S. N. S.





MARION WEED

Gardiner

Gardiner High School; C. A., '23-'24; Junior Cabinet, Spring; Refreshment Committee D Hop; Class Vice President; Editor-in-chief Effesseness; House Committee, Winter, '24. Regular

"WEEDIE"

*"Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree."*

—Joyce Kilmer.

Why, Marion, is this your favorite quotation? By unanimous vote, Marion, you are a peach! You are one girl that can appear wise, calm and dignified, and still "be not wise in your own conceit." We hear Weedy, that you are interested in "Art," how come? Do you remember the picnic which we held at the Cascades? "What is the way up town?" Who answered that question? Not you, by any means. We shall certainly remember you as a true friend, a willing worker and one who is right there for every good time. So here's wishing you the best of luck and happiness.



VERA WEEKS

Skowhegan

Skowhegan High School, '22; Member C. A., '23-'24. Regular

"WEEKSIE"

"I am a part of all that I have met."

O ye learned of learned, take off your hats to Vera our walking encyclopedia. Many a time, when the air seemed dark and dreary for the class of '24 did Vera come forth with a brilliant answer to the seemingly unanswerable question, and save the day for the rest of us dumb Dora's. Vera is the kind of girl no class should be without. She's witty and wise and is always ready with a helping hand for any of her fellow students.

We like you heaps Vera and hope you'll not soon forget all the happy days spent at F. S. N. S.



ARLEEN WEILER

Bangor

Bangor High School, '22; Member C. A., '23-'24.

Regular

"ARL"

*"Early to bed, early to rise
Makes one fat, funny and wise."*

We are really quite at a loss to know how to treat one of such quiet (?) personage. One might be with Arleen all day and hardly know she was around, especially if there was any sewing to be done! Charlie has a warm spot in her heart we know. Not but what we all would liked to have been first but we never stood any chance after the first week. Did you ever try to "boss" Arleen? Take our advice and don't. She was very studious the winter term. We wonder why. We think it was because of the dignity of her profession. But when it comes to evading the proctors Arleen wins first prize!

Never mind, old pal, we have always found you full of smiles and fun and ready to help. We feel sure that your ever faithful ways will win for you success.

GRACE WHEELER
Monmouth Academy.Wales
Regular

Take a look at this shining example of gentleness and good behavior, Grace is quiet and shy, it is true, especially when in the presence of the stronger sex, but the smile shows that she has her share of fun when good times are afloat. She has some very pleasant reminiscences of the Winter Carnival. "Speak a little louder, please, Miss Wheeler," is a fond injunction of our teachers, but you should hear her talk sometimes! We do hope that she will cultivate early rising, however, as it is often embarrassing to miss a train or be late to school.

Your studious habits and fondness for children will, we feel sure, make your work a success, and may you ever remember with pleasure your classmates and days of enjoyment as F. S. N. S.



VELMA WHITE

Dixfield

Dixfield High School; Member C. A., '23-'24.

Regular

"VELMY"

"Few Words Are Best."

Velma has been with us but a short time, but we have found that she is always willing to help, and we may count on her as a true friend. Many of us feel that we don't know her very well but it must be her quiet manner that hinders our acquaintance. Probably Velma believes that "Speech is great but silence is greater."

Never mind, Velma, we all feel sure you will make a good teacher and we wish you the greatest success.



DORA WHITNEY

East Wilton

Wilton Academy, '22; C. A. Member, '23-'24.

Regular

"DODIE"

*"So even while my eyes repine,
My heart is clothed in mirth."*

This little miss from the wilds of East Wilton may look scholarly with her spectacles but notice the twinkle in the eyes behind those windows, put it with the naughty little smile which usually hovers around her lips, and you have a most jolly looking person. Dora can be jolly, too, as well as serious when the occasion occurs. Dora hasn't an enemy in the world so far as we can find out. Why should she when her looks, words, and deeds are always kind and sometimes even quite ardent? Since it is but a short way to her home we find her wending her way there nearly every Friday after school. Whether or not there is a special reason for this weekly emigration we cannot say, but leave it to the imagination of our readers. However, we do know that she is quite partial to people who are "Learned." Dora was popular with the little folks during her training and we know that her schools will always be attended with success.

Good luck to you, Dod.





HILDA WING
Leavitt Institute, '21; Member C. A., '23-'24. Flagstaff
Regular

"GIGGLES"
"Her voice is ever sweet and low (?)
An excellent thing in woman."

This jolly little girl hails from the back woods of Flagstaff. It's some town, if you ask Hilda! Good things are done up in small packages you know, and that certainly proves true in her case. She is just as full of fun as a person can be; and should you chance to be in Purington Hall and hear a merry laugh coming from the direction of the third floor, you would not need to ask the cause. She is really quite youthful in her actions at times. She likes to play with "Piggies" but she can be serious if necessary. Since she is so much of a child herself (occasionally) and has such a cheerful disposition, it is no wonder that the little tots in the sub-primary room fell in love with her. Indeed that is the fate of all who meet her. It's hard to imagine Hilda as a dignified schoolma'am, but we know she will be a huge success as such.



MARY ANN WILCOX
Mapleton High School, '22; Member C. A.; Home Economics
Club; Campfire. Mapleton
Home Economics

"There is silence to be found
And rested in."

Mary came to us from Aroostook and we must say that even if she grew up among potatoes, she's a peach. Her happy-go-lucky and care-free ways are marked characteristics by which we know her. Mary has been reported an excellent cook and the proof was in the eating so we judge it to be true. Have you an errand to be done? Mary is the girl to do it for she is always willing to be of service. Whenever we think of Merry Mary — or should we say Mary Merry? — it will always be with a smile and a wish for her future happiness.



First Year Students

Laura R. Ackley, Fairfield.
Florence M. Adams, Auburn.
L. Maurice Adams, Farmington, R. 3.
Pauline D. Adams, Oakfield.
Myrtle G. Additon, Gardiner.
Kathleen E. Backus, Farmington, R. 2.
Caro B. Bailey, Waterville, R. F. D. 38.
Helen F. Baker, Oakfield.
Mildred E. Bell, Norridgewock.
Beth Bennett, Sanford.
Florence M. Bennett, South Bridgton.
Florence L. Berry, Monmouth.
Mildred L. Berry, Gardiner.
Gladys V. Beveridge, Camden.
Ruth C. Bieler, North Berwick.
Ruth L. Blaisdell, Norridgewock.
Melissa G. Brooks, Rangeley.
Margaret E. Browne, Matinicus.
Dorothy A. Buck, Eastport.
Helen J. Budge, Springfield.
Irene T. Bunker, Waterville, R. F. D. 37.
M. Jessie Bushley, Rumford.
Evelyn M. Butts, Solon.
Eleanor L. Cahoon, Mt. Vernon, R. F.
D. 31.
Mildred L. Caldwell, Lake View.
Elizabeth L. Call, Dexter.
Lola Canney, Milo.
Helen A. Caswell, Harrison.
Hazel B. Chadbourne, Cambridge.
Bernice A. Chamberlin, Clinton.
Doris M. Clark, North Anson.
Nancy S. Clarke, Freedom.
Eileen P. Clement, Winthrop.
Louselle M. Cody, Auburn.
Josephine P. Coggins, Pembroke.
Louise M. Collins, Waterville.
Helen A. Condon, Sabattus.
Helen McC. Connor, Sherman Mills.
Violet M. Cook, Lubec.
Elsie P. Cox, Skowhegan.
Mae M. Cox, Sherman Mills.
Blanche E. Crockett, North Bridgton.
Ruby E. Crosby, Harmony, R. F. D. 1.
Lillian M. Cummings, Mt. Vernon, R. F.
D. 32.
Jessie Curtis, Madison, R. F. D. 1.

Mary H. Damon, Andover.
Gwendolyn T. Davis, Island Pond, Vt.
Dorothy R. Densmore, Gardiner.
Doris T. Dingley, South Portland.
Shirley A. Doherty, Rockland.
Alice V. Donham, Island Falls.
Isabelle C. Dunsmoor, Livermore Falls.
Evelyn A. Dutton, Augusta.
Mildred B. Edwards, Danville.
Edith R. Evans, Gardiner.
Madelyn Evans, North Bridgton.
Leona E. Farley, The Forks.
Ervin S. Farrington, Bucksport.
Pauline R. Farrington, Brewer.
Elisle E. Fitzsimmons, Guilford.
Gladys P. Fletcher, Dixfield.
Verne E. Flood, Farmington.
Lena K. Foley, Lewiston.
Ruth M. Folger, Augusta.
Mary E. Furber, New Sharon.
Florence M. Gates, Millinocket.
Ruby B. Gibson, Clinton.
Gladys E. Goodwin, Waterville, R. 41.
Erla E. Gorden, Augusta, R. 5.
B. Vina Granville, Springfield.
Emma D. Greco, South Portland.
Doris M. Hackett, Derby.
Esma G. Hackett, North Anson.
Beatrice L. Hamm, East Millinocket.
Thelma E. Hapworth, Waterville, R. F.
D. 4.
Ruby T. Haskell, Smyrna Mills.
Edith J. Hawes, Union.
Frances A. Hayes, Gardiner.
Elizabeth A. Higgins, Calais.
Florence M. Hillman, Bangor.
Dorothy M. Hobart, Skowhegan.
Mary T. Holland, Gardiner.
Mary S. Howard, Waterville, R. F. D. 39.
Lucy E. Huff, Norridgewock.
Irene L. Hurd, Sabattus.
Elinor N. Hutchins, Minot.
Ruby H. Hutchinson, Mars Hill.
Effie L. Johnson, North Berwick.
Helen M. Johnson, Portland.
Lucille E. Johnson, Farmington.
Olive G. Jonah, Rangeley.
Lillian M. Jordan, South Portland.

- Grace M. Joy, Sherman Mills.
 Leta C. Judkins, Springfield.
 Florence M. Karnes, Bangor.
 Dorothy E. Keirstead, Oakland, R. F. D.
 35.
 Milton W. Knowlen, Skowhegan, R. F.
 D. 1.
 Thelma E. Knox, North Anson.
 Alice H. Koster, Rockland.
 Olon G. Lambert, Madison, R. F. D.
 Evelyn M. Lancaster, Dover-Foxcroft.
 Ruth A. Lewis, Oakland, R. F. D. 36.
 Blanche V. Lisherness, Farmington, R. F.
 D. 4.
 Ruth MacDougal, Augusta.
 Lillian N. Maddocks, Sherman Mills.
 Bertha L. Maloney, West Lubec.
 Dorothy P. Marble, Wypitlock.
 John G. Marcho, North Sullivan.
 Mary A. Marsh, Dexter.
 Margaret E. Marson, Corinna.
 Florence Marston, Farmington, R. F. D.
 4.
 Arline R. McCleary, Gardiner.
 Etta D. McClure, North Jay.
 Aubrey O. McDonald, Smyrna Mills.
 Anna P. McEachern, South Brewer.
 Mary E. McInnis, Madison.
 Valerie H. McIntire, York.
 Dorothy B. McKechnie, Fairfield.
 Vera I. McLean, Old Town.
 Edith M. Merrill, Weeks Mills.
 Hazelle J. Merrill, Andover.
 Hazel F. Mills, Andover.
 Lula C. Mills, Mexico.
 Phyllis E. Morrell, Waterville.
 Clara M. Mottram, Sabattus.
 Grace R. Moulton, Harrison, R. F. D. 4.
 Elizabeth F. Murphy, Auburn.
 Delphine A. Murray, Skowhegan.
 Alma H. Neal, North Berwick.
 Hazel M. Nutt, Rockland.
 Madalyn L. Nutter, Melrose Highlands,
 Mass.
 Marjorie B. Oldham, East Peru.
 Cleo A. Oliver, Dexter.
 Phyllis A. Osborn, Old Orchard.
 Dorothy Packard, Sebec Lake.

- Barbara L. Partridge, Livermore Falls.
 Erla M. Pike, Livermore Falls.
 Caroline W. Pratt, Hinckley.
 Gladys M. Pray, Belgrade.
 Beatrice F. Purington, North Jay.
 Mrs. Helen I. Quimby, Cambridge.
 Isabel D. Quimby, Auburn.
 Constance E. Rafter, Gardiner.
 Ethelwyn M. Reed, Gardiner, R. F. D. 12.
 Mildred F. Ridley, Gardiner.
 Madelyn G. Risska, Lisbon Falls.
 Leda E. Robinson, Sherman Mills.
 Verna G. Robinson, Vassalboro.
 Rebecca M. Rounds, Strong.
 Marion F. Rowe, Portland.
 Hubert I. Ryan, West Farmington.
 Rena E. Safford, Kingfield.
 Lois E. Sargent, Brewer.
 Ethel E. Sawyer, Foxcroft.
 Letitia B. Scott, Wypitlock.
 May M. Scott, Gardiner.
 Thelma M. Sheridan, Newport.
 Marion E. Simonson, Clinton.
 Katherine B. Small, East Machias.
 Genevieve A. Smart, Oakland.
 Mary C. Smart, Dexter.
 Jessie E. Smith, East Corinth.
 Marion L. Smith, Farmington.
 Mildred S. Smith, Farmington.
 Phyllis L. Smith, New Vineyard.
 Winifred A. Smith, Brewer.
 Lena M. Stanley, Kezar Falls.
 Evelyn G. Staples, North Sullivan.
 Ruth E. Staples, Temple.
 Marion G. Stewart, Rangeley.
 Edith C. Stimpson, Skowhegan.
 Millard F. Studley, Weeks Mills.
 Hazel Swan, Princeton.
 Harriet E. Sweatt, Andover.
 Flora E. Tarr, Farmington.
 Eva L. Taylor, South Hope.
 Everdene E. Taylor, Dead River.
 Jeanette F. Taylor, South Hope.
 Dorothy A. Thomas, Andover.
 Marjorie M. Thomas, Farmington.
 Frances G. Tibbetts, Hartland.
 Irene M. Tibbetts, Hartland.
 Philip Tibbetts, Farmington.

- Belden W. Tracy, Monticello.
 Elwood E. Tracy, Monticello, R. F. D. 1.
 Katharine P. Trickey, Jackson, N. H.
 Royden M. Tripp, North Sullivan.
 Martha C. True, New Gloucester.
 Reba E. Vail, Skowhegan.
 Dorothy J. Vincent, Island Falls.
 Alice M. Waite, Leeds.
 Gladys R. Walker, Brunswick.
 Mildred O. Webb, Athens.
 Mary S. Weeks, Ashland.
 Helen S. Wilbur, Phillips.
 Bertha M. Wiley, Naples.
 Edith L. Wilkins, North Jay.
 Mary I. Wilkins, Eastport.
 Helen E. Williams, Dryden.
 Susie A. Williams, Boothbay Harbor.
 Ruth E. Williamson, North New Port-
 land.
 Gertrude E. Wood, Kingfield.
 Elsie A. Young, Skowhegan.
 Ruth E. Young, Matinicus.

Junior Class, Household Arts

- Geneva B. Benner, Brewer.
 Emily K. Bradbury, Fairfield.

- Verona G. Brydon, Cumberland Ctr.
 Althea M. Earley, Guilford.
 Katherine E. Gale, Fryeburg.
 Hazel Golding, Biddeford.
 Frances M. Goldsmith, Gardiner.
 Virginia K. Hall, Norway.
 Mildred E. Hamm, Houlton.
 Mildred L. Howes, Augusta.
 Myra M. Hutchinson, Monticello.
 Alice M. Libby, South Windham, R. F.
 D. 1.
 Sylvia C. Mann, Bangor.
 Madeline B. McCue, Island Falls.
 Algia R. McLeary, Farmington.
 Grace M. Pinkerton, Strong.
 Laura P. Poole, Pemaquid.
 Helen F. Powell, Cumberland Ctr.
 Alfreda Skillin, Portland.
 Lillian B. Stevens, Portland.
 Mary E. Thurlow, Gardiner.
 Ethelyn V. Thurston, Waterville.
 Margaret C. Vail, Skowhegan.
 Eleanore F. Waite, Livermore Falls.
 Leona A. Whitman, Turner.
 Carolyn B. Whittier, Lewiston.
 Helen I. Young, Island Falls.



School Calendar, 1923-1924

- September 11 School opens with an enrollment of 370, entering class 230.
- September 14 Reception for the entering classes by the Christian Association at Merrill Hall.
- September 18-20 Franklin County Fair. We were given two half holidays in which to stand in line at the ferris wheel.
- September 24 A fair warning from House President! Beware of slamming doors!
- September 28 The first year class broke Mr. Luce's camera so the rest of the school is unphotographed.
- October 12 Columbus Day. We have had our allowance of holidays.
- October 22 Six Cylinder Love. A light comedy from Coit-Alber.
- October 25-26 Teachers' Convention at Portland. Mr. Mallett, Miss Stone, Mrs. Ingalls, Miss Porter, Miss Blaisdell, Miss Havey, Miss Lockwood, Miss Brace, Miss Merrill and Miss Spencer attend.
- October 26 Hallowe'en social in the gym. Spooks and witches in evidence everywhere.
- November 7 Franklin County Teachers' Convention.
- November 11 Armistice Day — Field Day — The girls play (?) football. No necks broken!
- November 24 C. A. Fair. Glee Clubs entertain in evening.
- November 29 Thanksgiving recess. The last at F. S. N. S. for Class of 1924.
- November 30 Thanksgiving dance at Purington Hall.
- December 7-13 Final Term Exams.
- December 10 California Male Quartet.
- December 13 Colby Glee Club at Merrill Hall.
- December 14 Homeward bound on the Maine Central, 300 strong.
- December 15 Massachusetts Alumni meeting.
- January 2 Winter term opens.
- January 14 Chapman Concert.
- January 31 Fire alarm! Everything except valuables appear.
- February 2 New York Alumni. Mr. Thomas attends.
- February 22 Washington's Birthday. A celebration for the sporty and a rest for the weary.
- February 27 Tom Skeyhill.
- February 29 B-E Hop. Oh, for a man!!
- March 12-20 Exams again.
- March 20 Home again and home again.
- April 1 All Fool's Day. Everyone returns but the trailers.
- April 11 Irene Dolbey sails for the Philippine Islands.
- April 12 "William," a one-act farce, by the Dramatic Club.
- April 19 A genuine snowstorm instead of a real baseball game.
- April 20 Easter Sunday. A turkey dinner with Easter favors.
- April 28 Mr. Bodge couldn't recite in History.
- May 3 "Mrs. Willis' Will."
- May 9 Arbor Day.
- May 15-17 Eastern Arts Association, Atlantic City, N. J. Miss Abbott attends.
- May 16-17 D Hop.
- May 24 "The Girl Who Paid the Bills."
- May 30 Memorial Day.
- June 15 Baccalaureate Sunday.
- June 18 Class Day.
- June 19 Commencement. End of Spring Term.
- June 30 Summer Session opens.
- September 10 Fall Term opens.

The Normal Building

NEAR the center of the village, somewhat back from the main street, stands our Normal building, an imposing brick structure sheltered by beautiful trees, which the unfailing loyalty of earlier classes served to plant. Majestic it towers beloved by the students within its walls and by those who have passed out into the great school of life. Its situation dominates that portion of Farmington and is a fitting setting for the building which in itself is a symbol of that spirit which dominates so much of the teaching forces of our state.

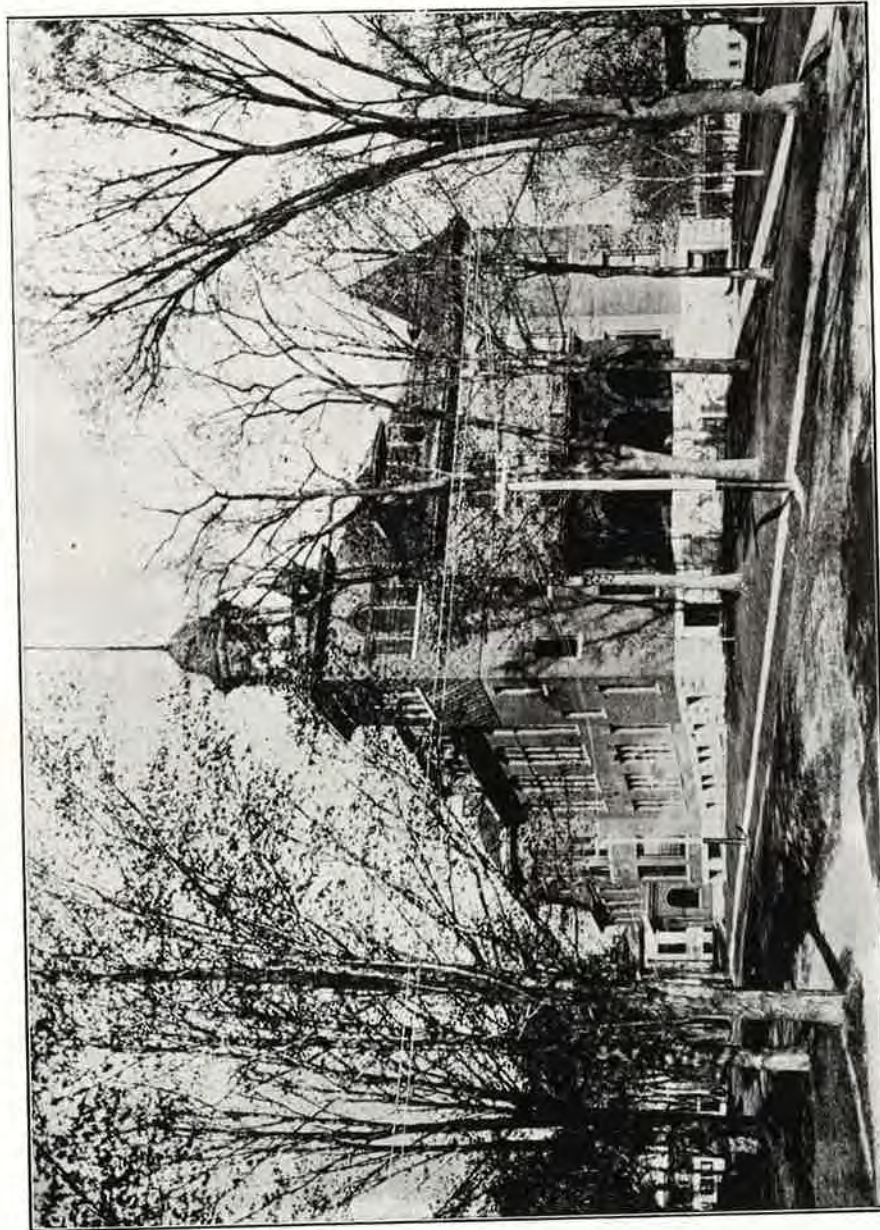
Year after year hosts of young people go forth from its doors to the noblest work that man is capable of performing.

Within its walls they gain from its efficient corps of instructors not only the knowledge necessary to enable them to teach the children of our state, but also that fine

inspiration to do the work in the best manner—that inspiration to make those who come for a time under their control better men and women.

Around its halls, the hallowed traditions of years hang like a garment. Within its recitation rooms, the kindly faces of the instructors constantly inspire to better work and higher ideals. Under its shadows linger the memories of happy days, of work accomplished and of friendships made.

To thee, our Normal, and through thee to our state and our nation we owe much that is fine, much that is loyal and much that will be an inspiration in our lives. May thy walls long continue to shelter, and thy instructors to inspire those who would not teach with their lips only, but would teach with their lives to the service and to the betterment of man-kind.



THE NORMAL SCHOOL, 1924



Purington Hall

DEAR to the memory of many members of the class of 1924 will be the dormitory known as Purington Hall. What stories of joys and sorrows, of jolly times and sad ones, too, it could tell if it were able to talk.

Purington Hall is so called in honor of George C. Purington, who was for twenty-six years a loyal and beloved principal of Farmington Normal. It is a large brick building of Colonial style. A wide porch in front invites us to walk up the curved driveway past the broad lawn with its flowering shrubs, and make ourselves comfortable.

Inside the broad doors are rooms which have been the scenes of many festivities. In the dining-room we have been served delicious meals, some of which, as on Memorial Day and Thanksgiving, are not to be forgotten. There, too, have we danced at our Thanksgiving parties.

In the long reception-room have been many jolly "sings," enjoyable C. A. meetings and parties of various types. In the adjoining library many quiet hours have been spent with interesting books for company, while in the cloak-room across the corridor girls have been wont to trip the light fantastic to strains from the piano.

And the rooms above stairs! What tales they could tell of fudge parties, spreads, and amateur stage-acting!

In the years to come, many of us will look back and remember the happy hours spent here under the chaperonage of "Mother" Allen, the matron. She is indeed a mother to us, always ready to cheer with a smile and a word when we are homesick or lonely, and to soothe and comfort when we are ill.

In the process of construction is a new dormitory, which we hope will be called Mallett Hall in honor of our present principal. It is to be a twin to Purington Hall and we hope that it will be the scene of as many good times and pleasant hours.

House Government

THE house government has been in practice for two years.

To explain the system briefly, the students in the dormitories make the laws and elect the house president and proctors to assist the matron in enforcing them.

Each house president is chosen from the second year class to serve one term and she conducts all house meetings.

The house government has been carried on very successfully at both Purington Hall and The Willows.

House Committees

FALL TERM

Florence Bunker	Mary Harris
Agnes Eklund	Happie Reynolds
Doris Kerr	Elizabeth Oakes
Christine Bibber	Ruth Hamor

WINTER TERM

Grace Speed	Marion Weed
Marion Small	Katherine Hayes
Ethel Terry	Monica O'Sullivan
	Evelyn Pillsbury

SPRING TERM

Eva Stevens	Eva Glidden
Dorothy Hammons	Constance Smart
Agnes Hickey	Emily Reed
	Audrey Clark



PURINGTON HALL



MRS. ALLEN

MOTHER ALLEN

"Oh, well for her whose will is strong!"

With such a large group of girls to look after it is not an easy task for Mrs. Allen. It is impossible for her to become closely acquainted with all the girls but to know her is to love her. Her faithfulness and readiness in time of sickness speaks for itself and she is always willing to do her part if we do ours. Ask any girl who had the measles, chicken pox or grippe last winter in regard to Mother Allen's kind-heartedness and thoughtfulness and she will tell

you how she cares for her girls when far away from home and mother.

Many a late hour has Mrs. Allen sat up waiting until the last one of her girls is safely tucked away in bed. Not many girls in other schools have the privilege of going into the kitchen of their dormitories and preparing picnic lunches from the well filled larder as we do here. Not only are we allowed the food for such lunches but Mrs. Allen has made many a special dish to tempt the appetite of a ravenous group. May she always have good health and success in caring for her girls.



MRS. ROUNDS

Mrs. Rounds

Across the road from the Normal School
Our dormitory stands
And the matron a kindly one is she
With her smile and helping hand
While we stand ready to aid her,
A small but loyal band.

To her we go with every ill,
With every ache and pain,
From early morn to ten P. M.
She hears the same old strain,
"Oh, Mrs. Rounds, may I borrow a stamp,

A dish or some reading matter?
Has there been a telephone call for me?"
Someone is always at her.

But ever she greets us with a smile
Whatever our wants or wishes
And when we're sick she visits us
With cures and dainty dishes.
So we, in our dormitory,
Feel that never could there be found
A better or kindlier matron
Than our own dear Mrs. Rounds.

H. N., '24.



Small Dormitory

ONCE upon a time a little brown house was built not far from the Normal School building. As the years went by, different families occupied the house until, at last, it was considered such a convenient and nicely located place that it is now used for a home for Normal School girls.

In the early fall, when it is time for school to open, we see girls with sad faces arriving at their new home. They do not realize what good times are in store for them. Oh! no, they think only of how lonely it is without the home folks. Soon,

however, their expressions change for they begin to realize that life in this dormitory is like belonging to one large family presided over by a sympathetic and watchful mother.

No longer do we see mournful countenances for there is no time or cause for sadness. The talkative, laughing girls seen entering and leaving the dormitory bear little resemblance to those forlorn, homesick girls who made their appearance a few weeks before. They have all become a part of the happy family in "the house by the side of the road."



The Willows

BECAUSE of the increase of attendance at our school this year it became necessary to have another dormitory. To supply this need Mr. Mallett purchased the Hotel Willows and within a few weeks it had been converted into an attractive home for our students.

The building was erected and used for many years as a girls' private school, but later as its name implies, became a hotel, which offered its hospitality to the traveling public.

Located upon the hillside where it overlooks the beautiful intervalle, and surround-

ed by stately trees, which make a fitting background, "The Willows" now opens its doors to a happy family of students, who greatly appreciate all that has been done to make homelike surroundings.

The addition of fresh paint and paper, new draperies, a piano, some fine pictures and a good start towards a library — improvements made since our arrival — make us feel that we are fortunate indeed in having so much done for our comfort.

Long may The Willows stand as a home for Normal School students!





THE WILLOWS



MRS. MAHONEY

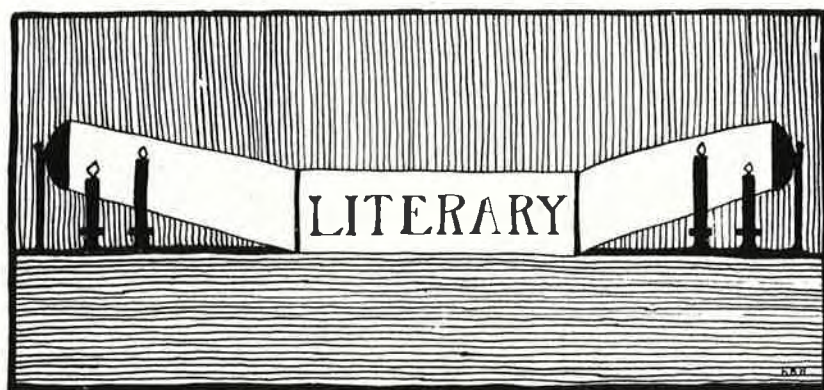
MRS. MAHONEY

MRS. MAHONEY was given a real efficiency test last fall when she was placed in charge of The Willows, her duty being to care for a house greatly in need of cleaning and repair, and to feed and shelter some seventy-five students while renovations were being made. This she succeeded in doing and meanwhile changed the building into a homelike place in which the students enjoy

living. By her patience with her sometimes thoughtless "family," her hospitality to them and their friends, her kindly care of the sick and her motherly interest in all, everyone in the dormitory has come to love and to respect her.

May you long continue as matron and house mother at The Willows, Mrs. Mahoney. This is the wish of your "family" who appreciate and love you.





Spring

SPRING has come! and with it freedom,
With it life and joy and love,
With it mystery and beauty,
And a song from heav'n above.

Just at twilight on a May-day,
You may hear the treetoad trill;
Then perhaps a cricket chirrup,
Next a bird call — then all's still.

Suddenly from marsh and lowland
Comes the frog's call high and clear,
Then a voice from yonder forest
"Whip-poor-will" comes to the ear.

Just at dawn I wake and revel
In the songs the glad birds sing;
In the sweet perfume that's wafted
On the fresh west wind of spring.

Can you smell the apple-blossoms?
Have you seen the daffodils?
Heard the robin and the blue-bird?
Listened to the laughing rills?

Can you see the grass grow greener
As each long day passes by?
Do the leaves dance more and whisper
Of the nests they hide — and why?

Yes, all Nature's filled with motion,
Filled with beauty, laughter, life,
Filled with glory, grace, and gladness,
And the sad old tale of strife.

Yet the cloud of strife has lining,
Bright as any silver star.
And if sad, the tale re-echoed
Sounds like music from afar.

So the spring of life holds sadness,
But it also has a glow
Like the sunshine after shower
And the laughter after woe;

And it gives us strength to travel
Down the long, rough, path of years,
Strength to fight and win our battles,
Strength to smile, and hide our fears.
G. W., '24.

Oakville, —
April 1, 1924,
Monday, 7:45 P. M.

DEAR SALLIE,

Here I am bag and baggage, the latter a trunk, the contents of which testify as to the line of my education, to wit: one Psychology, one Sociology, one B Grammer, the last very fascinating and entertaining (?), and several volumes of miscellaneous notes.

On the way to my boarding place, I had my first view of the town from a wagon, which according to its age, should have been quite respectable. The driver, a very affable gentleman with whiskers, not a vandyke you know, but just plain whiskers, landed me with my baggage on the doorstep of my prospective boarding place, and drove off, leaving me to announce myself. I feared the people might remember that it was April Fool's Day and refuse to answer my knock, but I was cordially received. I am pleased with my new home. The people are so kind and pleasant. I helped my land-

lady wash the dishes which gave us a chance to become quite confidential. She must have lived here a long time as she seems to know everyone so well. I have already heard many entertaining family histories.

"We went on Sunday to the church," and for once in my life I, as the new teacher, was the center of attraction, but in spite of my shingle bob hair cut, and my dangling jade ear-rings, I noticed some indifferent gentlemen drowsing off occasionally.

The preceding is merely a prelude, speaking in musical terms, for my real experiences began Monday morning. Although I arrived at school at a very reasonable time in my own estimation, namely eight A. M., I found a curious, excited group already waiting to greet me. Picture me at 8.30 trying to appear unconcerned as if I had always been calling schools to order. I knew I was expected to open the exercises with music. You know my ability in that line. I sing two songs — one is Good Morning To You and the other is not. I decided on the former. With the aid of my trusty pitchpipe, the children report at home that I had a pipe organ, we started very well, but in some mysterious fashion, we mislaid the tune before we reached the end. I find I have one pupil who would do admirably if he would only keep with the rest of us. I thought I had gained confidence enough from my training to get through a psalm, but horrors! About half way through, I couldn't think what came next. Fortunately it was familiar to some. The aforementioned pupil was quite prominent again. He must be an unusual child, as he seems to travel at a greater speed, both mentally and physically than other children with whom I am familiar. I think I shall find him a fit subject for psychological research.

The necessary work of finding out who my pupils were was easier than I had expected for I discovered that the neighborhood was thickly populated with Jenkinses, — short Jenkinses, tall Jenkinses, stout

Jenkinses, thin Jenkinses, and sad but true — unwashed Jenkinses. Ten of them I have in my school. No, they are not all from the same family but I do not know how their respective mothers ever separate them. I am overwhelmed with a desire to know what color they really are.

The program? Yes, one was ready for me. True, I have seven new scholars who seemed to be quite indefinite as to where they belong with respect to grades, but I am trying them out according to their ages. I frantically tried to recall all I had learned about this particular subject in methods but I didn't seem to recall much. What a difference between theory and practice! I think when I get time I'll refer to the miscellaneous notes and refresh my memory. "Not a memory, but memories." Isn't that a correct quotation? You see I really didn't need to buy a psychology as I learned it by heart while studying it.

Perhaps you'd like to know what my schoolroom equipment is, besides Jenkinses. Twenty scholars in eight grades, one long bench, one teacher's desk, one teacher's chair, and last, but contrary to the general rule, very least, two blackboards. Let me see, we were to wash them twice a week in kerosene, weren't we? Methinks 'twould be well to soak these a week in kerosene. Oh yes, I forgot the drinking fountain. Don't have visions of a marble fountain. It is just a tin can with a faucet, but far more sanitary than a pail and general drinking cup.

I must now prepare a lesson on good citizenship which seems very appropriate as I have just heard the Jenkins families are not on good terms and have decided views as to what makes a good citizen, and which is the leading political party. What'll I do? Oh dear, what did our civics book say about that? I'm really glad now I never made up my mind to be either a Democrat or Republican. I can sooth both sides of the house. I think I must be a Conservative.

Please, please, Sallie, don't miss a single chance to write me. Remember I shall eagerly scan the horizon for sight of the R. F. D. carrier, and oh, the joy, when he stops at our house!

Lovingly,

MARY JANE.

P. S. Several days have passed since I wrote this letter. Listen, I have received a visitor. The be-whiskered gentleman! Oh, Sallie, he is Chairman of the School Board. It appears he didn't tell me who he was at first because he wanted to get some idea of my capabilities before he introduced himself as the Chairman. In spite of my youth and inexperience he seemed quite favorably disposed towards things in general and during the course of our interview I gleaned I had passed the examination of the board of censors which is in session every night at the corner store. Hurrah! I'm headed for success now, with all smooth sailing.

M. J. H., '24.

An Enlightening Initiation

IF one had been eaves-dropping on a certain afternoon last fall, he might have overheard the following:

"Oh, no, we won't do a thing to you, Jim."

"When does this affair take place, anyway?"

"Probably next Tuesday night. I prophesy a pleasant evening for all."

The speakers were Bob Hastings and Donald Morrill and the subject of their conversation was the initiation of Jim Burton — for whose benefit all this was being said — into the Order of the Red Glove, a secret society of the private school which the three boys attended.

"Well, I guess I can go through with it," said Jim, although his voice did not carry a note of conviction.

The Order of the Red Glove was one to which all the Freshmen aspired to belong

and to be allowed to wear the coveted pin which represented a crimson glove. The upper class members of the fraternity, of whom Bob and Don were two, were quite particular as to who should be allowed to join but Jim was a fellow townsman and chum of theirs and had always proved himself a good sport when it came to matters similar to the one under discussion.

Tuesday night came. Jim was escorted to the fraternity rooms by Bob and Don. As he waited in the ante-room for his turn, he involuntarily shuddered. He could hear low mutterings and muffled shrieks. "Other victims," he thought.

Presently two dark-robed figures came from the main hall, blindfolded him, and conducted him to the room from which he judged the sounds he had heard had come. He could hear sly whispers and an occasional giggle, presumably from the gloating initiators.

Hands began to remove his outer clothing and he heard mention of "tar and feathers," "hot irons," "ugly goat," and other terrorizing terms. Now Jim was no coward but when one has been made the recipient of dire threats, his heart needs must quake a little and shivers go up and down the spine.

Jim was led across the room and then someone began to pour over him a warm liquid. Ugh! Tar!

"Guess that will do. He's pretty well covered," said a voice. "Where are the feathers?"

"Right here," was the quick reply, and soft bits were pelted at him. The brutes!

A giggle from out the silence, then a roar, as many voices took it up. Jim heard someone say, "He won't dare go to classes for a month, and what a jolly time he'll have getting it off. Ready for a little joy ride, brother?"

Aware that he must be a funny-looking sight, and inwardly trembling, though he resolved not to show his fear if that were possible, Jim walked with his guides to an-

other part of the room and was placed upon the back of some animal. He could feel the hair on its back. Yes, a real goat! Jim felt his hair rise and was quite sure that his heart skipped a beat.

No sooner did the animal become aware of someone upon his back than he began to run at full speed around the room, pitching and bucking like a western broncho. At first Jim hung on fearing for his life, but he soon began to feel more comfortable and really enjoyed his ride, full of surprises though it was, as much as a gallop upon his own saddle horse. Still the shrieks and shouts of the members of the society were disconcerting, and the thought of how he must look in his garb of tar and feathers was somewhat humiliating.

At last the animal stopped. Jim was lifted off its back and made to stand before one who administered a blood-curdling oath that he would never reveal the process of initiation nor other secrets of the society. Then he clasped hands with two of the members and the emblem of the fraternity was bestowed upon him.

Next a voice, presumably that of the president and sounding like Don's, commanded Jim to be released and the blindfold removed from his eyes.

As Jim became more accustomed to the light he could see the grins upon the faces of the members of the Order. He looked down at himself and found that the liquid poured upon him had been simply — warm tar water, and the soft bits nothing but — cotton batting! Jim looked about him for the steed of his wild ride, but there, a few feet from him was his own chum, Bob, covered with an old buffalo robe. The rest of the initiation, the hand-clasp and the oath, had been genuine.

For a moment Jim did not know what to say, then he burst into a laugh and said sheepishly:

"I'll admit that I really was a bit afraid once or twice this evening but you fellows had a lot of fun out of it anyway. Next time I shan't believe all that I am told about

an initiation, nor that all features connected with it are genuine."

"Most victims wouldn't admit that, fellows," said Don. "Let's all join in singing, 'For he's a jolly good fellow.'"

R. S., '24.



My Dream Ship

I WATCHED you sail out of the harbor,
O fairy ship of mine!
Your lights, they glowed and they sparkled
In many a twinkling line,
And far o'er the darkening waters
Lay a pathway of golden light
Which beckoned me onward and onward
Out into the magical night.

There were thousands to whom you meant nothing;

I cared not for them, for to me
You seemed like the vision of many dreams
Just putting out to sea.
I cared not where you were going,
Nor whom you were bearing away,
For the magic of night was upon me
And a path stretched out on the bay.

So I followed you down to the waters,
To the edge of that pathway of gold;
My heart was filled with a longing
For deeds that were wondrous and bold,—
Your decks should be laden with treasures,
Your name should have glory good store,
For I would ride on the rocking tide
Till I'd been the whole world o'er.

O ship of my dreams, you were cruel,
 You could not but have known my despair
 When you sailed out into the velvet night,
 And left me waiting there;
 There on the shore while my golden way
 Grew fainter and faded from sight
 And I knew that the bearer of all my dreams
 Had vanished into the night.

O fairy ship, I'll be waiting
 For you to come back to me,
 Bringing a cargo of wonderful dreams
 Over the sparkling sea.
 Yes, I'll be waiting and praying,
 You'll surely come back from afar, —
 Back from the Land of Happy Dreams
 To the Land of Things as They Are.

E. J. W., '24.

My Journey Across the Prairies

THE sun rose red, glaring, hot over the little town of Midway as we entered the big, white canvas-covered prairie schooner and set out across the Western prairies.

We had left our home in Millinocket, Maine, five days before amid the noise of the "Fourth" and were to cover the remaining one hundred twenty-five miles in the curious big wagon which was hauled by six rawboned horses guided by a half-breed Indian guide. Midway was as far as we could go by train.

Our party consisted of our own family of six, a neighbor and her four small children, a friend and the guide.

The first day the trail wound along the course of the Kettle River just at the boundary of Washington and British Columbia. We children were far too interested in the wonders of the schooner to pay any attention to the scenery. The night too, spent in the tent, seemed over almost before it began. By the second day we passed through the small towns of Oldon, Orville, Carmiers and were well into British Columbia. Headley, half way to our destination, was the last town which connected us with civilization. At this point the dry, sandy land was covered with alkaline deposits and the

vegetation was chiefly sagebrush and prickly pear cacti.

The morning after passing Headley, my younger brother and I were brought to our feet in terror by wild, agonized yells. We clung to each other almost petrified with fear, fully expecting to see a savage Indian burst into the tent and scalp us. At last recovering the power to move we crept through the tent flaps. The scene which met our wide eyes I shall never forget. Dad was dancing wildly around on one stockinged foot while he implored Mother to "pull it out!" He had unwittingly stepped too near a cactus bed and a thorn had pierced his foot.

We were nearing the hardest part of our journey, the crossing of Sueis Lake bed. For miles the white, dazzling, scorching sand extended on all sides except where the lake itself was. The water contains so much alkali that it is unfit to drink at any time. The sagebrush is greyish white with the dust from the sand and dried alkali.

Upon being assured that water holes were scattered along the route Dad failed to provide any water. The hot July sun shone as never before and soon the heat caused us to become thirsty. The first water hole was dry, and so was the second. Hotter and hotter shone the sun, thirstier and thirstier we became. Hours passed, noon came, little heat waves shimmered from the red hot sand. All that remained of any of the water holes was a dry caked bed and a ring of white alkali. Our thirst, nearly unbearable, was made keener by occasional glimpses of the poisoned lake. The sand stirred by the horses' feet settled thickly upon all and added to our burden.

My throat ached, my tongue refused to stay in my parched mouth and lay between my swollen, dust-covered lips. Mid afternoon came and still the guide urged the laboring horses on. Even the dog lost heart and trailed behind, head down, tongue out, wearied beyond description. The sun grew less hot, the sand gave place

to rocks and boulders, the sagebrush to small bushes. Into my thirst-choked senses came a confused jumble of sounds, shouting, screaming, pleading. Then Mother held a cup to my lips and something cool and wet trickled into my dry mouth.

Water! Oh, how good it was! Would I ever get enough? Then Mother took the cup away. No more water just then. Eighteen hours of intolerable thirst and then water, muddy, warm, bitter, to be sure, but water.

Dad unable to bear our sufferings had walked ahead while the guide allowed the pitifully tired horses to rest, and had stumbled upon a small clump of bushes around which a herd of cattle had tramped. The ground was moist and he had dug frantically until at last he had secured a small quantity of water enough for us and some for each horse.

Leaving Sueis Lake, the trail followed along the Smilkameen River into the Anacrus Mountains, over a narrow, winding trail where a false step by one of the horses would have sent us hurtling over the precipice to our death hundreds of feet below.

The days passed uneventfully but the nights to me were filled with terror. All about us the coyotes laughed hideously, insanely, sometimes approaching so near that we could see their eyes gleaming in the dark beyond the camp fire.

The Indians became more and more numerous. Walter, the guide, succeeded in getting them to "show off" on their wiry little pintos or mustangs. As the horses ran, reared and "bucked" I held my breath in awe, expecting to see them break in two every minute.

But even the longest journey must end some time and Sunday evening after a toilsome but pleasurable trip of nearly six days we entered the small village of Princeton, situated at the junction of the Smilkameen and Toulameen Rivers, high in the mountains of British Columbia.

Here we lived for one short year but the

longing for dear old Maine called too loudly to be denied any longer, so back we came to the best state in the Union!

E. P. C., '25.

The Spice of Life

A DIARY

WEDNESDAY

Here I am at F. S. N. S. again for a time after a wonderful vacation. At least Connie says it was wonderful and she ought to know even if I don't. We've been entertained or entertaining nearly every minute for two weeks. Such excitement! Guess from all I hear I'll have a nice quiet time in Farmington. Wonder how long I'll survive after the strain of these last few days.

Last night Connie and I went to a dance in Portland. Of course we had a dandy time, but I was glad we came home early for I dropped a stitch in my side. No one has noticed yet that I'm not what I used to be, and I guess if we don't lead too strenuous a life I shall last a while longer.

SATURDAY

Movies to-night. Quite a different environment than I am accustomed to. I really thought it queer that Con should take me to a place like that. She knows how fastidious I am. I seemed to be a lot higher class than most of those around me. The person who sat next to me crowded me all the evening, and I'm afraid I got a germ from such close contact.

SUNDAY

This morning I went to church with one of Con's friends. She was quite stout and I didn't seem to fit very well. The strain was worse than ever.

This P. M. Grace and I went walking with an infant in trousers that the girls called an "Abbott." He admired me openly, and told Grace he thinks I'm a *peach*!

FRIDAY

More excitement! (?) I'm going to a dance at the Abbott School to-morrow night

with another of Con's friends. She makes the fourth in about ten days who has asked Con if she cared if they — well, borrowed me. Everyone seems to like me.

SATURDAY

What an evening! I can never go to another dance. Tonight Dot came for me and we met Bud at eight-thirty. I don't like him! He stepped on me the very first thing and tore my hem so that it looked dreadful all the evening.

Grievance two: I lost a button.

Grievance three: Dot spilled punch on me and I'll never look the same again.

Grievance four: My sleeve caught on a nail and has a three cornered tear.

Grievance five: I dropped another stitch in my side and when we got back to the dormitory I was a dilapidated looking specimen! Con says never mind she'll fix me up some way, but I feel in my inmost stitching that I've been on my last spree. There's no use talking — I'm all worn out.

Con has hung me away in the farthest end of her closet and here I shall probably stay. I don't mind the tear and the punch much now, but oh, the humility of being cast aside because I am no longer fresh and beautiful. I shall have an opportunity now to think over all my past experiences, and indeed they have been many and diversified, and I hope that some day I shall agree with him who said, "Variety is the spice of life."

G. H. V., '24.

Our Molly

AS the first speaker of the evening came forward there was an awed hush in the room. Then from all sides came the whispered inquiry, "Who is she?"

Well might they ask this question, for surely none had seen a more striking girl, tall and graceful with large dark eyes and an expression which revealed great beauty of character. As she walked slowly to the center of the platform, the light shown on her wavy, auburn hair, lighting it up like

a halo. She suggested the freshness of a mountain flower and yet the strength of an oak.

We were all proud of Molly Anderson, our Kentucky mountain girl, on this, the night of her graduation from our Normal School. She had come to us a simple child of nature but had entered into all the school activities with a determination to glean a rich harvest from the opportunities offered by the school, with the result that she had become the best basketball player in school, editor-in-chief of the school annual, president of the Christian Association. It seemed to us that she could do anything and do it well and we often told her so. On this evening, however, we felt a little disappointed, when instead of embarking upon the wonderful career which we had planned for her, she announced her intention of returning to her little town in the mountains among ignorant people many of whom were moonshiners. We felt this an unfitting environment for her but the next morning Molly took the train for Kentucky leaving a tearful group of girls on the station platform.

A year later when one of her classmates visited the mountain town she learned that marvelous changes had been brought about through Molly's work. A large number of pupils were attending a day school, a night school had been established, and a chapel built. "Who is the teacher?" "Molly Anderson." "Who is the minister?" "Don't need one. Miss Anderson's good as any parson," were the invariable replies to questions. One person, however, remained unchanged. Black Mike Spaulding, a notorious moonshiner had absolutely refused to be won over to the new standards or take any part in "the new-fangled ideas," as he termed them.

One cold stormy night in December Molly sat at her desk longing for some sympathetic companion with whom she might share her increasing burdens. Then came a loud knock at the door and a coarse, excited voice shouted, "Black Mike — injured in a

fight." That was all and the stranger had gone from her door.

Once more Molly was herself. Duty had called her and she was quick to respond. She was soon on her way with her first aid case in hand. It was fully two miles to Black Mike's cabin. It kept growing colder and the storm raged with greater intensity. The snow was drifting and the outline of the road was fast disappearing. On she wandered, hopelessly lost, suffering terribly from the cold and finally dropped exhausted and unconscious.

When she came to herself she was in Black Mike's cabin. But how did she get there? And who was that young man working with such deft, quick fingers over a figure in the other corner of the room? Molly did not waste much time in questioning. As soon as she could possibly summon her strength she arose and lent her aid to the very efficient stranger.

Soon every possible aid had been given the poor sufferer who had received in his right shoulder an ugly gun shot which one of his own associates had administered while under the influence of some of Black Mike's own moonshine. Sometimes it seemed that the patient would never recover, but step by step he began to rally.

Many years before, Black Mike's wife had left the mountain home taking with her their small son. For years nothing had been heard from them and the mountain folk had nearly forgotten that they had ever been among their number. Meanwhile the boy, Thomas Spaulding had grown to manhood and graduated from Medical college. Seized with an irresistible desire to see the old home he had returned to his childhood town for a day or two. Fate or circumstances had decreed that he stay longer, for on the very night of his arrival in town he had been summoned to his father's assistance and stayed to nurse his parent back to health. His native hills made such a strong appeal to him that he stayed and labored among his people.

Black Mike was never again the same strong, vigorous man as before. However the accident that had changed him into a feeble old man had softened him and made him realize what unhappiness his work had brought to his people. In the last few years of his life, he could draw more of his people to listen to his talks on prohibition than could the polished speakers of the cities.

On a beautiful June evening a year later all the people of the little hamlet gathered in the chapel to celebrate the wedding of their friends to whom they owed health, happiness and prosperity.

D. E. K., '25.

A Psychological Question

IS it only because people are thoughtless that day after day they continue to make answers and statements, which upon second thought they would pronounce as entirely senseless? Or is there some other psychological explanation?

We have illustrations of this every day when some intelligent person seems for the moment to neglect to use his power of reason. This is especially true in school. An exceedingly brilliant scholar may find himself saying something exactly opposite from what he intends to say and which upon reflection he would know to be wrong.

This is well illustrated by the following true story:

It was early in December after the first snowstorm that I took my skis and went to enjoy the afternoon on a hill a short distance from home. That night another inch of snow fell. The next afternoon I invited my friend to join in the sport, to which she gladly consented.

We reached the foot of the hill and had started up again when I noticed that she was gazing at the tracks which I had made on the previous day, and which were dimly outlined on the newly-fallen snow. She did not know that I had been out before and I could see that they were puzzling to her.

"Who made those tracks?" she asked. As she was a very intelligent girl, and usually found an answer to every problem, I pretended not to hear her, wondering what her solution would be. I did not have to wait long. With a happy face she turned to me and said, "Why, those must be the tracks we made last winter!"

It was not until I could no longer control my laughter that the thoughtless girl came to her senses and laughed with me, although a bit shamefacedly.

G. E. W., 25.

A Realized Ambition

ANY friends of Irene Dolby were at the railroad station on March 19 to wish her bon voyage as she left us preparatory to beginning her journey across the Pacific. We rejoice with her that her life ambition is being realized in that she is going to engage in missionary work. She has been appointed for a five year term by the Woman's Board of the Baptist Missionary Society and on April 15 sailed from San Francisco for the Philippine Islands. She is to be stationed at Carpiz on the island of Panay and is to be principal of a grade school of a hundred pupils. Miss Dolby is well fitted for this position both by temperament and by the training which she has received in this school and it is safe to prophesy that she will do excellent work.

The following are extracts from a letter which she wrote after crossing the continent.

"We started from Providence April 8th at 8 o'clock and changed for our Chicago train at Boston. We were very comfortable on the train and were intensely interested in every new thing.

* * * * *

"We arrived in Chicago at 10 o'clock

the next day and visited friends. We had a splendid tour of the city in the busses, and I promised myself the treat of going through various public buildings and schools next time I visited Chicago. Our first twelve hours out of Chicago were night hours so we saw nothing of the country but the next day we passed over the immense corn fields and I was very much interested in them after our study of geography. Saturday's ride was very interesting for we then passed over the great American plateau which was wonderful in its rock formation in colors dresden-like pink, orange, yellow and browns. The thrills of passing over the thirty-one mile trestle of the Great Salt Lake was something to remember. It took us more than an hour to cross as part of the trestle was under repair and it was necessary for us to go very slowly. During the rest of that day we went over a portion of the great American desert and then into the beautiful state of sunshine, California.

* * * * *

"Sunday morning at 5.25 we passed through the city of Reno and then continued our climb up to an elevation of over 8,000 feet above sea level. We climbed the sides of those mountains winding in and out, and saw many feet below us wonderful little lakes that beautifully reflected the mountain above. Sixty miles of that mountain climb was through snow sheds which I understand cost a great deal of money to construct but which makes that route passable all the year round.

* * * * *

"We arrived in San Francisco about 2 o'clock Sunday and until Tuesday forenoon spent our time in seeing the city."

We will be eagerly looking forward to another letter from Miss Dolby telling us of her work in the Philippines.

Organizations

Music Department

Music is a discipline; a mistress of order and good manners. She makes the people milder and gentler, more moral and more reasonable.

—Luther.

The Girls' Glee Club

THE girls' glee club is a club organized by Mrs. Ingalls to afford entertainment and instruction along musical lines. It consists of girls who have appreciative musical ability, and they are chosen from both classes.

The glee club work has proven to be of much value to girls who have gone from here and taken up supervision of music. It owes its splendid gain to the diligent efforts of Mrs. Ingalls and also to the appreciation by the faculty and school. Mr. Mallett has so many times shown himself a lover of music that it calls forth a loyalty on the part of the girls which otherwise might not exist.

Mrs. Ingalls has endeavored to have a musical programme every Friday morning at chapel exercises, the various music clubs, such as the girls' glee club, boys' glee club, school choir, and school orchestra having been the source of entertainment. The students have also enjoyed many piano solos. Miss Beulah Ellis, the accompanist for both glee clubs has rendered many solos. The glee club made its first appearance at the county teacher's convention. The selections rendered were:

"To the Spirit of Music"

By Percy Rector Stephens

"The Pussy Cat and the Mouse"

By Grace Wilbur Conant

At C. A. Fair they again appeared giving very successfully "The Darky Lullaby" — arrangement of Humoresque by Devorak, and "The Song at Sunrise" by Manery, the solo part being taken by Algia McLeary.

The same evening Miss Mildred Foster rendered "The Spirit Flower" and "The Years at the Spring" by H. H. Beech. Too much cannot be said in regard to Miss

Foster's voice, and her willingness to comply with the many solicitations to sing has made her a friend of all.

The Boys' Glee Club

A SUFFICIENT number of boys entered the school last fall to enable Mrs. Ingalls to organize a boys' glee club.

At C. A. Fair the boys appeared, rendering "The Boys of the Old Brigade" by Parks, and "Sleep! Weary World" by Karl Linders.

They have appeared many times at chapel exercises, and at entertainments. One of their selections, "In Jungle Land" by Wilson has never failed to be rewarded with a resounding applause. The school choir consists of a combination of the boys' and girls' glee clubs. One of the selections was "Art Thou Weary" by Schnecker. The solo parts were taken by Beldin Tracy, baritone and Mildred Foster, soprano.

The members of the boys' glee club are:

Maurice Adams
Vernon Boynton
Arthur Coggins
Verne Flood
Irwin Farrington
Milton Knowlen
John Marcho

Hubert Ryan
Robert Sturke
Philip Tibbets
Coburn Tripp
Royden Tripp
Beldin Tracy
Elwin Tracy

The Orchestra

THE first part of the school year the orchestra was organized. A cello, many violins and the piano were the main instruments. On special occasions Richard Mallett, a flutist came from the high school to assist. At the county teachers' convention the orchestra made its successful debut and during the year has aided in various entertainments and socials.

In January the school purchased for the use of the pupils one cornet, two trombones and one saxophone with which a group of boys began work. About the 14th of March, assisted by violins and piano, they played "The Red Rose Waltz" by Brice.



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Mrs. Ingalls' patient and steady perseverance combined with the willingness and ability of the boys made progress certain. Within a few weeks this new division was added to the original orchestra and ably assisted at several functions.

Among those deserving honorable mention is Miss Emma Greco. She is the orchestra accompanist and is a very artistic player. Her very lovely interpretation and soft touch are wonderfully adapted to the playing of finer things.

Miss Butterfield and Miss Merry assisted Mrs. Ingalls in Music Appreciation Class

by playing "The Surprise Symphony" by Hyden. Mr. Rouner also assisted by giving a song recital.

Miss Brown, a resident of Farmington, gave a piano recital at chapel exercises. Mrs. Ingalls first gave a sketch of Chopin's life, after which Miss Brown gave a very beautifully interpreted Chopin concert.

Miss Doris Dingley has played the hymns at chapel and has rendered her services very faithfully.

Miss Glenys Voter has also played many solos and is among our accomplished pianists.





THE ORCHESTRA

DRAMATICS



Dramatic Club

THE Dramatic Club was reorganized during the winter term. Three short plays were very successfully presented under the able direction of Mr. Dearborn to raise funds to repair the tennis court.

The cast of characters was as follows:

"MRS. WILLIS'S WILL"

Mrs. Robinson (Mrs. Willis's executrix) Constance Smart
 Lady Spindle, Mrs. Dwindle (would be heiresses) Christine Albert, Madeline Evans
 Jenny (farm servant) Elizabeth Call

Rachel (Mrs. Robinson's servant)

Ruth MacDougal

"WILLIAM"

Mr. Bronson Robert Sturke
 Mrs. Bronson Viola O'Brien
 Alfred Blossom (college friend of Mr. Bronson) Vernon Boynton
 Jenny (the Bronson's maid) Mildred Palmer

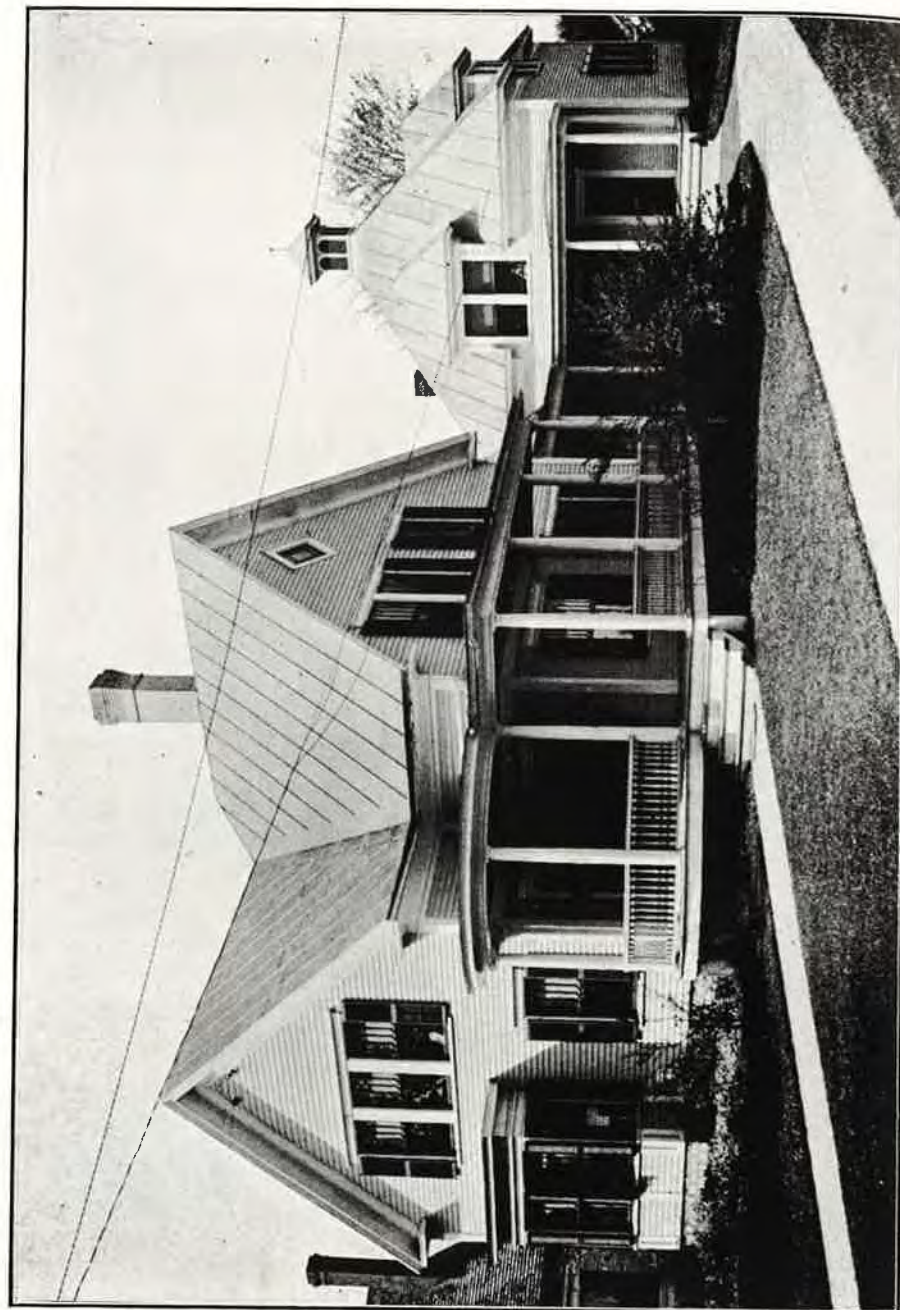
"THE GIRL WHO PAID THE BILLS"

Mrs. West Hazel Merrill
 Lillian West, Nathalie West (her daughters) Evelyn Lancaster, Christine Hodgkins
 Amy West (niece of Mrs. West) Miriam Smith
 Jack Coburn Tripp
 Butler Edward Campbell



DRAMATIC CLUB





DOMESTIC SCIENCE COTTAGE



A Home Economics Course in school can never teach a girl all she will need to know as administrator of her own home, but it can develop a spirit of home helpfulness, aid in the formation of right health habits, increase skillfulness in ordinary household occupations, establish a respect for the occupations of home-making and awaken an appreciation of the benefits derived from the maintenance of a satisfactory home life.

Home Economics Department

1924 sees the beginning of the eleventh year of the Home Economics course in Farmington Normal School. Each year has been marked by changes and development in the work.

Our entire teaching staff is new this year. Miss Helen E. Lockwood, a graduate of Framingham Normal School and of Columbia University is director of the department; Miss Esther H. Brace of Cornell University is instructor in Foods and Chemistry; and Miss Marion P. Merrill of Farmington Normal School is instructor of Clothing and Household Management.

Our Course has been somewhat revised this year. Manual Training and English Literature have been added.

The Laboratories have been rearranged

and new equipment has been added, as a result of which, methods of work have been improved.

Since the development and enlargement of Home Economics has been such that a longer period for training teachers seems necessary, the two year course is being withdrawn this year and beginning with September 1924, the work will be on a four year basis designing to meet the standards created by the Smith Hughes federal act. It is expected that certification to teach Home Economics in the public schools of the state will require in the future at least three years of such a course. Students, therefore who do not desire to take at one time more than three years of preparatory study may receive teaching certificates at the end of that time entitling them to teach in the schools of the state. A third year of work will be offered during 1924-25 and each year thereafter.

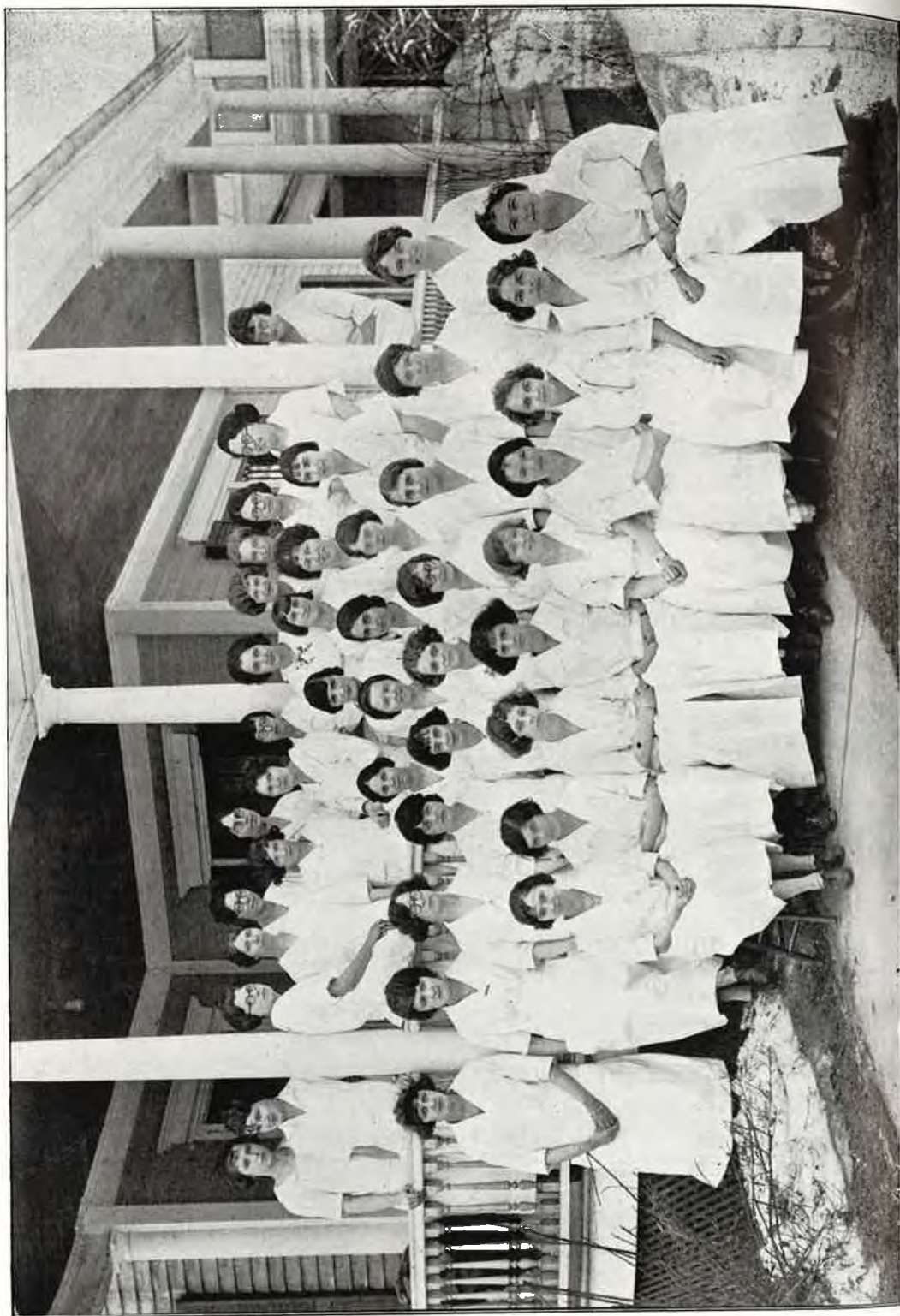
Graduates of the two-year course may find opportunity for further study toward a degree.

The Dream of a 1923 Grad.

I HAD the queerest dream not long ago and the strange part is that it's all come true. It was about that D. S. Cottage at Farmington.

I dreamed that I went into the Library for a receipt for baking powder biscuits. Of course I started for Fannie Farmer but my attention was attracted by a weird knocking on the glass doors of the cabinets. I turned expecting to see a disjointed pair of scissors, an old silk cocoon, a bottle of lead, a hank of flax, or some other relic, knocking. Imagine my surprise! Books! Only books! Books everywhere, on every shelf, on every subject, classified, numbered and ready for use.

Right here my hunt for Fannie Farmer ended, for someone pushed that kitchen doorbell. I started, but stopped with a fall that ended with a musical accompaniment. My toe had caught in a frayed edge of that



HOUSEHOLD ARTS DEPARTMENT

"homey looking" carpet — you remember it — the red and green wreaths of roses tied with ribbon bows (yes, it's still there) but the music came from a real piano.

One such fall was enough and you may believe I reached for the dinning-room light switch. What a transformation! Where was I! A beautiful inverted light, a newly finished table, new dishes, a new rug and a fern in the corner greeted me.

I hurried on to the kitchen door and strange as a dream may be Captain Blake had forgotten his key. I was just recovering from the shock of the dining-room when I realized the brilliancy of the kitchen lighting. Something had happened! You could see at the sink, you could see at the stove, you could see at the cabinet shelf, all because of two new lights.

I glanced into the adjoining small room and such an improvement! New paper, fresh paint, a white curtain at the window, new white lighting fixtures in place of that rare specimen with the funny Japs dancing the Highland Fling!

This shock was the last I slept through for then I came to.

THE Home Economics Club has been an active organization in Farmington Normal School for eleven years. The purpose of this club is to promote the interest of its members in the field of Home Economics through social and educational work.

The chief event of the year was the "hare and hound chase." The Seniors led the instructors and Juniors over stone walls and under fences to the Slate Quarry. Here a camp fire supper was served. Miss Brace and Miss Pinkham were awarded prizes for the best stunts of the evening.

Five meetings were held during the year at the Practice House. The girls sewed, listened to a reading of a recent book on science and enjoyed refreshments.

During the past year we have raised funds for the financing for a piano for the Practice House. The piano has been a

source of much enjoyment at our club meetings and in our Practice Home.

During the Spring term the club executed plans for a Costume Review through the Clothing Information Bureau of Wm. Filene Sons Company of Boston. Miss Mary Walker lectured and gowns from the Boston shop were displayed on models selected from the school.

Home Economics has developed in the past ten years challenging every individual and organization interested in its advancement. To this end our club has adopted a policy with a three-fold purpose: first, the promotion of general interest in forwarding of the Home Economics Movement, second, interest in and coöperation with social welfare work, third, the fostering of good fellowship among the members through social activities. It is hoped that it may be possible to realize these ideals more fully in the future.

Metamorphoses

You graduated from F. S. N. S.?

Well! Well! How long ago?

Three years ago? My goodness

Here's something you'd like to know.

You see I'm a student there now

Of course you took Household Arts?

Well I do too, and I'm telling you

It's the greatest of all the arts.

Three years is a long, long time

You wouldn't know us now,

And if you'd like to hear it

I'll tell you when and how.

The back downstairs Lab. comes first

Because we've improved it most;

Since the Fall of twenty-three

It's become our proudest boast.

We moved the desks around

And faced them toward Merrill Hall;

We added a new dining table

With four chairs, stencilled and all.

Another thing we've done

Which helped matters out a lot,

We're making family sized recipe

So a fine set of dishes was bought.

It has often been said to me
 "Pie calls for cheese every time"
 So when we got our new dishes
 Silver was next in line.

Next we wished for a cupboard
 And it soon appeared in view
 So we keep our silver and dishes
 All sparkling and shining as new.

The lights in the Sewing Labs. were all wrong
 One couldn't see to baste
 But we've got regular lights there now
 One can sew to suit her taste.

Oh yes, in our cooking classes
 We refinished everything in sight
 From a moulding board to the kitchen sink
 We made all shining and bright.

When you're in town again
 We'd like to have you call;
 We'll give you a royal welcome
 And show you our new things all.



BACK LABORATORY, HOME ECONOMICS COTTAGE

Our Library

Much Ado About Nothing — *M. Thurlow*.
 My Daddy's a Wonderful Man — *L. Higgins*.

Stories Worth Telling — *Ask C. Bibber*.
 Modern Priscilla — *V. Hall*.
 Suggestions for Teaching Home Making — *M. Smith*.

Goody Two Shoes — *G. Moore*.
 The Builders — *Junior and Senior Foods Classes*.

Charge of the Light Brigade — *Formal Dinner of Group 2*.

The House By The Side Of The Road — *Cottage*.

If — *Most of Us*.

On Our Music Shelf

Oh It's Nice to Get Up in the Morning — *L. Higgins*.

Out On The Deep — *Calories*.

Bridal Chorus from "Lohengrin" — *M. Tucker*.
 Scenes That Are Brightest — *Rank Sheets*.

The Battle Cry of Freedom — *Seniors*.
 6.55 train beginning of any vacation.

Just Before the Battle, Mother — *5 min. before Junior Physics examination*.

Meek and Lowly — *Juniors*.
 Merrily We Roll Along — *Seniors*.

Cut Yourself A Piece of Cake — *House Girls*.

Smiles — *Certain Seniors at B and D time*.

Silver Threads Among the Gold — *Home Economic pupils at graduation*.

Oh You Loveable Chile — *C. Whittier*.

Modified Mottoes

Some movies come to the indusrious but all movies attack the idle.

*Feast and your room will be crowded.
 Fast and the girls go by.*

*Count that day lost
 Whose low descending sun
 Views in the cottage
 Thy work but half-way done.*

Wanted: By Miss Lockwood. Nineteen memories and nineteen thinkers for the Seniors.

Wanted: By Miss Brace. A dirtless, dustless, mussless, crumbless back lab. Would be willing to pay half year's salary for same.

Rewards Offered

For Lois Higgins — A tall; dark Home Ec. Senior. When last seen wore a white Hoover apron, black silk stockings and brown oxfords, size 10.

Wanted for falling through and complete ruining one perfectly good Big Ben alarm clock at the Home Ec. Cottage.

Wanted: A Ring — not particular if it is

set in platinum or sitting in a Ford. — *R. Stone*.

Wanted: By Christine Bibber. One pocket grammar. Leaves must be non-stickable to allow for frequent very sudden reference.

Wanted: By G. Dearborn. An effective silencer for the 7th Grade Model Clothing Class.

Positions Wanted

By Seniors: Job for summer hemstitching anything from a crêpe de chine handkerchief to a burlap potato bag.

Wanted: By Luella Joyce. More night mail.

Wanted: By all of us. Shorter hours and more pay.

Lost: One appetite — last seen on the Back Porch by clothesline who supported it by the neck, clothed in a blue sweater for some time. Wanted by owner particularly because of its special value and constant association. — *Miss Merrill*.

Ask: —

Dorothy McLeod how she likes a cream puff recipe as a quick bread.

Miss Brace who sent her the valentine.
 Lois for points on purchasing finnanhaddie.

Miss Merrill how to scalp potatoes.

Melba how long to bake biscuits.

Florence how she likes prune whip.

Wouldn't it be queer if: —

M. Tucker and D. McLeod were a week late getting their sewing in?

Anything happened to D. Dickenson's laugh?

Sylvia Mann lengthened out?

A. Pinkham flunked her course at the Abbott School?

E. Evans was tongue-tied?

C. Bibber lost 50-60 lbs.?

L. Joyce had no letter on the night mail?

E. Jones got to class early?

C. Cockburn forgot how to argue?

V. Hall ate supper at the dorm?

Miss Lockwood was home on a movie night?

Advertising Department

Lost: Somewhere between Sept. 1923 and June 1924, one ash man, size 48; six garbage men, ranging in size from 36 in. to 42 in. waist measure; one piano man, size not known; one movie man, size 36. Finder please return to Miss Merrill and receive reward.

Found: On the corner of South St. and High, one stray Abbott. Name Higgins on collar. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this ad.

Miss Brace: Which kind of Baking Powder is the cheapest?

Miss Cockburn: I wouldn't use any.

There has been a rumor of a shortage of corn-starch. The only cause we can think of is the vast amounts used in fudge for the C. A. Fair.

The Senior Intelligence Test tells us that:—

To get the best results at the market one must pay her bills monthly.

Tomatoes are preserved for winter use by smoking.

Mineral matter is the best source of ballact and callories.

Starchy food must be cooked below the boiling point.

Bacteria is the cause of the spoilage of dry cereal.

Meat is improved by rapid cooking.

Butter is made from skimmed milk.

Lard comes from cows.

Did anyone say "Meat substitutes?"

Who said, "A banana isn't fit to eat until it is black?"

Heard in Junior and Senior Current History:—

Mr. Mallett: What events of interest are there in this week's Outlook?

Miss L. Stevens: Next week is Boy Week.

Mr. Mallett: Is that so? I thought week after next was our Boy Week. (D Hop)

We Wonder

What the Juniors do with their ex-hair.
If Mary will ever satisfy her curiosity.
Where Katherine Gale wears her frat pin.
If Algia will ever get her required beauty sleep.

If Carolyn was sick in bed when the Bates Jr. Prom was on.

If the still waters are deep in Pooles.

If Lil Stevens uses "Fuller Brushes."

Whom Ted is taking to the "D."

How old Young is.

If Ethelyn Thurston is a Flapper when she is out of F. S. N. S.



Campfires



SOANGETAHA CAMPFIRE

S ervice freely rendered with a word of cheer,
O thers may be needy, they find help and com-
fort here;
A lways glad to be of use whatever be the task,
N ever mind what kind it is, you only have to
ask.
G oing out on picnics, having lots of fun,
E ating everything we can and more when that
is done.
T rying to be useful and to gain much knowledge
too;
A lso holding hard to health as Camp-Fire bids
us do.
H unting 'round for beauty, wherever it may be,
A nd trying to be happy, and always trustworthy.



AOKIYA CAMPFIRE

Aokiya

By the shores of Sandy River,
By the quiet little river,
Lived a group of happy maidens,
Camp Fire Girls, the people call them.
They were led by Miss Mahoney,
In the path of helpful service,
Followed out the seven points
Of a law, most good and worthy.
At each meeting of these maidens,
Each some helpful plan would offer,
Something big to help their sisters,
And the name AOKIYA.

W is for work so willingly done,
I is for interest shown by each one;
T is for trust in the God above,
A is for assurance of his love,
W is for wisdom that we should acquire;
E is for the endeavor to live and inspire.
N is for nature whose laws we obey,
T is for tasks completed each day,
I is for ideals of the highest and best;
N is for the Name that is here expressed.



AOKIYA CAMPFIRE

The Law of the Camp Fire

UP through the centuries mankind has been ever groping for beauty, for beauty of one kind or another is essential to happiness. Beauty of expression in thought and deed—this forms the basis of religion and the culture of the world. The influence of thousands of beautiful lives inspires each generation to stronger effort. Life is beautiful if we but make and keep it so. Therefore, the first quest of our Campfires in America is—"Seek beauty."

Every profession of the civilized world has as its object the giving of service. For it, and the uplifting of mankind, men and women have sacrificed physical comforts, health and life. This then, is the second aim of the Campfire—"Give Service."

"Knowledge is Power"—with its aid false religions have been undermined, right living has been established, the burden of the ignorance of centuries has been lifted, the race has been made cleaner and stronger, and humanity has accomplished and will further perfect such achievements as were never dreamed of before. Knowledge of the right sort is essential to happiness. It is fitting then that it be included in our creed of life.

"Be trustworthy." Who does not prize the possession of a friend who is trustworthy? Because of it friendships thrive, for it is the foundation of a friendship or a love. In our campfire, our schools, our homes—in every phase of human activity, faith smooths the way and makes the road

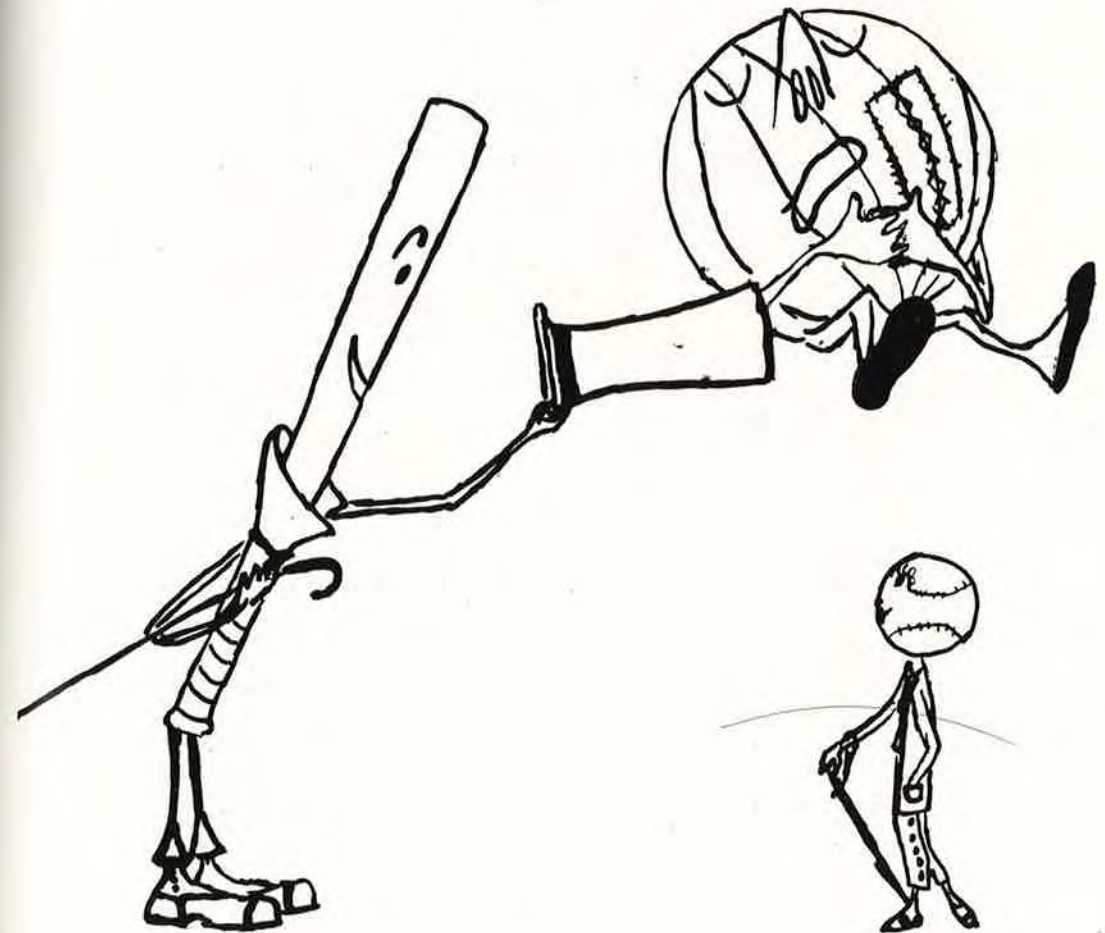
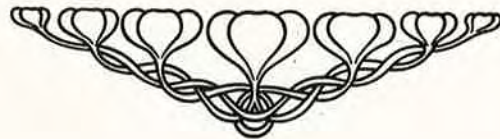
cheery. Trustworthiness is not instinctive, it is gained through serious, thoughtful purpose, and it takes you as with seven-league boots along the road to happiness.

It is an old creed inherited from the ancients, that a perfect body makes for happiness. A light heart, a wholesome interest in the joyous events of everyday life—this should not be our duty, but our desire. Without health, we can give only a part of our full powers to the game of living. The fifth command of the law then, is "Hold on to health."

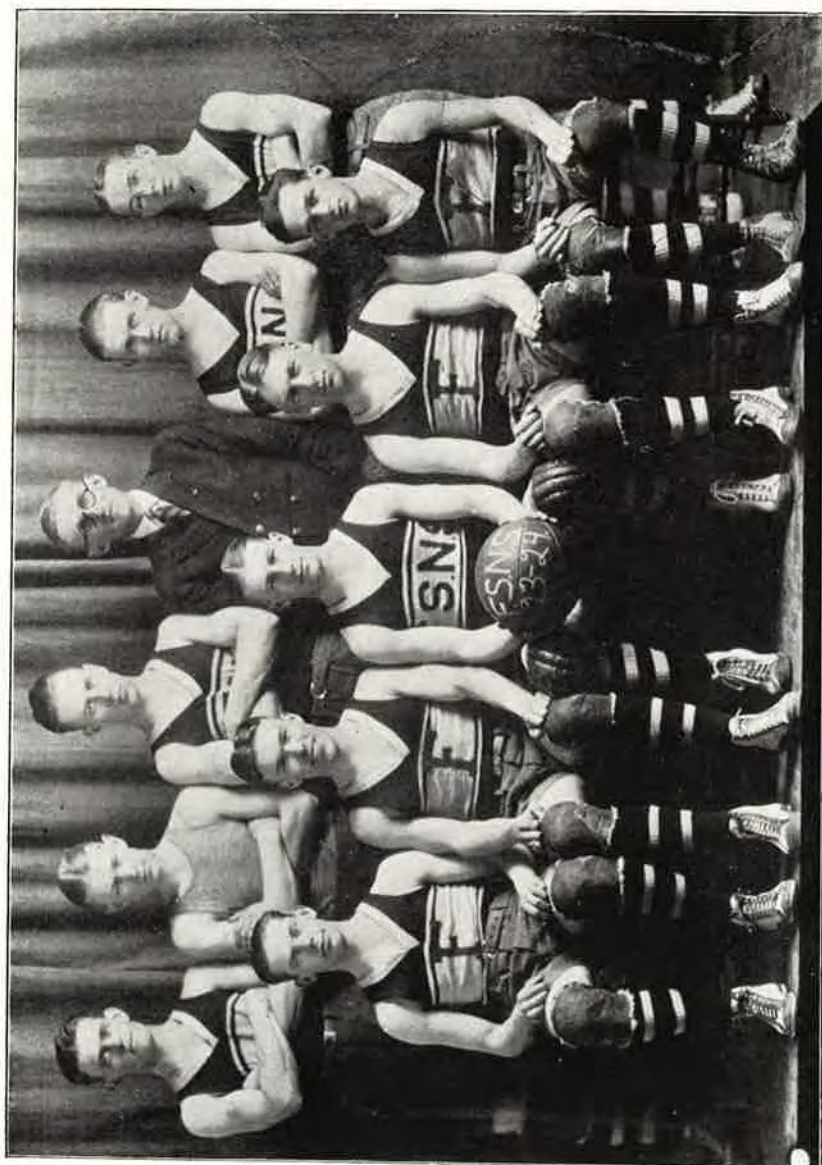
Our first law might well be combined with the sixth—"Glorify work"—for surely work can be raised from the mediocre and glorified. The whole modern scheme of education is that of inculcating work with the spirit of play. Productive work makes life zestful and profitable—without it existence grows flat, unsatisfying. Work to keep the brain keen and the body strong; work so that the heart may be eager and appreciative of life's pleasures.

The sum of all these teachings—and surely we can say the will of the Master is "Be happy." The pursuit of happiness! How eager has been the chase by the children of men, and in many instances, once attained how hollow and fleeting happiness has been. This is because the shadow has been mistaken for the substance. Happiness must be earned honorably to be sweet and satisfying. It is the earnest wish of the Campfire to help bring happiness to the world. May our desire be granted and our efforts crowned with success.

R. MacD., '25.



ATHLETICS



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Basketball

WITHOUT a coach where would a team be? Mr. Dearborn is a real sport, an enthusiastic coach, and more than all holds the loyal friendship of every fellow in school.

The basketball team in spite of a belated start can give a creditable account of itself. With Verne Flood as captain, the Normal boys sturdily met all teams semi-professional and high school. Indeed one instance stands out as noteworthy. In the Abbott "gym" one evening when our boys were playing a neighboring town team, either the Normals looked so formidable or made their first baskets so neatly—at any rate, the rivals became sulky and walked off the floor, not to return.

A few veterans were left over from the year before—Sturke, Boynton, and Coggins remained to fight the last battles for their Normal.

The entering class provided splendid material in Farrington, Marcho, Knowlen, Tripp, Elwood Tracy and "Bill" Tracy.

Verne Flood, who played forward, was made captain in spite of the fact that it is his first year. His athletic prowess and agility attract a large audience at the games.

Manager "Bub" Boynton, though quiet and bashful, evidently forgets his shyness, when on the floor. He is a credit to the team, and is an extremely efficient business man.

Our other forward, "Stub" Coggins, is also well known for his alertness. Arthur

is a great favorite and enlivens every occasion with his bright remarks.

"Bob" Sturke, a nimble guard has a most pugnacious personality, which strikes fear into the souls of his opponents.

Our tall center, "Bill" Tracy easily plucks the ball from the hands of his rivals. Like the rest of our gallant athletes he is a great favorite with the fair sex.

Roydon Tripp, our other guard makes a good showing. He is well liked by the other members of the team.

Elwood Tracy and Milton Knowlen are both unassuming young men, but indispensable to the school.

"Pete" Farrington, another Beau Brummel, gave good support and hearty encouragement both on the team and on the side lines.

Last, but certainly not least in our gallery of stars stands "Jack" Marcho. Jack is a fine player, and has a good eye for shooting baskets.

Coburn Tripp, who enters heartily into all school activities, constitutes himself cheer leader and serves faithfully in that capacity.

Our Normal boys who are all good sports play chiefly for their own amusement. It is to be regretted that the school does not give the team the support it should. Next year, you first year students, let's go to the games and give them a "Rah, rah!" now and then. Such laudable effort should not pass unappreciated.



Christian Association

The C. A. Cabinet

WHEN the present Senior Cabinet met with the retiring cabinet last spring, one point was especially emphasized — that much could be accomplished by coöperation. A review of the year's work proves the truth of the statement.

Miss Havey, our advisory teacher, has been most helpful. When some of us have jumped at conclusions on some subject, in her tactful way she has brought out some important point which we had overlooked.

Many interesting and helpful meetings have been enjoyed, as the result of thoughtful planning of the devotional leader, Grace Miller, and the music leader, Fritzene Carlson.

Through the resourceful planning of Helen Libby, finance leader, over \$500.00 have been passed to the treasurer Christine Hodgkins, much of which has already been spent for worthy causes.

Through Ruth Hamor, world fellowship leader, we have been led to see the value of fellowship with the associations in other countries.

Katherine Brown's especial care has been the supervision of the poster work and we have been well posted.

If you want to hear some good reasons why one should belong to a live Christian Association talk to Viola O'Brien, our membership leader.

Whenever any question arises as to what happened at previous meetings we can always refer to Gladys Toothaker, our able secretary.

Doris Kerr, as social leader has planned many of the good times that we have all enjoyed.

The work of the president, Mildred Parlin, has been made as easy as possible by the cabinet members because they have realized their responsibility and have performed their duties faithfully. We find one reason for this is the fact that our president

has winsomeness of manner, tactfulness in giving direction and power of leadership.

The first year students who have served on the Junior Cabinet are:

FALL TERM

<i>Vice-President</i>	Mary Weeks
<i>Ass't Secretary</i>	Jessie Smith
<i>Ass't Treasurer</i>	Constance Rafter
<i>Devotional Committee</i>	Edith Merrill
<i>Finance Committee</i>	Frances Hayes
<i>World Fellowship Committee</i>	Gladys Goodwin
<i>Music Committee</i>	Hazel Mills
<i>Publicity Committee</i>	Caro Bailey
<i>Social Committee</i>	Katherine Small
<i>Membership Committee</i>	Ethelyn Thurston

WINTER TERM

<i>Vice-President</i>	Katherine Trickey
<i>Ass't Secretary</i>	Helen Damon
<i>Ass't Treasurer</i>	Mary Marsh
<i>Devotional Committee</i>	Ruth Beiler
<i>Finance Committee</i>	Josephine Coggins
<i>World Fellowship Committee</i>	Elizabeth Sargent
<i>Music Committee</i>	Doris Dingley
<i>Publicity Committee</i>	Doris Clark
<i>Social Committee</i>	Virginia Hall
<i>Membership Committee</i>	Mary Howard

SPRING TERM

<i>Vice-President</i>	Dorothy Hobart
<i>Ass't Secretary</i>	Lola Canney
<i>Ass't Treasurer</i>	Ruby Haskell
<i>Devotional Committee</i>	Elsie Cox
<i>Finance Committee</i>	Phyllis Smith
<i>World Fellowship Committee</i>	Lena Stanley
<i>Music Committee</i>	Beulah Ellis
<i>Publicity Committee</i>	Mildred Bell
<i>Social Committee</i>	Winnifred Smith
<i>Membership Committee</i>	Anne Candage

One of the school affairs always eagerly anticipated is the C. A. Fair. Each year during the Fall Term this fair was planned by the Cabinet and was held in Merrill Hall.

The Fair this year was held November 24. The school very willingly coöperated with the girls in charge and supplied the articles for sale. The booths were beautifully decorated and the wares attractively displayed. Teachers and pupils gladly gave of time and material assistance.

The Japanese booth in the large window at the back of the room was gayly decorated

C. A. CABINET



in bright colors and the girls in their brightly colored costumes added greatly to the oriental effect.

Another booth deserving special mention was the Manual Training booth. Under Miss Havey's leadership a birch bark frame was made for the booth and the attractive articles made by the Manual Training students were displayed to great advantage.

In the evening an interesting program was presented by the Boys' Glee Club and the Girls' Glee Club under the able direction of Mrs. Ingalls.

Last, but not least came the auction, conducted in an efficient manner by Mr. Thomas. Many people returned to their homes with articles they had no intention of purchasing when they came, but their money so freely spent helped swell the fund in the C. A. treasury for the continuation of their good work.

The girls who had charge of the booths were as follows:

Fancy Work	Grace Miller
Candy	Gladys Toothaker
Ice Cream	Christine Hodgkins
Novelty	Doris Kerr
Plain Sewing	Viola O'Brien
Manual Training	Katherine Brown
Christmas Decorations	Helen Libby
Banners and Pictures	Ruth Hamor
Japanese Prints	Arline Pinkham

The Christian Association has been financially successful this year.

The members have worked faithfully to raise money in such ways as selling stationery, apples, sandwiches and chocolate bars at recess. This, in addition to the amount realized from the annual C. A. Fair, has helped greatly to increase the funds.

The medicine chest has been adequately supplied through the efforts of the C. A. and a substantial sum has been given for the Near East Relief Work.

The Association has also helped to support the Reading Table and the Travel Fund. Flowers and fruit have been sent to all those who have been ill during the school year.

As we have realized the benefits derived

from sending a few delegates sent last year to Camp Maqua, we plan to send many more the coming season.

In conclusion we wish to say that the C. A. has passed through a very happy and successful year. May the memories of our work together remain clear in our minds and act as an inspiration for even greater achievement.

Camp Maqua

How happy we were when the offer to attend a Y. W. C. A. Conference at Camp Maqua, in Poland, was presented to us! We were to represent our school and our Christian Association, and all they stand for, among the colleges of New England. Such a service as we were afraid we could not perform worthily.

From the moment we arrived by truck at the lodge we were made to feel the Maqua spirit. Maqua, with its graceful white birches, its whispering pines, the beautiful Lake Thompson, inspires the highest and noblest in the thought and life of every girl who spent a conference there. To understand the Conference spell one must experience it. There is a blend of friendship, inspiration, truth and joyous comradeship with all the world.

Every girl seems to lay aside self and the thick coat of custom and takes on a perfect naturalness, and enjoys herself to the utmost in wholesale fellowship and frolic and in search of opportunity for service. Such wonderful friendships were formed among those girls whose minds were open and whose hearts were full and free.

We spent ten days in this wonderful atmosphere just making the most of every minute in playing, making friends and, best of all, in honest thought and sincere expression. We, who went, appreciate the kindness of the C. A. in sending us and hope we have given back some little of the enthusiasm for Christian work which we gained there and have made ourselves more valuable to the C. A. for having gone.

G. M., 24.



Alive!

(LIFE AT MAQUA)

Up with the dawn, the glorious dawn,
When the sky is misty gray,
Out on the hills, at the birth of the morn,
Oh, there's life in the break of day!

Out on the road, the wind-away road,
While the world is fresh with dew,
In step with a friend, in tune with a song,
And in love with life anew!

Into the woods, the darkening woods,
When the sun is high at noon,
The stretch full-length on the soft brown earth
While the day slips by, too soon.

Under the stars, the beckoning stars,
When the end of day has come,
To know the content of dreamless sleep
And the thought of the day that's done.



STUDENT COUNCIL

STUDENT government — what does it mean in F. S. N. S.? It means that the students have the privilege of sharing in the school government through a representative body known as the Student Council, which is made up of six members, three from the second and three from the first year class, each of whom serves two school terms.

The faculty is represented by Mr. Mallett, who meets the council every Monday night at 4.30 o'clock in Room 7, at which time any infraction of school rules and regulations is discussed and, if it is deemed advisable, the offenders may plead their case before the council. Any student has the privilege of petitioning the council for any change of a school rule or regulation.

Like any other functioning body it has its dull and its busy times. The Spring term seems to fall into the latter class. We all wonder why.

Does it work successfully? I think we all agree that it does, and furthermore that it is the only kind of government to have. How well it carries out the principles of our own National Government!

Those from the present school membership who have served during the past year are:

Grace Miller
Arlene Pinkham
Elizabeth Oakes
Lillian Jordan
Carolyn Whittier
Verne Flood

Doris Kerr
Florence Bunker
Dorothy McLeod
Gertrude Wood
Helen Quimby
Verona Brydon
E. P. O., '24.



Locals

Get-Acquainted Social

THE first social event of the year was the Get Acquainted social at Merrill Hall. It was given by the Christian Association for the entertainment of the first year students. This afforded a splendid opportunity to become acquainted with the names and faces of the students, (if one's memory were good) for every one wore his name and the name of his home town. Everyone was greeted with smiles and made to feel welcome.

The evening was made delightful by a splendid program, followed by games and dancing in the gym.

The camaraderie of the whole pleasant year to follow was made possible in the beginning by the evening's fun and frolic.

'Twas Hallowe'en

Who said we were looking for some fun
On a weird and frosty night?
We went to the gym, yes, everyone
Who wished for a lively sight.

We saw ghosts all robed in white
With those gloved hands so cold;
They surely intended for us a fright,
With their actions and manners so bold.

The gym was dressed in gaudy array
With banners and crepe paper bright;
Maine, Colby, Bowdoin and Bates,
Sought corners to take up the fight.

'Twas bobbing for apples in the tub,
Then eating a doughnut from the string,
Chasing a peanut across the floor;
That place was filled with a ring.

Clothes exchanged, showed us the speed
Of some you would never dream;
In these snappy stunts of laugh and fun,
Maine proved the winning team.

By groups we adjourned to the chamber above,
To learn of the ways of a ghost;
We learned their ways, yes, yes, we did,
But, which must we fear the most?

Then we had our fortunes told
Such promising futures some had;
Even if they told us of glittering gold
I believe those witches were bad.

We left the witches to their games,
And the ghosts so deathly white,
Again we went into the gym
To keep up the lively fight.

We played and danced and sang,
All to our hearts content;
Ten o'clock found some weary hearts,
Weary hearts! but light as they went.

H. R., '24.

Field Day

MORE of the pupils went home Armistice day this year than usually do for week-ends, because, you see, they had Monday off. We who were left here wanted to do something a little different, so we decided to have a Field Day.

Saturday morning at about nine o'clock a lively group of boys and girls set out for the big field day beyond the slate quarry. Here we had relay races, sack races, three legged races, dashes, and last, but not least, a football game that was disastrous to some of the girl recruits.

It was a happy and hungry crowd of young people that returned to Purington Hall after having been rewarded by Mr. Thomas with large, juicy apples.

Thanksgiving

WHEN Thanksgiving came it found, as usual, a few of us who were planning to spend our holiday right here in Farmington. We were an unhappy lot? Indeed not! We were going to have a very enjoyable time and keep busy, so as to drive away all sorrow at not being able to be home.

Thursday morning found a bunch of be-knickered and be-sweatered girls with axes, (now don't be alarmed), starting for part of the "dense forest," way back of the "Dorm" in search of evergreen to dress our dining room and hall in honor of the occasion. Not exactly a pioneer atmosphere was established, but still the sight of green boughs and branches stirred up thoughts of our sturdy forefathers who came here when forests were so dense and hardships so bitter.

Such a dinner! First, though, I must tell you how pretty the tables looked with their attractive place cards. The tables were arranged in a diamond shape with a small table in the center heaped with fruits, nuts and other goodies. We all did justice to the excellent dinner, as you can well imagine. Between the courses we sang, yes sang, right at the tables — you'd excuse us I'm sure, if you could have seen how happy we were.

In the afternoon instead of spending the time with our parents and relatives, as we probably would have done at home, we went to see Mary Pickford in "Tess of the Storm Country." Mary was good as usual and we enjoyed it.

In the evening at seven Mother Allen read a dear story that brought us right down to earth and gave us a thankful feeling for all we had.

After this we witnessed a mock marriage at Merrill Hall — Ah! the stately bridegroom, (Rena Stevens), about two feet shorter than the bride, (Coburn Tripp), and the late clergyman that arrived on a bicycle. Yes it was very funny and we laughed until we had tears in our eyes.

Friday morning some of us went hiking and in the afternoon did various other things. In the evening we had the best dance ever, in the dining room at Purington Hall with good music, good floor, and nice chaperones. Everyone seemed to enjoy himself immensely.

The Thanksgiving recess closed, leaving with us a feeling that Farmington is a fine place in which to spend a holiday when we cannot be at home.

H. F. G., '24.

The B-E Hop

SUCH excitement pervaded this usually tranquil school when on Friday, February twenty-ninth, scores of smartly dressed males tumbled off the train at our little station to meet their carefully gowned, smiling partners for the coming week-end.



The "BE" Hop

Lack of space forbids a complete account of the tremulous delight in meeting old friends and the equal, if not greater, pleasure of meeting brand-new ones!

Drummond Hall had been well decorated by an assiduous committee, consisting of Ruth Simpson, Louselle Cody and Marguerite Scott. Its old walls had been covered with blankets and banners collected for the occasion and it presented a very pleasing appearance.

At seven-thirty, the reception line formed — Mr. and Mrs. Mallett, Miss Stone, Miss Porter, Miss Merrill and Miss Brace. Soon the stragglers began wandering in.

To some of the second-year girls, it was an old but delightful story, but for the first-year girls, it marked an epoch. Of course, they had all attended numberless social functions with the home folks, but being escorted to the B-E Hop by gallant college men was indeed a novel and fascinating experience.

The orchestra outdid itself and obligingly lengthened each dance. The girls resembled sparkling nymphs in their vari-colored gowns; the punch was nectar; the men were — well, *men*, and that's saying a lot, in Farmington, where they are rather noticeable by their absence.

At intermission, brick ice cream and fancy crackers were served by the ushers, Katherine Brown, Mrs. Vinal Merrill, Doris Kerr, Marguerite Morrill and Elizabeth Sturgis.

The gaiety continued till twelve—a late hour for our sedate damsels—unmarred by the slightest discord. Streamers fluttered down, confetti rained upon flushed, bright-eyed, laughing couples who were stoutly maintaining their readiness to dance till morning. After adieux to the hosts, everyone took his way to Purington Hall where, after lingering "Good Nights," silence reigned supreme.

Next morning saw the girls early astir. Not for this day the usual arising at noon.

Most of the "Spark Plugs" from the liveries had been requisitioned for a week ahead. Off the couples went, by twos, and in groups; in cutters, in two-seated sleighs, and in hay racks through the sunny perfect day. Others went on walks—goodness knows where, to show the boys our town, we suppose.

Saturday afternoon, the boys were dragged to the movies. We felt that our new Broadway Theatre must not pass unnoticed. On Saturday night, the usual informal dance was held. If such a thing were possible, everyone had a better time that night than the preceding one. The punch bowl was well patronized. No joke intended, there was really no kick coming when one drank that punch. Sunday morning. Some Normals became suddenly virtuous and accompanied their partners to church. Several appeared to be making a valiant effort to keep awake, but luckily, everything went well, and the girls, especially, looked as Normal as ever.

With walking, talking and dining the hours sped. At 2.05 the little train again received an army of male passengers.

Some of the farewells were matter-of-fact, others comic, and some few actually touching. We gazed wide-eyed at the various ways of saying "Auf Wiedersehen" so that we could accurately report them to

you. Did we hear a very little amount of relief mingled with some one's mournful "The Hop is over!"?

R. MacD., '25.

New York Alumni Association

THE annual meeting of the New York Alumni Association was held in New York City, February 2, 1924. At 12.30 on that day twenty-eight graduates met at the San Reno hotel on 74th St. where the President of the Association, Mr. Maurice C. Severy had secured the use of a private dining room for the meeting.

After a short time spent in exchanging greetings, the company sat down to an excellent lunch. Then followed a short business meeting after which the President called upon Mr. Thomas of the Normal School faculty, who had been sent to represent the school, to report what had been going on in Farmington since the last meeting.

The many expressions of pleasure at learning of the great increase in the enrollment of the school and other evidences of its increasing prosperity gave very convincing proof that the New York Alumni are still loyal supporters of F. S. N. S.

Massachusetts Alumni Association

THE Massachusetts Alumni Association of the Farmington State Normal School held its annual meeting at Hotel Brunswick in Boston, March 22, 1924.

About two hundred were present at the opening banquet, this number including representatives of the class of '24 and '25 of the Normal School as well as several of the faculty.

Following the banquet there was a song service conducted by Josephine Wyman, '88. After the business meeting which was conducted by the president of the association, Helen Hunter Sewell, '95, Mr. Mallett, Miss Lincoln and Miss Stone were called upon for remarks. Mr. Mallett spoke of his western trip and drew some interesting

comparisons between eastern Normal Schools and those which he visited in the west. Mr. Merrill, one of the trustees was asked to give a few words, after which everyone enjoyed a social hour.

The meeting was one of the most successful ever held and all who attended had a pleasant meeting with old classmates and teachers and everyone went away with a renewed sense of the power and influence of Mother Normal.

Masquerade

ON Friday, Jan. 25, a masquerade social was held in the gymnasium for the benefit of the Boys' Basket Ball Team.

Many distinguished visitors gathered to join in the merrymaking and add to the hilarity of the occasion. Among these were Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Simpkins and their numerous children. These brilliant children, with their best company manners did much with their distinguished parents to make the affair a huge success.

The Lyceum Course

THROUGH the management of Miss Abbott and Miss Porter we enjoyed an unusually fine Lyceum course this year. The programs were furnished by the Coit Alber Platform Service Company.

The first entertainment of the season was a clever comedy, "Six Cylinder Love," given at Music Hall, October twenty-second. Frequent bursts of laughter and generous applause, throughout the entire play testified to the fact that there was not a dull moment. It was the best thing possible by which to arouse interest and enthusiasm for the coming events.

The next program was given in Merrill Hall, December tenth by the California Male Quartet. The numbers were well chosen and exceedingly artistic. Our students, who have all become music lovers thru our course in music appreciation under Mrs. Ingalls, recognized in this entertainment a real treat.

Tom Skeyhill, a World War veteran was the next attraction. He spoke to us in Merrill Hall, February twenty-seventh. With first hand information regarding conditions in the different European countries that suffered the horrors of war and of the grim struggle which their people have made and the countless evidences of heroism which a mighty war reveals. Mr. Skeyhill spoke earnestly, leaving with us a never to be forgotten assurance that in spite of these conditions the successful reconstructions may be expected, for in the young men of this generation there is vision and power.

Chapman Concert

How fortunate a thing that Nordica was born in Farmington! One reason that Professor W. R. Chapman, Maine's great music leader is interested to come to us again and again is that he held Madam Nordica in such high esteem, and he has come to her birth place.

We appreciate the opportunity of hearing each year the fine artists which he brings to Farmington. This year we were fortunate in hearing a fine concert by Benno Rabinovitch, violinist, and Miss Nadworney, vocal soloist, with Professor Chapman as usual at the piano. The concert was entertaining and educational.

Model School Entertainment

THE Model School presented its annual entertainment April 24. Early on that evening the Model rooms were astir with the excitement of preparation, for each child in the school was to take part in the performance. At seven-thirty the doors were opened and the troop of youthful performers took their places, ready to present to a large company of parents and interested friends the following program:

- Orchestra
- Buttercup by the Pond, a fairy play
- Operetta, "Beauty and the Beast"
- Primary Grades
- Mother Goose Health Play
- Intermediate Grades

A Group of French Songs
Children from the Various Rooms
A Short Play, "The Princess and the Pixes"
First Grammar Grades
Egyptian Dance
Play, "Joseph and His Brethren"
Second Grammar Grades
American Beauty Dance
Dorothy Gould

The program was very successfully carried out and called forth much hearty applause. The proceeds from the sale of tickets will buy many things for the enjoyment and comfort of the children in the school.

The success of the entertainment was due to the very careful and faithful work of Miss Lincoln and the Training School teachers who assisted in the preparation by the winter and spring Training Divisions.

Not only does this yearly function benefit the children who take part, but it is splendid experience for the teachers in training, revealing to them the possibilities for such work in their own schools.

Arbor Day

THE graduating class at F. S. N. S. held exercises at Merrill Hall Friday, May ninth in observance of Arbor Day.

The exercises were opened by Vernon Boynton, president of the class and the governor's proclamation was read by Robert Sturke.

After the programme at Merrill Hall the class marched to the dormitory where Mr. Boynton planted a Blue Spruce tree in behalf of the class and gave Miss Voter charge of it.

After this the Ode composed by Miss Weatheren was sung by the class.

PROGRAM

March — Orchestra
The Governor's Proclamation Robert Sturke
The Woodland Calls — Rhys-Herbert
Girls' Glee Club
Mistah Hop-Toad — Riley
The First Bluebird — Riley Lula Hamilton
Solo: The Little Green Leaves — Spross
Coburn Tripp

Readings:

Poplar Trees — Reed Miriam Smith
The Myth about the Poplar Tree Arline Weiler
Solo: Trees — Hahn Mildred Foster
A Group of Dialect Poems:
The Song of the Thrush — Daly Katherine Brown
Song of Summer — Dunbar Rosamond Smith
E'en Napoli — Daly Mildred Palmer
Spanish Beauty Waltz — Starbuck Orchestra
The Legend of the Flower Called the Indian Pipe Arthur Coggins
The Butterfly Chase — Clough-Leigher Girls' Glee Club
March — Orchestra
Planting of the Tree:
Presentation Vernon Boynton
Acceptance Glenys Voter

ODE

Our loyalty undying we gladly give to thee,
Thine ever faithful servants we promise now to be,
Oh, Mother Normal, truly, may you in glory live,
May we, your sons and daughters, our best and highest give.

You gave to us so gladly the best you had to give,
May we that deed reëcho that fame like yours may live!
May we go out through all the world, and to all people tell
How you have loved us, taught us! Oh, may we tell it well!

And with this tree we're planting, we plant our faith and love,
May heaven bless and keep it and watch it from above!
Oh, may it flourish ever, and with the years grow strong,
And grant to it as to our love a life that's rich and long.

Edna Weatheren, '24.

The D Hop

MAY 17: Oh diary! I've had the most perfect week-end. I know I've neglected you, but I'll tell you everything now.

Friday was warm and pleasant, ideal for the dance. We were so excited at school all day that it was almost impossible to keep our minds on our studies, and it certainly was a relief when the dismissal bell rang and we were free.

Music Hall was the scene of our festivities. Tom and I arrived a little early and even then a large number had already assembled. The first things to attract our attention were the yellow and white streamers which hung from the gallery and the lights. The next thing that we noticed was "Murray's Orchestra" seated upon the stage, but



even more noticeable was the large gold "D" fastened upon the heavy velvet curtains which made a very pleasing background for the orchestra.

The dance opened with the Grand March led by Mr. Dearborn and Miss Wadman. During the first fox-trot, Tom and I went down the receiving line greeting Mr. and Mrs. Mallett, Mr. and Mrs. Preble, Mrs. Ingalls, and Miss Stone.

We were having such a good time that we were very much surprised when intermission came, but happily so when girls of the D class served dainty refreshments of harlequin ice-cream and fancy cookies. Punch was also served, not only at intermission but also during the entire evening.

After the intermission we were quite ready to resume our dancing. In the midst of our gaiety we were showered with confetti and serpentines, which gave the dance the aspect of a carnival. When the orchestra began playing the good-night waltz

"Thru The Night," we could hardly realize that our dance for this night was over and that we must go home.

Now I'll tell you about the second day. Saturday was just as warm and pleasant as Friday. I woke up with a feeling that something nice was going to happen, and then I remembered the dance last night and the dance we were to have to-night.

Farmington being usually rather devoid of boys, the girls made use of this opportunity and planned parties for Saturday. Many went automobile riding, others stayed in town and enjoyed themselves, but a large number took picnic lunches and went to "Clearwater" for an all-day outing. They had such a good time that many of them didn't get back until about ten or fifteen minutes before the dance.

If possible we enjoyed ourselves more the second night than on the first. The dance was in Music Hall again and the same kinds of refreshments were served. As the next day was Sunday, we left the hall at eleven o'clock, happier and more tired than the night before.

Sunday, some of the girls went to church with their escorts. Afterwards, most of the boys left for their respective homes. Everything seems so quiet now and it's awfully difficult to settle down to work. Oh, diary! I had such a wonderful time. I wish we could have it all over again, but there's another dance coming next year.

Class Parts

Class Prophecy	Edna Weatheren
	Hannah Fanning
Class History	Arline Pinkham
	Grace Miller
Presentation of Gifts	Mildred Palmer
	Franc Jewell
Class Will	Elizabeth Oakes
	Agnes Hickey



Hot Dogs

DEAR MYNADITE:

You got surprise to hear from me — yes? But I got serious proposition and problem to put on you. I got good beeg girl name Rosie Marie and when she get off de high schools she got ambish to go to de normale schools. So I tink it over and fine out wat kine of place it ess and wat you learn an' I am almos' convince it's good place for Rosie Marie to get finish when — I get de beeg puzzels of my life.

Two, tree week ago I haf vacation and I go on de train to Lewiston for buy some new spring rubbers — but I don't begin de vacation until I get out de train — for — I ride on same bus wid dose normale girl — wat got so much tonge and big mouth — it like two day work to listen to dem. But all same I got big ear and I make them listen to dese girls.

It was lak dis — I'm sittin on train — all quiet and nice — when — bang! bang! like elecricity and tunder storm — like Japan eartquake — come in girls — girls — girls — beeg ones — lettle ones — fat ones and skinney ones — all variety — and so many different kind — !!! he make Mr. Hines 57 variety look lac a accident. Well, I get down in one corner of seat and try not to get crush — and stay there till train start — then when I tink all onder Potomac is got quiet — I come up for breathe.

Now — iss de beeg questions I got for you — so I can know what language you normale girl learn to speek and if he iss sane place for send my Rosie Marie.

Dose girl in front of me dey talk and I lissen — But I don't recognise United States talk.

First — Wat iss "Bees Knees" (Rosie don' lak insects and bugs.)

Second — Wat iss "Cat's Pajamas"? (Rosie can't sew yet.)

Third — Wat iss "Snake's Hips"? (Rosie also got fear for reptiles.)

Fourth — An' one girl sey something by de "Butterfly Bonnet." (How do you explain dat, now?)

Well, pretty soon after I'm tink I'm in school for pig-latin I go for other seat and these time those girl — I simply don' onderstand — !!!! when you tak 4 girl and have im talk lak cyclopedia — I get scared for Rosia Marie —

First — I hear 'bout Mr. Wiseman's law — then after dey get heem all hash over dey talk on de "Referendum" — Conciliation and Arbitration — "Free Love" — Mister James Lang's Theory — "Evolution" — "Buddhism" — "Hollywood" and the phenomenon of interference in learning — den some one yell — "Toot-Toot peanut butter" — and I clear OUT!!!!

Now, I close my letter and hope you get good explanation for dese girls mind — so I get quick relief if you write soon to me — yes?

Confectionateky,

Park Splug.

P. S. Who is dis guy — "Joe Bullet."

Popular Songs

Midnight Rose — *K. Mooney.*

Linger Awhile — *Grace Speed.*

I Love You — *Helen Stephens.*

Betty — *R. Tripp.*

Love Came Calling — *Eve Glidden.*

Take, Oh take those lips away — *H. Glidden.*

You Know You Belong To Somebody Else — *Dot Hammons.*

That Old Gang Of Mine — *Third Floor.*

Ev'ry Night I Cry Over You — *C. Whit-tier.*

Ever At Rest — *Hickey.*

Why Did I Kiss That Girl — *Studley.*

Waitin' For The Evenin' Mail — *Normal School Students.*

Mindin' My Business — *Evelyn Evans.*
Let The Rest Of The World Go By —
Vernon Boynton and Winifred Smith.

Mama Loves Papa — *Hannah Fanning and Harriet Glidden.*

Happy Tho' Married — *Edith Merrill.*

I'm Through — *Whole Gang.*

Oh! Harold — *Arline Pinkham.*

I Love Me — *A. Coggins.*



Just a Love Nest — *Norma and Rocky.*

Found in E Physiology Exams:

They gave the incinerator to the baby for a pacifier.

The cities sewage was carried away in the incinerator.

The incinerator is a bone found in the middle ear.

Dr. Jenner was the man who cleaned up New York. He also discovered a cure for diphtheria and numerous other things which he never did.

Lancelot to his squire: "Get the can-opener, I've got a flea in my knight clothes."

I know a girl who paints — and she certainly can draw men!

Where was her mind?
Mr. Thomas in Physics: "Which is softer — iron or silver?"
Miss MacD: "Brass."

Practice makes perfect.
Oh! what a tangled web we weave
When first we practice to deceive!
But when we've practiced for a spell
We do it slick — the world I'll tell!

What are those weird sounds issuing from the "dorm" windows most any night?

Why those are the "Normals" practicing their music lessons!

Mary Harris: "Doris, what are the parasites that you exclude children from school for?"

Doris Kerr: "Tape-worms, I guess."

They also serve who only stand and wait — *The Waitresses*.

Them was the days when;

We used to varnish our own floors.
We used to park in the Post Office.
Proctors never got demerits.
Our credit was good at Morton's.
We used to enjoy the week-end.
We used to look forward to C. A. Meetings.
We used to have a permanent address.
Everyone attended to House meetings.
There was no roll call at classes.
We used to furnish our own sugar-bowls.
We used to get to classes on time and get out on time.

The State furnished the paper.
Before Henna was invented.
Banners would stay up with stickers.
No one lost assignments.
The bells would ring in Room A.
Sears & Roebuck sold side pieces.
Prize fights were encouraged.
Blind drags were — well all-right.
Three knocks admitted one to Room 41.
Weedy could gallop around at midnight and get away with it.

Doris Kerr, in School Laws: "How does it happen that they keep the flag out all night at the Abbott School?"

Mr. Mallett: "Why, I didn't know they did, Miss Kerr. I'm not down that way nights."

Eva Glidden to Palmer: "Where shall I put my snapshot to go in the Year Book?"

Mildred: "O, put it in the box with the rest of the jokes."

Ruth MacDougle: "Go on in and get your cereal orders."

K. Bushley: "No, that's only Mr. Dearborn's table still eating supper."

WE stood on the street at noon-time
And heard Dodie exclaim
For Pete's sake Hannah don't steal my clothes
You'll get them just the same.
(O, it ain't gonna rain no mo')

Can you imagine

Helen Stephens with red hair?
Margaret Sargent without a letter from Hartland?

Grace Miller on time for breakfast?
Laura Chapman keeping out of sight when there is a man around?

Esma Hackett fully dressed in her room?
Arthur Coggins in a track suit?
Franc Jewell reciting the correct mottoes?
Verne Flood teaching school?

Hubert Ryan a second Caruso?
Louselle Cody having everything all done (Dunn)?

Evelyn Evans with a pair of scissors all her own?

Mil Foster keeping quiet for ten whole minutes?

Beryl Philbrick with a shingle bob?
Monica O'Sullivan weighing 98 pounds?
Doris Stewart 6 feet 2?

Mr. Bodge on stilts?
Phil Tibbetts and Mr. Dearborn with a moustache?

Wednesday night without beans?
And Saturday minus the steak?
Mr. Bodge on a rockinghorse?

Coggins, Studley and Lambert were out walking one morning when they chanced to meet an old man with a long flowing beard. Deciding to have some fun at the

old man's expense they accosted him in the following manner:

Coggins: "Good morning, Father Abraham."

Studley: "Good morning, Father Jacob."

Lambert: "Good morning, Father Isaiah."

The old man looked surprised at first but with a knowing smile he answered:

"I am neither Abraham, Jacob or Isaiah but I am Saul, son of Kish, out hunting for my father's asses and lo! I have found them!"

Mr. Mallett in Psychology: "How does memory depend on the brain?"

Answer from an alert student:

Like wax to receive and wax to retain,
Wax to receive and marble to retain,
Marble to receive and wax to retain,
Marble to receive and wax to retain.

Mr. Mallett: "Is there anyone who would like to change this in connection with his own brain?"

Arthur Coggins: "I should hate to think my brain had to be put in one of those classes."

Miss Abbott: "What do pussy-willows grow on?"

Miss Ackley: "Alder Bushes."

Comedy of Terrors

By Millyum Pakeshear

It was a dark and stormy night and a band of gluttonous sugar fiends sat around the table. One of them spake thusly: "Norma, take thou the sugar bowls."

"Yea, verily," said another, "take thou the sugar bowls oh darer of darers!" And so it came to pass that in some strange manner two sugar bowls and contents were brought forth — for better — for worse.

And that night there was feasting in the Hall of Fame.

But unfortunately, it came to pass that, as the sun rose o'er the horizon next morn, there was heard the rumble of distant thunder — all day the increasing darkness and at last Night wrapped her cloak about

the group gathered in room 44. Then came the final crash — they were discovered — they lost possession of the sugar bowls — and life held for them little except the prospect of the gallows — guillotine — Sing Sing, etc. Oh death, where is thy sting!

Life is real,
Life is earnest,
And the grave is not the goal.
Sugar is sweet,
Especially in fudge,
Oh where the deuce is the sugar bowl!

Mottoes for 1925

BY FAMOUS STUDENTS OF 1924

(With Apologies)

Heaven is blest with eternal rest but the blessing of earth is toil. — *Student Body*.

The best hearts are ever the bravest. — *Gen. Additon*.

A wise old owl sat in an oak,
The more he saw — the more he spoke.
— *Mr. Mallett*.

Getting away with one act encourages another. — *B. Philbrick*.

All wool and a yard wide. — *Mr. Bodge*.
The Lord is my Shepherd. — *Adelaide Marble*.

Where would we be if:

Atlas fell asleep?
We were admitted to F. S. N. S. by intelligence tests?
We were as clever as we think we are?

Hannah, reading a "Bird Book":
"Female parrots are brighter colored but male parrots have more brains. Let's buy a male parrot."

Anne: "Say, do you want to make the rest of us look foolish?"

The Directory did not approve of Napoleon so they sent him to Egypt.

Our Student Council must trace its ancestry back to the Directory.

Every spring Mr. Preble takes his classes down to Abbott Campus for a lesson on fish.

He ought to find several typical piscatorial specimens this season.

At the rate the graduating classes are planting trees Farmington will soon be the "cleanest and best forest in New England."

List of Books Approved for Farmington Public Library

The Calling of Jack Marco — *Fritz Carlson*.

The Little Minister — *Doris Sawtelle*.

Peck's Bad Boy — *Mil Palmer*.

Not Like Other Girls — *Franc Jewell*.

Daddy-Long-Legs — *Studley*.

Little Women — *Norma Packard*.

Ego Incorporated — *Betty Oakes*.

Comedy of Errors — *Louise Roussin*.

Within the Law — *Crook Pinkham*.

The Call of the Wild — *Anne Monney*.

The Flirt — *Arthur Coggins*.

One thing we always have with us besides the poor — EXAMS.



F. (looking out of the window): "I like that fellow with the long pants on this side, don't you?"

R.: "I don't know — I should like to see the other side of him to see what he looks like."

Discovered the coast of the Mississippi river! By Bob Sturke.

Mr. Thomas, in Physics: "Miss Ackley, name a lever of the third class found in the body."

Miss Ackley: "A can-opener."

Helen Caswell at the table: "When I am old I'm going to live all alone in a little house and have three children."

Mrs. Ingalls: "Didn't you borrow Miss Taylor's book to study your lesson, Miss Hackett?"

Miss Esma Hackett: "I usually do but I thought that she needed it to-day."

Coggins: "Every time you see Connie Rafter she's laughing."

Connie: "Why shouldn't I? There's a lot to laugh at around here." (We wonder what she meant.)

Dedicated to my fiancée:

Nature made her what she is
And never made another.
Ain't Nature Grand??

What Anatomy Is

A little negro school girl down in Florida in answer to this question wrote the following:

"Anatomy is a human body. It is divided into three parts, the haid, cheist and stummick. The haid holds the skull and brains if they is any, the cheist holds the liver and the lites and the stummick holdes the entrails and the vowels, which are a, e, i, o, u, and sometimes w and y."

She: "I wonder what Sir Walter Raleigh said to the Queen when he put his coat down for her."

He: "Probably, 'Step on it, Kid.'"

Bim (spitting): "This ain't my tooth-brush."

Bam: "How do you know?"

Bim: "I don't chew tobacco."

"My heart is in the ocean," cried the poet.

"You've got me beat," said his seasick friend as he leaned over the rail.

An Abbott to Phyl O.: "I want you to come to our dance."

Phyllis: "Thanks! Is it formal or shall I wear my own clothes?"

Sneagle.

Snotneagle, Snowl.

Sneither, Snostrich.

Maud: "What excuse have you for doing such an unmaidenly thing as proposing to Jack? Leap Year, I suppose."

Ethel: "Not at all — the Golden Rule."

First Student: "Is that the belle of the school?"

Second Student: "Yeah, in a gymnasium sense."

Leona admits she loves gym (Jim).

The Seven Ages of Woman

(With apologies to Shakespeare)

All the World's a Stage

And all the men and women merely players.

They have their exits and their entrances;

And one woman in her time plays many parts.

Her acts being seven ages. At first the infant,

Mewling and crying in the nurse's arms,

And then the singing school-girl, with her school books

And shining morning face, skipping like sparrow

Willingly to school. And then the belle,

Spurning suitors with her little finger,

After trifling with their feelings. Then the flapper,

Full of strange arts and painted like a poster;

Having her way, eager and quick for pleasure,

Seeking the bubble queenly favor

Even in the face of failure. And then the huntress,

In fair rotund figure with goodly silken vesture,

With eyes alert and neck of lowly cut,

Full of new arts and new devices;

And so she plays her part. The sixth age shifts

Into the proud retired lady,

With tilted nose and queenly stride;

Her youthful beauty, well preserved, somehow faded

In spite of surgeon's arts; and her womanly voice,

Turning again to girlish treble, cracks

And fails her with its sound. Last scene of all,

That ends this strange, eventful history,

In second oblivion, and childish chatter,

False teeth, false hair, false face, false everything.

Mrs. Ingalls, announcing orchestra rehearsal: "Will the young men of the school please come and bring their instruments as well as the young ladies?"

Mr. Thomas, in chemistry class: "What other use has oxygen?"

Lillian Jordan: "It's used for fire extinguishers."

In B Music Appreciation: "Miss Blaisdell, what opera are we studying to-day?"

Miss Blaisdell: "Holy Grail."

Miss Porter, in E Literature: "Which of the poems do you like best?"

Miss E. Call: "I like *The Boys* best."

Miss Porter: "Yes, I like the boys too."

Miss R—, talking on "Easter" in Sub-primary room: "This wonderful man rose from the tomb on Easter morning."

Pupil raised hand.

Miss R—: "What is it, Robert?"

Robert: "I know who it was. It was King Tut."

A La Carte

No silk socks for ankles sheer,

No more clothes with frills so dear,

Powder is a thing taboo,

No more waists called "Peek-a-boo."

Eyebrows now must be outgrown,

No more must we "roll our own,"

Nature's laws must rule supreme

And things must be just as they seem;

Lipstick, with the rest must go

And so goes our "Cupid's bows,"

Our cheeks are pale, we cannot paint,

Guess I'll be a Plaster Saint.

Mr. Thomas, in Chem. class: "Can you name any vegetable that contains sulphur?"

Miss Dolbie, with assuredness: "An egg!"

Miss P—: "Miss Mills, recite the last stanza of the 'Chambered Nautilus.'"

Miss Mills:

"Build thee more mansions in the sky

As the swift waters roll

Leave thy low vaulted nest."

(We think that this must be a revised edition.)

Harriet Glidden, reciting in Literature: "Hamlet walked out of the room with his eyes behind him." (Meaning he was looking over his shoulder.)

Ruby Haskell (in the movies to a little boy behind her): "Can't you see, young fellow?"

Little boy: "Not a thing!"

Ruby: "Then keep your eyes on me and laugh when I do!"

Liddy Murphy (to Gin Hall): "You're getting round-shouldered, Gin."

Gin Hall: "I can't help it. I like to look people in the face once-in-a-while."

Mr. Dearborn, in Physics: "What happens when a man's temperature gets lower and lower?"

Peggy Marson: "He gets cold feet."

I've made a great discovery,
I'll tell Darwin I think.
I looked under my bureau and
Discovered the missing link!

— Ex.

Two girls speaking of intelligence tests:
G. W.: "I heard of one where the question was asked — 'Who was Joan of Arc?' What do you suppose was given for an answer?"

H. G.: "I'm sure I don't know."

G. W.: "Joan of Arc."

H. G. (after some thought): "Well, who in the world did they think Eve was then?"



SOME FRATERNITY PINS WE HAVE SEEN

Napoleon's Last Charge!

ACT I

(Scene 1)

H—: I go! I go! Wherefor I go but to attain that which I desire. Yea, verily, sap though he be—I shall conquer and return to thy loving arms with the spoils of war.

A—: I tremble, I fear for thy safety—but go thou must as a representative of our dear family—so come hither, fair maiden, and with light touches I shall provide armor of the strongest.

H— (standing before a mirror, gazing at her reflection whilst A— applies the T. N. T., nitroglycerin, powder, etc.): Truly I am a changed woman. Thank thee. Now I go forth. Fare thee well—Does my petticoat hang?—O. K. I go! Adieu!

A—: Be good!—Be brave!—Be gone!

(Scene 2)

Place: Abbott Dance

Characters: H— and B— come forth.

H—: Ah! B—, thou art such a light fantastic tripper!!

B—: Of course.

H—: And such a good looking man. (Aside: The big boob!)

B—: Of course.

H—: Truly thou art a sheik, my B—.

B—: Of course.

H—: And such firm hands—very masterful—

B—: Of course.

H—: Oh! B—! What a beecootiful ring! May I—but of course I mustn't—but still—er—may I try it on—B—?

B—: Of course. (Hands over ring—Boob again!)

H—: Thank you, dear. Let's dance. They dance.

(Scene 3)

Place: A certain cozy corner

H—: B—, dost thou like banners?

B—: Of course, my dear.

H—: Adorable things! I've always wanted to own one—I can picture nothing more pleasing to one's eyes than to wake every morning (at the sweet hour of 5.30) and gaze at a beecootiful banner on the opposite wall—but Fate has always been un-



kind and — but B—, has thou banners? —
A banner?

B—: Of course, my dear.

H—: A large banner? With an "A" on it?

B—: Of course, my dear.

H—: Oh! B—, how wonderful! Thou art fortunate indeed! (She turns her head to one side — brings forth an onion from her vanity case — sniffs several times — and turns to B— her dear eyes bathed in tears!) Oh! dear — I never cry — but — I'm so sad — I — I — B— dear — (sniff sniff) — wouldst thou permit me to keep thy banner for a while — (sniff sniff) I — I — (sniff sniff) — I — I (sniff sniff) — how rude of me to ask — but you understand?

B—: Of course, my dear.

H—: And — Oh! B—, I may have it — for a while.

B—: Of course, my dear. (Goes and gets the banner. Boob again.)

(Scene 4)

Place: Coat Room

H—: What a wonderful scarf — such colors — such texture — such — Oh! may I try it on?

B—: Of course.

H—: It certainly is a cold night — and I — Oh! horrors — I have lost my scarf! (Wild search follows — onion brought forth again — tears — crocodile tears —) What will I do — I must go — and I'll just catch my death of cold — (sniff sniff) B—, could I — er — but of course I mustn't (sniff sniff) — but still — could I wear your scarf, B—?

B—: Of course, my dear. (Hands over scarf — Boob again.)

ACT II
(Scene 1)

Time: Thirty minutes later
Place: Room 46

(Enter H— with ring, banner and scarf.)

H—: Hail all!

(Family stands and salutes.)

H—: Veni! — Vidi! — Vici!

(Curtain)

Mr. Preble in Sociology: "Do you know any Chinamen real well, Miss Fanning?"

Miss F.: "Well — no."

Mr. P.: "I know you usually do become pretty well acquainted with all the foreigners in town so I thought you might know some Chinamen."

I woke to look upon a face
Silent, white and cold,
O friend, the agony I felt can never half be told.
We'd lived together but a year,
Too soon it seemed, to see
Those gentle hands outstretched and still
That toiled so hard for me.
My waking thought had been of one
Who now to sleep had drooped,
'Twas hard to realize, O friend,
My Ingersoll had stopped.

Men are judged by their actions, women
by their looks and mules and onions by
their strength.

"Here's where we go on a tear," said the
carpenter's pants as they hooked on a nail.

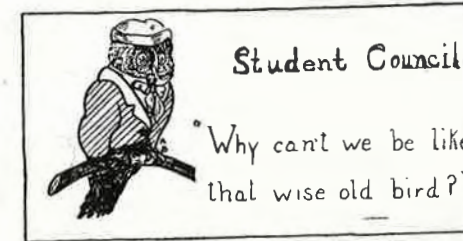
Teacher: "Now, Jonnie, tell me what
kind of clothes pussy wears?"

Jonnie: "Clothes?"

Teacher: "Yes, clothes; does she wear
wool? Does she wear feathers?"

Jonnie: "You poor lady, ain't you never
seen a cat?"

Why doesn't some economic genius invent
a vacuum cleaner that will work on the end
of a soup spoon?



Questionnaire

1. Who is the most popular one in the class?

Doris Kerr thinks she is. Coggins votes twice for himself.

2. Who is the best looking one of the class?

Tie between Rosamond Smith and Adelaide Marble.

3. Who is the most studious of the class?

Edna Weatheren takes the cake but Helen Stephens and Monica O'Sullivan are close on her heels.

4. Who is the laziest one of the class?

Agnes Hickey walks away with the honors.

5. What are you going to do after you graduate?

Take the Fifty-Thousand Dollars and leave the United States forever and live in Farmington.

Thirty-five students have been chosen by Mr. Mallett to serve as officers to be stationed at every corner every Friday, Saturday and Sunday nights. They will also serve on the Student's Council.

6. Who is the tallest one of the class?

Doris Stewart has no second.

7. Who is the shortest?

Bertha Cook takes the cake.

8. How do you spend free periods?

Talking when Mr. Mallett is out of the room.

Discussing Radio and Evolution.

Reading, talking and chewing in the Library.

9. Who is the most graceful?

Vara Weeks and Coburn Tripp.

10. Who has the biggest pull with the House Committee?

Hannah Fanning and Norma Packard but Viola O'Brien gets away with the most.

12. Who is the quietest one of the class?
Evelyn Evans and Mil Foster pick up the marbles.

13. Who is the noisest one?

Agnes Eklund, without doubt.

14. Who wears the best disposition?

Harriet Glidden.

15. Who is the most industrious?

Tie between Dorothea Rand and Grace Speed.

16. Who breaks the most rules?

Dorothea Rand and Phil Tibbetts.

17. Who goes to breakfast every morning?

The teachers and Mrs. Allen, Chef Pine and Ethel Terry.

18. Who observes Rule 3?

Ruth Bradeen and Hannah Fanning.

19. Who is the most courageous?

Gladys Toothaker and Grace Wheeler.

20. Who has the most violent temper?

Ruth Stone.

21. Who can tell the biggest yarns?

The Lubec gang. Agnes Hickey and Mr. Preble.

22. Who is the biggest bluffer?

Coggins and Simona McLaughlin.

23. Who has the most nerve?

Dorothea Rand, Happie Reynolds and Terry.

24. Who uses rouge?

Rosamond Smith and Monica O'Sullivan.

25. Whom do all the rest envy?

Student Council. One who has a successful "blind drag."

26. Who is the best singer?

Gen Additon and Marion Weed as close second.

27. Who is the most accommodating?

Franc Jewell — The Movie Theatre and Dodie Hamilton.

28. Who dislikes movies?

Mr. Bodge, Mil Foster and Rena Fogg.

29. Who is interested in alarm clocks?

Mil Palmer, especially in Little Bens.

30. Who has the biggest feet?

Mr. Bodge and Norma Packard.

31. Who is the biggest grind?

We have no grinds — they are all plugs excepting Rosamond Smith.

32. Who has the curliest hair?

Franc Jewell and the girls with side pieces.

33. Who gets the heaviest correspondence?

All the lovers and all the wise and other wise.

34. Who keeps all the rules?

Arline Pinkham and all the rest of us.

35. Who has the best looking man?

We all think we have but we all have to take off our hats to Clarice Davenport.

Prof: "If oxygen and hydrogen form water, what will chloroform?"

Youngster: "Ether."

Some Ad Maxims:

A Rolling Firestone gathers no tacks.

To B. V. D. or not to B. V. D.

It's a long road that has no Socony sign.

To the Victrola belongs the Spoils.

Time and Tydol wait for no man.

The football player with a bandaged head was limping over the scene of the desperate conflict the next day.

"Fighting the battle over again, are you?" someone asked him.

"Not at all," he replied with dignity. "I'm looking for my ear."

Sturke: "Why did the boss fire you from that job?"

Coggins: "Well you know, a labor boss is one that stands around and watches his gang work?"

Sturke: "Yes, yes! What's that got to do with it?"

Coggins: "Well he got jealous. People thought that I was the boss."

Why is Hannah Fanning?

Can Marion Weed?

Who did Elizabeth Call?

Is Helen Young?

Does Grace Speed?

Is Marion Small?

How did Coburn Tripp?

Whom did Leila Barbour?

Does Alma Taylor?

Is Merle Merry?

Who did Katherine Hayes?

Where did Marion Rowe?

Why is Anne Mooney?

Can Virginia Hall?

Can Bertha Cook?

Give Grace Moore.

What did Evelyn Pillsbury?

Is Katherine Brown?

Is Constance Smart?

Can Emily Reed?

What did Doris Sawtelle?

Is Adelaide Marble?







Lucy Luques, '81, died suddenly last December.

Hortense Merrill Keith, '81, and Alice Sewell Ridlon, '81, are living in Brookline, Mass. at Parkman Street.

Abner Badger, '87, moved last fall to Los Angeles, California.

It is reported that Will H. Sturtevant, '94, Superintendent of Schools in Milo, Maine, has recently resigned.

Hortense Hersom, '94, and Ella Pinkham, '97, are in the Franklin Square House, Boston, one as assistant to the matron and the other as librarian.

Mildred Gay, '99, has been spending the winter in Florida. She is now at home in Farmington.

May Bickford, '02, is teaching classes of deficient children in Roxbury, Mass.

Bertha Tardy, '03, teaches English in the upper grades at the North Street School in Dover-Foxcroft.

Florence Hinds, '10, is teaching the first grade at the Washington School, Beverly, Mass.

Harriet Crockett, '14, is doing departmental work in Dover-Foxcroft. She teaches arithmetic and penmanship.

Agnes Mantor, '15, is studying at Boston University.

Rena Emma Crandlemire, '17, was recently married to R. F. Farnsworth of Nova

Scotia. She is now living at 54 State Street, Portland, Maine.

Errol Dearborn, '18, received his master's degree after a semester's study at Harvard.

Frances Whitman, '19, and Lona F. Pray, '18, have resigned their positions at Spellman Seminary, Atlanta, Ga.

Marion Rollins, '18, teaches at the Pleasant Street school in Dover-Foxcroft.

Ruth Chaney, '19, was married this spring to Rev. Warner T. Gifford of Kennebunkport, Maine.

Ida F. Spencer, '20, is teaching history at F. S. N. S.

Elizabeth Bean, '22, is teaching the sixth grade in Rockland, Maine.

Agnes Jordan, '22, is teaching Home Economics in Albany, N. Y.

Ruth Homestead, '22, is teaching in Mapleton, Maine.

Pauline Rector, '22, who has been teaching a fourth grade in Auburn, became the wife of W. H. Carlin last April. They plan to make their home in Massachusetts.

Class of 1923

Helen Aldrich was recently married to Everett Olson. She is still teaching in Camden, N. J.

Katherine Ballard teaches the third and fourth grades in Randolph, Maine.

Myrtle Beckler is teaching the sixth grade in Sanford.

Elizabeth Beeaker is teaching the third and fourth grades in Bethel.

Louise Berry Hones is now living in Livermore Falls.

Kathleen Bickford teaches in Winslow.

Eva Black has a school in Livermore Falls.

Marion Blanchard teaches the first four grades in Turner.

Adria Bradeen is teaching the primary grades in Bangor.

Eva Brown is teaching at Woodlawn, Maine.

Zeta Brown teaches in Anson.

Winona Butts is teaching in West New Portland.

Velma Carter has the fifth and sixth grades, Dover-Foxcroft.

Martha Caswell teaches the grammar grades in Harrison, Maine.

Thelma Caswell, who married Sumner Hopkinson, now lives in Woburn, Mass.

Lyndell Churchill teaches the first and second grades in West Paris, Maine.

Lucy Cobb is teaching domestic science in the high school in Island Falls.

Elsie Cox is doing primary work in Auburn.

Leona Coy teaches the primary and first grade in Dover-Foxcroft.

Dorothy Currier teaches in Oxford, Me.

Stella Dakin is teaching in Strong.

Marchia Davenport is a fourth grade teacher in Mexico.

Annie Day teaches in Waterville.

Florence Dostie is teaching a rural school in Farmington.

Gladys Dunn is in the Peoples National Bank, Farmington.

Amy Emery teaches in Sanford.

Evelyn Everett has the supervision of a tea room in Boston.

Sylvie Farnsworth is in Greenville, teaching.

Doris Felker teaches in Harmony, Me.

Beatrice Fickett is in Boston.

Lois Fish teaches in West Gardiner.

Ethel Flavin is doing departmental work in the sixth, seventh and eighth grades in

Norway, Maine. She is the supervisor of the sixth grade.

Clara Fowles is a helping teacher in Camden, N. J.

Ethel Fuller has been married to Bruce Kittredge. She is now living in Carthage.

Irma Gilman is a Rangeley teacher.

Mildred Gould is at home in Farmington.

Hazel Grover has been married to Clause Sidelinger. She is living in Monson, Maine.

Hazel Hagar has the first five grades in Kennebunkport.

Pearl Hagar is an intermediate grade teacher in Kennebunkport.

Lois Hollowell is teaching a rural school in Thorndike.

Anna Hayes teaches in Rumford.

Marjorie Hebb is teaching the grammar grades in North Bridgton.

Irene Hilton teaches a rural school in Jay.

Nadine Hoar is at home in Farmington.

Adelaide Hopkins is teaching in Rumford.

Doris Hutchins teaches domestic science in the high school at Springfield, Maine.

Thelma Jordan has the sixth grade in Augusta.

Julia Joy teaches the fifth grade in Sanford.

Doris Kendall is teaching in the Gardiner schools.

Stella Kennedy is teaching in Kingfield.

Madeline Kimball teaches a primary grade in Augusta.

Geneva Lamson is teaching in Livermore Falls.

Grade Leach teaches in Mexico.

Agnes Lewis is teaching in the Old Town schools.

Irving Libby is attending Boston University.

Lillian Libby teaches in Carthage.

Georgia MacFarland is teaching in Hall's Cove.

Mildred MacIntire is in Atlanta, Georgia, teaching.

Pamelia Melcher teaches domestic science in Windham High School.

Marion Merrill is an assistant in the domestic science department at F. S. N. S.

Teresa Merrill was fatally injured in an automobile accident at Kennebunk Beach last summer and died shortly after.

Vinal Merrill is principal of the grammar school in Madison.

Bernice Millett teaches in Mexico.

Olive Moore is teaching in Rangeley.

Mina Morgan teaches in East Millinocket.

Lelia Morton has a school in North New Portland.

Gladys Moulton teaches the first four grades in South Bridgton.

Ethel Musgrave is the domestic science supervisor in Wilton Academy, Wilton.

Madeline Nason is teaching the grammar grades at Mattawamkeag.

Florice Nickerson is teaching in Oakland.

Greta Nickerson is attending F. S. N. S.

Justin Nunan is principal of the grammar school in North Conway, N. H.

Mary O'Brien is in Portland at her home.

Mary Peabody teaches in Old Town.

Violet Philbrick is at home in Frye.

Arlene Plummer has the seventh grade in Skowhegan.

Ella Potter teaches in the fifth and sixth grades in Bethel.

Elsie Powers was married this spring to Merle Hooke. She lives now in East Millinocket.

Bertha Purdy teaches in Stratton.

Dorothy Reynolds is doing office work in B. Peck Co., Lewiston.

Crystalle Robbins teaches a rural school in Temple.

Alice Robinson teaches in Madison.

Marion Robinson, just married to Ira Bodwell, is teaching in Andover, Maine.

Geneva Roby teaches the fifth and sixth grades in Island Pond, Vt.

Blanche Rodgeron has the third and fourth grades in Mexico.

Ethel Rodgeron is at her home in Mexico.

Lelia Ross teaches in Peru.

Edna Runnells is teaching in Greenville. Eleanor Russell teaches in Tyringham, Maine.

Hilder Ryan teaches a rural school in Wilton.

Nellie Sample is teaching in Lewiston.

Corinne Sawyer is at her home in Camden.

Thelma Sawyer has a rural school in Fort Fairfield.

Cecile Scriptor teaches a seventh grade in Augusta.

Eva Searles is the supervisor of the cooking department in the industrial school in Hallowell.

Effie Sedgley was recently married to Ivory McNally.

Lora Sleeper teaches a rural school in East Millinocket.

Grace Smith has a school in Gardiner.

Marjorie Springer is teaching in Augusta.

Rachel Stickney is the teacher training supervisor in Higgins Classical Institute, Charleston, Maine.

Athalie Sweatt teaches in the high school in Andover, Maine.

Mildred Thomas is a first grade teacher in Sanford.

Hildred Thompson is teaching in West Livermore.

Jeanie Thompson is teaching in Livermore Falls.

Erma Tillson is teaching in Belgrade.

Bertha Timmons is at her home in South Windham.

Leora Tomlinson teaches the second grade in Mexico.

Muriel Tripp teaches in Greenville High School.

Gwendolen Vaughan is teaching near Auburn.

Florence Voter teaches in Camden, N. J.

Ethel Ward teaches in Waterville.

Ida Watson teaches in Wilton.

Hazelteen Watts has been visiting friends in California this winter.

Irene Wentworth is teaching in Castine.

Earlian Whitmore is teaching in York.
Ella Wilcox teaches in the Dexter schools.

Alice Williams teaches the primary grades in Greene.

Gwendolyn Wing is teaching at Moosehead.

Calla Whorff is at home in Caratunk.
Elizabeth Whorff is teaching in North New Portland.

Helen Wolcott teaches in Skowhegan.
Isabelle Woodman is at her home in Windham.

Harriet Young teaches domestic science in Ashby, Mass.



Looking for Fair Grounds

Now It Can be Bought for \$2.10

Many schools have been wanting for basal, supplementary, or reference use the notable history of the world, told from a new point of view, in an inimitable style, with original illustrations —

The Story of Mankind

By Hendrik Willem Van Loon

We have just published a school edition of this work, with the same text (except some editorial changes), the same pictures (except some substitutions by Dr. Van Loon), and practically the same type page, in an attractive, durable school-book binding. A section of questions and teaching helps by the author has been added.

The price, instead of \$5.00, for which the original edition is sold, is only \$2.20. From this price the usual discount cannot be given, on account of our contract with the publishers of the trade edition; but schools may get the book for \$2.00 net. Single copies will be sent postpaid in New England for \$2.10.

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY

Huntington Chambers

Copley Square

BOSTON 17, MASSACHUSETTS

COMPLIMENTS OF

Broadway Theatre

FARMINGTON, MAINE

The Finest Theatre of Its Size in New England

E. G. POLLARD, Mgr.

COMPLIMENTS OF

W. M. Pierce

D. D. S.

Enough to Weather Any Storm

It is in time of business readjustment that the real value of a bank foundation is shown.

Our Resources have been conserved in prosperous days for just such a readjustment period as this and with the added advantage of our Membership in the Federal Reserve System we are better equipped to serve you now than ever.

*Peoples National Bank
Farmington, Maine*

Good Printing and Moderate Prices

With Printing as with most other lines of work, the price and quality are in harmony; low prices mean inferior work. For this reason we cannot talk low prices. Quality counts, and that is what our patrons want and get at a reasonably moderate price.

When you want anything in our line, come in and let's talk it over.

THE KNOWLTON & McLEARY COMPANY
51-53 MAIN STREET FARMINGTON, MAINE

RADIO BOOKS

Radio is the greatest invention in history. We have the best Radio books published.

Practical Radio, \$1.75; Radio Enters the Home, 35c.; Radio Activities, 6c.

Also Technical Works, Sets, Parts and Supplies of all kinds. Westinghouse Batteries and Chargers

D. H. KNOWLTON & COMPANY
51-53 Main St., Farmington, Maine

Compliments of

E. A. ODELL

GROCERIES

FRUITS

MEATS

Farmington, - Maine

G. A. HODGDON

Farmington, Maine

CROCKERY

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

STATIONERY



Compliments of

E. M. HIGGINS

DEALER IN

FRUIT

CONFECTIONERY

TOBACCO

CIGARETTES

CIGARS

Also LUNCHES and Famous

HOT FRANKFURTERS

**Teachers and
Scholars**

We wish to extend sincere thanks for
your friendship and support in the past, and
hope we merit your future patronage.

Tarbox & Whittier

DRUGGISTS

Farmington, - Maine

Let Us Finish What Your
Kodak Began

Marr's Drug Store

THE REXALL STORE

62 Main St., Farmington, Maine

Magoni & Ferrari

FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

ICE CREAM AND SOFT DRINKS

Farmington, - Maine

Maine Telephone 152-4

Eva M. Garvin

MILLINERY

Art Goods a Specialty

Pictorial Review Patterns


**Norton's Candy
Store**

Broadway, Farmington

Delicious ICE CREAM

SUNDAES COLLEGE ICES

And the Popular Drinks

ALSO

HIGH-GRADE CHOCOLATES

If Your Feet
Bother You

GO TO

H. C. RUSSELL'S



Broadway
Farmington, Maine

AGENT FOR

Velie  Overland

F. P. NICKERSON

H O R S E S

Driving, Saddle and Work always
on hand for hire

Church St., Farmington, Maine

DEPOSIT IN THE

First National Bank

FARMINGTON, MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF

ARBO C. NORTON

Dry and Fancy Goods

Hosiery, Underwear, Coats

FARMINGTON, MAINE

H. P. White & Co.

Farmington, Maine



Geo. McL. Presson

OPTOMETRIST

Farmington, Maine

For School or Vacation, for
Work or Play, there is a

Rangeley
Moccasin

to fit your needs. Ask your
Shoe Dealer

G. H. BASS & CO.

SHOEMAKERS

Wilton, Maine



All the Finest Imported and
Domestic Perfumes, Toilet
Waters and Talcums

Stationery from the most up-to-
date Designers and Manufac-
turers of New York

WHITMAN'S CHOCOLATES
APOLLO AND CHOCOLATES OF WIRTH
Bulk Chocolates (APOLLO) 80c a lb.

Hardy's Pharmacy
The Prescription Store
Broadway, Farmington, Maine

John K. Richards

Office and Residence

71 Main Street, Farmington

Real Estate of all Kinds

Hotels High Grade Farms

Estates Apartments

Residences Land

Timber Tracts

Maine 119-5

Farmers' 19-4

COMPLIMENTS OF

E. E. Flood Co.

THE FAMILY SHOE STORE

Farmington, Maine

Dependable Merchandise

Reasonable Prices

Frederick C. Lovejoy

D. M. D.

DENTIST

64 Main St., Farmington, Maine

COMPLIMENTS OF

Maurice C. Dill

CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS for
MEN and YOUNG MEN

Farmington, Maine

A. G. Barker

BATTERY SERVICE STATION

ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES

Broadway, Farmington

Exchange Hotel



Leslie's Clothes Shop
Farmington, Maine

The Store for All Students

GRADUATION SUITS

HATS AND CAPS

BOOTS AND SHOES

FURNISHINGS

"LESLIE'S"

COMPLIMENTS OF

C. B. Moody

Farmington,

Maine



Florence Knowlton

PEANUTS CONFECTIONERY

STATIONERY

AND

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Main Street,

Farmington

Roy F. Gammon
Furniture Co.

WE DEAL IN

Complete House Furnishings

Main Street

Farmington,

Maine

The Red Store

Every girl wants a pair of
Knickers and Golf Hose, also the
new Sport Sweaters when they are
out on a hike. Come to us; we
have an assortment to please all.

The Red Store

McLEARY & VOTER CO.

*Home of Hart, Schaffner & Marx
Good Clothes*

Between friends — the true spirit of school days is
best expressed by some remembrance conveying
personal thoughtfulness and good will —
Your Portrait — what could be more fitting!

Just call at our Studio and arrange for your sitting — we'll do the rest

LUCE'S STUDIO

70 Main Street,

FARMINGTON, MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF

Howatt's Barber Shop

All Kinds of Hair Cuts and Shampooing
for Ladies

Masonic Block,

FARMINGTON, MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF

The New Music Hall Theatre

THE HOME OF

High Grade Movies

Open Every Day

DANCING and MOVING PICTURES one night each week with the
best music obtainable

"Judge Us by Our Pictures"

May we ask a share of Your Patronage

PORTLAND, MAINE

HARTFORD, CONN.

The Cary Teachers' Agency

OUR BUSINESS

Is done entirely by recommendation

OUR METHOD

Offers a dignified and professional means of advancement

OUR SERVICE

Has placed many Farmington Normal graduates in excellent positions

George H. Larrabee, Manager

614 Clapp Memorial Building, PORTLAND, MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF

Adams Furnishing Goods Co.

JOBBER OF

Small Wares Dry Goods

AND

Lumbermen's Supplies

82-84 Columbia Street,

Tel. 326

BANGOR, MAINE

COMPLIMENTS OF

THE MORTON MOTOR COMPANY

Franklin County Agents for

Reo, Chevrolet and Oakland Automobiles and Trucks
Garage, Service Station and Accessory Store and Salesroom

"Everything for the Automobile"

FARMINGTON, MAINE

Morton's Spotless White Ice Cream Parlor and Tea Room
In The Morton Motor Company Salesroom

Dainty Lunches at all hours

The Best College Ice, Banana Split or Milk Shake in town

High Grade Chocolates and Confectionery of all kinds

Special prices to schools for class functions

Wilfred McLeary Estate FRANK W. BUTLER

Attorney-at-Law

Hardware

Sporting Goods

Mill Supplies

Farmington, , , Maine



FARMINGTON, , , MAINE

Get Your Hair Bobbed Ladies' Shampooing

AT

L. MATTHIEU'S

AND

Massaging

A SPECIALTY



JOHN CALLAHAN

Farmington, , , Maine

Currier Insurance
Agency

ESTABLISHED 1884

FARMINGTON, - MAINE

Shampoo Shop

Margaret M. Longfellow

37 Main Street

FARMINGTON, - - MAINE

HAIR GOODS

FARMINGTON
Normal School

Teachers are cordially invited to
register with us

We would try to serve you in a manner
which would merit your future patronage
and cause you to recommend our Agency
to your friends.

Compliments of
William J. Murray

D. M. D.

United Teachers' Agency

Eastern Trust Building

BANGOR, : : MAINE

Gordon's Main Street
RESTAURANT

"IT SERVES YOU RIGHT"

Farmington, - Maine

COMPLIMENTS OF

Paine's Dry
Goods Store

Farmington, Maine

J. E. CHASE

CIGARS TOBACCO
CIGARETTES

BUTTER KIST POPCORN
SHOE SHINE STAND

Farmington, - Maine

TEL. 142-4 HRS. 8 A. M. - 5.30 P. M.

Ye Jones Shampoo Shoppe

MARCEL WAVING
FRENCH CURLING
SCALP TREATMENT
FACIAL MASSAGE MANICURING

Broadway, Farmington, Maine

Domestic Economy
Buying Shoes at
"LAKE'S LITTLE PLACE"

We use all modern methods in Shoe Repairing

**The National Memory
and Fellowship Book**

Used at Farmington Normal and at the prin-
cipal colleges and schools throughout
the country

Published exclusively by

COLLEGE MEMORY BOOK CO.
Chicago, - - - Illinois

COMPLIMENTS OF

A FRIEND

DODGE BROTHERS
TOURING CAR



J.W. & W.D. Barker

Broadway, FARMINGTON

Farmington, Maine

COMPLIMENTS OF

W. W. SMALL CO.

Farmington, Maine



COMPLIMENTS OF

HUART'S
BARBER SHOP

COMPLIMENTS OF

A. E. ODELL



