

ONTO
YEAR BOOK



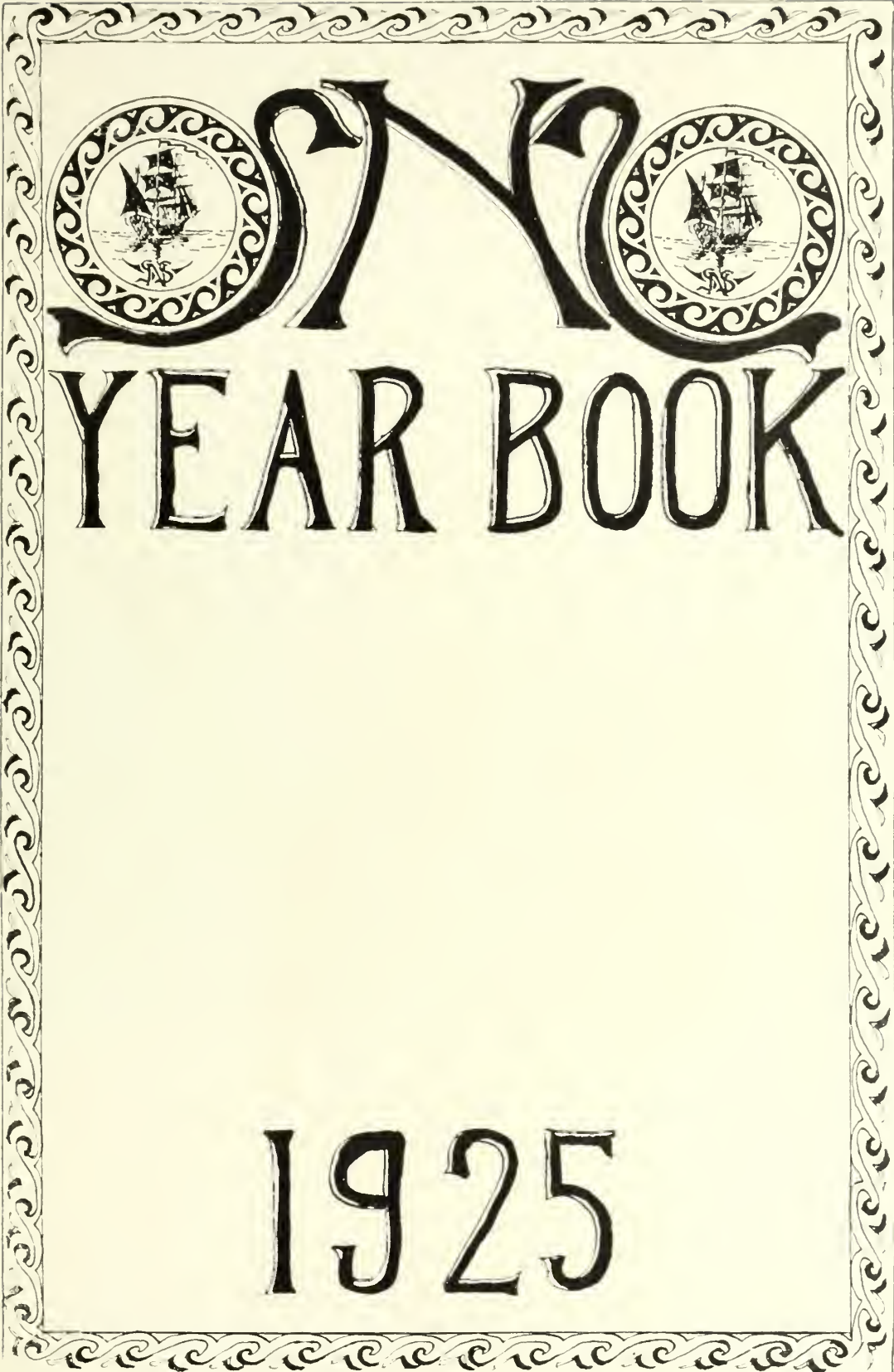
1925





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ONE YEAR BOOK

1925

OUR SCHOOL



STATE NORMAL SCHOOL, SALEM, MASSACHUSETTS

PREFACE

The Year Book Staff of 1925 takes pleasure in presenting the 1925 publication to you. These pages will recall to your minds in the future years the good old days at Normal.

It has been the purpose of the 1925 Staff to publish a book that records the events of our years at Salem Normal and that gives intimate glimpses of our life and activity there.

The Staff wish to acknowledge valuable assistance received from Principal J. A. Pitman, Mr. Walter G. Whitman, Mr. Charles F. Whitney, Miss Anna A. Urban, Miss Sybil Tucker, Miss Althea Hayes and the White Elephant committee, Miss Dora Rimer, Miss Betty Holmes, Miss Jane Teague, Miss Amy Mann, Senior Commercial Class, Junior Class of 1924, Dramatic Club, Musical Clubs, Art Club, W. A. A. and all others who have helped to make this book a success.



LOUISE C. WELLMAN

To Miss Louise C. Wellman

In appreciation of her friendship
to us and loyal service to this
school, we, the Class of 1925,
respectfully dedicate this book.

APPRECIATION OF MISS LOUISE C. WELLMAN

To Miss Louise C. Wellman the class of 1925 bows in gratitude. We are indeed fortunate in having her an honorary member of our class. Zealously she has toiled in the interest of each individual. No matter what her official task might have been she was ever ready to sacrifice time and her services that she might aid us.

Miss Wellman is the noblest type of woman—unsurpassed in energy, self-sacrificing, courteous, pleasing to meet.

To have been associated with Miss Wellman during our two, three, and four years has been an unlimited pleasure, and the members of the class will always look forward to greeting her on return visits to their Alma Mater.

WILLIAM T. R. HIGGINS.

Fortunate indeed are the members of this school to have among them one of such sterling qualities as Louise Caroline Wellman. All who come in contact with her feel not only her strength of character, power and intelligence but her charm, culture and refinement as well. She is ever alert—ever willing to give most heartily of her best, ever ready to serve. Only a person of unusual ability could accomplish the vast amount she does with such marked efficiency.

She is as interesting and entertaining as she is capable. Her originality and keen sense of humor form a happy combination with her exquisite taste and her deep appreciation and enjoyment of all that is beautiful and worth while. Miss Wellman not only lives art but she has acquired the art of living. Hers is a wise and noble life.

MARIE BADGER.

We, the alumnae of Salem Normal, wish to express our heartfelt appreciation to Miss Louise C. Wellman for her constant interest in our undergraduates, her kindly sympathy and inspiration to us and her more than loyal service to our Alma Mater.

As things seen in perspective more nearly assume their true proportions, so to us who have left our Alma Mater and now view her with pride from afar, does the true value of the influence of Miss Wellman over the school, the scholars, and the graduates come to some degree of understanding.

Her patience is illimitable; she is always ready with a kindly word when some one approaches her; it was so when we were pupils, it is so now that we come back to visit and always make the office of Miss Wellman one of our objectives. No matter how busy, how much work is waiting that must be finished immediately, still she is always ready with a word of glad welcome, with advice to the needy and cheerful encouragement to the discouraged.

Fortunate are we to be able to name her as one of our friends, and she is that to all of us even though many of us have not had the privilege of knowing her intimately. A friendship is a wonderful thing, for through such friendship we may learn to live a more useful life and to give to others some measure of what has been given to us.

Thus we feel that

To know her is to admire,
To meet her is an inspiration,
And to see her loyalty to service
Is to make better citizens
Of each and all of us.

DOROTHY N. PRESCOTT.

YEAR BOOK STAFF

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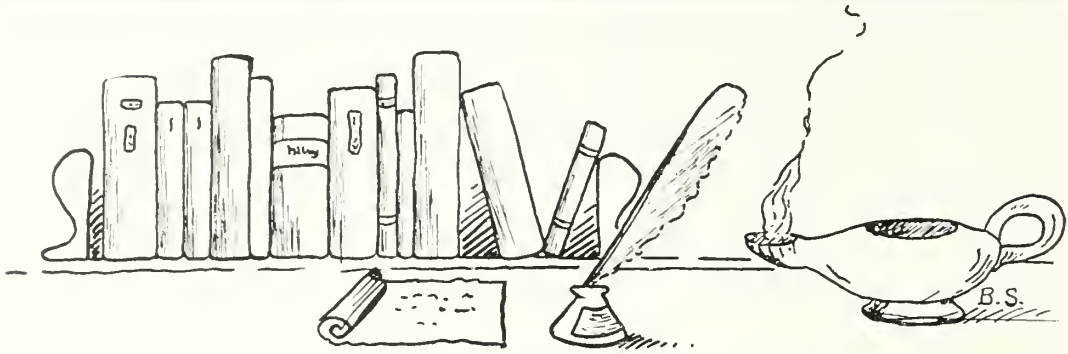
FREDERICK J. SULLY

LYDIA JUDD

MARGARET BERRY

AGNES MARHALL

RUTH DUFFETT



EDITORIALS

A REQUEST



THE Class of 1925 of the State Normal School at Salem expresses a desire through the Year Book Staff to make a request of future Year Book Staffs. Although there is no commanding rule that the request be followed, we sincerely hope that those in charge of future publications of this nature will adhere to the name given on this cover.

Every nation, state, county, city, and town has its differences, it is admitted. These differences, usually of a small consequence, are settled by arbitration. Preceding classes at the Normal School have had their different opinions in regard to the school seals and school colors. Such differences are of a serious nature. Imagine a state without a permanent seal, a country without an everlasting flag! The standard for the school has been set in the past years and is being lived up to. The "Orange and the Brown" students have adopted those colors with a symbolic meaning.

It has been the problem with every preceding Year Book Staff to select a name for the annual publication. In twenty-two of the publications eighteen of the titles have been "Year Book." The only four exceptions were: "The New Mosaic," "Class Book," "Normalites," and "The Salem Log." Tradition weighs heavily in favor of the title "Year Book" which we again have adopted.

Let us follow out the ideas of our predecessors, whose initiative made possible such a publication as we have today.

A DIFFERENT DRUMMER



I am out of step it is because I am listening to a different drummer." I cannot recall just where I saw this quotation, but it continues to come before my mind when considering questions of reasoning, types of thinking, and open-mindedness. Sometimes I have a mental picture of it as one of the many quotations that have been placed on the Art Club bulletin board for the enjoyment and inspiration of the students. At other times I see it in heavy black type on a bulletin in front of one of the Salem churches, calling out for consideration to the

heedless passer-by. Then again it comes before me as a passage from one of our texts in education. But regardless of how it captured my attention, it did not fail to arouse serious thought since.

Some one has pictured life as a line of march, but when we observe life we find not *one* line but *many* different ones, each with its particular drummer. Most of us get in the line formed by those in our immediate environment, and we march along with our associates without ever giving serious thought to what the drummer is playing. Very few of us could give sound reasons, discovered by our own reflective thinking, why we are in one line of march instead of another. We are quick to consider those outside our line as being out of step, when in reality we are not in a position to judge, for we do not hear, and, what is more important, we do not try to hear, the drummers of the other lines. When we try to appreciate the viewpoint of other people by listening for a while to drummers other than our own and studying them in relation to the one we hear, the strength or weakness of our own point of view becomes apparent to us.

Our success in influencing other people depends to a large extent upon our readiness and ability to see things as they see them, for it is necessary first to approach them from their viewpoint before endeavoring to show them ours. The orator makes use of this knowledge in winning his audience, the lawyer in influencing the witness or jury, the salesman in persuading the customer, and the teacher in instructing the pupil. If the teacher is to be successful in his work, it is of prime importance for him to adopt this vicarious attitude, by trying, as far as possible, to see his subject matter as his pupils see it. The primary teacher realized that the tiny drummer playing to the little tots in the lower grades keeps very odd and uneven time when compared to the steady tempo of the drummer playing to the adult mind.

Those who have read "If Winter Comes" by Hutchinson cannot help but admire and pity the character of Mark Sabre. They admire him for his open-mindedness, for his readiness to see the viewpoint of the other fellow, and they pity him because he was so poorly understood by those about him. Most of his associates did not try to understand him. They looked upon him as a fool whose views were not worthy of serious attention. But as one of the lecturers at school said in commenting on the novel, "The world would be a better one if it had more Mark Sabres, if it had more people who could say, as Mark so often said, 'Yes, I see what you *mean*; you're right from the way *you* see it.'"

FRANK ASH.

LECTURES

During the school year we have had the opportunity of listening to many interesting and vital lectures. These extra curriculum courses have been of great value to the students and constitute an important part of their program here.

CARL L. SCHRADER

Mr. Schrader addressed the school early in the year on the essentials of "Physical Education."

J. A. PITMAN

Before the members of the Civics Club and their guests Mr. Pitman, a member of the Salem City Planning Board, gave an interesting lecture on "Some Principles of City Planning."

FRANK W. WRIGHT

"Teaching a profession" was the subject of Commissioner Wright's vital lecture given before the faculty and student body in the winter. He clearly demonstrated the duty of the public school teacher, evidenced school teaching as a profession and gave several striking comparisons with other professors.

SIMMONS COLLEGE SCHOOL OF SOCIAL WORK

We were enriched by a series of social lectures arranged by the Simmons College School of Social Work, in the spring. Miss Katherine E. Hardwick, director of field work, gave a trio of lectures; Dr. Augusta A. Brounee, of the Judge Baker foundation, and Mrs. Sarah Baylor, also of the Judge Baker foundation, lectured, and Mrs. Eva W. White concluded the series.

MISS MYRA LOMBARD

Miss Lombard, head of the nutrition department of the health division, gave a series of lectures to the Seniors in connection with their hygiene work with Miss Wallace.

HARRY E. GARDNER

Mr. Gardner, from the Massachusetts Department of Education, talked on the aims of state teachers agency before the seniors. He pointed out the benefits derived from enrolling with a state agency.

WILLIAM A. BALDWIN

Mr. Baldwin gave a lecture to the Seniors on "The Project Method" and another to the lower class on "The New Teacher." Both of his lectures were of great interest.

PROFESSOR JOHN DUXBURY

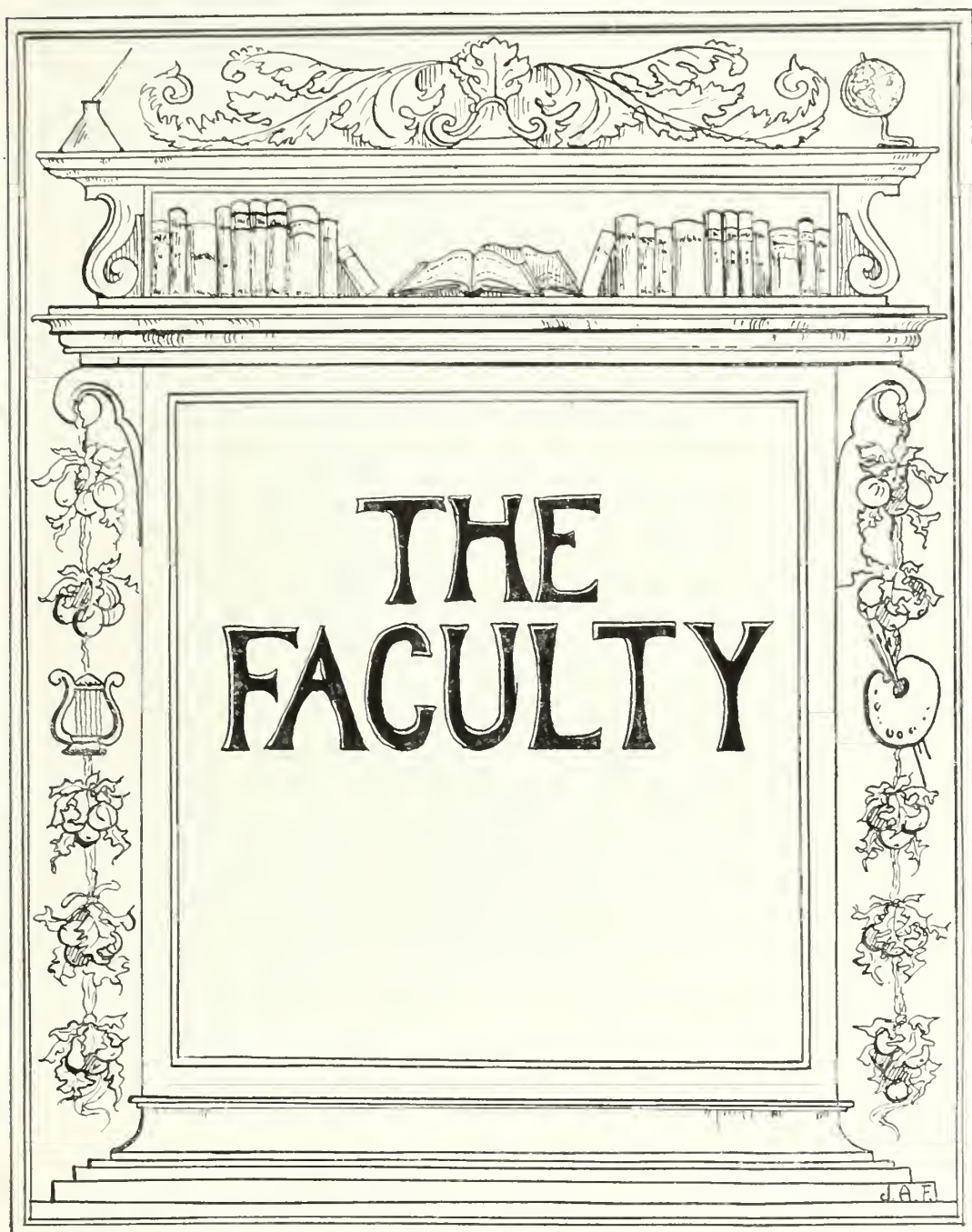
Professor John Duxbury read before the school the play, "Silas Marner." His style of elocution and interesting manner of presentation made the play doubly interesting.

FRANKLIN P. COLLIER

Franklin P. Collier, cartoonist of the *Boston Herald*, gave a different type of lecture to the school in the spring. He came as the guest of the Art Club, and the entire school appreciated the invitation of the club in listening and watching Mr. Collier. He drew several cartoons, some of which will be found in this book, and outlined briefly the work of a newspaper cartoonist.

MISS HORTENSE NEILLSON

Miss Hortense Neillson lectured on the art of speaking well. She read "Abraham Lincoln," by John Drinkwater, to the entire school, which was an appreciative audience.





J. ASBURY PITMAN

Principal

He spake and into every heart his words
Carried new strength and courage.

—Homer



CHARLES F. WHITNEY
Drawing and Crafts

There are artists in this world who speak from a conscientious desire to make apparent to others the beauty that has awakened their own admiration.

—Green



ALEXANDER H. SPROUL
Director of the Commercial Department

It is good to lengthen to the last a sunny mood.

—Lowell



FRED W. ARCHIBALD
Music

His very foot has music in't,
As he comes up the stair.

—Mickle



CHARLES E. DONER
Penmanship

Far may we search before
we find
A heart so manly and so
kind.

—Scott



GERTRUDE B. GOLDSMITH
Nature Study and Gardening

To those who know thee not,
no words can paint;
And those who know thee,
know all words are faint!
—More



WALTER G. WHITMAN
Science

The greatest truths are the
simplest;
And so are the greatest men.
—Hare



AMY E. WARE
Geography

But to know
That which before us lies in
daily life,
Is the prince of wisdom.

—Milton



ALBERT O. GOODALE
Psychology

He gives us the very quin-
tessence of perception.

—Lowell



FLORENCE B. CRUTTENDEN

History

All people said she had au-
thority.

—Tennyson



LENA G. FITZHUGH

History

Thou hast the patience and
the faith of Saints.

—Longfellow



MISS MIRA WALLACE

Supervisor of Physical
Education

The rule of my life is to
make business a pleasure,
and pleasure my business.

—Burr



ESTHER HALE

Assistant in Physical
Education

Such joy ambition finds.

—Milton



FRANK A. CROSIER

He is wise who can instruct
us and assist us in the busi-
ness of daily virtuous living.
—Carlyle



HAROLD FRANCIS PHILLIPS

Commercial Subjects

It is by presence of mind in
untried emergencies that the
native metal of a man is
tested.

—Lowell



ALICE G. EDWARDS

Shorthand and Office
Training

Earth changes, but thy soul
and God stand sure.

—Browning



MARIE E. BADGER

Shorthand and Typewriting

To business that we love, we
rise betime,
And go to't with delight.

—Shakespeare



ANNA A. URBAN

English

The heart to conceive, the
understanding to direct, or
the hand to execute.

—Junius



MAUDE LYMAN HARRIS

Literature

The mildest manners and the
gentlest heart.

—Homer



CAROLINE E. PORTER

Reading and Literature

They look into the beauty of
thy mind,
And that they measure by
thy deeds.

—Sonnet LXIX



LUCY BELL

Librarian

Silence is the mother of
Truth.

—Disraeli



MILDRED B. STONE

Arithmetic

Gentle of speech, beneficent
of mind.

—Homer



JEAN BAIRD

Assistant in Drawing

Patience and Gentleness is
Power.

—Hunt



GEORGE F. MOODY

Director of Training School

The greatest trust between
man and man is the trust of
giving counsel.

—Bacon



DOROTHY EMERSON
Supervisor Grade VIII

From the looks—not the lips
—is the soul reflected.
—Clarke



ESTHER L. SMALL
Supervisor Grade VII

'Tis fortune gives us birth,
But Jove alone endues the
soul with worth.
—Homer



BETH M. JELLISON
Supervisor Grade VI

A tender heart; a will inflex-
ible.
—Longfellow



MARY L. PERHAM
Supervisor Grade V

The true, strong, and sound
mind is the mind that can
embrace equally great things
and small.

—Johnson



ESTHER F. TUCKWELL
Supervisor Grade IV

Worth, courage, honor, these
indeed
Your sustenance and birth-
right are.

—Ste Iman



MARY E. JAMES
Supervisor Grade III

Strength of mind is exercise,
not rest.

—Pope



MARY FOSTER WADE
Supervisor Grade II

The only reward of virtue is
virtue.

—Emerson



SYBIL I. TUCKER
Supervisor Grade I

So mild, so merciful, so
strong, so good
So patient, peaceful, loyal,
pure.

—Longfellow



ETHEL V. KNIGHT
Kindergarten

Health and cheerfulness mutually beget each other.
—Addison



ELEANOR ELIZABETH WALKER
Supervisor Special Class

This is the thing that I was born to do.
—Daniel



GEORGE W. LITTLE
Manual Training

Greatness and goodness are not means but ends!
—Coleridge



FLORENCE ADAMS
Household Arts

Our deeds determine us, as much as we determine our deeds.
—George Eliot

THE TEACHER

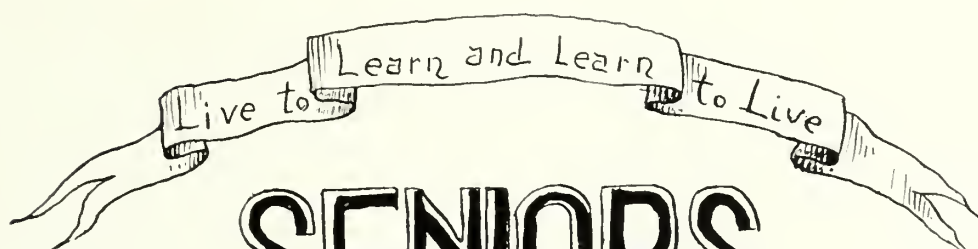
When the great Lord of creation
Had given this planet birth
And æons of ages had vanished
And mankind peopled the earth,
In his wisdom was vouchsafed a leader
Whose clear-sighted vision foresaw
The need of "Precepts of Aversion,"
So Moses gave us the law,
The Teacher!

When Rome had spent its splendor
And the spirit of love was dead,
When brother was set against brother,
When chaos raised its head,
When all looked afar for a leader
To mollify the scene,
Who kindled the spirit of mankind?
The Christus—the Nazarene,
The Teacher!

When the bosom of man was longing
For a place to abide in peace,
When subject to foreign bondage,
And a people cried for release,
The Lord of Hosts was watching,
He saw the work to be done,
When patriotism stood wavering,
He gave us Washington,
The Teacher!

The law came from Mt. Sinai.
The Christian spirit is love,
Patriotism and love of home
Came from the power above,
Yet a moral preceptor is needed
To strengthen the soul of our youth,
Who stands willing and ready to serve us,
And bear the torch of truth?
The Teacher.

HELEN M. QUINN.



Live to Learn and Learn to Live

SENIORS

1925



COMMERCIAL

LAURA F. ABBOTT

"LODDY"

120 Magnolia Ave., Magnolia, Mass.

When you do dance, I wish you
A wave o' th' sea, that you might ever do
Nothing but that. —*Shakespeare*

Vice-President of Class (1) Commercial Club (2) (3)
Fen Club (1)

FRANCIS H. ASH

"FRANK"

17 Elm Street, Holyoke, Mass.

"I would rather be right than President."—*Clay*

Class Treasurer (4) Student Council (1)
President Debating Club (1) Fen Club (1)
Commercial Club (2) (3)

ALICE B. COVILLE

"AL"

Onset, Mass.

For manners are not idle, but the fruit
Of loyal nature and of noble mind.

—*Tennyson*

Fen Club (1) Glee Club (4)
Commercial Club (2) (3)

FLORENCE CROWE

"CROWE"

13 Elsinore Street, Concord, Mass.

Her unextinguished laughter shakes the skies.

—*Pope*

Fen Club (1)

ALICE V. DONAHUE

"AL" "SHORTY"

1321 Hyde Park Ave., Forest Hills, Mass.

Bright as the sun her eyes the gazers strike,
And, like the sun, they shine on all alike. —*Pope*

Fen Club (1) Debating Club (1)
Commercial Club (2) (3) Dramatic Club (2) (3) (1)

MARY M. DUANE

18 Pomeroy Street, Alston, Mass.

Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eye,
In every gesture dignity. —*Milton*

Fen Club (1) Commercial Club (2) (3)
Dramatic Club (3) (1)

MILDRED K. GARDNER

Swansea, Mass.

"KATE"

Nothing can be done at once hastily and prudently.
—*Syrus*

Fen Club (1) Commercial Club (2) (3)

WILLIAM T. R. HIGGINS

23 Perkins Street, Peabody, Mass.

"BILL"

And certain stars shot madly from their spheres
To hear his music. —*Shakespeare*

Class President (4)
President Student Council (4) Fen Club (1)
Commercial Club (2) (3) Horace Mann Club (1) (2)
Student Member of Health Council (4)

EVA M. HUNTRESS

Friend Court, Wenham, Mass.

For sure no minutes bring us more content,
Than those in pleasing, useful studies spent.
—*Pomfret*

Fen Club (1) Commercial Club (2) (3)

LYDIA E. JUDD

13 Greenwood Court, Easthampton, Mass.

"LYD"

There is no kind of thing in the 'versal world but
what you can turn your hand to. —*Cervantes*

Student Council (4) Treasurer Glee Club (4)
Class Baseball (3) Fen Club (1)
Glee Club (1) (2) (3) (4) Commercial Club (2) (3)
Daisy Chain (1)





EDWARD F. KANE

"FRANK"

178 Randolph Street, North Abington, Mass.

Tho' modest, on his unembarrass'd brow
Nature had written—"Gentleman." —*Byron*

President Athletic Association (4)

Captain Basketball (4) Horace Mann (1) (2)

Secretary Horace Mann Club (1)

Basketball (1) (2) (3) (4) Fen Club (1)

Commercial Club (2) (3)

MADELEINE M. KEALY

"MAD"

7 Cressy Place, Lynn, Mass.

A cheerful temper joined with innocence will make
beauty attractive, knowledge delightful and wit good-
natured. —*Addison*

Fen Club (1)

Commercial Club (2) (3)

HELEN KELLEY

"KEWEE"

81½ Muzzy Street, Lexington, Mass.

The thing that goes farthest towards making life worth
while,

That costs the least and does the most, is just a pleasant
smile. —*Nesbit*

Captain Class Newcomb (4) Commercial Club (2) (3)

Fen Club (1) Debating Club (1)

Dramatic Club (1) (2) (3) (4)

BEATRICE B. LEARY

"BEA"

65 Essex Street, Lynn, Mass.

Exactness in little duties is a wonderful source of
cheerfulness. —*Faber*

Fen Club (1)

Commercial Club (2) (3)

FRANCES M. LEE

"FANNY"

Monument Beach, Bourne, Mass.

So well to know

Her own, that what she wills to do or say

Seems wisest, virtuous, best, discreet, best.

—*Milton*

Secretary Fen Club (1)

Class Basketball (2)

Chairman Shorthand Div., Commercial Club (2)

Commercial Club (2) (3)

JOSEPH J. MANEY

"JOE"

39 Cottage Square, Fitchburg, Mass.

Sincerity, a deep, genuine sincerity, is a trait of true and noble manhood.
—*Sterne*

Vice-President Horace Mann Club (2)

Commercial Club (2) (3)

DANIEL A. MANLEY

"DAPPER" "DAN"

53 Summer Street, Medford, Mass.

He danced without theatrical pretence;
Not like a ballet-master, in the van
Of his drilled nymphs, but like a gentleman.
—*Byron*

Treasurer Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4)

Treasurer Horace Mann Club (2)

Horace Mann Club (1) (2) Basketball (1)

Fen Club (1) Commercial Club (2) (3)

GERTRUDE A. MARTIN

"GERT"

62 Bromfield Street, Lawrence, Mass.

Her words, . . . like so many nimble and airy servitors, trip about her at command.
—*Milton*

Fen Club (1)

Commercial Club (2) (3)

RUTH DALEY MATTHEWS

73 Beacon Street, Arlington, Mass.

It is my earnest desire to see a' the whole world shakin' hands.
—*Wilson*

Fen Club (1)

Debating Club (1)

Commercial Club (2) (3) Dramatic Club (3) (4)

BARTHOLOMEW F. McARDLE "BART," "MAC"

41 Robinson Street, Lynn, Mass.

"Bid me discourse, I will enchant thee."
—*Shakespeare*

Horace Mann Club (1) (2) Commercial Club (2) (3)

Fen Club (1)





AGNES T. McGRATH

"AGGIE"

2 Albion Street, Salem, Mass.

'Twas a beautiful mist falling down to your wrist
 'Twas a thing to be braided, and jewelled, and kissed—
 'Twas the loveliest hair in the world. —*Halpine*

Vice-President Dramatic Club (4)

Advertising Manager Year Book staff (4)

Commercial Club (2) (3) Dramatic Club (3) (4)

BESSIE F. McRAE

Maple Street, South Hamilton, Mass.

"Who mixed reason with pleasure
 And wisdom with mirth."

Fen Club (1)

Commercial Club (2) (3)

LOUISE E. MILLS

"MILLSIE"

Crane Plane, Medfield, Mass.

Whoever knows how to return a kindness he has received must be a friend above all price.—*Sophocles*.

Captain Class Baseball (3)

Fen Club (1)

Commercial Club (2) (3)

Captain Champion Volley Ball (4)

ISABEL H. MOORE

268 Upland Road, Cambridge, Mass.

Her conversation does not show the minute-hand; but she strikes the hour very correctly. —*Samuel Johnson*

ANGELA C. MULHANE

"ANGIE"

1 Maple Street, Millbury, Mass.

Her air, her manners, all who saw admired;
 Courteous, though coy, and gentle, though retired;
 The joy of youth and health her eyes displayed,
 And ease of heart her look conveyed. —*Crabbe*

Year Book Staff (4)

Debating Club (1)

Fen Club (1)

Commercial Club (2) (3)

II. BARBARA O'NEIL

"BARB"

28 Purchase Street, Danvers, Mass.

The pursuit of the perfect, then, is the pursuit of
sweetness and light. —*Arnold*

Dramatic Club (1) (2) (3) (4) Fen Club (1)
Mandolin Club (2) Commercial Club (2) (3)

ISABELLE E. O'NEIL

"IS"

1834 North Main Street, Fall River, Mass.

Let us enjoy pleasure while we can: pleasure is never
long enough. —*Propertius*

Fen Club (1) Commercial Club (2) (3)
Glee Club (2)

OLIVE B. PHIPPS

"PHIPPSIE"

67 West Boulevard, Onset, Mass.

I would do what I pleased, and doing what I pleased,
I should have my will, and having my will, I should
be contented. —*Cervantes*

Fen Club (1) Commercial Club (2) (3)
Glee Club (4)

HELEN M. QUINN

31 By Street, Lowell, Mass.

It is happy for you that you possess the talent of
pleasing with delicacy. —*Jane Austen*

President Dramatic Club (4) Fen Club (1)
Dramatic Club (2) (3) (4) Commercial Club (2) (3)

EDITH RISMAN

437 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass.

As is your sort of mind
So is your sort of search, you'll find
What you desire. —*Browning*

Fen Club (1) Commercial Club (2) (3)





MARY GRACE ROONEY

IN MEMORIAM

But she lives forever more,
 Tho' out of mortal sight:
 Her spirit still upon us sheds
 A calm and holy light.
 For, in the sky at eventide,
 When fades the crimson bar,
 We know her light is shining there,—
 A gentle, glowing Star.

MARY E. RUSH

197 Wachusett Street, Forest Hills, Mass.

Or may I think, when toss'd in trouble,
 This world at best is but a bubble. —*Dr. Moor*

Fen Club (1) Debating Club (1)
 Commercial Club (2) (3) Dramatic Club (3) (4)

ELEANORE C. SCULLEY

22 Highland Avenue, Somerville, Mass.

And she hath smiles to earth unknown—
 Smiles that with motion of their own
 Do spread, and sink, and rise. —*Wordsworth*

Fen Club (1) Commercial Club (2) (3)
 Dramatic Club (4)

MARY G. SHEA

427 Elm Street, Holyoke, Mass.

To be merry best becomes you; for out of question you
 were born in a merry hour. —*Shakespeare*

Fen Club (1) Debating Club (1)
 Commercial Club (2) (3)

MARY E. SULLIVAN

"MARY E."

25 Dustin Street, Peabody, Mass.

Hast thou attempted greatness?
 Then go on;
 Back-turning slackens resolution.

—*Herrick*

Daisy Chain (1) Commercial Club (2) (3)

FRANCES TROY

"FRAN"

120 Hamilton Street, Southbridge, Mass.

But a merrier girl,
Within the limits of becoming mirth,
I never spent an hour's talk withal.

—*Shakespeare*

President Glee Club (2) Glee Club (1) (2)
Sec. General Div. Commercial Club (2) Fen Club (1)
Commercial Club (2) (3)

RUSSELL A. WRIGHT

"RUSS," "RUSTY"

22 Clifton Street, Attleboro Falls, Mass.

I cannot sing the old songs now,
It is not that I deem them low;
'Tis that I can't remember how
They go.

—*Calverley*

Vice-President Horace Mann Club (1)
Basketball (1) (2) (3) (4) Fen Club (1)
Commercial Club (2) (3) Horace Mann Club (1) (2)

W. RAY BURKE

"RAY-RAY"

59 Chatham Road, Everett, Mass.

But he whose inborn worth his acts commend
Of gentle soul, to human race a friend. —*Homer*

Business Manager Year Book Staff (4)
Sergeant-at-arms Commercial Club (1)
Basketball (1) (2)

EDWARD G. HILLERY

"E. G." "EDDIE"

47 Linden Park Street, Roxbury, Mass.

True wit is nature to advantage dressed,
What oft was thought, but ne'er so well expressed.
—*Pope*

Secretary Athletic Association (2)
Commercial Club (1)

MARY LYONS

"MAY"

229 Perry Street, Lowell, Mass.

My tongue within my lips I rein;
For who talks much must talk in vain.
—*Gray*

Commercial Club (1)





WALTER D. MURPHY

"DOLPHIN"

125 Francis Street, Everett, Mass.

An able man shows his spirit by gentle words and
resolute actions. —*Chesterfield*

Vice-President Commercial Club (1)

Basketball (1) (2)

JUNIOR HIGH

H. BEATRICE BINGHAM

"BEE"

52 Pearl Street, Somerville

Satire's my weapon, but I'm too discreet
To run amuck, and tilt at all I meet. —*Ibid*

Civics Club (1)

Art Club (3)

DORIS I. BOYD

60 Garland Street, Chelsea

I have bought golden opinions from all sorts of
people. —*Shakespeare*

Civics Club (1)

Glee Club (1) (2)

Honorary Member Glee Club (3) Dramatic Club (2)

THELMA H. BRIGGS

"BRIGGSY"

121½ Cherry Street, Danvers, Mass.

An intense hour will do more than dreamy years.
—*H. W. Beecher*

Art Club (2)

John Burroughs Club (2)

WILLIAM E. CROTTY

"BILL"

87 Avon Street, Somerville, Mass.

One is never so happy nor so unhappy as one imagines.
—*La Rochefaucauld*

Civics Club (1)

Horace Mann Club (1)

Men's A. A.

Geography Club (3)

GARDNER W. DOGHERTY
19 Berry Street, Danvers, Mass.

"GARD"

Follow your bent.—*Proverb.*

Editor-in-chief Year Book (3)
Horace Mann Club (1) Men's A. A.
Tennis Club (2)

ANNA E. FINN
337 Osgood Street, North Andover, Mass.

"FINNIE"

The poetry of speech.—*Lord Byron.*

Vice-President Dramatic Club (2) Glee Club (2) (3)
Secretary Glee Club (3) Civics Club (1)

ARTHUR J. FLANAGAN
5 Caller Street, Peabody, Mass.

"JAKE"

There is occasions and causes why and wherefore in
all things. —*Shakespeare*

Civics Club (1) Basketball (1) (2) (3)
Men's A. A. Horace Mann Club (2)

THOMAS A. GILMORE
59 Endicott Street, Peabody, Mass.

"YIP IV"

Whatever is, is right.—*Pope.*

Civics Club (1) Basketball (1) (2) (3)
Men's A. A. Horace Mann Club (1)
Tennis Club (2)

ZELLA W. HARDY
North Street, Georgetown, Mass.

Lor! let's be comfortable.—*Dickens.*





JENNIE M. JENSEN

"JOHN"

Eastern Point, Gloucester

True as steel,—*Shakespeare*.

President W. A. A. (3) Captain of "Centipedes" (3)
 Captain and Manager Basketball Team (2)

ANNA F. KINSELLA

South Hamilton, Mass.

When love and skill work together, expect a masterpiece.
 —*Reade*

President Junior Class (1) Year Book Staff (3)
 Daisy Chain (1) Civics Club (1)

ARTHUR J. McCARTHY

"MAC"

Rear 151 Lowell Street, Peabody, Mass.

Nowhere so busy a man as he there was;
 And yet he seemed busier than he was.

—*Chaucer*

Vice-President Athletic Association (2) (3)
 Horace Mann Club (1) Civics Club (1)

MARIAN MYTHEN

"D"

89 Cottage Avenue, Winthrop, Mass.

For where is any author in the world
 Teaches such beauty as a woman's eye.

—*Shakespeare*

Civics Club (1) Dramatic Club (2) (3)

ANNIE M. NICKERSON

"ANN"

16 Martin Street, Essex, Mass.

Her stature tall—I hate a dumpty woman.—*Byron*.

Daisy Chain (1) Civics Club (1)
 Manager of "Centipedes" (3) Dramatic Club (2) (3)

MARY P. O'BRIEN

"PAT"

Fools are my theme, let satire be my song.—*Byron*.

Art Club (3)

MARY A. POWERS

147 Cushing Street, Cambridge, Mass.

A sudden thought strikes me,—let us swear an eternal friendship,
—*George Channing*

Treasurer Art Club (3)

ROSAMOND REILLY

"ROS"

51 County Road, Ipswich.

Every trait of beauty may be referred to some virtue.
—*St. Pierre*

Dramatic Club (2) (3)

Associate Editor Year Book

All Star Junior High Basketball Team

HELEN C. SCHRUENDER

339 Osgood Street, North Andover, Mass.

We meet thee, like a pleasant thought when such are wanted,
—*Wordsworth*

Civics Club (1)

Art Club (3)

FREDERICK E. WATSON

"DOC"

25 Tenth Avenue, Haverhill, Mass.

The wisdom of many—the wit of one.—*Russell*.

Men's A. A.

Horace Mann Club (1)

Geography Club (3)





ELEMENTARY

GERTRUDE ANDERSON

"ANDY"

154 Essex Street, Bangor, Maine

Gentleness and kindness ennoble the most simple actions of women.
—Hosea Ballou

EMMA DORIS BAGGS

"DOT"

74 Bellingham Street, Chelsea

"Her talents are of the more silent class."
—Aeschylus

John Burroughs Club (2)

LORETTA O. BANGS

111¹/₂ Inman Street, Cambridge, Mass.

I have a friend, a kinder friend has no man.
—Charles Lamb

MARY F. BARRETT

52 Orchard Street, Salem, Mass.

A sweet attractive kinde of grace,
A full assurance given by looks.
—Matthew Royden

John Burroughs Club (2)

Champion Newcomb Team (2)

ANITA D. BATES

33 Bellevue Avenue, Winthrop, Mass.

A rose with all its sweetest leaves yet folded.
—Byron

EMMA FRANCES BATES

"EM"

77 Goss Avenue, Melrose.

But now my task is smoothly done,
I can fly or I can run.

—Milton

Geography Club (?)

LUELLA C. BEARD

Waterville, Vermont.

Care to our coffin adds a nail, no doubt,
And every grin so merry draws one out.

—Wolcott

Glee Club (1) (?)

ANNE T. BERNSTEIN

64 Central Street, Peabody, Mass.

And never brooch the folds combined
Above a heart more good and kind.

—Scott

MARGUERITE A. BOIVIN

"MARG"

10 Perly Street, Lynn, Mass.

Joyousness is Nature's garb of health.—*Lamartine*

Champion Baseball Team (1)

Civics Club (1)

Geography Club (?)

REGINA BRADLEY

"GENE"

24 Dolphin Avenue, Winthrop, Mass.

Friendship is power and riches all to me—
I would do everything to serve a friend.

—Southern





ANNA C. BRENNAN

"ANN"

365 Chatham Street, Lynn, Mass.

"She's not a flower, not a pearl,
But just a regular all-round girl."

Manager Baseball Team (1) Head of Sports (2)
Civics Club (1) Manager Newcomb Team (2)
Champion Baseball Team (1)

GERTRUDE BROWN

"GERTIE"

127 Maverick Street, Chelsea

The happy only are truly great.—*Young*

John Burroughs Club (2) All Star Basket Ball (1)

ROSE E. CAHILL

15 Greenleaf Street, Bradford, Mass.

Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the soul.
—*Pope*

GERTRUDE ELLEN CALLAHAN

"GERT"

27 New Park Street, Lynn

"I'll do de talkin' an' you can set back and say 'yea.'"
—*Harris*

Junior Civics Club (1)

KATHERYN DONATA CARNEY

"K"

199 Vernon Street, Wakefield

Thought is the seed of action.—*Emerson*

Geography Club (2) All Star Basket Ball Team (1)

HELEN GERTRUDE CARROLL

"HELEN"

Old Bay Road, Wenham

The quiet mind is richer than a crown.—*Greene*.

VIOLA J. CASHMAN

"VI"

9 Chapman Avenue, Andover, Mass.

A lovely countenance is the fairest of all sights, and
the sweetest harmony is the sound of the voice of her
whom we love. —*Brugere*

Daisy Chain (1) Captain Newcomb Team (1) (2)

Civics Club (1) Champion Baseball Team (1)

All Senior Team (2) Glee Club (1) (2)

Varsity Team (2) Navy Team (2)

GRACE MARY CASWELL

"CASS"

1 Middle Street, Marblehead

True as the dial to the sun,
Although she be not shined upon.

—*Butler*

Junior Civics Club (1)

Tennis Club (1)

Glee Club (1) (2) Captain Newcomb Team (2)

RUTH M. COBURN

"RUFUS"

11½ Essex Avenue, East Lynn, Mass.

He saw her charming; but he saw not half the charms
her downcast modesty concealed. —*Thomson*

Dramatic Club (2)

CATHERINE F. COEN

25 Pine Street, Manchester, Mass.

A loving heart is the truest wisdom.—*Dickens*

Champion Baseball Team (1)



**GLADYS L. COLBY**

490 Eastern Avenue, East Lynn, Mass.

Without earnestness there is nothing to be done in life. —*Goethe*

Dramatic Club (2) Manager Basket Ball (1)

AGATHA COLLINS

"AGATHA"

It is good to look upon her cheerful mood.—*Lowell*

Year Book Staff (2)

ESTHER M. COLLINS

"ES"

149 Bellingham Avenue, Beachmont, Mass.

The wise and active conquer difficulties
By daring to attempt them. —*Rowe*

John Burroughs Club (2)

GRACE LOUISA CONNORS

"GRAYCIE"

18 Hampshire Street, Danvers, Mass.

"Her hair! It is the envy of all womankind!"

Captain Baseball Team (1)

Secretary John Burroughs Club (2)

Champion Baseball Team (1) Army Team (2)

All Senior Team (2) Varsity Team (2)

ABBIE U. CRAGG

71 Sea Street, Manchester, Mass.

I love tranquil solitude
And such society
As is quiet, wise and good. —*Shelley*

Civics Club (1)

ANITA EILENE DANIELS

Main Street, Rowley

Only calm waters reflect heaven in their bosom.
—Marguerite de Valois

John Burroughs Club (2)

BESSIE DINE

"BESS"

66 Vine Street, Lynn, Mass.

A gentle mind by gentle deeds is known.—*Spencer*.

Glee Club (1) (2)

THERESA E. DOHERTY

27 Elm Street, Peabody, Mass.

A face with gladness overspread!
 Soft smiles by human kindness bred!
—Wordsworth

Champion Baseball (1) Champion Newcomb (2)
 Civics Club (1)

ANNIE HARRIS DOE

62 Lafayette Street, Marblehead, Mass.

"Clever at studies and clever at play,
 We enjoy her society more every day."

Civics Club (1) Glee Club (2)

MARY E. DRAYTON

Marblehead Neck, Mass.

Thoughts that breathe and words that burn.
—Gray

Champion Newcomb (2)





ISABELLE DUNNE

"IZZIE"

77 Empire Street, East Lynn

Youth calls for pleasure, and pleasure calls for love.

—*Akenside*

Tennis Club (1)

MARY A. EARLE

"MAE"

540 Loring Avenue, Salem, Mass.

"She has a good time wherever she goes.

And she radiates pleasure from head down to toes."

Glee Club (2)

M. JEANNE L. ST. PIERRE

"JANE"

284 Washington Street, Salem.

Not a vanity given in vain.—*Pope*

Tennis Club (1)

DOROTHY E. ELLER

"DOT"

84 Sterling Street, Boston, Mass.

Soft as some song divine, thy story flows—

A story in which native humor reigns.

Is often useful, always entertains.

—*Homer*

Geography Club (2)

DORIS L. EXOS

45 Fairview Street, Winthrop, Mass.

To a young heart everything is fun.—*Dickens*

Art Club (2)

SADIE EPSTEIN

"SA"

3 Breed Square, Lynn, Mass.

Whatever comes from the brain carries the hue of the place it came from; and whatever comes from the heart carries the heat and color of its birthplace.—*Holmes*.

John Burroughs Club (2)

Champion Newcomb Team (2)

C. LOUISE FACE

"FACEY"

427 Summer Street, West Lynn, Mass.

Exhausting thought
And living wisdom with each studious year.
—Longfellow

Orchestra (1) (2) Champion Newcomb Team (2)

JULIA FITZPATRICK

325 Mountain Avenue, Revere, Mass.

The conscious utterance of thought, by speech or
action, to any end, is art.
—Emerson

Art Club (2) Year Book Staff (2)

JOSEPHINE FOLEY

"JOE"

14 Mall Street, Lynn, Mass.

Fine manners need the support of fine manners in
others.
—Emerson

RUTH GARBUTT

"RUTHIE"

853 Winthrop Avenue, Beachmont

God sent his Singers upon earth
With songs of sadness and of mirth.
That they might touch the hearts of men,
And bring them back to heaven again.
—Longfellow

Glee Club (1) (2) Year Book Staff (2)
Marshall of Graduation (1)

MIRIAM O. GARLAND

"MIM"

41 Norwood Street, Everett, Mass.

A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance.
—Old Testament

Assistant Librarian Glee Club (1)
Librarian Glee Club (2)





MARGARET I. GILLIGAN

28 Japonica Street, Salem, Mass.

In whatever she does, wherever she turns, grace steals into her movements, and attends her steps.—*Tibullus*.

EVELYN W. GOULD

Pemberton Street, Topsfield, Mass.

"A maid of quiet ways is she,
Friendly to all she'll ever be."

Civics Club (1)

ROSE DORA GRODSKY

18 Summer Street, Nahant

Coolness and absence of heat and haste indicate fine qualities. —*Emerson*

Art Club (2)

ELIZABETH HANDVERGER

Canal Street, Medway

She never found a companion as companionable as solitude. —*Thoreau*

CECELIA HANLEY

19 Proctor Street, Peabody

Calmness is a great advantage.—*Herbert*.

Art Club (2)

ELIZABETH M. HAPPENNY

"BETTY"

North Cohasset, Mass.

"She is gentle, she is shy,
But there's mischief in her eye."

RUTH HARLOW

"RUTHIE"

21 Franklin Avenue, Swampscott, Mass.

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit.—*Fielding*."

Champion Baseball (1) Champion Newcomb (2)

RUBY B. HARWOOD

15 Mystic Avenue, Lynn, Mass.

Kind words are the music of the world.—*Faber*.

ELINOR FRANCES HAWES

"HEE HAW"

534 Summer Street, West Lynn

Persuasion tips her tongue whenever she talks.

—*Cibber*

Glee Club (1) (2) Manager Newcomb Sr. II
Manager Baseball Jr. II

ALTHEA V. HAYES

"AL"

12 High Street, Ipswich, Mass.

"Secure in the hearts of her friends."

Class Vice-President (1) Civics Club (1)





DOROTHY E. HAYES

"DOT"

65 Prentiss Street, Cambridge, Mass.

Good humor is goodness and wisdom combined.
—*Meredith*

Civics Club (1)

MARY J. HENAHAN

1 Ord Street, Salem, Mass.

Of soul sincere,
In action faithful, and in honor clear.
—*Pope*

Civics Club (1)

GLADYS HILTON

"GLAD"

15 Chestnut Street, Gloucester, Mass.

She that is loved is safe.—*Jeremy Taylor*.

Treasurer John Burroughs Club (2) Civics Club (1)

RUTH HOCKMAN

"RUTH"

498 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass.

Action is eloquence.—*Corialanus*.

Year Book Staff (2) Pianist, Glee Club (2)
Trio (1) (2)

FLORENCE HOLDEN

"FLO"

115 Lynnfield Street, Peabody, Mass.

"I have a heart with room for every joy."

Champion Newcomb Team (2) Civics Club (1)

FLORENCE E. HOLLINGSWORTH

13 Lynn Street, Peabody, Mass.

In character, in manner, in style, in all things the
supreme excellence is simplicity. —*Longfellow*

Class Vice-President (2) Secretary Civics Club (1)
Captain Baseball (1) John Burroughs Club (2)

ELIZABETH G. HOLMES

"BETTY"

12 Clifton Avenue, Salem, Mass.

"Crowned with all gifts that conquer and endear."

Secretary W. A. A. (1) (2)

Student Representative on Health Council (2)

Manager Senior Volley Ball Team (2)

Captain Basketball Team (1)

Civics Club (1)

Glee Club (1) (2)

All Senior Team (2) All Star Basketball Team (1)

Captain Army Team (2) Varsity Team (2)

JOSEPHINE M. HORGAN

"JO"

70 Broad Street, Lynn, Mass.

He most lives who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts
the best. —*Bailey*

Year Book Staff (2) Vice-President Civics Club (1)

Treasurer Tennis Club (1) President Art Club (2)

EDNAH M. HORNER

7 Sewall Street, Peabody, Mass.

The mildest manners and the gentlest heart.

—*Pope***CATHERINE HUMES**

"HUMSIE"

30 Kernwood Avenue, Beverly, Mass.

Who knows nothing base.

Fears nothing known.

—*Meredith*

Manager Baseball (1)

Head of Hiking (2)

Civics Club (1)

Manager Champion Newcomb Team (2)





FRANCES JOHNSON

"JOHNNIE"

Grapevine Road, Wenham, Mass.

Never idle a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others.

—*Longfellow*

Captain Champion Newcomb Team (2)

Geography Club (2)

HELEN M. KEEFE

"KEEFEY"

31a Trull Street, Somerville, Mass.

Plain living and high thinking.—*Wordsworth*.

John Burroughs Club (2)

MARGARET E. KELLY

"PEG"

35 Pearson Street, Andover, Mass.

Oh! the joy
Of young Ideas painted on the mind,
In the warm glowing colours Fancy spreads
On Objects not yet known, when all is new,
And all is lovely.

—*Hannah More*.

Dramatic Club (2)

ISABELLA M. KEPPE

"BABE"

22 Belmont Street, Somerville, Mass.

'Tis late before the brave despair.—*Thomson*

John Burroughs Club (2)

IDA SARAH KOLODNY

"IDIE"

327 Blue Hill Avenue, Roxbury

And mistress of herself though China fall.—*Pope*

Art Club (2)

BESSIE B. KREISSER

65 Sagamore Street, Lynn, Mass.

Dignity of manner always conveys a sense of reserved force.
—*Alcott*

John Burroughs Club (2)

ROSEMARIE LANE

16 King Street, Peabody, Mass.

Her modest looks the cottage might adorn.
Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn.
—*Goldsmith*

MARJORIE ALDEN LAW

252 Essex Street, East Lynn

Much done—much designed and more desired.
—*Wordsworth*

Tennis Club (1)

MARY LEAHY

30 Flash Road, Nahant, Mass.

Cheerful looks make every dish a feast
And 'tis that crowns a welcome.
—*Massinger*

MILDRED LEAVITT

13 George Street, Lynn, Mass.

"She'll sympathize with all your troubles.
And when you're gay, help blow your bubbles."

Captain Newcomb Team (1)

Glee Club (1) (2)





ELIZABETH E. LEHANE

"LIB"

4 Lovett Street, Salem, Mass.

"In action faithful, and in honor clear."

Captain Volley Ball (2)

Glee Club (2)

Champion Newcomb Team (2)

DOROTHY LEVY

"DOT"

57 Josephine Avenue, Somerville, Mass.

Good nature is stronger than tomahawks.

—Emerson

ELIZABETH M. LILLIS

"LIB"

14 Winthrop Street, Peabody, Mass.

Oh, blest with temper whose unclouded ray
Can make tomorrow cheerful as today!

—Pope

EVA J. LITTLEFIELD

"EVE"

138 Kenoya Avenue, Haverhill, Mass.

As full of spirit as the month of May.

—Shakespeare

Captain Newcomb Team (2)

Civics Club (1)

Glee Club (2)

BEATRICE F. McCLOSKEY

"BEE"

37 Chestnut Street, Marblehead

Greatness seems in her to take its noblest form, that
of simplicity

—Bulwer-Lytton

Manager Newcomb Team (2)

Captain All Senior Team (2)

Army Team (2)

Captain Basket ball Team (2)

Varsity Team (2)

MARGUERITE McDERMOTT

"MAC"

1 Driscoll Street, Peabody

Let all things be done decently and in order.

—*Corinthians*

ELLEN M. McDEWELL

9 Gerry Street, Marblehead, Mass.

"Ah, though her mirth and jollities

She puts aside,

The silent laughter of her eyes

She cannot hide."

Vice-President John Burroughs Club (2)

MILDRED D. MACKENZIE

"MILLIE"

143 Walnut Avenue, Revere

The wind and waves are always on the side of the
ablest navigator.

—*Gibbon*

EILEEN L. MALONE

29 Webster Street, Lynn, Mass.

She that was ever fair and never proud,

Had tongue at will and yet was never loud.

—*Shakespeare*

Orchestra (1)

AMY MANN

"MY MAN"

11 Phillips Street, Salem, Mass.

"Her friends—there are many.

Her foes—are there any?"

All Star Basketball Team (1)

Civics Club (1)

Glee Club (1) (2)

Navy Team (2)

All Senior Team (2)

Varsity Team (2)

Business manager of candy selling (2)



**AGNES S. MARSHALL**

7 Havey Street, Gloucester, Mass.

Of all the arts, great music is the art
To raise the soul above all earthly storms.

—*Leland*

Orchestra (1) (2) Treasurer W. A. A. (1) (2)
Trio (1) (2) Champion Newcomb Team (2)
Student Council (2)

ELIZABETH MICHELSON

“LJB”

6 Jackson Court, Lexington, Mass.

One thing, however, I must premise, that without the
assistance of natural capacity, rules and precepts are
of no efficacy.

—*Quintilian*

Civics Club (1) Dramatic Club (2)

DORIS MILDRAH

“DOT”

69 Myrtle Avenue, Greenwood, Mass.

Her voice was ever soft,
Gentle and low,—an excellent thing in woman.

—*Shakespeare*

Glee Club (2)

HELEN MAUD MURCH

“BLONDIE”

67 Clark Street, Malden

A fair exterior is a silent recommendation.

—*Syrus*

Glee Club (2) Class Secretary (2)

MARGARET MURPHY

“PEG”

108 Grove Street, Lynn, Mass.

Reason masters every sense,
And her virtues grace her birth.

—*Moore*

Civics Club (1) Art Club (2)
Manager Baseball (1)

MARTHA MURRAY

470 Medford Street, Somerville

Beholding the bright countenance of truth in the quiet
of still air of delightful studies, —Milton

TYVNE NATTI

77 Suomi Road, Quincy

He that well his work beginneth,
Then rather a good end he winneth.

—Gower

Art Club (2)

ESTHYR DOROTHY NORTON

1681 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston

So much one girl can do,
That does both act and know.

—Marrell

Treas. Junior Civics Club (1) Captain Baseball (1)
President Tennis Club (1) All Star Basketball (1)
Captain Newcomb (1) Dramatic Club (2)
Treasurer W. A. A. (2)

MARY F. O'LEARY

12 Egan Street, Peabody, Mass.

For never anything can be amiss
When simpleness and duty tender it, —Shakespeare

Civics Club (1)

ELSA M. PETERSON

424 Chestnut Street, East Lynn, Mass.

A heart unspotted is not easily daunted.
—Shakespeare





NATHALIE PONONSKY

"NETTIE"

96 Arlington Street, Chelsea, Mass.

And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew
That one small head could carry all she knew.

—*Goldsmith*

Geography Club (2)

ROSALIND REIDPATH

"ROS"

62 Burrill Street, Swampscott, Mass.

She hath a natural, wise sincerity, a simple truthfulness; and these have lent her a dignity as moveless as the center.

—*Lowell*

Civics Club (1)

Dramatic Club (2)

JENNIE RICHMOND

"JEAN"

21 Brimblecomb Street, Lynn, Mass.

Blest with that charm, the certainty to please,

—*Rogers*

Champion Newcomb Team (2)

Glee Club (2)

Captain All Star Basketball Team (1)

CATHERINE M. RILEY

"KAY"

56 Spring Street, Cambridge, Mass.

Do thy part here in the living day, as did the great
who made the old days immortal.

—*Gilder*

DORA RIMER

"DO"

18 Trask Street, Danvers, Mass.

The sunshine of life is made up of very little beams
that are bright all the time.

—*Dr. John Arker*

PAULINE RUBIN

214 Chestnut Street, Chelsea

No thought ever stirred her breast which remained untold.
—*Browning*

Geography Club (2)

SADIE SANDLER

121 Garfield Avenue, Revere, Mass.

Energy and persistence conquer all things.
—*Benjamin Franklin*

BLANCHE M. SAUNDERS

34 Fremont Avenue, Everett, Mass.

A female friend, amiable, clever and devoted, is a possession more valuable than parks and palaces.
—*Beaconsfield*

Art Club (2)

FRANCES SAVITZ

99 Boylston Street, Malden, Mass.

For every why she had a wherefore.—*Butler*

Dramatic Club (2)

DOROTHY M. SCHUELER

33 Pleasant Park Road, Winthrop

Every artist was first an amateur.—*Emerson*

Art Club (2)

"RUBY"



"DOT"



ELIZABETH SHEEHAN

"BETTY"

36 Bates Avenue, Winthrop

Never elated when one is oppressed,
 Never dejected when another's blessed.

—Pope

Secretary Dramatic Club (?)

DEBORAH SHORE

"DEB"

16 Columbus Street, Cambridge

No one more sociable.—*Cymbeline*

Art Club (?)

MARTHA SOMERS

"MATTIE"

8-K Commonwealth Avenue, Gloucester, Mass.

True happiness is of a retired nature, and an enemy
 to pomp and noise.

—Addison

HELEN SORNBORGER

Kittery Avenue, Rowley, Mass.

Give me the eloquent cheek, where blushes burn and
 die.

—Mrs. Osgood

Champion Newcomb Team (?)

John Burroughs Club (?)

HELEN W. STANDLEY

271 Pearl Street, Cambridge, Mass.

"Whatever thou doest at all thou doest well."

AIMIE WOODBURY STEVENS

"AIMIE"

220 Common Street, Beverly

It is the tranquil people who accomplish much.
—*Thoreau*

Junior Civics Club (1)

Tennis Club (1)

KATHRYN A. SULLIVAN

"KAY"

25 Dustin Street, Peabody, Mass.

Strong without rage, without o'erflowing full,
Though deep, yet clear, though gentle, yet not dull,
—*Sir John Denham*

SVEA SVENSON

141 $\frac{1}{2}$ Deer Park, Lynn, Mass.

Thy purpose firm is equal to the deed;
Who does his best his circumstance allows,
Does well, acts nobly; angels could do no more.
—*Young*

Civics Club (1)

Geography Club (2)

MARITA J. TEAGUE

"JANE"

6 Walnut Avenue, Beverly, Mass.

"She is a form of life and light,
Laughing eyes and manner bright."

Glee Club (2)

Manager Basketball Team (2)

MARGARET L. THOMAS

"MARGIE"

Dover-Foxcroft, Maine.

'Tis the taught already that profits by teaching.
—*Browning*

Secretary Art Club (2)





SYLVIA RUTH WEINBERG

"SMILES"

12 John Street, Chelsea

"The laughers are a majority."

Art Club (2)

ANNA G. WEISBLATT

Winthrop Street, West Medway, Mass.

"Diligently she seeks after knowledge."

EILEEN WHITE

3 Lorne Road, Arlington Heights, Mass.

Her step is music and her voice is song.—*Bailey*

Glee Club (2)

MARY A. WILLEY

852 Main Street, Greenwood, Mass.

We understood

Her by her sight: her pure and eloquent blood
 Spoke in her cheeks, and so distinctly wrought
 That one might almost say her body thought.

—*Donne*

Champion Newcomb Team (2) Glee Club (1) (2)

BESSIE WILLIAMS

292 County Way, North Beverly, Mass.

Honor lies in honest toil.—*Grover Cleveland*.

MARGARET L. WINCHESTER

"PEG"

61 Middle Street, Gloucester, Mass.

Beauty is the mark God sets on virtue.—*Emerson*

Assistant Editor Year Book (2) Daisy Chain (1)

President John Burroughs Club (2) Civics Club (1)

Winner of Prize offered by American Society of
Colonial Daughters for essay (1)

PAULINE WISE

"POLLY"

94 Chatham Street, East Lynn, Mass.

Vivacity is the gift of woman.—*Addison*.

HARRIET A. WONSON

86 Eastern Avenue, Gloucester, Mass.

They are only great who are truly good.—*Chapman*

Civics Club (1)

JULIA ZISKOWSKI

"JEWEL"

66 Winona Street, West Peabody, Mass.

Serene and sweet.

And sheds a graceful influence round.

—*Swain*

MILDRED SLATTERY

14 Sparhawk Street, Brighton, Mass.

I work with patience, which is almost power.

—*Mrs. Browning*



THE SENIOR'S DEFENSE

Friends, classmates, faculty: lend me your ears:
 I would uphold the Senior; not extol her.
 The evil the pupils do lives after them:
 The good is oft interred 'neath their skulls;
 So it is with the Senior. Some
 Do think the Seniors low-spirited:
 If this be so, it is a grievous fault
 And grievously the Senior'll pay for it.
 Here before the teachers and the rest,—
 Before you all, who wish the Senior well,
 (And Juniors who gaze upon her with envy)
 Come I to uphold the Senior's cause.
 She is my friend, faithful and just to me:
 But you think she has no school spirit;
 And surely you would not misjudge.
 She has brought much distinction to Salem Normal
 And has faithfully upheld the rules of the school.
 Does this not in the Senior show spirit?
 Whenever she comes on time, she goes to Chapel.
 And she would never miss it if her work were done:
 Spiritlessness is made of weaker stuff.
 Yet you think she is low-spirited
 And you do not often greatly err.
 You all do know how generously she has contributed to her Year Book—
 And how ardently she has worked for its success: does she seem spiritless?
 I speak not to disprove what you say,
 But I am here to say what I do know.
 No doubt, at first you thought most highly of the Senior,
 And surely there's no reason for adverse thinking now.
 My sympathy is with the Senior's cause.
 And I must set you right—she is most enthusiastic.

NATALIE PONONSKY.

TO A SILVER BIRCH

In sylvan beauty unsurpassed
 Thy branches seek the vaulted blue.
 In lacework fine thy twigs shoot forth,
 Fair sight to man—proud sight to God.

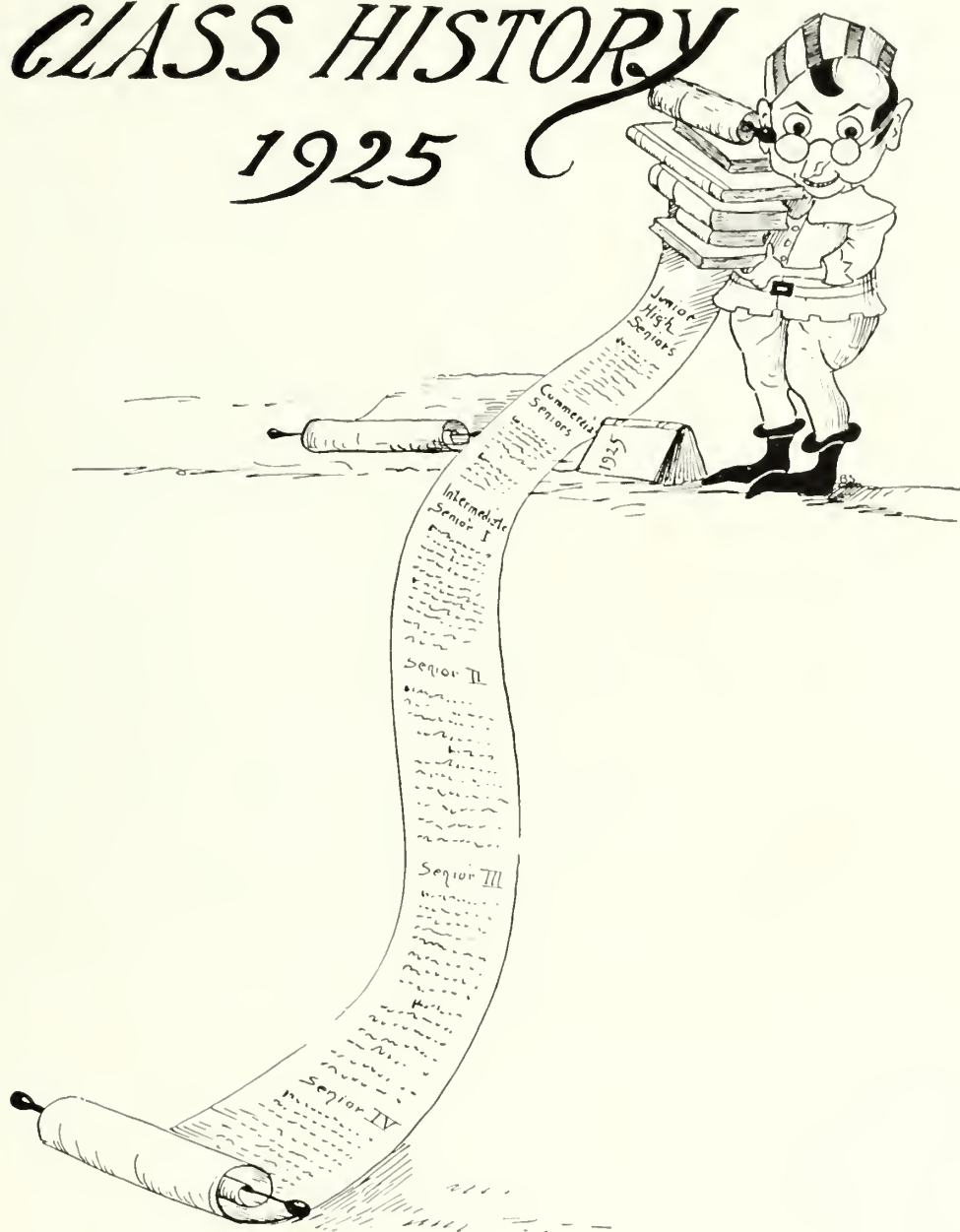
In saffron gown be-ruffled gay,
 Sweet symbol of the earth's playtime,
 By twining, circling, laughing stream,
 Thy roots reach out—thy silver gleams.

May human life be fashioned
 After the pattern of this tree,
 A symbol of the earth's sweet joy,
 A promise of the life to be.

EILEEN TUFTS, '26.

CLASS HISTORY

1925



HISTORY OF THE COMMERCIAL CLASS

There are many good times, oft told of in rhyme
By those who meet and part;
The Seniors of old have their tales told
Of ways to acquire some art;
The classes of Elementaries relate in their histories
Of the goals to which they all strive;
But there's one full tale, 'tis my fate to unveil
Of the Commercial Class of '25.

Now 'twas in the fall of '21, we commercials came, some fifty-one;
To see, to hear, to know all were our aims.
In chapel on our first day here, all sat with eager eye and ear
Intent upon the faculty, a-wondering their names;
A few of our men were here and there; new faces we saw everywhere
And noticed many things more.
What classroom was there? This classroom was where?
We asked of each other when chapel was o'er.

Our first class was geography, and Miss Flanders wished our "life-ography,"
Where each learned of the other, in a way so informal.
But a few came in late, for to get lost was their fate
In roaming the halls of wide Normal.
Thus from September till June, we studied of even the moon
And learned of the lands far and near.
Our year's work had begun, though we thought it great fun
With no assignment to take away cheer.

Henceforth the class had divisions two, for to some the subjects were not new.
Varied studies made up our course;
English we had with Miss Learoyd, and careless errors learned to avoid;
We were taught to speak with effect and force;
Each of us studied his own need, to which at a conference he took heed.
Thus we strove to develop mentally.
Of the field of commerce we made a survey, from ancient times to the present day.
During our first-year course in history.

Do we remember the room of "bony Jim," where no one dared be lacking of vim?
Woe to the victims of dreadful insomnia!
For Miss Warren knew the need of health, and taught its meaning was that of
wealth
To commuters who travelled so far.
With the librarian a few hours were spent, in learning of library management.
The library rules we had to obey;
Though the books in the room we were free to use, if the privilege we didn't abuse;
So our knowledge grew from day to day.

"With everything in its proper place," to the victrola all kept pace
While typing a-s-d-f-g;

Oh, to have to oil and clean, we thought was a job quite mean
But the machines in proper order must be.
Of *accuracy—rhythm—and speed*, we always felt the need,
If in a typewriting contest we were to shine.
In penmanship a movement free-r, we learned to use our freshman year,
And on the forms of letters spent much time.

To Pitman Shorthand, beginners were introduced, while the “learned” their best of
Gregg produced;
Gregg—the system of one natural motion.
Some of the Greggites had broad minds, and entered the Pitman classes many times:
Till position writing seemed too queer a notion.
A test was given, and all the “sharks” in bookkeeping won a Mr. Parks,
In the absence of whom suspense was great.
While in the work of amateurs, bookkeeping played its role, under the guidance of
Mr. Sproul,
Whose wisdom and humor all appreciate.

Another study to increase efficiency was that of educational psychology,
Which gave us the good points of habit formation.
In General Science many a formula we saw, at which in a test all gazed in awe,
Though to have X-Rays was a great sensation.
We must not forget our chorus singing, when with glee we kept our voices ringing
On Friday morning of each week.
The Fen Club, we new members wished to acquire, and to their Hallowe'en party
we went in gingham attire;
When ghost-like we were initiated—the sweet, the simple, and the meek.

The Seniors at a costume party we entertained, for a former function for us they
had reigned;
And at the Fen Club banquet typewriting prizes brought great joy.
Our freshman days were now to pass, the days when none of us dared cut class?
Nor miss chapel for even a day;
For if a-roaming the halls one could be seen, he would surely be caught by our bright
dean.
Then 'twas the lockers, our fears would allay,
For oft had we heard it told, that more than books, if needs, they could hold.
So as freshmen we learned that rules were made to obey.

As Sophomores we returned in September, '22, with but a class of forty-two.
For some had other paths of life to foresee.
Our former studies we were to pursue, though salesmanship was among the subjects
new,
In which we learned of store systems and policies.
In Boston stores, from Thanksgiving to Christmas we actually sold, when we met
all types of customers, the courteous and the bold;
And books of knowledge tried to be.
In commercial geography, each one had to visit a factory, and give a report on some
leading industry;
Then, too, reports we heard by those who had been to sea.

Shorthand course comprised amanuensis work, and in our turns we did not shirk,
Nor fail to be present with notebook in hand

For one to give us practice in stenography, a Mr. Whitman dictating his General
Science Quarterly.

Thus at lectures we were always in demand.

A review of arithmetic we had with Mr. Parks, while in Business Correspondence
we attended to form and punctuation marks.

In order that good correspondents we might be.

We acquainted ourselves with problems of the present day, and had to the news-
papers justice pay.

In keeping pace with current history.

The bookkeeping room of Mr. Parks had been our home, where in leisure moments
we were wont to roam.

But at length our absence was coveted more than our company.

Sorrow came to us one sophomore day, when no longer were we monarchs of what
we wished to survey;

And the calmness of the room was like unto a frozen sea.

Our class song which at banquets brings cheer, was organized this second year.

In many school plays the sophomores showed their dramatic art.

We ran a year book dance on Lincoln's Day, to help the Seniors their expenses to
defray;

And in Senior entertainments we took part.

While some did office work five months of the Junior year, others remained at their
studies here;

And in their turn had practical experience.

As Juniors, new subjects ahead of us we saw, one noted one, commercial law

Where our opinions, as judges, showed great difference.

The key to health we sought in the much-vaunted "Gym," and in this we entered
without a whim.

Economics acquainted us with the worth of money.

To the Federal Reserve Bank, a trip we took and at hoards of silver all took a long
look;

Our cost accounting presented to us the costs of a factory.

As Seniors, to new subjects we've been introduced, and in education courses have
many opinions deduced;

And we've learned of inductive and deductive reasoning.

Penmanship in forms of lettering has been ripe, from fancy script to the Old Eng-
lish type.

The Gregg shorthand system, Pitmanites are now writing.

In parliamentary law, we've had interesting meetings, even to actual legislative
sittings.

For entertainment we've produced the Follies of 1925.

On March 9th, we began to practice teach, in different high schools within our
reach.

When we did observe and for good teaching methods strive.

There are but thirty-eight in our Senior Division, for some of the members have
changed their decisions;
And in office work they remain.
A few are now in married life, while in sophomore days death took one from this
world's life.
To attain our goal, in our studies we've striven, and meanwhile, we have the best
of talent given
In Higgins, Quinn, and Troy.
From Salem Normal, the first class we shall be, to receive a B. S. E. degree;
To which we now look forward with much joy.

BARBARA O'NEIL

In Memoriam

THOMAS BRUCE BARRETT

DIED FEBRUARY 23, 1925

Sweet be his rest where the white lilies lean,
Tender the grasses that keep guard above him;
Gentle the darkness that gathers between
The sleeper at rest and the torn hearts that love him.

JUNIOR HIGH SENIORS AND THEIR TALE OF JOYS AND SORROWS

On September 12, 1923, out of an assembly of a few hundred students, we, a class comparatively small in numbers, started a separate career that was to terminate at the end of two years. Looked down upon by our superiors and looked up to by our inferiors, we trudged, at times wearily and at other times merrily, from classroom to classroom with lessons prepared or unprepared, depending on the moods of our worthy instructors.

During one of the clear crisp days of late October the usual after-school study hours were diverted into a unique form of entertainment: a Weenie Roast. This unusual pastime was tendered the Intermediate Middles by the Intermediate Seniors at Forest River Park. During the process of wood gathering and fire kindling by the hosts and hostesses the guests were entertained by the much appreciated entertainer, Mr. Whitney. His greatly craved production, a painting of the harbor, was won by the always fortunate Mary Powers.

In spite of the fact that this was the second year of commuting for all members of this class, an unusual incident occurred the following morning. Beatrice Bingham and Mary O'Brien were so overcome by the party that they were unable to recognize the train bound for Salem. The train they boarded that day left them stranded in South Lawrence.

The days wore on in their usual or unusual way for,

Study as we may,
Work as we might,
The Intermediate Middles
Were always in a plight.

It would lack emphasis to say that this poor class was always in hot water. More nearly fitting would it be to say they were always in boiling water. It had been prophesied that the "Misfits," as we were termed, were especially interested in Nature Study. The basis for this statement was merely the parade of the Normalite soldiers down Lafayette Street to explore the Peabody Museum on the afternoon of the twenty-first of January. All successfully assumed a real professional attitude and maintained it until it was learned that Anna Kinsella had unconsciously acquired a balloon as part of her wearing apparel. This trip was the last event of importance to take place while the class remained as a whole.

On Monday, January twenty-eighth, amidst weeping, and wagging of tongues, the class was heartlessly divided. This division was to be permanent for a year. It was sardonically stated that the dead wood had been separated from the pith. Half the members continued their studies at Normal School while the others made and profited by many mistakes in the professional work.

Early in April one half of the class returned to Normal School to complete the ten remaining weeks of their second school year. The members of the class at Normal School completed the school year and started their ten weeks of training. Both divisions endeavored to enjoy their respective tasks until June sixteenth when work for those at Normal School ceased. Sadly and lonely those in training kept up their spirits for another week when they too started on a long-looked-for vacation.

Through the summer months the prospective Junior High Seniors (newly assigned title) might be found at any point in the New England states but—on September tenth the ever-hopeful twelve gathered in the assembly hall, amidst the

din of welcoming voices to find their places when the second bell announced the opening of another school year. The other half of the class were very much on their jobs after two days of work in training.

The twelve seniors started in with fresh vigor and new hopes of living down the unfortunate reputation of the past year. One might readily recognize, by a token heretofore unknown, a Junior High Senior his abundant supply of books, which were constantly commuting with him. Not alone were the covers marked by constant transportation, but the pages were thumbed by eager hands during many midnight vigils.

The days wore on, but the hopes and spirits of the class failed to diminish even when this petite class was divided into two parts during certain recitations. Some specialized in science while others elected more periods of history, geography, and drawing.

Those who selected science spent a very enjoyable afternoon in Shawsheen, the model American village, on September twenty-sixth, with Mr. Whitman. No less interesting was the literature lesson conducted on October third on seesaws on the campus. Geography was not to lack a field trip and in October Miss Ware guided us and other students from other classes, on a sail around Boston Harbor.

On October eighth the Junior High Seniors held a class meeting at which plans for a Hallowe'en party were made and a committee elected. The first party of the season in the Normal School was given October twenty-eighth by the Junior High Seniors to their Freshman and Sophomore successors. Nearly all who attended enjoyed themselves.

During the last part of January we were very cordially entertained by the Junior High Freshmen and Sophomores. Among the interesting features of the evening was the prophecy on the Seniors. The important question is, "Who was the prophet?" Better that he remain unknown to *all* the Seniors or it is scarcely possible that he may never become a Senior.

The small class, it is understood, were gaining much experience. Among their achievements was debating. Although it is frequently stated that male members are always forced to surrender an argument to the opposite sex this failed to hold true when a debate, "Child Labor Amendment Should be Passed," was won by two boys of the class. With the closing of the first quarter, November seventeenth, the class at Normal School exchanged places with those in training. Both were equally satisfied for the time being.

The following weeks were rather short due to two recesses, one at Thanksgiving and a long one at Christmas. On January fifth all returned with new resolutions for the coming year. How long did they last? We dare not say.

After a long year of separation the Junior High Seniors assembled as a class of twenty-two on the second day of February. The class was to remain together for the remaining twenty weeks.

Whether trouble increased or decreased with numbers, we hesitate to say, and more fittingly we leave this to our superiors. As the days wore on, the month of June came nearer and nearer. All looked forward to the day when they might claim a ribbon-tied roll as their reward for three years' labor at S. N. S.

The Junior High Seniors owe a debt of gratitude to all the members of the faculty who toiled so tirelessly week after week inside the walls of our good old Alma Mater.

MARY P. O'BRIEN.

ELEMENTARY CLASS HISTORY

On September 12, 1923, our class first met at Salem Normal School. The first impression was of many girls greeting each other and talking rapidly of the gay summer, of how good it seemed to be back, wondering as to the new faculty members. We all felt rather on the outside but our good Senior friends rapidly eliminated the stranger feeling by introducing us to all the girls. Then the bell rang for chapel and Mr. Pitman welcomed us into the fold. Then began our classes.

In October came the election of class officers. Henry Garvey of the Commercial division was elected President.

During the month we were given a reception by the Seniors which was a fine party. A very good entertainment was provided with dancing following.

During December we were very busy preparing for the Christmas party Mr. Whitney was sponsoring. The party was a perfect success and we were grateful to have had a part in the preparation.

January brought the end of our first semester. The Dramatic Club play was given in the Training School Hall. A Pop Concert was held in the Normal School Hall. These affairs were held for the benefit of the Year Book.

February marked our return party to the Seniors. We gave a dance with an entertainment between the dances. It took the form of a valentine party and from all reports the Seniors had a happy time.

During the next two months we studied diligently and were rewarded by the exceptionally fine concert given by the combined Glee Clubs of Salem and Framingham in the operetta "Seawanna." After this came a short vacation.

In May and June, in spite of our working, we were thinking more or less of the summer vacation. There were club picnics at Devereux which were eagerly welcomed. Then the tennis tournament aroused much enthusiasm and the rush of commencement was upon us, bringing about the parting from our good Senior friends and the temporary parting from our classmates.

On September 15, 1924, we again assembled, Senior I in the Training School, the rest of the class in the Normal School. We were glad to be back and started at once to work diligently.

In October we held our election of officers and again we elected a member of the Commercial division for our president, this time William Higgins.

November saw Senior I back from the Training School and established in the Normal School, Senior II taking their place in the Training School. We also gave our reception to the Juniors, which was very gay and brought out much unsuspected talent.

December brought the Christmas recess and a rest which we all felt was needed.

In January the work began once again and much interest was aroused in the Year Book. A White Elephant Sale and Vaudeville show were held and the fund started to grow.

In February we had a joint Glee Club Concert with Tufts and Salem Normal School. There were candy sales and dances in the gym for the Year Book Fund.

During the next months before we settle down for our final work in school, before we realize it, the rush of commencement is upon us and this time it is our class that is leaving Normal School to go out into the world and help humanity by what we have learned during these two happy years at Salem.

ALTHEA HAYES.



SENIOR 1



SENIOR 2



COMMERCIAL SENIOR 3



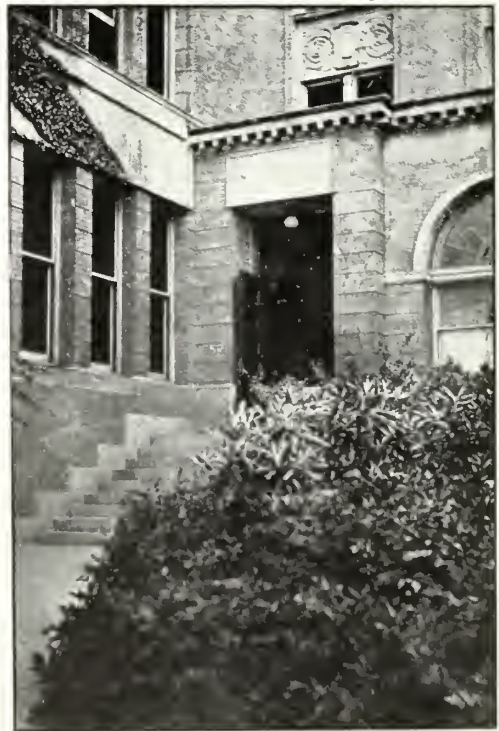
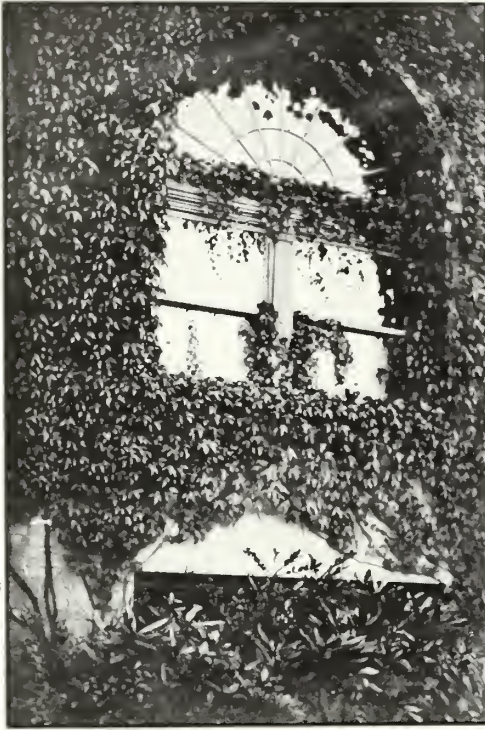
SENIOR 4



SENIOR 5



JUNIOR HIGH SENIOR



ALMA MATER

Alma Mater, thy name in honor we hold.
S. N. S., thou art dear to us all.
Swell the chorus of song, let thy praises be told
While together school days we recall.

The old study rooms hold the joys of our youth,
'Tis the place where "school spirit" abides—
That something that is joyful even in truth
And cheers us whatever betides.

And still S. N. S., in the years that shall be,
Thy scenes will crowd memories' hours—
The class rooms, the "gym," the noons full of glee,
E'en the "exams" that once were ours.

Thy boys and thy girls, thine till they die,
Spite of changes that time cannot down—
We'll stand for the right, for the honor we'll try
Of our colors, the Orange and Brown.

MARY A. POWERS.

A SENIOR'S FAREWELL

I am sitting alone here just thinking,
Thinking of two years now past,
While the stars in the heavens are twinkling,
"Your last! Your last! It's your last!"

I think of the jokes that I played here
(I had my full share, yes, and more);
I think of the friends that I made here,
And the surprises each day held in store.

And then comes the thought, "Must I leave it?"
The stars wink the answer on high:
"You part in the flesh—not in spirit."
So goodbye, dear old Normal, goodbye.

ESTHYR NORTON.

A GIRL FROM NORMAL

Pleasant in face, pleasant in speech,
A cheery smile for all and each,
Straight and true, just and firm,
Eager to help, eager to learn,
Always happy, full of fun,
Ready for play when work is done,
Gay in spirit, broad in mind,
Stands for fair play every time,
Such is the girl from Normal.

C. COEN.



COMMERCIAL UNDERGRADUATES



JUNIOR HIGH UNDERGRADUATES



ELEMENTARY UNDERGRADUATES, I and II



ELEMENTARY UNDERGRADUATES, III and IV

A PARABLE



AND behold, a certain Rich Householder, about to depart to a Far Country, called unto him his Steward and said: "Lo, I am about to journey to a Far Country. I know not the day when I shall return. However, take ye this bag of tools and carve me a staircase. Make it broad and fair. See that it is finished when I return." The Steward took the bag of tools which his Master had given him. He did not know how to use the tools. They were new and dull and would not cut. In sorrow he gave up the task and sat down sadly, the tools at his feet.

And it came to pass that a Wise Man journeying along that way chanced to see the Steward sitting idly by the road.

"Why do ye sit in sorrow?" asked he.

"Alas! My Master bade me carve him a staircase. How can I do this thing when I know not how to use the tools?"

And the Wise Man said unto him, "Then will I show thee how to use these tools."

One by one the Wise Man took the tools, explaining carefully how each tool was to be handled. "But this," said he, holding up a gleaming stone, "is by far the best of all. It is called Perseverance. It will sharpen the dulllest tool and will make lighter your task."

With the help of the Wise Man, the Steward fashioned a rude, uneven step. It was not very straight nor yet so beautiful but the Steward stopped to admire it. "Now," said he, "my task is done."

"Not so," said the Wise Man. "Your task is but begun. Your Master bade you carve a staircase. You have but carved the first step which is called Graduation. There are many more steps before you reach the last and greatest."

The Wise Man went on and left the Steward to his task. Then came the Companions of the Steward saying, "Why do you labor now? The Master has gone away. Come with us and we will make merry."

But the Steward answered them saying, "I must be about my Master's business," and he applied himself yet more diligently to his work. Soon his tools began to get sharp and the task which seemed so great became easier. The Steward sang as he worked and all his companions marvelled. Under his now skillful fingers a flight of steps arose—broad, fair and of wondrous workmanship. And behold, at the top of the staircase he fashioned his masterpiece—a step of priceless marble, beautifully carved and encrusted with gems, by far the fairest of all—and the name of this step was Success.

DOROTHY ELLER.



PEP

PEP is anything that puts happiness in the heart; energy in the body; determination in the soul; and invincible courage in the will.

AGNES McGRATH.

A ROBIN'S SONG



RAMP, tramp, tramp! Thudding along over my head on the dusty sidewalk, monotonous tread of many feet is heard. Bits of grime are shaken through the grating into my little cobbler shop. Gusts of the late March wind sweep through cracks and find refuge in the holes of my ancient garments, biting and stinging. I warm my hands over the tiny heater, but I shiver as I do it, while the heavy feet above my head march on. Miles of feet have passed my shop for ages, it seems: they are all I can see through my narrow expanse of dingy window. So many, many feet, but how few faces I see! "Clank, clank!" the grating continues to rattle above me.

But hark! What do I hear? Impossible, in this bleak city! But—can it be? It is! It is a robin's song! I open my window the better to hear it. A light breeze fans my cheek; the feet go blithely past, clippity clap.

My work forgotten, I watch them. Here come the feet of a laborer; sturdy feet in heavy, dusty shoes. There go a pair of feet in marked contrast, clad in frivolous, high-heeled satin pumps. Here is a bevy of small feet, sandal-clad, fairly dancing to the robin's song, yet moving lingeringly; here a small troop of boy-feet, clumping reluctantly to lessons. On and on they go, these feet! Strange, that I have never before noticed their absorbing interest.

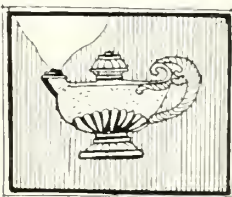
Only the laggards are coming now, for schools and businesses have begun the day's routine. Here is a pair of swift bare feet, those of some urchin, who, free from school and business alike, has also been early relieved of the irksomeness of shoes. At the end of the long procession come two pairs of feet: one, leading, small, and clad in black slippers with a gay glimpse of red above, going trippingly; the other pair presenting a pitiful contrast, for they follow closely on the first, shuffling and halting, and are guided on the outer edge of the sidewalk by a tapping cane.

I fall to thinking of the passer-by. No need to see faces; one knows that the feet of the laborer will continue on their steady, busy course, the frivolous feet will always tread a flowery path; never will school-boy feet hasten; nor will the feet of the blind man ever walk in a straight, firm line.

I turn to my work with a will. Henceforth no tread of feet above my head will seem monotonous, but a means of insight into the hearts and lives of my fellow men; nor shall my heart again be lonely. How much a robin's song has done for me today!

EMMA F. BATES.

SMOKE



I watched the smoke as it floated by
Tinted a grayness, shellpink, and fair,
Fading away like a baby's sigh,
Vanishing wraithlike, I wonder where.

I watched the smoke belch, to meet the sky,
Sweeping onward in clouds of despair,
Fuming and coiling, swirling on high
Until it glided, I wonder where.

ANNIE NICKERSON.

ART RAMBLES

I have belonged to "drawing" classes all my life, and I have duly received instructions in producing correct lines, pictures, and all the other material that comes under the head of "drawing."

Now, however, I belong to a class that I really enjoy. The subject is Art Appreciation. Of course it includes that old friend "drawing," but he is so well disguised in his cloak of meaning that I find myself giving him a royal welcome.

We began this study with the subjects nearest at hand. Since we were located in Salem, a very desirable place indeed, and well adapted for our work, we engaged in a series of field trips in and about the city.

On our first trip we came to an avenue of very fine old houses. A wealth of material for fascinating study surrounded us on all sides. We noted an iron fence, sturdy and well-proportioned. Closer scrutiny, however, brought to light many historic details that the average person never sees.

Every so often rose a beautifully wrought head of a lotus flower, modified, of course, but nevertheless, the lovely symbol of the Egyptian period. Along the base of the fence we discerned a series of small rosettes, and discovered them to be top views of the lotus flower.

We found many varied types of detail in the houses. Once we noticed a lovely white cornice, but the peaks proved to be of Gothic style, the rosettes Grecian, the elaborate acanthus leaf designs, Roman, and other small items claimed different periods for their origin.

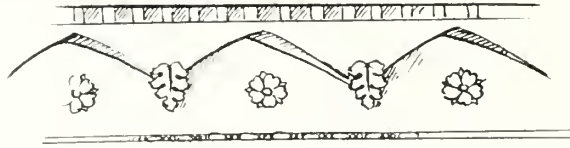


Fig 1

Besides the periods mentioned, we found traces of Egyptian, Byzantine, and Saracenic art.

We continued our ramble and noticed a great many evidences of a common enough sight, but the origin of which we knew nothing, the arch. This led to a discussion and explanation of the origin and growth of the arch.

In the early, and even in the Greek periods, the arches were formed by pushing stones together, as seen in Fig. 2. This method in time was changed, the arch being modified by placing a long capstone on the top. Then men devised the plan of cutting stones in angles and fitting them together. An example of this type is found in the arch of the tomb of Agamemnon.

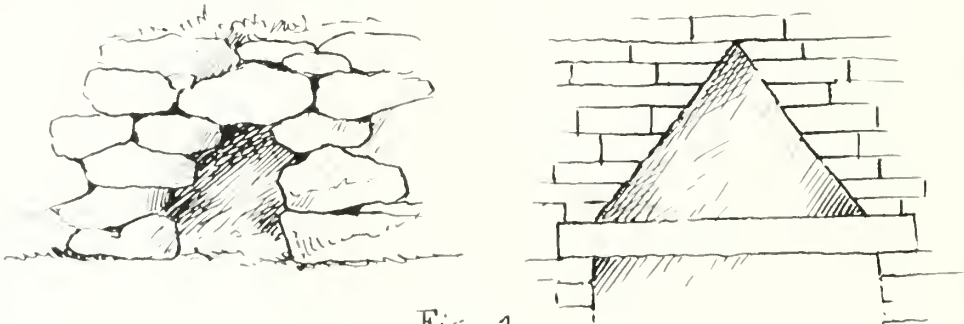


Fig 2.

Still later came an elliptical arch in Greece, a semicircular arch in Rome, and then the high-pointed arch in the Christian era which symbolized the feeling that "God dwells in the dome of heaven, Father over all." These pointed arches we found much used in Gothic Art.

The keystone developed gradually—in the first arch it did not appear at all, but a stone was there to take its place. The effects of erosion wore the stone away, and caused the crumbling of the arch. We found that the keystone had developed into an ornamental detail in some instances, examples of which we found in windows.

Fig. 3 illustrates some of these changes.

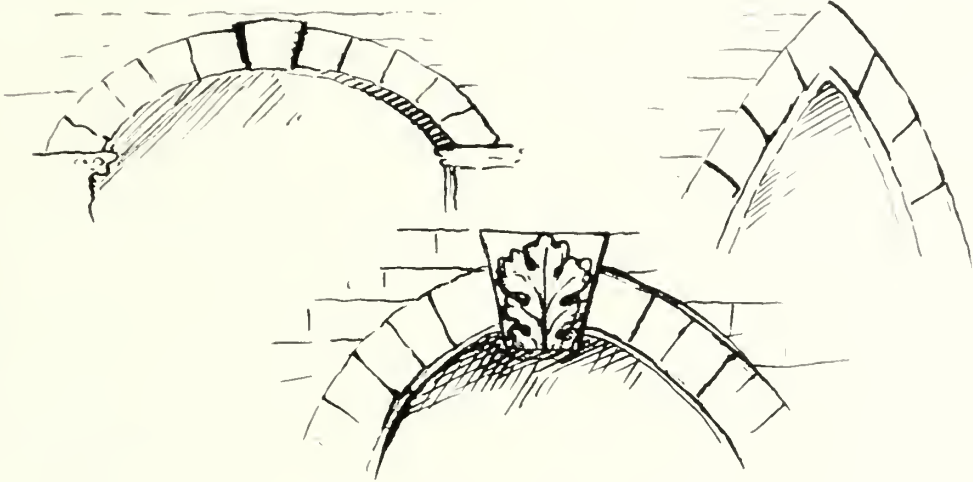


Fig. 3.

Again we came to an iron fence, a most elaborately wrought and excellent piece of workmanship. The central motive in the intricate design was the Greek lily, with elaborate modifications. In historic art we find this known as the Anthemion.

The profusion of white columns, recalling the Greek period, gave us a chance to study their differences and to learn how to distinguish one from another. The first thing we noticed was a gradual, almost imperceptible widening of some columns, toward the base. We learned that this fact had its origin in the Greek's love of height, and this narrowing of columns as they increased in height, made them appear much taller than they really were. Among these we found the Doric, Ionic and Corinthian orders.

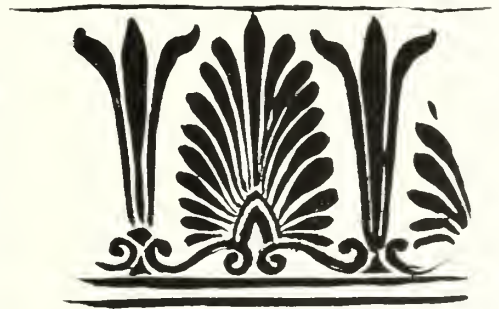


Fig 4

As we sat gazing at a column, we listened to the tale of the old architect who lived in Corinth long ago. He longed for some new design to beautify his temple pillars. One day while strolling near a burying place, he noticed a certain grave upon which had been placed a basket containing the dead person's most valued possessions. The basket had by accident been placed directly upon an acanthus plant, and the tender little shoots, in seeking light and air, had forced their way from

under the basket and were growing up the sides, falling in graceful rhythm. The old man experienced an intense joy at the sight of this beautiful arrangement in nature, and returning to his home, he transferred the design which he had seen to a beautiful column which was named the Corinthian.

The spiral was also discovered. The authentic origin is unknown, but it is supposed that long ago when Egyptian sailors were passing up and down the Nile, they invented a game of rope throwing. They coiled the rope, threw it from them and jerked it into place in a certain way, producing a series of ripples and curves along the rope. From this simple amusement came the beautiful spiral design. Still others accept the story of the ripples of the water of the river. The Greeks adopted the spiral and modified it into many designs.

Through the study of all these details we found the truth of the statement that "architecture is a universal language in all ages." This statement applies particularly to us, as our architecture is a composite collection of the ideas of all nations. More and more our architects and designers are appreciating the wonderful legacies left us by those famous Greeks and Romans.

DORIS BOYD.



Fig. 5.

MODERN DRAMATISTS

BERNARD SHAW

Bernard Shaw and his creative power have been once more at work and have produced a masterpiece, "Saint Joan." In it we find the recreation of Joan of Arc—the Joan of history under the mask of Mr. Shaw. The life story known so well to all of us has been converted into a play—a play of sincerity and emotions. The historic facts of the life have been closely followed and the minor points carefully studied. We cannot for a moment separate the play from its author, for deeply embedded in every part is the character of Mr. Shaw. The play is brilliant but at times exasperating because of the amount of talk and no action. The hovering from tragedy to burlesque, the mixing of medieval and modern, the humor, wit and satire all portray the author's character. The vitality of the personages is marked, but that of Joan is remarkable. She is the simple, sincere peasant girl we have always pictured her. She is the creation of all Mr. Shaw's characters.

As we follow, in the play, Joan's life, we become more and more impressed. Our emotions are being played upon, for when Joan triumphs we triumph; when she prays we pray; when she rejoices we rejoice and when she suffers we suffer. Our emotions are taut—perhaps tears are in our eyes—when Joan cries at the end of the Inquisition scene after she has torn to pieces her recantation:

"My voices were right. I know that your counsel is of the devil and that mine is of God. . . . He wills that I go through the fire to His bosom, for I am His child."

The climax of the play is there. The time is opportune for the curtain. But no! The character of Mr. Shaw is still at work, and another scene is shown. One critic explains it as the implication that the generation which is canonizing Joan would burn her at the stake again if she were to come to earth. But without the last scene "Saint Joan" would not be a Shaw play.

Z. M. HAYES.

DAVID PINSKI

David Pinski holds one of the foremost places among modern dramatists today. He made himself universally famous through his bitter comedy, *The Treasure*. Professor Baker of Harvard declared it the best play written during the last ten years. He compared it with Ben Johnson's *Volpone* and said, "I like *The Treasure* even better for its finer truth of characterization. None but a master could have written it."

The Treasure is originally written in Yiddish. It was first produced on the Yiddish stage in New York. Max Reinhard was quick to see its universal appeal and so translated it into German and produced it at Deutzes Theater in Berlin. Ludwig Lewisohn, then professor at the Ohio State University, translated it into English and it was produced at the Theater Guild in New York. The fact that the play was put on the stage of the Theater Guild is sufficient guarantee that it is artistically serious.

The theme of the play is money and its effect on humanity. The dead who have been turned out of their graves by the treasure seekers philosophize on the evils of money and yet they point out, "It possesses the power of liberty, life and light. It is for this reason that humanity is in search of it, but they go about it in the wrong way. So far, man has allowed money to master him and so it has called out the meanest in him, but as soon as man will make money a means to an end and not an end in itself—then humanity will have mastered money!"

Mr. Pinski is also the author of a number of exquisite short stories, *Beruriah* being acclaimed as one of the finest stories ever written. His one-act plays are studied and produced in the leading colleges of the country. All of his work is translated into admirable English by Dr. Isaac Goldberg and Professor Lewisohn, and is commendable for its stark realism, poignant satire, keen penetration into human nature, and truth of characterization.

F. R. SAVITZ.

THE WHY OF PETER PAN

Of course you saw Peter Pan! How did you see it? As you sat in the darkened auditorium, did Peter make himself immortal to you, the whimsical little fellow who did not want to grow up? Or were you disappointed in seeing what you termed "fairy foolishness"?

If you belong to the first class, don't read any farther—if you belong to the second, listen.

Long ago (it was in 1904) there lived a Scotchman, Sir James Mathew Barrie, who very dearly loved a little boy called George Davies.

The man liked to write—he wrote plays and stories with such delicate charm that people loved him and called him a great dramatist. The man always wrote plays for big people but he wanted, oh, so badly, to write about the things of which he talked when he was with George.

George was a little elf child and elves can see into a world that grown people know nothing about. He had a key which opened the gate into elf land, but the gate was so small that George could just squeeze through and the man could only get his head inside. What wonderful things there! Tick-tock crocodiles, flying fairies, and many other sights were seen.

One day the man said, "Wouldn't it be fine, George, if all the big people could see this wonderful land of yours." Of course the people couldn't because they didn't know George, but Barrie did the next best thing for them—he wrote a play. Of course George was in the play, he was the chief fairy, Peter Pan, who let the big people peek through his gate.

And did the people like what they saw there? They couldn't see enough. They loved the little boy's elf land just as much as he did. But while they were admiring it, the little boy became quite ill. Faced with the danger of losing him, the man realized how much he loved the little fellow. He did all that he could to make him well and when the child began to improve, Mr. Barrie made him his own son.

So the original little Peter had to grow up after all! He grew to be a strapping young fellow and when the war broke out, he was among the first to enter the ranks. He never came back and Barrie was left alone.

Perhaps you would prefer to find out "What Every Woman Knows," or to read "The Old Lady Shows Her Medals." If you aren't a "Barriest" by this time, read "The Little Minister" and help to crown Sir James M. Barrie with the glory which he deserves.

DORIS I. BOYD.

JOHN GALSWORTHY

Heredity and environment is what Galsworthy has put into drama. He does not always tell us, but always it is evident.

To Galsworthy the plot's the thing—"the human being is the best plot there is: he is organic." So we see in Galsworthy wonderful character study. His women are well worth note. He is decidedly not a feminist yet he has drawn some women who are so typical that they will live long in the field of drama—women in the critical periods of life, approaching womanhood, approaching middle life, and lastly, approaching old age. These three types he treats with a skill acquired by no other dramatist. One learns much about human nature from Galsworthy. Every gesture, facial expression, and detail of dress is important to his characters.

We have read and seen Sir James Barrie many times and could repeat the reading and seeing many more times. His charm and fascination are so constant, so sweet and so refreshing. We are carried into realms of the fantastic by Barrie. Galsworthy brings one to earth, to sad reality with such force that we rebel. We are made to see things as they are, and we do not, for the most part, enjoy being disturbed by realities.

Galsworthy has taken man's struggle with a hostile physical environment, man's struggle to escape social bondage, and man's struggle with himself as three definite problems. He has woven intensely interesting plots and characters into his problem and given us plays that hold us, that thrill us and then leave us in a sea of uncertainty. He wisely offers no definite solution to his problem but leaves us abruptly to solve it for ourselves.

He is distinctly and definitely a realist, he draws his characters as they are in real life, he rather gloats in the "mob spirit" and grasps every opportunity to preach *at* us.

If you want something different, something to make you think, read Galsworthy. If you want something light, something to make you laugh, something to chuckle over—read Barrie.

RUTH GARBUTT, '25.

Athletics



ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

A team of veterans represented Salem Normal on the floor this year, and made a good record for the school, considering the fact that they had no coach, and had but little time for practice. Playing thirteen games Salem was on the long end of the score seven times. They succeeded in outscoring their opponents, registering 280 points against 216.

The first team was composed of Kane, Gilmore, Murphy, Burke and Flanagan; Sculley, Johnson and Wright were substitutes. Six of the eight above receive their diplomas this June, leaving the Athletic Association only two veterans as a nucleus for next season's team.

Some of the games that were chalked up as losses were heartbreakers to lose, especially the two to Revere, one to Normal Art and one to the Thompson Club of the General Electric plant at Lynn. A summary of each game follows.

The season opened against the Alumni, but the old timers couldn't keep pace with the students and were out-distanced by the score of 54-16. The score at the end of the half was 34-8. At the end of the game the men students and members of the alumni enjoyed a banquet and speech-making, all requesting for more co-operation in the athletic field.

Revere High visited the school a few days later, and won a hard-fought contest by the score of 10-8. In the closing minutes the locals tried in vain to toss in the two points needed for a tie.

Westford Academy visited Salem January 27, and was defeated 28-14 by the local boys. The first half of the game was very close, with Normal leading 12-10 at the end of the half, but in the third period the school gained points rapidly.

Salem lost a hard-fought contest to Normal Art at Boston two days later by the score of 19-13. The game was nip and tuck up to the last minutes of play. At the end of the half the score was tied 5-5.

On February 3, the team traveled to Hamilton and emerged the victor over Hamilton High 15-14. The Normal boys were hard pressed by the home team in the last minutes of play but managed to keep the lead.

February 6 we went to Boston where we were defeated by the fast Wentworth Institute team 47-22. The Institute had a very fast team, but the passwork of the local men was not quite flashy enough to fight the mechanics.

The Normal School returned to its own floor the following week, and by playing great basketball in the second half it defeated Salem Commercial by the score of 32-21. At the end of the first half our men were in the lead 10-7.

Friday, February 13, proved to be unlucky for the Normal School basketball team, for on that date we forfeited to Revere High at Revere. The local players were not satisfied with the playing conditions and left the floor when it was apparent they were on their way to victory. In the first half Revere outplayed Salem, being on the long end of a 14-3 score at the end of the half. In the third period the locals played a fast game scoring six points while Revere failed to register a basket. Revere was ahead 14-9 in the third period when Salem left the floor.

The Normal School avenged for its defeat earlier in the season by defeating Normal Art 24-15 at Salem. The Salem team played the better game throughout the contest.



BASKETBALL TEAM, 1925

In a low-scoring game, we lost to the Thompson Club of the General Electric Company at Lynn February 15, 15-8. Neither side had much success in making the ball roll into the basket.

The Normal School played its last game away from home at Westford Academy and was the victor 22-14. Normal played good basketball the first half and was ahead at the half 15-5.

Wentworth won its second game of the year from us at Salem by the score of 25-18. The Normal School showed a vast improvement over its first game with Wentworth.

The season closed with a victory over Hamilton High by the score of 36-5. It was the last time that the team played together as a representative of the school.

The officers of the Association were Frank Kane, President; Arthur J. McCarthy, Vice-President; Edward Hillery, Secretary; and Daniel Manley, Treasurer. The advisory council consisted of the officers together with Mr. Pitman and Mr. Sproul.

MORE CO-OPERATION

For some time, the spirit of co-operation has been lacking between the women of the school and men's athletics. Co-operation is a necessary to success. The women alone are not to blame, for even some of the men themselves failed during the season to back the basketball team, a team of five men, and the only team officially representing Salem Normal School in any sport whatsoever.

At one time sports here flourished, because of the co-operation of the entire student body with those men in back of a team. Baseball, football and basketball formed a trio of sports that added to the curriculum of the school and offered seasonal recreation. For the past years the school has been represented by a basketball five only, and the record shows twenty-four games won and twenty-one games lost.

Each year interest is dropping. Three years ago the gymnasium was filled with interested spectators at every game and dropped off gradually until last season when it reached its lowest ebb. Perhaps a maximum of fifty students saw each game, or 10 per cent of the student body.

Those men on the floor striving to win for the school, and playing under the difficulties of no coaching, need the co-operation of the student body, and should be receiving it.

A basketball team will be formed again next season and it is the earnest hope of the alumni of the men's athletic association and the present members of the association that the spirit of co-operation will not be lacking. It is the hope that perhaps baseball may be played again, but this can only happen with enthusiastic co-operation.

True, studies come before athletics, but athletics develop good sportsmanship. Let's have more co-operation.



W. A. A. OFFICERS

W. A. A.

In October the W. A. A. conducted a systematic drive for the purpose of getting a larger membership. The suggestive posters, the paper thermometers, which recorded the comparative progress of the different classes, and the display of red tags on all subscribers, brought our members up to 78 per cent of the student body. Immediately everyone buckled down to active service in upholding the triple aim of the association. To create an interest in athletics, to set high ideals and standards, and to promote good sportsmanship in all activities.

To the former activities—Newcomb, Basketball, and Baseball—we have added Volley Ball and a Track and Field Meet. We are proud of the fine records which have been made by the large number of students in the hiking ranks.

For the first time in our history, numerals and school letters have been awarded to those who have earned them. There is a still higher award to go to three members of the graduating class. Each one will be judged according to her scholarship, athletic ability, character, and personality. It is the aim of the W. A. A. to promote higher ideals, and these they hope to attain by awarding this highest honor to those who stand out as being the types of individuals Salem Normal wishes to have in her student body.

The regular meetings on the second Tuesday of each month have been well attended, and a great deal has been accomplished. We are proud to record that we are members of the National Women's Amateur Athletic Federation.

In February a Valentine party drew the crowds, and everyone went home in high spirits, declaring he had never had a better time at any school affair.

As a last word, we suggest that next year the membership of the W. A. A. be made 100 per cent.

Much credit is given to Miss Wallace and Miss Hale for their enthusiasm, splendid co-operation and interest in the welfare of the W. A. A.

The officers are Jennie Jensen, President; Leila Anderson, Vice-President; Elizabeth Holmes, Secretary; Agnes Marshall, Treasurer; Anna Brennan, head of sports; Catherine Humes, head of hiking; Alice Twombly, head of track and field; Pauline Conrad, publicity manager; and Esthyr Norton, head of tennis.



CHAMPION NEWCOMB TEAM

NEWCOMB

The sporting season opened in October with a series of Newcomb games. The teams included a large number of students but those who were not fortunate enough to make the teams were loyal supporters in the balcony. There were four Freshman teams and four Senior teams from the Elementaries, two from the Junior Highs and three from the Commercials. After an exciting season, Senior III finally came out on top with a shining record.



CHAMPION VOLLEY BALL TEAM

VOLLEY BALL

The next activity on our list was Volley Ball which started about the middle of November. The numbers which turned out for practice were somewhat smaller than those of the Newcomb season, though the enthusiasm was not less than before. In this short, peppy series of games, the Commercial team was the winner from the other three teams, Senior and Freshman and Junior High, although these last-mentioned teams made no poor showing in the games among themselves.

TRACK

As a last activity of this year a track and field meet was held the third of June including the following events: Baseball Throw; Basketball Throw; High Jump; Javelin Throw; Running Broad Jump; Hop, Step and Jump; 50-Yard Dash; and Class Relay.

A gold, silver and bronze medal was awarded to the persons winning first, second, and third place, respectively.

For the benefit of those who are to be in S. N. S. in the future, a piece of land running parallel to the garden is being graded. This is to be used as a hockey and possibly as a soccer field. Through the efforts of the W. A. A. sufficient funds were raised to cover the expense of the work.



ALL STARS

BASKETBALL

The basketball season started immediately after Christmas. The gym was literally swamped with candidates for the several positions, but the members decreased somewhat so that in the end there were eight teams. Each team chose an individual name and color. After a short but exciting tournament the Junior Highs came out on top. The best players in each class were then picked for four class teams. In this set of games the Senior team was winner. From these four class teams there were two all-star teams picked, one team being called the Army, and the other, the Navy. The thirteenth of April proved to be a lucky day for the Army team, for at the end of the game the points ahead were in their favor. As a grand climax, there were ten players picked for a Varsity team which went to Lowell Normal on the seventeenth of April. The game was fast and exciting and proved to be a good ending to the basketball season.

BASEBALL

Baseball was our fourth event and brought out a large number for practice. Although it was almost the last of the season, interest increased rather than decreased. Teams were picked representing the Junior High, Elementary Senior, Elementary Freshmen, and Commercial classes. In the ensuing contest each team played the others and as the Year Book goes to print the Seniors and Junior Highs are in the lead.



SENIOR CLASS
BASKET BALL TEAM



COMMERCIAL CLASS
BASKET BALL TEAM



JUNIOR HIGH CLASS
BASKET BALL TEAM



FRESHMAN CLASS
BASKET BALL TEAM



START OF THE 50YD. DASH



HIGH JUMP

THE 1925 EARTHQUAKE AT SALEM



decided that school—and in fact our whole lives—were becoming altogether too prosaic. We wished something would happen! After the brisk walk to school we had just settled ourselves in front of the mirror in the girls' locker room to pin back our growing bobbed locks when—lo! the mirror began to shiver and shake, then it swung back and forth, and we heard a sickening crash and rumble! My companion and I had heard no one else around the school and we looked at each other, speechless and motionless. Would the walls come crashing in next? What was it? A janitor dashed by, but we couldn't seem to move.

In a few minutes all was serene as ever. The walls of the building were still intact. The mirror still hung in its accustomed place and we went on powdering our noses in the same prosaic way. When the other girls began to arrive we plied them with questions, but each one had a different solution. To some it was an explosion, to others, a bomb, to others, blasting. It was not until the first class of the day that we really knew. At Salem Normal School we had lived through an earthquake. It was another valued experience to think about in our "prosaic" life there.

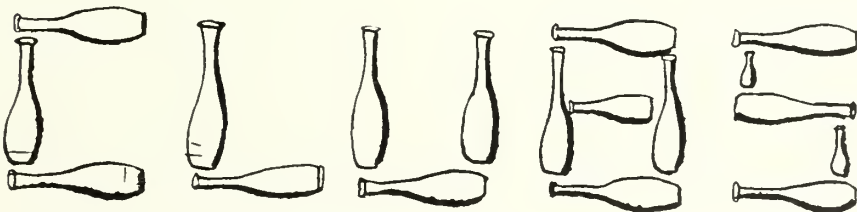
A. HAYES.

A BIT OF SARCASM NOW AND THEN

What it means to a lot of hungry girls when the bell at the end of the third hour rings, is inexpressible. As you rush down the stairs, you are heard to murmur, "My kingdom for an elevator." In the locker rooms all manners are abolished, for you squeeze into every available space which is nearer your locker. Now that you've reached it, don't bother to keep your door half closed so that others can get by; they can wait until you get what you want and close the door. The mirror is unanimously voted on as the most popular object in the dressing room. Don't stop to see who else wants to add some finishing touches. You have to, and that's all that's necessary. The advice we would give is, that you step directly in front of everyone else and fix that lock of hair on each cheek and pat the shingle.

Your next move is to the water tank. It will be all right if you don't turn off the spigot when you finish getting your water, for if the supply runs low there's plenty of nice warm water in the kitchen to drink and Hattie would love to drop everything and get you some. At last you are comfortably settled for your lunch. From the dainty little screams we hear issuing from the lunch room we assume that you are enjoying your repast. The next thing on your program is the finding of some one to play some classical music so you can dance. No other kind would suit you or your dancing, for are not your tastes genteel? After two bells have rung, you wake up to the fact that your lunch hour has ended; but you sigh with satisfaction at the thoughts of a noon well spent.

E. HOLMES.





ART CLUB

THE ART CLUB

Doubtless the history of the Art Club has been told and retold in years gone by; therefore, I will simply relate the work accomplished by the Club this year.

When we entered S. N. S. as Juniors, one of the first organizations of which we heard was the Art Club, and from that time until our election was posted, we desired most of all things to become its members. Then there were the silent messages from the Club to be found each week on the bulletin and printed in the "Normal Lights." (Be sure you possess a copy.) Could we live up to such ideals? Were we equal to the demands which would undoubtedly be made?

Were we disappointed? Hardly. When at last we found that the coveted membership was ours, we held a meeting in the Art Club Room, October 31, 1924, with Mr. Whitney presiding, and we organized with: Miss Josephine Horgan, President; Miss Margaret Murphy, Vice-President; Miss Mary Powers, Treasurer; Miss Margaret L. Thomas, Secretary; and eighteen other club members. Miss Baird and Mr. Whitney were unanimously elected as faculty advisors.

Through the year we have always looked forward to the meetings, we have enjoyed the association with club members, and the letters and messages from ab-

sentees, especially our honorary member, Mr. Royal B. Farnum. We have been delighted with our art projects, and now that the season is over it is with regret that we realize that next year the meetings will be pleasant memories only. But no, not so, they will always be an inspiration to future endeavors. Ruskin wrote, "Art is the expression of man's joy in his work." If this be true, our productions must have some art merit, for the work has constantly been a joy.

The projects have been our "Normal Lights for Normalites," bound in leather and fabric, Christmas gifts to all members of the faculty, the tooled metal and wood book ends; Art Club stationery cases with tooled-leather designs, and S. N. S. banners in the school colors, tones of orange.

We have enjoyed lectures, studio talks and helpful suggestions from our advisors. Our wonderful excursion to the Museum of Fine Arts, and the Isabella Stewart Gardner Museum, Fenway Court with Mr. Moody as our guest, the talks by Mr. Whitney, the jolly dinner party and our out-of-door sketching trips will never be forgotten. One of the most interesting speakers was Franklin P. Collier of the Boston Herald. As a guest of the Art Club, he entertained the students and faculty by relating his amusing experiences as a cartoonist and by cartooning some of his favorite characters and several members of the faculty. The annual outing at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Whitney with the faculty as our guests brought the season to a successful and happy close. We used to hear rumors of these Art Club "Red-Letter Days"; now they are ours by actual experience.

We congratulate all who in the past have had these opportunities; we leave our best wishes to those who may be club members in the future.



OUR ARTIST



OUR PHOTOGRAPHER



DRAMATIC CLUB

DRAMATIC CLUB

"The world is so full of a number of things
I'm sure we should all be as happy as kings."

How well those lines of Stevenson apply to the Normal School! There are clubs for all people—Art Clubs for the artistic, Glee Clubs for the musical, Athletic Associations for the athletes and Dramatic Club for us. The Dramatic Club has once more completed a successful year—successful perhaps more æsthetically than materially. The Club has been smaller than of former years—but it is a case of quality not quantity. The talent has been displayed in the several one-act plays presented to the public. No large play has been attempted this year—only the ever-popular one-act play. One play, given for the benefit of the Year Book, was a great success. Appreciation and enjoyment were expressed by the very large audience.

The conscientious work of the officers is noteworthy. The officers of the club are Helen Quinn, President; Agnes McGrath, Vice-President; Elizabeth Sheehan, Secretary; and Zelda Hayes, Treasurer.

To Miss Harris, the faculty advisor of the Club, we extend our heartiest appreciation and thanks for her ever-present guidance and helpfulness.



JOHN BURROUGHS CLUB

JOHN BURROUGHS CLUB

Once again the John Burroughs Club inscribes its doings on the pages of the "Year Book." We are the club of 1925! The following officers were elected for the year: President, Margaret Winchester; Vice-President, Ellen McDewell; Secretary, Grace Connors; Treasurer, Gladys Hilton.

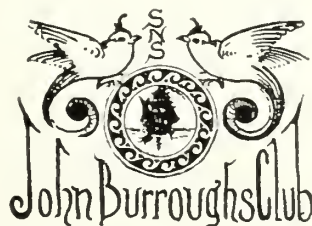
The fall and spring meetings were held out-of-doors. These informal walks and talks were very enjoyable and most beneficial.

In the fall we made twine bags for suet which were put out for the winter birds to eat. Bird feeders were also made by the girls. Records were kept of the birds which visited our feeders.

During the year Miss Goldsmith gave numerous lectures and talks to the club which were both helpful and interesting. In March we spent a very delightful afternoon in the Peabody Museum. A trip was also taken to the Natural History Museum in Boston. Both trips proved to be very instructive and well worth while.

In February a tea was given to the faculty. Miss Goldsmith entertained with an illustrated lecture, "A Day on Bonaventure Island."

By means of the John Burroughs Club we have been inspired to see and to learn more of the beautiful things in nature. Such inspiration is, after all, the primary motive of the club.





GLEE CLUB

MUSICAL CLUBS

The Musical Clubs, consisting of Glee Club and orchestra, were organized very early this year. The Glee Club has had splendid rehearsals each Thursday afternoon under Mr. Archibald's efficient direction. Some of the numbers in which we have been especially interested are *So Sweetie is She*, *Old King Cole*, and *The Bitterness of Love*. In February we gave a joint concert with the Tufts Musical Clubs. On March 27 came our annual joint concert with Framingham Normal.

We have all enjoyed working with Mr. Archibald this year and look back on a well spent successful season.

Officers: Anna E. Finn, Secretary; Miriam Garland, Librarian; Ruth Duffett, Assistant Librarian; Ruth Hockman, Pianist; Annie Doe, Assistant Pianist.

GLEE CLUB SONGS

I

Tune No. 237—*Jubilate Deo*

1

On the North Shore in the city
Where the witches used to dwell,
There's a Normal School we honor,
All her students love her well.

2

Work together, fellow students,
As the years roll swiftly on;
Then when we have joined *alumnæ*,
Let us sing this little song.

CHORUS

Salem Normal, school of fame,
May we always praise your name;
Keep us ever loyal and true,
Normal School, to you.

II

Everywhere, every day, you can hear the people say
Salem Normal is dashing along.
Come along with a song, show us where your hearts belong.
Salem Normal is dashing along.
Then it's hi, hi, hee, with a merry three times three.
Shout out your praises loud and strong.
Wherever you go, you will always know,
Salem Normal is dashing along.

III

Tune—*Orange and Brown*

There's a man at Salem Normal,
A man we all know well,
He's the head of our dear Normal,
And he always treats us well.
He's the man we all look up to,
And you'll always know when we
Cheer for Mr. J. A. Pitman,
We're as happy as can be.

IV

Tune—*Our Boys Will Shine Tonight*

Archie will shine tonight,
Archie will shine!
He'll shine in glory bright
All down the line.
He's all dressed up tonight,
That's one good sign,
When the sun goes down and the moon comes up,
Archie will shine!



CIVICS CLUB

CIVICS CLUB

The Civics Club was reorganized this year with the following members as officers: Mildred Gray, President; Marie McKeen, Vice-President; Edith Toperzer, Secretary; Esther Komarin, Treasurer.

At the beginning of the Club year the members took several walks about the city, and, under the guidance of Miss Fitzhugh, the faculty adviser, studied some of the improvements suggested by the Salem Planning Board. A party at Christmas time brought the members together for a general good time. Small gifts were brought and then given to the children at a settlement house in the city. A very interesting hour was spent with Mr. Whitney, who spoke on "The Application of Art Principles to Civics." Miss Taylor of the Essex Institute gave a lecture on "Historic School Books," the copies of these old books proved most interesting.

The Club also ran a series of candy sales, the proceeds of which were given to the Year Book.

We, of the Civics Club, aim to create an interest in civic matters, to aid character development, and to do something for our school.



GEOGRAPHY CLUB

THE GEOGRAPHY CLUB

Under the guidance of Miss Ware and Miss Flanders the Geography Club made its debut among the other clubs of the school last September.

It was decided that those of the upper classes who had shown special interest along geographical lines were eligible for membership. The quota of the club was quickly filled.

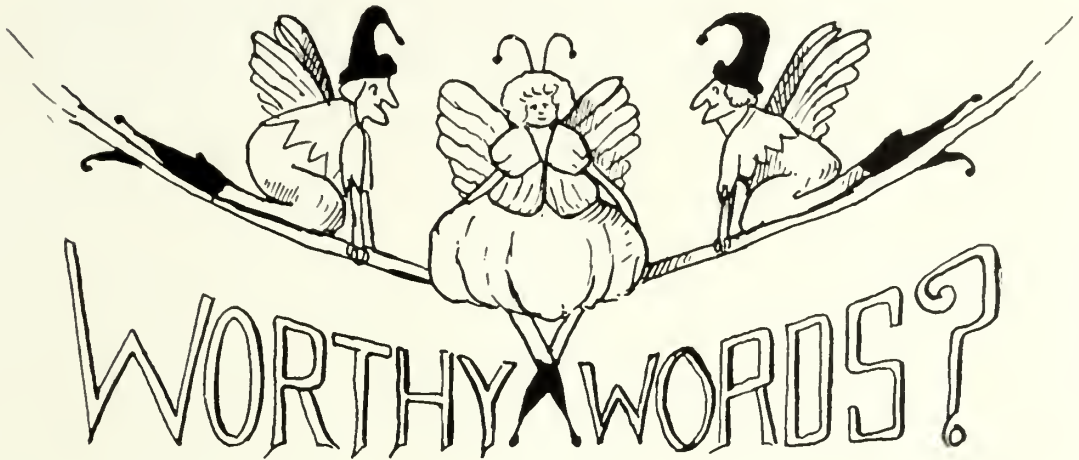
The aim of the club is to promote interest along geographical lines in an educational and social manner.

At the first meeting a very unique plan of procedure was adopted. It was decided that the club should have no officers, but that a committee of three should be appointed each month to carry out any program upon which they should decide. These programs were varied and well-balanced, and gave each member a chance to participate. Some of the programs were as follows: *Travelogues*, by different members of the club; *My Experience in Russia*, by Miss Savitz; *My Experience in Scotland*, by Miss Gillespie; A New Year's Party in the lunch room; a Swiss play, given by training school pupils of the fourth grade; Scotch and Irish dances by members of Grade VII.

An excellent beginning was made and it is the earnest desire of the members that the good work that the club has done this year will be carried on.

COLLIER'S CARTOONS





ALPHABET FOR BEGINNERS

All rules now you should be learning!
 Be in chapel every morning,
 Cut no classes, do them all,
 Do your studying, *not* in the hall.
 Ease your conscience and be truthful,
 Fill with knowledge rare and useful.
 Girls, your books will be a load—
 Hailing rides is not the code.
 Imitate the noble Seniors,
 Juniors then show wise demeanors,
 Ku Klux Klan discuss in History,
 Lesson plans increase your misery,
 Methods throw you in a scare,
 Never get caught unaware!
 Over and over until you learn,
 Penmanship practice never spurn.
 Questions many loom in your mind,
 Reasons for absences are easy to find.
 Study morning, noon, and night,
 Then you'll find yourself in right,
 Use each shining, golden hour,
 Vie with hard tasks, do not cower.
 Watch our orchestra, see it grow,
 Xylophones will come, I trow.
 You now wiser begin your lesson,
 Zealous in your new profession.

V. CASHMAN.

A MOVING POINT OF VIEW

The shrill scream of the train, and the warning clang of the gates as they were lowered roused me from the contemplation of the toothsome dainties displayed in "Ye Little Food Shoppe," to the realization that time had flown faster than I thought and my train was pulling in. The thought of an hour's wait was unbearable, and I commenced a mad dash down the hill. The long crooked-neck squashes in the grocer's window blurred incongruously with dainty fabrics displayed in the adjoining dry goods shop, while they in turn gave place to the spotless white furnishings of the Vanity Box Beauty Shoppe, as I splashed on through slush and puddles, regardless of consequences. The plumber's window with its stolid display of bathtubs, merged with the shiny, varnished victrolas in the neighboring music store; then I had a fleeting glimpse of an orderly array of candies in the confectioner's while I stopped with a jerk, barely escaping a mix-up with an auto turning into a side street ahead of me. The long train of cars, with windows like blinking yellow eyes, flashed by as I reached the foot of the hill, completing my miniature marathon by dashing frantically under the gates, and chasing the rear car until it came to a stand-still. With a gasp of relief I swung onto the platform, and heard the brakeman chant in his usual monotone, "Beverly and Gloucester branch." My elation vanished, for my train was not due for ten minutes.

(APOLOGIES TO LONGFELLOW)

Then the Little Juniors
Learned from every book its knowledge,
Learned the aims and all its methods:
How to teach the young their letters,
How to imitate their betters.
Had a conference each Thursday;
Called them "The most dreaded hours."

But the Seniors, the great students,
They the marvelous story-tellers,
They the quiet ones in chapel,
They the friends of Little Juniors,
Being filled with high ambitions,
Write a Nature Theme each quarter,
Hand it in to the wise teacher;
Long and hope she will not spurn it.

Try to dress for their great artist,
With a choice he will approve of;
But their taste is sadly lacking
When they go to him for judgment.
Try to read the books immortal
Which they hear about in "lit." class;
Try to conquer their high spirits
When in library they must study;

Try to get their points for numerals
When they hike from school to station;
But their highest aspiration
Is to win in their vocation.

BETTY HOLMES.

DID YOU?

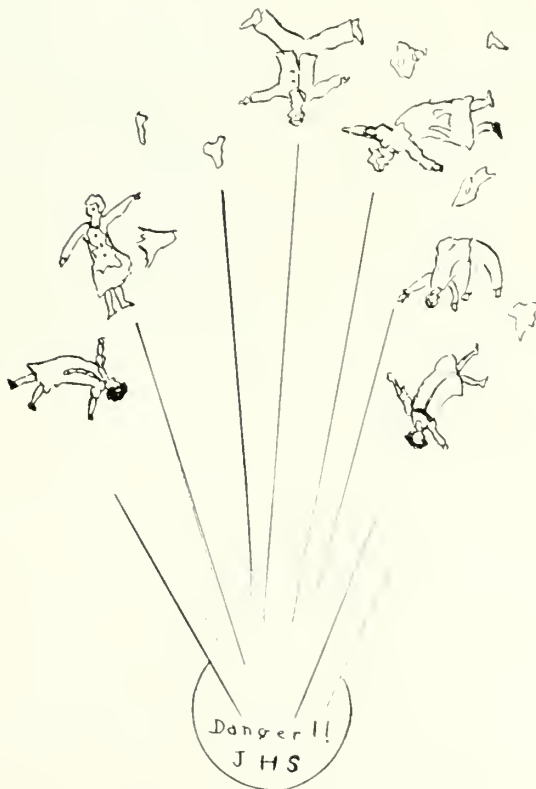
When you were young and foolish, did you ever think about
 The many great big brand new words you now can't talk without?
 Did you think of "motivation" and "professional attitude"?
 Did you think that you would ever reach the point in life where you'd
 Be making an "inductive plan" in which your "aim" would be
 To make your "class response" just glow with "spontaneity"?
 Did you think that "class reaction" could so dependent be
 Upon your means of making felt a bond of "sympathy"?
 I never did, I'm sure; but I'm quite willing to admit
 It's lots of fun to use those words,
 If you know wherein they "fit"!

R. ELAINE CAHILL.

The years will often facts expose
 Which no one now would e'er suppose,
 And so perhaps there'll come some day
 A class that pleases—I hope it may—
 All our teachers in every way.

M. KELLY.

WHAT WE ARE!



MyThen
 DogHerty
 PowErs

Jensen
 SchrUender
 FlaNagan
 Gilmore
 CrOtty
 McCaRthy

BingHam
 ReIlly
 BriGgs
 Hayes

KinSella
 O'BriEn
 FiNn
 NI ckerson
 BOyd
 HaRdy
 WatSon
 !!!

COMMERCIAL WHO'S WHO



N the Bookkeeping room you will find them at *work!*
 For their studies we know they never do shirk,
 And we ought to know, 'cause we're part of the bunch,
 So if anyone else ever did have a hunch
 That we're noisy, just let them forget it.

Frank Ash is a typical pedagogue who'll
 Make a name for himself and a name for the school.
 Mary Sullivan, Bart Mac, and Olive Phipps too
 Will push forward with confidence as they now do.
 Did anyone ever see Mary Duane worry
 Or hear Isy Moore say, "Gee, I must hurry"?
 Was, Mary Rush ever other than calm,
 Did Madaleine Kealy e'er register alarm?
 Bess McRae and E. Sculley, the girls with the smiles,
 Have some good common sense with them all of the whiles,
 And Mary Shea's laugh—it is surely contagious;
 Those eyes of Al Donohue, bright and vivacious.
 Laura Abbott loves dancing, and Agnes McGrath
 Is a dancer of fame who is known near and far.
 Bea Leary, Dan Manley, and E. Francis Kane
 Think heaven and dancing are one and the same.
 Helen Quinn is sure clever, a good sport as well,
 Elocution is something in which she'd excel.
 Fanny Lee and Ruth Matthews are jolly girls two,
 Is O'Neil supplies pep, and lots of it, too.
 Walter Murphy, Ray Burke, are boys bright and witty
 Who claim that famed Everett as their little city.
 Joe Maney has seriousness mingled with wit,
 Ed Hillery is humorous, we'll readily admit.
 Our President is a musician, you know;
 Bill Higgins does wield a "mean, wicked" bow.
 Ang Mulhane is a good sport and that isn't all,
 Which proves that good things come in packages small.
 Barb O'Neil ever ready to enter the fun
 Is charming to look 'pon, and now we have come
 To good-natured Gert Martin, well liked by each group,
 And tiny Al Coville who's charming to boot.
 Our especial athlete's name's Louise Mills,
 She's kind and accommodating, that's better still.
 Eva Huntress, Mil Gardner, are fond of their studies,
 Russell Wright always seems to be in a great hurry.
 Mary Lyons is a shy little special from Lowell,
 Kewee Kelley'll find ease in reaching her goal,
 Edith Risman likes studying from early till late,
 Florence Crowe has a laugh which we can't duplicate,
 This gives you the names of those you enjoy.
 (If you must know the author—it's FRANCES TROY.)

FOR WANT OF A DIME

For want of a dime, the car was lost;
 For want of the car, the train was lost;
 For want of the train, a class was lost;
 For want of the class, an exam. was lost;
 For want of the exam., the course was lost;
 For want of a course, a teacher was lost;
 All for the want of a dime!

BLANCHE SAUNDERS.

I've thought and thought, but all in vain,
 No answers does my thinking gain.
 And so I wish to ask you, please,
 To set my tired mind at ease.
 Is Pauline wise, I wish to know?
 If not, pray tell, has Annie "dough"?
 Will Peg win Chester, do you s'pose?
 Will Amy's man soon propose?
 Is Eileen White, can you tell me?
 Can Gertrude, Andy's son be?
 Has Loretta bangs, I ponder?
 And Martha summers how far yonder?
 These have so upset my mind,
 I need your aid to answers find.

S. SANDLER.

SOME OF THE DISEASES IN SENIOR II

Argumentitis—Debra Shaw
 Contradictoryitis—Pauline Rubin
 Gigglyitis—Betty Sheehan
 Forgetfulitis—Izzy Dunn
 Angelicitis—Martha Murry
 Thinitis—Ruth Garbutt
 Complainitis—Gert Brown
 Lazyitis—Dot Scheuler
 Cross worditis—Elizabeth Handverger

ALL IN THE DAY'S WORK

'Twas quarter past eight, and all through the house,
 "Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse,"
 All of a sudden, I sprang from my bed,
 Hoping 'twas earlier than what the clock said.
 My hopes were half-hearted for I knew well as fate
 The clock told no stories, I was bound to be late.
 With the greatest of haste, I threw on my clothes,
 Just snatching the time to powder my nose.
 I flew down the street, my hat barely on,
 Arrived at the station; the train—it had gone.

JOSEPHINE HORGAN.

TO THE TUNE—"IF YOU WANT TO GO TO NORMAL"

If you want to be a teacher,
Then to Normal you must go,
Where you will learn some Hygiene
So you may thinner grow.
Then you'll go up to Science,
In which you'll be quite dense,
And then you'll go to English
To learn to talk with sense.

Chorus—

You will soon learn better,
And in the end you'll see
That you will be a teacher,
If you don't get an "E."

I DID

Did you ever make a fly-trap all by yourself? Did you get the biggest saw you could find, and then have your mother, or perhaps your sister, sit on one end of the wood, while you made a heroic attempt to divide that piece of wood into somewhere-near-equal parts with that clumsy old saw? And did you split those dearly bought pieces of wood when you attempted to nail them together, or else bend all the nails the wrong way so that they were utterly ruined? And weren't your hands marred by the screening? Then, as a sort of climax, did you, after taking every precaution to get it to the station, reach school, and find—that you had left it in the train! Did you?

AGNES S. MARSHALL.

DISILLUSION

Charles Darwin, a great man of science,
Said our ancestors were apes,
And that in bygone ages
We possessed monkeys' shapes;
But when in gym we try so hard
To climb those ropes with ease,
It makes me doubt our ancestors
Were ever housed in trees.

K. CARNEY.

The Teachers Problem as it seems



after the first day in Training School



FRANK KANE



AGNES McGRATH



BARBARA O'NEIL



ALICE DONAHUE

CHARACTERISTIC

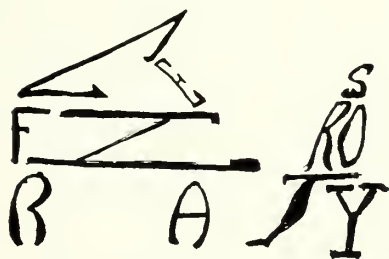
FIGUREGRAMS

By

W.R. Burke



LOUISE MILLS



FRANCES TROY



ANGELA MULHANE

POPULAR MAGAZINES

Smart Set—Elementary Seniors
 The Review of Reviews—Follies of 1925
 Judge—Mr. Pitman
 The Outlook—Platform in Assembly
 Snappy Stories—Anywhere in the corridors
 Independent—What we aren't
 Life—Those Locker Rooms
 Survey—The (few and far between) mirrors
 Art and Decoration—Every morning in the locker rooms.
 Current History—Everywhere
 Primary Education—What some of us need
 Romance—What most of us want

E. SHEEHAN.

COMING TO

Oh! What a queer sensation! I was recovering from the effects of ether after a recent operation and words cannot express my feelings. I can only say that I felt sinking and sinking, as though I was at the "Depths of Despair." As I returned to the realm of consciousness, being lifted from the unknown world, I could distinguish something waving before my face. My right hand was absolutely uncontrollable. When I "came to," I was informed by the nurse that I had been conducting music and had sung, "Little Bo-Peep."

The little old school books are covered with dust,
 But sturdy and staunch they stand;
 And the new fountain pen is red with rust,
 For you see it is not in demand.

Time was when the books were all in use,
 And the pen was quiet—ne'er!
 That was the time when a Normalite
 Kissed them and put them there.

"Now this is the Christmas vacation," she said,
 "And I'm not going to study at all."
 So, dancing off to be pleasure-fed,
 She forgot all her books in the hall.

But when she returned, a host of exams
 Awakened the young Normalite.
 Oh! vacations are many, vacations are long,
 But please keep your note-book in sight!

EILEEN WHITE.

STANDARD FOR GIVING HOME WORK

Teacher—"I won't give you any assignment for tomorrow. Just write a short paragraph on the subject, *The Effect Glaciers had on New England*. I want only about 500 words."

Miss M. in Nature Study Class—"Is shooting the English sparrow the only way to get rid of him?"

Miss G.—"Yes. You see, he's not open to suggestions."

Teacher (explaining length of life chart of insurance companies)—"At what period in life do most deaths occur?"

Bright one—"At the end."

Mr. Whitney (discussing architecture)—"What period is this?"

Miss Nickerson (always materialistic)—"The first."

Mr. Archibald (stormily)—"Girls, you've *got* to follow me. I'm through following girls. I'm too old for that."

If to err is human, my report card shows I'm superhuman.

Overheard in the gymnasium—"Arms backward bend and head sideways—stretch!"

Boy, page Mr. Houdini!

WORKING FOR THE MONOTONE

"The teacher was giving a lesson in music appreciation. She plyed some records and the children guessed the names of these. They had a good ear for music by the way they responded. This lesson was for the monotone of the children. None of the children have it yet but are working hard to get it." (Found on an observation paper.)

Found on a sixth-grade paper—One way in which prohibition has helped our city is for sickness. If you are hoarseness prohibition is very good for it. If any kind of a cold or sore throat take a glass of wine or any kind of prohibition will help you very much. If you have a headache it will probably help you a little.

Teacher—"Why did they call the city Rome?"

(Little Lenna in the front seat vigorously shook her hand.)

T.—"All right, Lenna, you tell us."

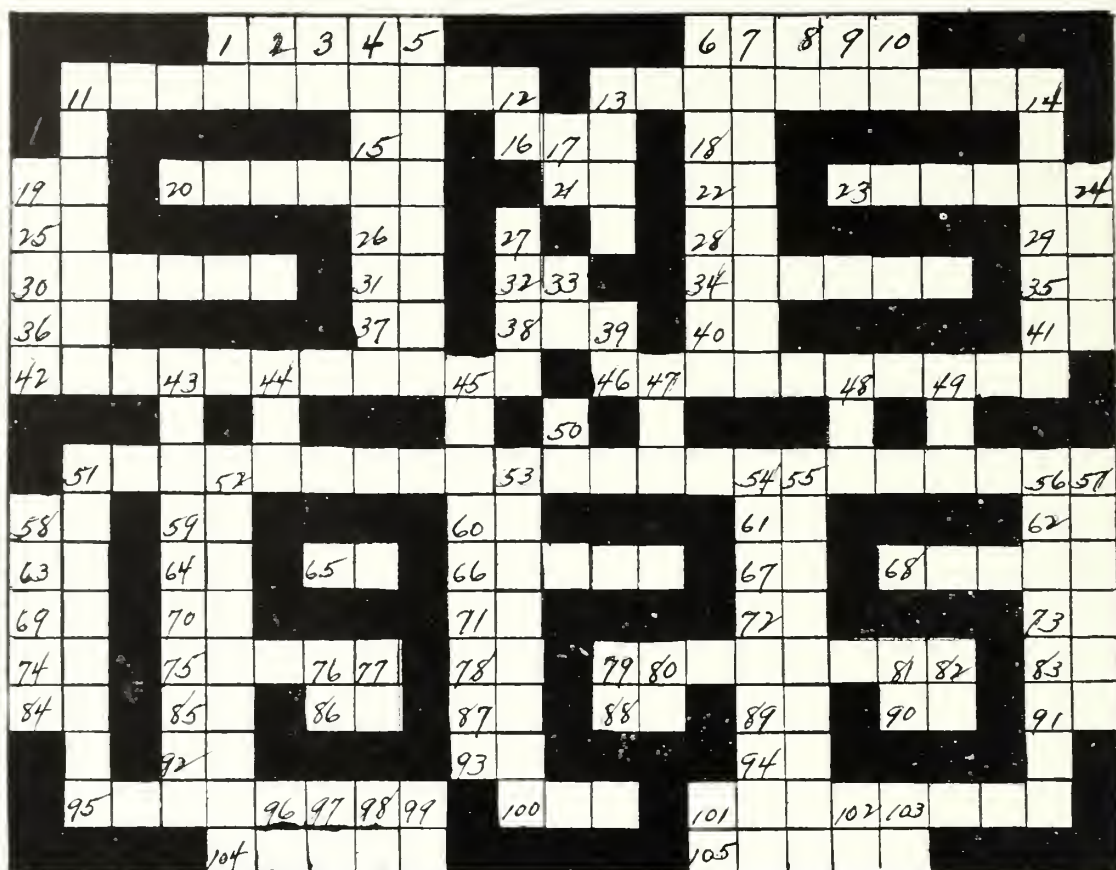
L.—"Oh, because the people were roaming around there."

Teacher, trying to get children to suggest apostrophe in "John's Book")—"What do we write to show that it belongs to John?"

Period, comma, question mark suggested.

Finally one bright individual—"Decimal point."

CROSS WORD PUZZLE



Horizontal

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. Madness, insanity | 28. Fellow of the Institute (abbr.) |
| 6. Weekly subject in which our men excel | 29. Two center letters of No. 30 horizontal |
| 11. Head of our History Department | 30. A Roman triumvir |
| 13. Commonplace remarks | 31. Five-cent piece (abbr.) |
| 15. Centimeter (abbr.) | 32. Latin for <i>and</i> |
| 16. Degree granted in Commercial Department | 34. Former head of our Physical Education Department |
| 18. Negation | 35. Pronoun of the third person |
| 19. Abbreviation for our class | 36. Calcium (abbr.) |
| 20. First name of a modern writer of child psychology | 37. Second and fourth letters of No. 46 horizontal |
| 21. Yellow or gold color—represented in engraving by small dots | 38. Chest, coffer |
| 22. Reverse of No. 25 horizontal | 40. Abbreviation for "in the year" |
| 23. Principal of our school | 41. Second and fourth letters of No. 75 horizontal |
| 25. Initials of a media of transmission of intelligence | 42. Founded, instituted |
| 26. Prefix | 46. Act of influencing the mind |
| | 51. Full name of our Alma Mater |

- | | |
|--|--|
| 58. Relation of proximity to | 79. Ideas as distinguished from per-
cepts |
| 59. Student's abbreviation for economics | 83. Southern State (abbr.) |
| 60. Second and first letters of No. 75
horizontal | 84. Abbreviation of a football player's
position |
| 61. Initials found after some verbs in
the dictionary | 85. Plural ending of certain nouns
from the Hebrew |
| 62. Initials for smallest state in the
Union | 86. Physician or surgeon (abbr.) |
| 63. A Chinese measure of distance | 87. Public highway (abbr.) |
| 64. Terror, fear | 88. Preposition |
| 65. Initials of our class President | 89. Latin for <i>one</i> |
| 66. Pertaining to ancient Carthage | 90. Form of <i>you</i> |
| 67. Forty-eight states | 91. A Boston transportation system |
| 68. English instructor | 92. Abbreviation for the two and three
year courses given at S. N. S. |
| 69. Thallium (abbr.) | 93. Initials of state, inhabitants of
which must be shown |
| 70. Forward | 94. Initials of an island near New York |
| 71. First two initials of a typewriter
company | 95. Famous old Boston church |
| 72. New Testament (abbr.) | 100. Furrow |
| 73. Initials of a common course given
in engineering | 101. An English colonist |
| 74. Initials of our shorthand teacher | 104. Mark received upon arriving after
9.30 A. M. |
| 75. Our most able penmanship in-
structor | 105. Impels |
| 78. Initials of an association at S.N.S.
for both men and women | |

Vertical

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1. An eminence higher than a hill
(abbr.) | 27. Extinct, deceased |
| 2. Preposition | 33. Initials of a former famous U. S.
President |
| 3. Former universal adverb of nega-
tion | 39. Punishment given soldiers during
the war |
| 4. Deviates from a line or course | 43. What the Physical Education De-
partment strives to make us |
| 5. Warn, reprove | 44. Sixth, second and ninth letters of
No. 45 vertical |
| 6. Name of a famous race horse | 45. External layer of protoplasm in a
cell |
| 7. Idealists, optimists | 47. Wander, roam, stray |
| 8. French for <i>if</i> | 48. Abbreviation for result of a prob-
lem |
| 9. Pronoun | 49. Suffix used to form adjectives |
| 10. Copper (abbr.) | 50. Half of an em |
| 11. Name of a portable typewriter
(plural) | 51. Dagger |
| 12. Take notice | 52. What one should be after taking
Miss Cruttenden's course in Eco-
nomics |
| 13. Saucy, bold | 53. What we have chosen to be |
| 14. W. N. A. C. | |
| 17. For that reason | |
| 19. Name of long black bar on a type-
writer | |
| 24. A promise to pay | |

- | | |
|--|---|
| 54. Pertaining to an uncle | 82. Point of compass |
| 55. Giving close attention | 96. Third and sixth letters of No. 7
vertical |
| 56. Pertaining to a wise answer or
expression | 97. Extinct bovine animal |
| 57. Hereditary | 98. A clay pipe |
| 58. Raised structure | 99. Initials of two great rival colleges |
| 76. Suffix used to form past participles | 101. Same as No. 10 vertical |
| 77. A transportation system (abbr.) | 102. A Latin diphthong |
| 79. Prefix meaning with, together | 103. War medal awarded by the U. S.
government |
| 80. Reverse of No. 18 horizontal | |
| 81. Shortened form of Tyrus | |

FRANCIS KANE.

FANCY

The sun has set. It's been quite dark.
 The full moon rises. In the park
 Out underneath the poplar trees
 Whose thin leaves rustle in the breeze,
 What is that tinkling sound I hear?
 The fairy band is drawing near.
 They've come a feast to celebrate
 To dance and sing, they're out this late.
 While their musicians play and sing
 On toadstools high, they form a ring.
 Hark! They have stopped. What can it be
 That has disturbed the fairies' spree?
 I hear a rattle, a sudden whoop
 At the approach of the goblin troop.
 They've passed me by with all their row.
 The fairies resume their dancing. Now,
 They, too, are going. Far, far away,
 From there they'll be at break of day.
 Goblins, toadstools, and fairy rings
 Such are fancies music brings.

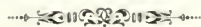
ANNIE GOULD, '26.

TURNER STUDIO

U. W. CHAPLAIN, *Proprietor*

Photographs of the Better Kind

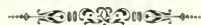
252 ESSEX STREET, SALEM, MASSACHUSETTS



Another year is swiftly drawing to a close for the Graduates of the Salem Normal School.

We desire to pause in this busy rush of life to express our appreciation to the graduates of 1925, for the business given us and their loyal support including the Year Book Committee in assisting in making the photographs for the Year Book.

We sincerely wish each graduate the fullest measure of prosperity and success in the months and years to come, together with true happiness, that comes through service with your fellowmen.



TURNER STUDIO

U. W. CHAPLAIN, *Proprietor*

THE RIGHT BANKING CONNECTION

is an important element in any business success.

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SALEM, MASS.

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WINSHIP TEACHERS' AGENCY

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Teachers are in constant demand.

Send for Blank and Booklet

ALVIN F. PEASE

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— *Best Quality* —

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239 Lafayette Street

HARRY BOYD, Proprietor

Gregg Shorthand *Wins Again*

In the shorthand contest for the Bottome Cup, held by the New York State Shorthand Reporters' Association, December 29, 1924, Mr. Martin J. Dupraw, who studied Gregg Shorthand in the New York High School of Commerce, won first place. The results were as follows:

Name	System	Mistakes at 200 words a minute	Mistakes at 280 words a minute	Percent. Accuracy
Martin J. Dupraw.....	Gregg.....	2	10	.995
Nathan Behrin.....	I. Pitman.....	14	14	.988
Harvey D. Forbes.....	Pitmanic	40	60	.956

The results conclusively demonstrate once again that even the highest speeds are attained with Gregg Shorthand in a shorter time and with a greater degree of accuracy than is possible with the older systems.

Gregg Shorthand wins because it is easier to learn, easier to write, easier to read—and is the swiftest of all systems.

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EIGHT BEACON STREET - BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

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