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### Farmington Normal

Farmington State Normal School

University of Maine at Farmington

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# FARMINGTON NORMAL



JUNE, 1921

FARMINGTON STATE NORMAL SCHOOL  
FARMINGTON, MAINE

**The Cary Teachers' Agency**

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FARMINGTON, - - MAINE

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THE FACULTY

# FARMINGTON NORMAL

VOL. V

FARMINGTON, MAINE, JUNE, 1921

No. 1

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## EDITORIAL

WE wish to thank everyone who has helped to make this issue of the FARMINGTON NORMAL a success by their hearty coöperation. In an undertaking of this sort we feel there cannot be too many fingers in the pie.

### ARE YOU HEALTHY?

HAVE you any cherished ideas about health and ways to keep healthy? Do you believe in fresh air as one of the aids to health?

The girls of Farmington Normal sincerely believe that the more out-of-door exercise is obtained the better the health. In order to prove their belief Walking Clubs were formed during the winter term. The school was divided into groups, the leaders of each group serving one month. Each member kept account of the time spent out-of-doors. At the end of the month the records were checked up to see who had been enjoying the fresh air which abounds on every hand.

No matter how bad the weather, bands of girls would be seen walking through the village, or snowshoeing across the open fields, all with faces aglow from the red

blood that was leaping through their veins.

The best part of this wise venture was that results could be seen; for it was found that the attendance suffered a very little from absences due to sickness, especially those caused by those bothersome and silly colds which are prone to fasten themselves upon our frail and earthy bodies.

From that standpoint if from no other we recommend out-of-door exercise for we realize the importance of fresh air in keeping away ills.

We advise along with this, that this motto be learned and practiced.

"I believe in fresh air, sunshine, moderate eating of pure food, kind words, radiant cheer and beautiful thoughts. I believe in assisting in every way possible to spread the idea of public health, both in governmental and in personal functions, thereby prolonging life, increasing human endeavor and making easy the pursuit of happiness."

—Creed of American Health League.

### OUR RELIEF ACTIVITIES

IN the last paper issued by the school, June, 1917, there appeared in the editorial column an article on our Red Cross activities. At that time the school was organized into groups under the direction of the teachers and was sharing in the work of alleviating suffering caused by the Great War. As the result of that organization, 5,010 articles were made and accepted between April 20, 1917, and September 20, 1919. Besides the making of the garments there was raised in the school a little over \$1,346.

Proof that our interest in the Red Cross continued was shown at the time of the third roll call in which our school readily responded with an enrollment 100% strong.



A few weeks ago we received another call to service. We were asked to prepare twenty-five complete layettes for the children in Central Europe. In order to meet this request the school was again organized under the direction of the teachers and some competent leaders from the Household Arts department. The accomplishment of this work brought us the satisfaction of knowing that twenty-five babies would be made comfortable and twenty-five mothers would be made happy.

Our activities have not been confined to Red Cross Work. A French orphan was adopted for the year 1919 and again in 1920, and the school furnished money for his support. Through the Christian Association the school gave \$50 to the Herbert Hoover fund for the children of Europe,

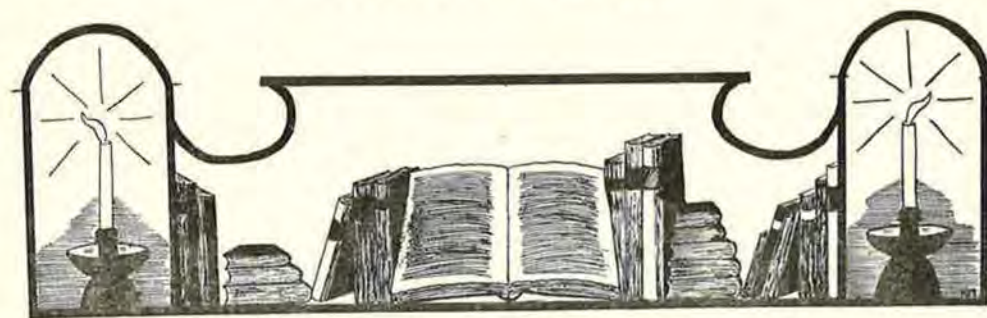
and \$25 to the Armenian Relief fund. Ever since the Belgian Relief fund was instituted this school has helped by hanging a small Christmas stocking in a conspicuous place at the Christian Association fair, by which it caught the gifts of money gladly given by the students and patrons of the fair.

By such wide interests and responsibilities we keep here a spirit that is found only where willing hands and loyal hearts exist.

#### WHAT I WOULD BE

I WOULD be true, for there are those who trust me;  
I would be pure, for there are those who care;  
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;  
I would be brave, for there is much to dare;  
I would be friend of all, the foe, the friendless;  
I would be giving and forget the gift;  
I would be humble, for I know my weakness;  
I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.

—Selected.



#### PLAY UP AND PLAY THE GAME

"O dear me! What ever am I going to do? Only one week before the B, my dress is not done, my partner's got the measles and I don't want him to send a substitute because he might not be satisfactory, and I just know I flunked that physics exam. this morning!" so wailed poor Letty Richards, as she slowly and mournfully went into her room.

"My goodness! You look like Macbeth after he had seen the 'air drawn dagger,'" said her room-mate, Mary Sawyer. "Any ghosts in the corridor?"

"No, but I just guess you'd feel the same way if every thing went wrong with you. Besides you *know* your man can come, and you're always sure of physics. In that problem we had to work out I got 40 and the answer is 20. Well, laugh if you want to, but I can't see anything funny," and she sank into a heap on the couch with a dejected air.

"Well, I guess you'll recover, Letty. Your troubles are always more or less imaginary. Sleep on it tonight and I'm sure you'll feel better in the morning."

The days passed bringing the eventful night nearer. Lessons, too, went on as usual and the girls learned everything from sub-exponents to the absolute temperature, but Letty was still without a partner.

At last a bright thought came to Mary.

"Why not ask my brother Jack, Letty? I know you've never seen him and even if he does look a little green I'm sure it will be better than staying at home. He may not dance very well either, but perhaps he can brush up a bit."

The idea did not seem to appeal to Letty, who, being a good dancer herself, wanted an equally good partner, and besides as she was just the least bit snobbish she feared that Jack might not be "classy" enough.

"Well, here it is Thursday morning, and the B is tomorrow night! I suppose I might ask him. He could get here in time."

Accordingly an invitation was sent at once, but, unknown to Letty, Mary immediately sent a telegram which read: "Come to my rescue! Arrive here Friday noon. Wear suit you wore at masquerade. Play up and play the game."

"There," thought Mary, "if she doesn't get the surprise of her young life! Letty's ideas of the appearance of young men are too critical altogether; I'll train her a little. Well! We'll wait and see how affairs progress. Perhaps this will cure her of her snobbish ideas."

Friday noon at the station! What a crowd! Girls eagerly watching,—some for brothers, others for friends. "There he is!" said Mary, in her eye a twinkle, which Letty failed to catch.

"What in the world—?" began Jack.

"Hush!" broke in Mary. "Jack, this is Letty, of whom you have heard so much, and, Letty, this is Jack." It was a mystified Jack and an amazed and angry Letty who were thus introduced, for Jack was wearing a shabby black and white checked suit, green socks, a red necktie, and a floppy-brimmed brown hat that looked as if it had seen its best days.

"Mary Sawyer, I hope you're satisfied. Just because I was sport enough,—"

"Will you please keep still a minute and



let me have the floor? The first thing now is to get you some lunch."

All the way to the hotel Letty wore a resigned air, while Jack was still as perplexed as ever, — Mary alone was buoyant and smiling, chatting gaily without waiting for answers.

That night, in place of the gay gown that Letty had planned to wear, she resignedly drew forth from the bottom of her trunk a plain and much worn muslin. She was heartsick at the thought of going to the B with a guest so ridiculous in appearance but — he was Mary's brother, she would go.

"Letty Richards, — caller in the reception room!" and in rushed Jeanne Brown. "Believe me, he's a peach. He's brought the city style, too. Where did you find him?"

"Well, you needn't be so sarcastic," snapped Letty as she went reluctantly downstairs.

Imagine her amazement when upon entering the reception room she found awaiting her a young man in evening clothes. Her humiliation reached its height when she compared his appearance with her own. The white muslin so much worn did not seem a fitting costume to correspond with the dress suit, and she felt very uncomfortable. Suddenly, she understood and her wits worked quickly.

"Why, you have called early. It is not time to go?" she began.

"Letty, — er Miss Richards, what is the explanation of this enigma? What sort of trick is Mary trying to put over on us? Her telegram sounded unreasonable but requests of that sort are not uncommon between us. You know we have had an agreement that if we said, 'Play up and play the game,' even at a moment's notice, whatever one asked would be granted by the other, and she was wise enough to put that in her wire. That confounded old suit!" he went on. "Well, we fellows had a masquerade at college last winter and that won a prize, and when Mary asked

me to wear it I nearly balked, — but, well you see the consequence. I guess I'm in Dutch for fair this time. Can you ever, —"

"Say, Jack, we've got to hurry. I've only about fifteen minutes for dressing. I think I understand now even though I was foolish at first. I know I have learned my lesson for never again will I be as snobbish as I have been in the past. But listen, we'll play a return joke on Mary, with interest, too."

A. R., '22.

#### RESCUED

THERE was consternation in the mansion on Carter Hill. Martha, Madame's maid, had returned from the park without little Marie whom she had taken for a walk. Madame, fairly hysterical, was alternately berating a maid who could let her darling wander off while she gossiped with policemen, and weeping for her lost one, but finally gained control of herself, ordered her car, and rushed down the hill.

Five minutes later Sergeant Macarthy who sat in the station house with his feet on the desk, reading the paper, swung around and sat upright as a car door slammed and a woman rushed into the room.

"Find her! Find her!" she gasped. "Oh, my lost one! My Marie! My darling! O-o-o-oh!" the last a crescendo wail ending on high C.

"Find who? Where?" questioned the sergeant.

"My sweetest! Oh, my darling! Oh, how could I have trusted that maid to take her to the park?" Another wail, followed by another and yet another.

The sergeant thought he saw light. "Oh! A child, lost in the park. That happens frequently, ma'am. Be calm; we'll find her. Don't be alarmed."

"Oh, find her and return her to me! I'll be so grateful!"

"Describe her as accurately as you can," said Macarthy, drawing a pad of paper toward him. "What color was her hair?"

"Her hair was white."

"White?" in an astonished tone.

"White!" belligerently.

"How old was she?"

"Nearly five. She had brown eyes, pretty little teeth, the sweetest, most beautiful disposition and the dearest little pug nose of any —"

They were interrupted by the opening of the door. A policeman entered, carrying a white bundle. "Here, Sergeant," he said, "here's another of those pesky pups that —"

Madame darted forward, snatched the bundle:

"Pesky pup, indeed! It's Marie Antoinette, the sweetest, loveliest French poodle —" and she swept out to her car, leaving two astounded men in her wake.

C. P. S., '22.

#### MOTHER

WHEN school is done and night draws nigh,  
And stars begin to light the sky,  
Homeward I turn my weary feet  
Where rest and comfort are complete.

Who greets me with a pleasant smile,  
As through the door I walk?  
Who, patient, listens all the while,  
To hear my hurried talk?

Her eyes are of a brownish hue,  
Where soft light always lingers, too;  
Her hair, which once did match her eyes,  
Is turning gray, at which she sighs.

Her brow is high, and white as snow,  
Although her cheeks more color show;  
Her mouth is small — and oh, so sweet,  
Which well becomes her tinted cheek.

The owner of this face divine,  
Who is the greatest friend of mine —  
This face, so unlike all the rest,  
Is the one I know and love the best.  
P. C., '22.

#### THE HOME BEAUTIFUL EXPOSITION

HOW excited we were! What a chattering at the cottage! Announcement had been made that, by decision of the faculty, Edna Anderson of the Senior class and Elinor Moore of the Junior class were to represent the Household Arts Department at the Home Beautiful Exposition in Boston, which was to be held in the

Mechanics Building, the last two weeks in April.

With Miss Bacharach of the faculty as our official guide, we had a delightful trip and spent two very profitable days in Boston. The Exposition was like a big city fair. All the large firms of Boston and neighboring cities were represented, each having a booth or some definite section of the building in which to display the articles which they particularly wished to advertise. The many time- and labor-saving devices were of especial interest.

The one big feature of the Exposition was the electrical display. All kinds of electrical appliances were shown and could be seen in operation. There was everything from an electric toaster to an electric stove, and a complete laundry equipment which impressed upon us the fact that with the modern equipment, laundering may be made far less unattractive than it has been considered.

We were interested in the portable houses, which showed us how a home could be built and furnished artistically but economically. The interior furnishings were neat but inexpensive. Wall board was used instead of plaster, paper, and paint. All sorts of heating and ventilating equipment were presented and demonstrations were given to explain the details concerning the use and installment of such equipment.

We were particularly attracted by the furniture department where it was shown that simple, artistic furniture could be obtained at a moderate price. Suitable pictures of various types were shown. What we had already learned, that the attractiveness of a home may be greatly increased if one knows how to choose the right kind of pictures, was clearly demonstrated. We saw pictures which we had already studied in class and were pleased to think we could name some of them.

As might be expected, the food section was especially interesting to us. Much emphasis was placed upon the great value of milk as the best food for every member



of the family, and we were told that it should be thought of in terms of health. We were glad to sample some of the prepared foods which included jelly, jam, marmalade, jello, square doughnuts, coffee, tea, and a variety of other foods.

The Red Cross hospital room attracted us. Here we saw a rugged-looking patient gracefully submitting to the attentions of a nurse who put on bandages very skillfully.

The Practical Arts Class of the Boston High School had a fine display of clothing and millinery which had been made by members of the class. Many of the articles were very beautiful and showed great skill on the part of the girls.

Lectures were given every afternoon and evening on various subjects, pertaining to cooking, sewing, house-decoration, home-furnishing, home-nursing, and many other subjects which had a direct bearing on our Household Arts work.

We had the privilege of visiting the North Bennett Industrial School, in which school Household Arts courses were first introduced. In the first room we entered there was a group of twelve or fifteen Italian girls who had just returned from the Exposition. They were giving a very enthusiastic report of what they had seen, and were discussing with the teacher the most impressive features of the Exposition. To see their sparkling black eyes and hear them chattering in such an excited fashion was evidence that they had appreciated their privileges.

We returned home having learned much that was helpful and with a feeling of satisfaction that our own work here was so practical.

*E. M., '22.*

#### AN APPRECIATION

WHAT does Farmington Normal School mean to us? How much do we appreciate the privileges so freely offered to us? Do we realize sufficiently what a great factor the school is in the moulding of our character?

Farmington is to us a home where we are under obligations to do certain things which should be expected of every young person, but we are wisely expected to make decisions for ourselves in matters which help to form the character, and to prepare us to be responsible and useful citizens when we enter upon our life work. This may be in teaching, in home-making, in business, or in whatever line of work we may choose.

Here we are taught both by precept and by example to appreciate the beauty of service. This spirit of service is seen among the girls in their relations with each other, and also when a call comes to help those less fortunate than themselves. Whether it be a home call or a call from across seas, a generous response is observed, for everyone shares in the work to be done.

Opportunity is given us to study not only those subjects which are of practical use in our teaching, but certain cultural subjects which open up new lines of interest, make us finer and more capable of appreciation of the best, and help us as teachers to make better our little corner of the world.

May we live up to our highest ideals which have been enriched and ennobled during our stay here. May we keep always that spirit which characterizes Farmington and so live that we shall be a credit to our dearly loved school.

*J. C., '21.*

#### SIGHT UNSEEN

GRANDMOTHER MASON was hurrying along a dimly lighted side street, her arms filled with packages of all sorts and sizes, and her well-worn pocket-book clasped tightly in her hand. She had spent the entire Saturday afternoon in town, a most unusual thing for her to do. But this was a special occasion, for she had just received a letter, saying that little John, aged six, was coming Monday to celebrate his birthday at Grandmother's

house. Of course, this meant that there must be a party and many other good things. There must be candles for the cake, nuts, candy, and presents. All these Grandmother had, concealed in those various bundles.

But it was getting late, and she particularly wanted to get the next car out. So she hurried on, and in her haste, dropped one of the parcels. Although she had not realized that anyone was near, almost instantly a man sprang to her assistance, and reached for the package just as she herself started to pick it up. He grasped it first, however, as she had her hand through the strap of her pocket-book, and could not easily get hold of the package. He passed it to her, somewhat clumsily, she thought. Grandmother started to thank him for his courtesy, when, to her dismay, she found that her pocket-book was missing. What should she do? The pocket-book in itself was valueless, but without its contents, she was, for the moment, penniless. Instantly it flashed through her mind that this explained the man's awkwardness as he handed her the package. She glanced about quickly, but there was no one within calling distance, except the man, who, under pretense of chivalry, had deliberately robbed her. In desperation, it occurred to her to plead poverty, with the possibility of arousing the man's sympathy, although she realized that there was little hope of this. Almost in hysterics, Grandmother called out, "Oh don't rob a poor, old lady like this. I haven't even car fare. How shall I ever get home?"

The thief turned and with an insolent smile, took out a quarter and tossed it toward her. Exasperated, she stared helplessly at the retreating figure; then, as it occurred to her that she must get home, she indignantly picked up the quarter.

Rushing down the street, she had barely time to get her car, and in a greatly disturbed frame of mind, climbed aboard with all her bundles.

After she was seated, she decided to make

a list of her purchases, to find out just how much she had lost. She recalled that she had started with a sum of fifteen dollars. Then she wrote down all the presents and other articles she had bought, until finally she had a surprisingly long list. Then she began to add. As Grandmother's eyes followed up and down the column of figures, they opened wider and wider. Surely there must be some mistake. She nervously went over the figures again, but found no error. Once more she added, but the result was the same. Then she gave a deep sigh of relief.

"Fourteen dollars and eighty-five cents," gasped Grandmother Mason. "And I had only fifteen in the first place."

Just then the conductor approached and she handed him the despised quarter which the thief had thrown. The fare was fifteen cents, so she received ten cents in change.

"Dear me," mused Grandmother, "I would have had just enough to pay my fare home. Well, even if I have been robbed, I am ten cents richer for it."

And reviewing the incident in her mind, Grandmother Mason smiled contentedly.

*J. D., '22.*

#### AN ENGLISH SCHOOL GIRL IN AMERICA

MANY noted educators have diverse opinions on the matter of the English and American school systems. The impressions of which I write are of my experience as a twelve year old English child coming to the United States to make my new home. They are not to be looked upon as the accurate judgments of a mature and well-educated mind but as the meagre impressions of a child of that age.

Though England is called the Mother Country by the people of the United States, the two countries are unlike in many respects. One needs to live in both and become acquainted with their different customs to realize the contrast. Public education and absence of class distinction are two of the important elements which seem unfamiliar to the emigrant.



In traveling across the Atlantic in 1910, I little realized the entirely new phases of life soon to come into my experience.

As a child of the middle class I had attended a girls' private school because it was considered degrading for children of the middle class to attend the public schools. This feeling has disappeared in large measure since the war. The public schools of England, I believe, afford a good elementary education to the pupils who for the most part are children of the lower class.

The private school I attended was not the most up-to-date type of the English private school, yet it serves as an example for contrast. Boys under eight were admitted to that school but when they reached the age limit they had to attend a regular boys' school.

The school was graded in "forms," girls entering the kindergarten at five or six years of age and passing on year after year through the six forms. When a girl reached her fifteenth or sixteenth year it was the custom to consider her education complete unless she wished to take up the work of a profession. If she left school she entered social life or took up some other outside interest. If on the other hand she planned to take up a profession, as teaching, she would at certain periods of her education, beginning in the fourth form, take the examinations offered by Oxford and Cambridge Universities to test the pupil's ability and scholastic standing. When she had passed the Preliminary, Junior and Senior examinations successfully she was eligible for college or university training. Two of my former classmates have recently graduated from Liverpool University with degrees and high honors.

When I was about eight years old I began to study French. We had a special French professor who was a native of France. At the time I left England I was in the fourth form and I had studied botany, algebra, geometry and a little elementary science besides the common subjects.

I was ready to take the Preliminary Cambridge examinations.

As I left English shores, a little girl of twelve, I looked out over the vast expanse of water and wondered what sort of a land I was soon to make my home. Unlike my parents and older brothers and sisters, I was too young to have many feelings of regret in breaking old ties, but was imbued with strong imagination of strange and novel experiences to come. I little realized when I said goodbye to my oldest brother who stayed behind, that that would be the last glimpse of him I would ever have. He was killed in the first year of the Great War.

What strange and odd manners I thought the Americans had, especially the manner in which the Yankee girls of my own age wore their hair! I vowed to myself that I would never comb my hair that way.

Imagine my feeling of revulsion and superiority when I learned that I was to attend a public school! I started out scornfully and a little timidly that first Monday morning, dressed in my usual English way. I was a little bit fascinated with the American girls who were friendly and kind to me, but I can still vividly recall the horror and dismay which came over me when I found that a boy sat in front of me,—me who had always had only girls for classmates!

I can still remember the speed with which I hurried home at noon and vowed to Mother that I never would go back to that school unless I could wear my hair as the other girls did.

Although the course of study in the private school had been so different from the new public school, yet my teachers discovered that along certain lines of study I had a better foundation and broader knowledge than the children in the grade where I entered. On the other hand I was backward in two elementary subjects and was obliged to do extra work to keep up with the class.

In an amazingly short time I became accustomed to my new life and began to

enjoy it thoroughly. I acquired phrases of slang and became as Yankeeified as many of my classmates. The American customs became my customs. I began to look upon the United States as my native land, almost, though I was still faithful to the Union Jack.

I realize today the huge advantage the public school system of education has afforded me in the United States and admire the equality of people of all classes as advocated by the nation as a whole.

It is asserted that the English elementary education is behind that of the United States, yet many Americans consider that Oxford and Cambridge universities give higher and better instruction, especially in the classics, than do the colleges and universities in their own country.

C. T.

#### SPRING

THE gayest and most delightful time of the year has arrived. Mother Nature is hard at work making the world beautiful again. She took away our soiled winter draperies, and after employing as her assistants at housecleaning, the wind to sweep the earth, and the rain to wash it, she spread a carpet of rich, green velvet. Not satisfied with such a vast expanse of green she called the warm sun, and the gentle rain to wake the flowers from their sleep that they might work a design.

The Mayflowers first heeded the summons and peeped shyly from beneath their sheltering leaves to learn what was wanted. Finding that they were needed, and being encouraged by the sun's warm rays, they came timidly forth in all their loveliness, making delicate spots of beauty, and to announce their arrival, wafted sweet fragrance to the breezes. The violets came in

their dresses of royal purple, adding a touch of richness; the dandelions scattered spots of brightness everywhere, while the tiny innocents lifted their sweet faces wistfully for recognition.

Wishing to contribute their part toward spring's furnishings, the trees sent the sap creeping upward and soon the little buds began to swell until they burst open the brown coats, for which they had once been grateful, and cast them off, allowing the tender leaves to come forth, each tree vying with the other for a more delicate shade of green.

The cherry, plum, and apple trees transformed themselves into huge bouquets of pink and white, filling the air with sweet perfume.

Even the evergreen trees, tired of their dark winter clothing, sent out fresh, new shoots of a brighter shade.

Brooks babble and ripple as they dance over the mossy stones, and birds sing merrily in the trees above, their bright colors flashing among the branches.

Such changes have been wrought in so short a time, it seems that a night has transformed the earth from a dreary, desolate abode to a Garden of Eden. We pull up our shades some morning and find the sun shining on a fresh and beautiful world which calls, "Come." We cannot resist such an invitation.

"Whether we look or whether we listen  
We hear life murmur or see it glisten.  
Every clod feels a stir of might,  
An instinct within it that reaches and fowers  
And groping blindly above it for light  
Climbs to a soul in grass and flowers."

We can but experience a deep feeling of reverence for Him who makes all things beautiful. We speak lightly of Mother Nature but know that a Divine hand guides her work.

F. C., '22.





# LOCALS

## THE C. A.

THE work of the Christian Association for this year really began during the summer vacation when letters were written to the entering students by the members of the second year class. The object of these letters was to establish a friendly feeling between the two classes and to have each new student feel that there was someone at Normal school who was interested in her and on whom she could depend for help. At the opening of schools the girls, as far as it was possible, met the new students on the trains or at the station and continued to try to help them while they were getting used to the life here.

Soon after school began the C. A. gave an informal reception to the entering class. The making of new acquaintances, along with games, dancing and refreshments, helped to make the evening pass very quickly. Not long after this social Halloween arrived with its attendant ghosts and witches. This event was celebrated by a masquerade dance in Merrill Hall.

Then on November 20 came the big event of the year for the Christian Association in the form of the annual fair. It was during the preparation for this function that the willingness of the new students to co-operate with the other class was shown so splendidly.

Special booths were made for the sale of fancy work, plain sewing, candy and pictures, banners and pillows, manual training articles, and cooked food. A special feature was the "Flower Tea Room".

In the evening an entertainment was given by the students.

## PROGRAM

- (a) Orchestra  
(b) Gaiety Girls

- (c) Orchestra  
(d) Playlet — A Page from the Past  
(e) Indian Maidens GLEE CLUB  
(f) Spanish Dance JUANITA GLIDDEN  
(g) The Nineteenth Amendment — A Burlesque by the Boys  
Scene I  
Scene II  
(h) The Black Mammies GLEE CLUB  
(i) Orchestra  
(j) Farce — Much Too Sudden  
(k) The Geisha Dance GLEE CLUB  
(l) Orchestra

The fair was a great financial success as we cleared over \$325. The proceeds were used for supplying the medicine chest, for the travel fund and the reading table, and for the sending of student delegates to the Y. W. C. A. conference at Camp Maqua. During the year this fund has been increased by the sale of chocolate and recess lunches.

On several occasions flowers, fruit, papers and letters of sympathy have been sent to sick students or friends of the school. Over fifty dollars was given to the European Relief Fund and twenty-five to the Armenian Relief Fund.

During the fall term the Tuesday night meetings, which were well attended, were led by students or teachers and other people interested in the association.

In the winter term plans were made for a sleigh ride and supper but because of bad travelling the idea of the ride was abandoned but a pleasant hour was spent at Purington Hall in doing stunts and singing, after which a special supper was served.

During the latter part of April Miss Alice Hoyt, the secretary of the Y. W. C. A. for Normal schools, was the guest of the association. On Sunday afternoon an interesting meeting was held around the fire-place in the living room with Miss Hoyt as leader.

As the weather became warmer plans were made for the annual out-of-door meet-



THE GLEE CLUB



ing at Craig's ledge. Then after a picnic supper in that beautiful place, Mr. Mallett told us about the life of Mary Morrill.

During the year several meetings have been given over to discussions, stories and plays or tableaux. Several students took part in a Chinese play given by the World Fellowship committee. Special music, both vocal and instrumental, was provided in many instances.

As the end of the school year approaches and the work of the C. A. for this year nears completion, we wish to thank everyone who has helped, in any way, to make the work a success and we hope that next year will see even greater things accomplished.

On Tuesday, September 28, an educational rally was held in Merrill Hall under the auspices of the Franklin County Teachers' Association. There was a good attendance and everyone enjoyed the fine program. Much inspiration was gained from the lectures and from the group conferences. Mr. J. Francis MacNichol of Augusta led the singing, which was a very important feature of the program. Under his direction everyone entered heartily into the singing.

We were pleased to hear in the rural school section, talks by Helen Grover '14, Hazel Webber '18, and June Gray '20, all of whom had taken the special summer course at Castine and were serving as helping teachers in nearby localities.

Mrs. Ida Vose Woodbury gave a very interesting lecture, October 16, on "Americans in the Making." Mrs. Woodbury was for many years a secretary of the Home Missionary Society, and has indeed had a rich experience. She brought to us a message and a challenge which will not soon be forgotten.

Wednesday evening, April 13, Mr. George W. Hinckley of Good Will Farm spoke in

Merrill Hall on the subject, "Three Things about Boys." The three points which he emphasized were that boys want to do things for themselves, that boys are valuable because they are boys, and that boys are religious.

The presence of two troops of Boy Scouts added much to the effectiveness of the address.

#### MODEL SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT

It has been the custom for several years for an entertainment to be given sometime during the year by the children of the training school under the direction of Miss Lincoln and the training school teachers. This year, a miscellaneous program was given on the evening of April twenty-third in Merrill Hall. Every child in the training school took some part in the entertainment so that each one, from the biggest boy in the eighth grade to the tiniest tot in the sub-primary room, felt that he was a part of it. The whole program was splendidly carried out and was a credit to the teachers who had it in charge. The costuming for the different acts was very effective.

The program was as follows:

- Orchestra
- Rain Poem
- Story Play
- Health Drill
- Little Red Riding Hood
- April Lady
- Grasshopper Dance
- Father Time
- Pilgrims
- Street Scene
- Meeting of Pilgrim Fathers
- Pilgrim Song
- Unthankful Thankful
- Shepherdess Dance
- King Richard
- Scarf Dance
- Orchestra

May 13 was observed as Arbor Day, the exercises being held in Merrill Hall. Because of the rain the out-of-door program was not given at Purington Hall. Two trees had previously been planted there and the Class of '21 adopted them. The speech of presentation was made by Agnes Jordan, president of the class, and Georgia Groaton accepted the care of the trees.



Miss Greateon said, "At the request of the Class of 1921 I gladly accept the responsibility of caring for the class twins and with the assistance of Mother Nature I will see that they are properly nourished and trained in the way they should go. If by any chance one should refuse to respond to care, I will do my best to procure another. I trust that when any member of our class returns she will find them extending their arms in a cordial greeting as she enters the home to which you will always be welcome."

Following is the program:

March	MISSES CLARK AND McLEARY
Governor's Proclamation	AGNES B. JORDAN
Salute to the Trees	Henry Van Dyke
The Earth is Decked with Beauty	FLORENCE A. CUSHING
CHORUS	Maase
Spring	Henry W. Longfellow
The Little Step-Mother	EFFIE L. DAVIS
The Sweetest Time o' Year	Thuringian Folk Story
The Significance of Arbor Day	DORIS E. ROWELL
Spring Song	LULA G. GORDON
MISSES COLBY, CONANT, JOHNSON, EDWARDS, GLINES, TRACY, ANDERSON, JORDAN, LUXTON	Phillips
The Canyon Flowers	MR. MALLETT
O, Mother Normal	Mendelssohn
Class Ode	CHORUS
March	CHORUS

The Class Day parts have been chosen as follows:

Class History	LULA GORDON
Class Prophecy	HELEN JOHNSON
Presentation of Gifts	MARGUERITE PULLEN
Class Will	ELIZABETH LEIGH
Poem	EVELYN BRIDGES
Soloist	RUTH SANDS
Class Ode	EDNA MERRILL
	H. ALTA TRACY
	IOLA PERKINS
	EVANGELINE COLBY
	EDNA CHAMBERLAIN

#### SOANGETAHA CAMP FIRE

Soangetaha Camp Fire has been active along the usual lines this year. A meeting has been held nearly every week and we have tried to do some worth while things.

Various activities have filled the time of these meetings, such as helping the Banner

Committee before the C. A. Fair, raking the lawn at the school building, washing the settees in number 8, reading, sewing on Red Cross or personal work, making an afghan thereby earning a little money for Red Cross, and having several out-of-door suppers and walks. A very enjoyable meeting was the one held with Estelle Smith at the Titcomb home.

We had our part in the sale of Christmas seals and the Red Cross work in May.

Last term we collected clothing from the girls in school and sent a box to Sarah Leighton '20, who is teaching Household Arts in a negro school in Lexington, Kentucky. She sold the clothing and spent the money for equipment in her department. She had enough to buy a garbage can and lumber for new drawers under the cooking desks.

Last summer we paid the board of a small boy in whom we are interested in order that he might spend the summer on a farm. He gained so much from this experience that we plan to send him again this year.

#### THE PIERPOLE CAMP FIRE

The Pierpole Camp Fire found many vacant places in its ranks when school opened in the fall of 1920. About half of its staunch members belonged to the class that graduated in the spring, but the vacancies were filled by ten new members who were taken in at the first ceremonial meeting in October. At this meeting a bountiful supper was enjoyed at the slate quarry, but on account of rain we were obliged to return to the Normal building for the ceremonials and business. At our second ceremonial, we were entertained by Beatrice Tyler, an enthusiastic member, and at the third by Miss Havey, our guardian. Evidences of work accomplished have been shown by the fact that many of the members have received rewards at the ceremonials held each month.

Our Camp Fire had a share in the work of selling Health Stamps at Christmas time and during the winter at our weekly meet-

ings we made scrap books for children's hospitals. We have also had a share in the Red Cross work.

The chief event of the year was the week-end camping trip at Clearwater, the last of May. To raise funds for this, we, amateur actresses, presented the play, "The Camp Fire Girls."

#### WITAWENTIN CAMP FIRE

Witawentin Camp Fire was recognized as a real organization February 6, 1921. In our membership are girls of both first and second year classes. We have been active in various lines of Camp Fire work, receiving our beads at the ceremonial meetings. We have enjoyed a real out-of-door meal around a camp fire, have held a gym. social and two sandwich sales from which a small sum has been realized. We have done our bit of the Red Cross sewing for the children of Europe, and have gathered by individual saving a small amount of money for relief work. Our aim expressed by our Camp Fire name, "Witawentin," is to live and work and play together in the accomplishment of something worth while.

#### CHAPMAN CONCERT

On Monday evening, March 7, Prof. W. R. Chapman and his accompanying artists, Madeleine Sokoloff, Justin Laurie, and Fernando Guarneri, gave us one of the most delightful entertainments of the year.

After the musical program Prof. Chapman gave a very enthusiastic talk in which he told us of the high standing of the artists whom he had brought to us.

The appreciation of the large audience was cordially shown by the repeated demand for encores, to which the artists generously responded.

The chief event of the year for the D Class was held on May twentieth and proved a marked success. Merrill Hall was tastefully decorated with evergreen trees and apple blossoms. The color scheme of

rose and green was carried out by use of crepe paper festoons draped from the ceiling and, near the stage, a bank of evergreen, displaying the numerals '22 outlined in pink roses. The pretty springtime colors were well represented in the delicate organdie dresses of the girls. The music for the dancing was furnished by Mosher's Orchestra. Punch was served throughout the evening and ice cream and fancy cookies at intermission. Our patrons and patronesses were: Mr. and Mrs. Mallett, Mr. and Mrs. McCormack, Mrs. Allen, Miss Merrill, Miss Stone, Miss Porter, Miss Richards and Miss Mantor. Among our guests were boys from Bowdoin, University of Maine, Colby, Bates, Boston University, The Abbott School, and many from neighboring towns.

The MacMillan Lecture held at Merrill Hall, May 25, was well attended both by the students and the people of the town.

Mr. MacMillan first told us who he was and about his association with Robert E. Peary.

The introduction was followed by an illustrated lecture. Mr. MacMillan showed us a map of North America and then the territory over which they traveled. The pictures showing the life of the people in that land were very interesting and we learned many things of which we knew very little.

We were very much interested in the attitude of these people toward the white men and their modes of behavior.

We can hardly wonder that Mr. MacMillan wishes to go back and renew further acquaintances with these people. Our enjoyment of this lecture was complete and we were sorry when it ended.

For the girls who remained at the dormitory, Mother Allen made the Thanksgiving recess most enjoyable.

The sumptuous dinner was enlivened by song and cheering between the courses. In



the evening the guests assembled to witness a very impressive (?) wedding ceremony at which the double ring service was used. The gifts were unusual and congratulations hearty.

On Friday evening, February 18, the "B" Hop was given in Merrill Hall. The room was beautifully decorated with ever-green and blue and yellow chrysanthemums.

Mosher's Orchestra furnished delightful music for the gay dancers and the party was one not soon to be forgotten.

The girls of the Home Economics Club gave the play, "The Bargain Counter," the eighth of April in Merrill Hall.

From the proceeds they were able to buy for the cottage, a library lamp, two brass candlesticks, andirons and screen for the fire-place, also a frame for a picture which was given by Miss Merrill.

For some years past entertainment courses have been conducted under the auspices of some of the local churches, but, as they did not wish to continue this custom, our faculty decided to assume the responsibility of presenting as fine a series as possible.

Through the representative of the Coit-Alber Lyceum Bureau of Boston, they were fortunate enough to secure excellent talent for three numbers; and the patronage by the town people was so great that it was possible to give a fourth entertainment free to holders of course tickets.

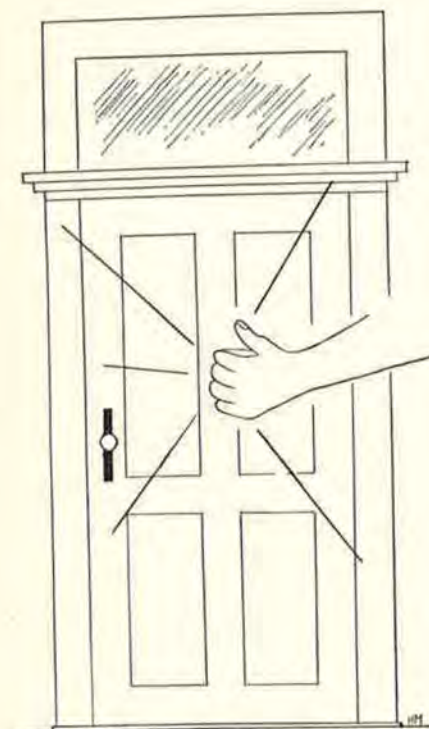
The first number in the series was given in November by the DeMille Male Quartet, who entertained everyone and satisfied the musical critics, who are the best judges.

In January the Zedeler Quintet brought to Farmington some real artists. Mr. Zedeler, a 'cellist of distinction, interpreted the selections before they were played, which was of great help in the understanding of them and impressed upon us the value of our own music appreciation course.

Edwin Whitney, dramatic impersonator, gave the concluding number. He read the famous play, "Turn to the Right," and by his wonderful impersonation of different characters, won from his audience greatest appreciation.

The charming lecture by Mrs. Rose Morgan on "Songs that Live" was a fitting close to the series.

A very promising course is already arranged for next year and it is hoped that this valuable part of our education, has become a permanent feature.



## RAPS

If the Raps are a trifle hard on you,  
Or on one you have befriended,  
We know that you'll accept it all  
In the spirit 'twas intended.

Editor.

Miss MacDonald (in literature):  
"Across the narrow beach we flit, my little sand-paper and I!"

Miss M. Conant (in literature): "A little *spinach* boat warned them." (Excuse her, please, she meant "pinnacle".)

We hear that Charlie Small is satisfied with his Homsted!

Miss Merrill: "Just what style of poem is 'Lochinvar', Miss Morrissey?"

Miss M— (hopefully): "A comedy?"

Miss Collins while teaching the geography class asked a rather difficult question. No one seemed equal to it so she remarked comfortingly, "That is rather a hard question. I can't answer it myself."

To the D Class of '22: Be prepared next year with "leaf-loose note books". Mrs. Ingalls is very particular about this.

Miss Stone (in psychology): "What does a 'gym' dance make you think of?"

Miss Johnston: "Mr. Mallett!"

Miss Perkins: "I have never yet seen a man worthy of my notice."

Motto for Monday morning: "Nothing is more simple than greatness; indeed, to be simple is to be great."

Miss Whorff's version: "Nothing is more simple than greatness; O, it's great to be simple." (Evidently she believes that ignorance is bliss!)

Miss Hersom, telling in U. S. history about the Canadian boundary: "The boundary was declared to be along the forty-ninth paragraph."

We think that "Scotty" makes a fine property man. He showed unusual talent in that line at the model school entertainment.

Miss LaBerge (in chemistry class): "When the match was thrust into the bottle it was distinguished."

Mr. Thomas (in chemistry class): "Miss Alice Coffin, what is double valence?"

"It's when you have two."

"Two what?"

"I don't know."

### WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Miss Taylor wears ready-made clothes. The Misses Hunt and Hunter cannot shoot straight.

Miss Spear is not tall and slender.

Miss Sweat and Miss Burns are cool and collected.

Miss Poland is a Yankee.

Neither Mr. nor Miss Potter can mould clay.

Miss Lamb is anything but meek and mild.

The Misses Coffin are far from dead.

Miss Savage is very much civilized.

But —

Mr. Mallett sometimes strikes hard!



## UNEXPECTED EVENTS

Oct. 1—Misses Luxton, Kelly and Johnson did not go to the movies.

Nov. 6—Miss Taylor fell away twenty pounds.

Dec. 1—Mr. Thomas lost his patience.

Dec. 19—Rule 3 was not broken. (Christmas vacation.)

Jan. 10—Miss Welts didn't buy a cake of chocolate.

Jan. 12—Miss B. Heald smiled.

Jan. 20—Miss Hunt didn't go for a "stroll".

Feb. 4—Miss Morrissey was looking down-hearted.

Feb. 30—Rule 3 not broken.

Mar. 1—Miss Dingley knew her physics lesson.

Mar. 20—Miss Burr was not talking about her love affairs.

Mar. 31—Rule 3 not broken.

Apr. 20—Miss Mullen didn't get a letter from Orono.

May 1—Miss Rector didn't play tennis.

Do you want to raise money?

Start a "Jitney" to the fair grounds.

With apologies to the author:

Backward, turn backward, O time, in thy flight  
And let me at one o'clock turn out my light.

Mrs. Odell (to home nursing class):  
"Everyone bring 'The Baby' to class next time and all who haven't one, borrow one from your neighbor."

Mr. Merrill managed to create great rivalry between Miss Alice Coffin and Miss Morrissey one day while he was teaching physiology for Miss Stone.

Miss Thaanum informed the nature study class that her father planted some fence posts. Just what do you suppose he raised?

There will soon be a course in Spanish instituted in the school. It will greatly convenience a select few.

Some think Mr. Mallett needs a "Daily Reminder" so he won't forget his sociology class.

Miss Hunt was unusually alert the day we studied about "Buds" in nature study.

They were discussing hard and soft water.

Mr. Thomas: "What makes water hard?"

Miss Pinette: "Temperature at 32 degrees above zero, Fahrenheit."

Miss Lamb (in D current history): "I think the Dardanelles are near France."

Miss Merrill: "Not unless they have taken a walking tour lately."

Student (in physics class): "I don't see any sense in that."

Mr. Thomas (meekly): "Don't blame me. I didn't write this book."

Mr. Thomas: "Is coal formed from decayed vegetable matter?"

Bright Pupil (wishing to please): "I don't think it is, but I should think it would be!"

The Franklin Journal stated that Dr. MacMillan would speak Wednesday evening on "My Four Years' Experience with Polar Esquimos in Merrill Hall!" We agree with the old man who said, upon seeing the giraffe at the zoo, "Well, there ain't no such animal in our beloved assembly room."

Mr. Mallett (to M. Tracy): "We have no right to interfere with the mail carriers."

Some wonder why her face turned a deeper shade than pink.

Miss Stone: "Do you know anything about Miss Forbes' shirt?"

(N. B. She wanted her Red Cross work.)

The only time the Normal girls stop talking is when they are out walking with Miss Abbott in nature study.

We all wondered who the lass would be, with whom Mr. Mallett would go home from the "D".

Miss Ouilette (in the demonstration of making junket): "The recipe says that

wine, whiskey, or rum may be used for flavoring but—today we will use vanilla!"

Mr. Thomas (in physics class): "Miss Hunt, give the right hand rule."

Miss Hunt (bluffing): "Well—er—you hold the right hand rule in your right hand—" (bursts of laughter).

Miss Merrill (trying to inspire the class in A literature): "Turn at once to Act II, scene 651." (Mercy! that play must have been longer than eight reels of movies!)

Wanted: An alarm clock for Mr. Thomas.

We hear that Potter is practicing at the cottage this term.

Mr. Thomas: "What happens when life goes out of a plant?"

Miss Lamb: "It dies." (Surprising information!)

## THE CHINAMAN SOLILOQUIZES

Teechee, teechee, allee day teechee,  
Night markee papers, nerves all creepee,  
No one kissee, no one hugee,  
Poor old maidee, no one lovee.  
*Quoted from Farmington Normal, 1917.*

For Sale: Up-to-date characters for out-of-date fairy tales. Guaranteed to be a success. Apply to Alice Coffin.—Adv.

The following sentences succeeded each other in the book report that Miss Perkins gave:

"He was married in 18—.

"He was manager of a small business of his own.

"His wife died in 18—.

"His business failed!"

Wanted: A ballot clerk and a booth for class elections. We think this would insure us against corrupted politics.—Adv.

Our faculty has something to learn yet. Just think! They didn't know a single one of the following things until they found them in our examinations.

U. S. History: "Anderson held out at Fort Sumter 'till his men were reduced to nothing but salt pork." (It wouldn't have taken long to reduce them to a grease spot.)

Geography: "From Duluth to Montreal you must go up the Pacific Ocean, Strait of Gibraltar, up into Chesapeake Bay, and up around the western part of Maine."

History of Education: "Emile was educated very early but he was to be exposed to religion at the age of eighteen."

English Composition: "Slang words are used to express some great event as 'Gee!'"

Psychology: "The social instincts are loneliness, homesickness, and seasickness."

Music: "A note is a small round head used to denote sound."

A definition in Grammar: "A thief is one who steals. A robber is one who takes more than belongs to him."

## THE STORM

SUNDAY between twelve and one o'clock, clouds began to gather on Mount Blue, and the rain could be seen coming down the mountain.

Twenty minutes later the rain reached us, and a heavy wind was blowing loose articles about.

The lightning flashed in crooked streaks to the ground, and as the storm increased

the wind increased with it, blowing large branches off trees.

The rain came in sheets blown by the wind. When the lightning would strike, a heavy clap of thunder could be heard.

The storm lasted about three-quarters of an hour, then the wind began to calm, the sun could be seen in the west, and black clouds rolling away in the east.

Curtis B. Taylor,  
Grade 7, Model School.



## SONGS THAT LIVE AT F. S. N. S.

### A SCHOOL HYMN

TUNE: "To Thee, O Country!"

**O** MOTHER NORMAL, for whose care  
Our gratitude we bring,  
With joy we sound thy name abroad,  
With love thy praises sing.  
Thou keepest watch with tender eyes  
Wherever we may be,  
And joy or grief that comes to us  
Brings joy or grief to thee.

And as the years go fleeting by,  
May we lend heart and hand,  
Increase by love and loyalty,  
Thy work throughout the land.  
May he who heeds the sparrow's fall  
And plans each victory,  
Be mindful of thine every need  
And blessings bring to thee.

Lillian I. Lincoln.

### O, FARMINGTON, DEAR FARMINGTON!

TUNE: "Sweet Genevieve"

**O**, FARMINGTON! Dear Farmington,  
Way up among the pines of Maine.  
We love thy mountains and thy hills,  
And praise thy Normal School's great fame.  
We love the spirit of this place;  
We love its patriotism too;

O, Farmington! Dear Farmington,  
Our grateful hearts sing out to you.

Our school is honored near and far,  
In many towns of every state,  
And by our steadfast purpose here  
May we its fame perpetuate.  
Our calling is a noble one,  
We know the good that we may do.  
O, Farmington! Dear Farmington,  
Yes, we'll be loyal unto you.

M. Bakeman.

### PILGRIM SONG

**M**OUNTAINS of happiness,  
Cloudless your blue!  
Life's joys eternally  
Blossom on you.

Courage and manliness  
Needeth my soul,  
Weary, yet patiently  
Seeking the goal.

Yonder the beautiful  
Fountains of peace,  
Flowing so silverly,  
Never shall cease.



## ALUMNI-NOTES

Thomas Varney, '72, of Windham, a benefactor of the school, is a member of the eighty-first Legislature.

William H. Newell, '72, was elected Mayor of Lewiston on a non-partisan ticket at the last city election. Mayor Newell has been for some time Judge of Probate of Androscoggin County.

George W. Norton, '76, for many years editor of the Portland Evening Express and a member of Governor Milliken's Council, died October 22, 1920.

Wesley N. Clifford, '83, B. S., a department head in the High school for boys, South Philadelphia, is a lecturer on Chautauqua circuits.

Hannah M. Harris, '88, Ph. B., has edited an important bulletin on teaching citizenship issued by the Bureau of Education at Washington.

Fred H. Cowan, '93, A. M., junior master in the Girls' Latin School, Boston, an educator of high rank, died April 27, 1920.

Eda G. Willard, '00, B. S., Columbia, is assistant superintendent of schools at Cleveland Heights, O.

Florence P. Robinson, '02, and Martha M. Tobey of the class of '07, both received degrees from the State Teachers' College of Colorado in 1920.

Roscoe L. West, '10, A. B., Harvard '14, has recently been elected assistant superintendent of schools in Trenton, N. J.

F. Edith Morton, '11, has been elected teacher of sewing at Nasson Institute for the next school year.

Mary G. Flint, '13, B. S., Columbia, has been a member of the faculty of Rockport College, Illinois, since she completed her college work in February, 1920.

Ralph W. Nowland, '14, will graduate from U. of M. in June.

Frances Porter, '14, who has been doing post-graduate work in music in the Lowell, Mass., Normal School, for the latter half of the year, has been supervisor of music in Westboro, Mass.

Edna M. Havey, '14, is completing her second year as teacher of manual training, in Farmington Normal.

Mildred F. Dyer, '14, is principal of the Emerson School at Sanford.

William A. Hayden, '15, is principal of the Hamlin School at Springvale.

Agnes P. Mantor, '15, who was a student last year at B. U., is an assistant this year in F. S. N. S.

Doris F. Lake, '16, B. S., Cornell '20, is instructor of Home Economics at the University of Wisconsin.

Edith M. Wiggin, '16, advanced class '17, is teacher of Household Arts in the Normal school at Presque Isle.

Ruth M. Thomas, '16, is principal of the Longfellow School at Sanford.

Ina Jordan, '17, will graduate from U. of M. this June.

Alma Wolf, '17, will graduate from Boston University in June.

Marion E. Lord, '17, of Skowhegan, is graduating this year from Wheaton College with the degree of A. B.

Flora Norton-Odell, '13, advanced class '14, has again been teacher of Household Arts, for the past year, in Farmington Normal.

Dorothy McKeen-Roderick, D. S. course, '18, is taking a course at Castine Normal.

Nellie M. Flint, '18, graduated from Central Maine General Hospital, May 13, 1921, with degree of R. N.



Marguerite O'Connor, '19, has been teaching mathematics in Sanford High School the past year.

Nellie M. Sawyer, '20, is on the teaching staff of the Morse High School at Bath.

Myrtie Allen, '20, is teaching Domestic Science at Castine Normal.

Doris M. Bridges, '20, scholarship student at B. U., will teach before taking her final year's work at college.

Farmington graduates who took special Rural Helping Teacher training at Castine last summer were: Cora Moran-Porter, '96; Julia A. Gile, '14; Mary Philpott, '11; Bernice Gracie, '16; Helen Grover, '14; Beatrice Andrews, '17; Marion Maxim, '11; Marion Rollins, '18; Gertrude Stone,

'18; Hazel Rounds, '19; Gladys Reynolds, '20; June Gray, '20; Estelle Hale, '19; Nettie Leathers, '20.

Thaddeus L. Roderick, who volunteered for the Great War during his last term in the spring of 1917, and who graduated in uniform, with his class, was killed in action in France, September, 1918.

On the week of his graduation he married Dorothy McKeen, his schoolmate at Farmington High and also at the Normal school.

At the request of his family his body has been brought from France for re-interment at Riverside Cemetery.

The Farmington Post of the American Legion has been named for him.



WE acknowledge with pleasure the following exchanges:

*The Maine Campus*, Orono, Maine.

*Bowdoin Orient*, Brunswick, Maine.

*The Colby Echo*, Waterville, Maine: We are always glad to see *The Colby Echo* among our exchanges.

*Kent's Hill Breeze*, Kent's Hill, Maine: Your Easter number was very attractive.

*The Messalonskee Ripple*, Oakland, Maine: Your column could be improved by eliminating some of the similes; but your poetry deserves credit.

We are glad to have among our exchanges *The Laurel*, Farmington, Maine, and *The Lawrence Lyre*, Fairfield, Maine.

*The Voodoo*, Cambridge, Mass.: The name of your paper corresponds very well with its contents. We suggest that you use more material of a literary character.

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