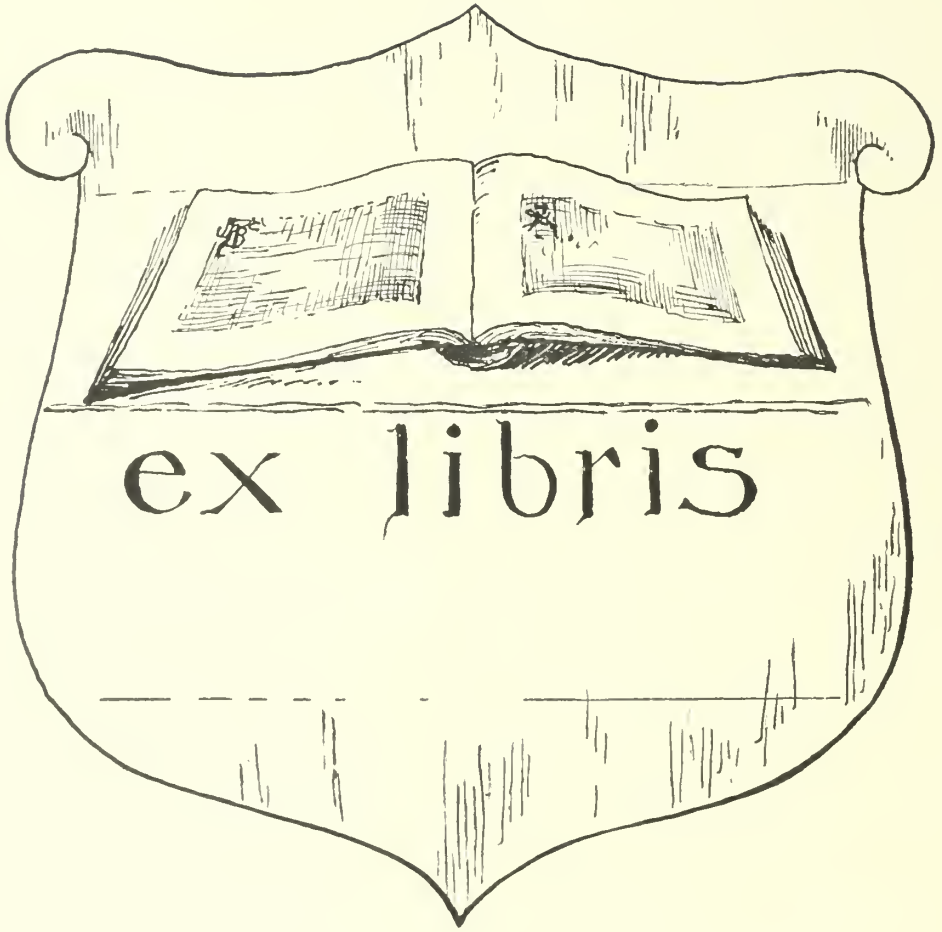



# YEAR BOOK



1926

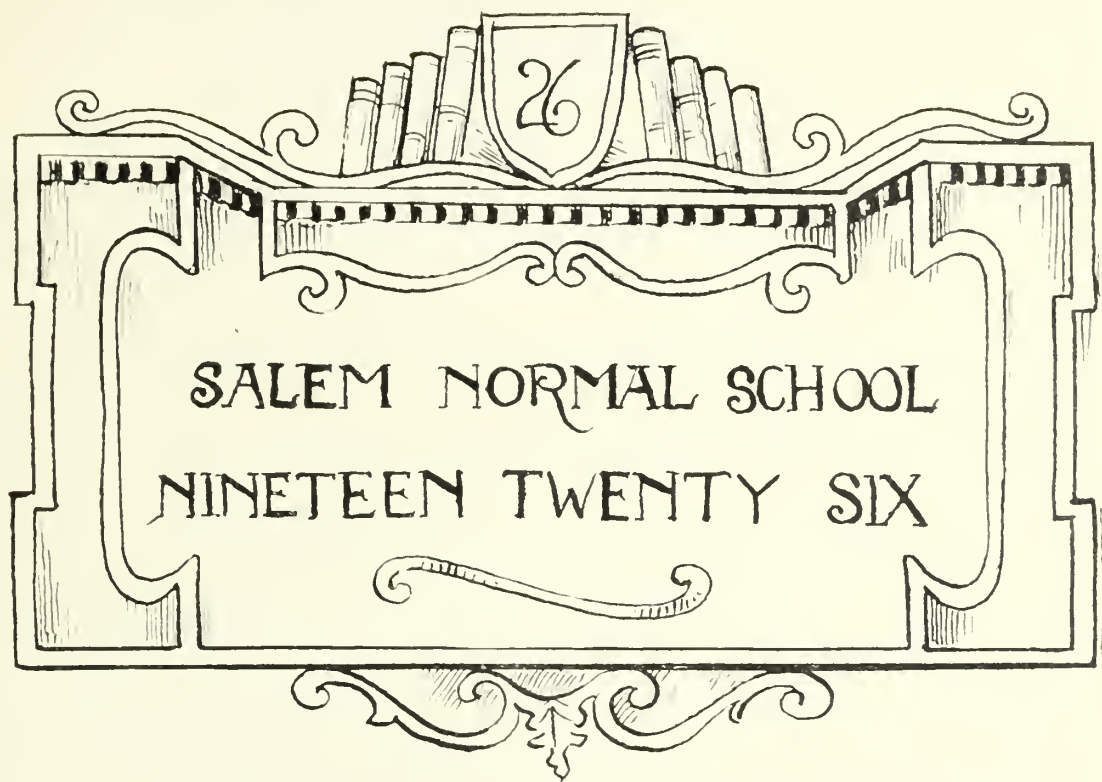




*Compliments  
of the  
Class of 1926*

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### Acknowledgements

The Editorial Staff takes this opportunity to express its earnest appreciation of the interest and assistance afforded us in the preparation of this Year Book. Special acknowledgements are due

Charles Frederick Whitney  
Anna Augusta Urban  
H. Asbury Pitman





The Staff presents the  
S. N. S. Year Book of 1926  
with the sincere hope that  
it may be considered a  
worthy representative of the  
school which inspired it--  
our Normal . . . . .



ALEXANDER HUGH SPROUL

# Dedication

To Alexander Hugh Sprunt

in appreciation of his integrity, faithfulness, and whole-hearted service to the school; and in admiration of those combined qualities of teacher, leader, and friend, which have endeared him equally to pupil and colleague, we, the Class of 1926, respectfully dedicate this volume . . . .

## APPRECIATION OF MR. ALEXANDER H. SPROUL

As head of the Commercial Department, Mr. Sproul is a most genial and popular teacher. I think the reason for this popularity is that his services are always of a helpful nature. He is one who serves consistently, sympathetically, and abundantly. Service, helpfulness, and geniality are qualities that make a good teacher, and these are the qualities found in Mr. Sproul. I can say without reservation that he is kindly and square. He justly criticizes when one is in the wrong; he gladly commends when one is in the right. May continued success crown his efforts in the field of commercial education, is the sincere wish of his friend and associate.

C. E. DONER.

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A learned scholar, an esteemed teacher, and a valued friend, Alexander H. Sproul has won an enviable place in the affection of the students of Salem Normal School.

Because of his teachings and wise counsel, he is cherished most highly by his former students, who are now moulding the minds of the next generation.

He has reached the pinnacle of success in his work by constant and faithful service, and loyalty to school, students, and friends.

We hold Alexander H. Sproul in deep respect, warm admiration, and high esteem.

JOSEPH J. CANTALUPI, '23.

---

Whatever his fellow instructors and his many friends may think of Alexander H. Sproul, it is to his students that he presents the finest example of noble teacher.

For four years the commercial students have been inspired by his untiring efforts in their behalf. His wisdom he has generously imparted, his humor and wit have been a source of good cheer throughout our stay here, and his kindly cooperation has never failed us.

But it is not just the commercial students who have appreciated him, for whenever occasion has arisen in the school, Mr. Sproul has been ready with his good counsel, splendid enthusiasm, and ready assistance.

Whatever we are, whatever we hope to be in the teaching profession, we owe in no small measure to Mr. Sproul. Our respect and immeasurable gratitude is his.

MARY JOHNSON, '26.



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## Order of Books

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Book 1 . . . . . Alma Mater

Book 2 . . . . . Classes

Book 3 . . . . . Organizations

Book 4 . . . . . Athletics

Book 5 . . . . . Humor  
Autographs  
Advertisers



Book 1



Alma Mater





STATE NORMAL SCHOOL, SALEM, MASSACHUSETTS

Oh, S. N. S.—in tribute true  
Our cheer for you we raise,  
Our souls unite, our voices blend  
In simple words of praise.  
With firm, devoted, loyal hearts  
Your ideals we do bless;  
We stop our toil and stand upright  
To hail you, S. N. S.!

The Brown and Orange that crowns your head  
Was never won by might,  
And everywhere, your honored name  
Stands strong for truth and right.  
So let us gather, one and all,  
Your banner to caress,  
To show the world our faith in you.  
My dear old S. N. S.

I. G.

## HISTORY OF OUR SCHOOL

The State Normal School at Salem was established in consequence of the removal of the Normal School, originally located at Lexington, first to West Newton and afterwards to Framingham, thus carrying it farther away from this part of Massachusetts. When the removal from West Newton was in contemplation, Charles W. Upham, Mayor of Salem, offered proposals for the location of the school in Salem. Although the Board of Education accepted the terms offered by Framingham, it nevertheless recommended to the Legislature the establishment of two other Normal Schools, one in Berkshire County and one in Essex County. The Legislature approved the resolve and appropriated \$6,000 toward the erection of the school in Essex County. Salem again made overtures to the Board of Education which, after carefully examining the claims of the various towns, decided to locate the school in the Witch City.

The City of Salem furnished the site and erected a two-storied brick school-house on the corner of Summer and Broad Streets, at the cost of \$10,289.30 over and above the \$6,000 appropriated by the Legislature and \$2,000 contributed by the Eastern Railroad Company. The following is a statement of the expenses and receipts:

<i>Receipts</i>		<i>Expenses</i>	
State Appropriation	\$6,000.00	Building	\$10,500.00
Eastern Railroad Contribution	2,000.00	Furniture	2,789.30
City of Salem Contribution	10,289.30	Land Value	5,000.00
	<hr/>		<hr/>
	\$18,289.30		\$18,289.30

On September 14, 1859, the new edifice was dedicated with appropriate exercises, Governor Washburn presiding, and Ex-Governor Boutwell delivering an address.

The school began its career on the day previous to that of its dedication, under the charge of Richard Edwards, as principal, and one assistant teacher, Miss Martha Kingman.

Candidates attended the school on this day for their examinations. Although a high school education was not required for admittance, the standards then seemed to be very high, as most of those who applied had a very good education. Taking in consideration the fact that education, especially for girls, was not at all the common thing that it is today, the young ladies who presented themselves to the Normal School were of the strongest character to be found in their day. The following quoted passage gives the conditions with which these promoters of public education had to comply in order to be admitted to the school:

"A young lady, to be admitted to this school, must be at least sixteen years of age; must declare it to be her intention to become a teacher in the Public Schools of Massachusetts; must promise to remain in the school for three consecutive terms; and must deposit with the Principal a certificate of good moral character from some responsible person acquainted with her. She must pass a satisfactory examination in Reading, Spelling, Defining, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar and Geography.

Tuition was free to all those who complied with the entrance requirements quoted above. For the assistance of those students who found even the moderate expenses of school life burdensome, the State made an annual appropriation, one

half of which was distributed at the end of each semi-annual term among the needy and deserving students.

The opening enrollment was 65 which was increased to 134 members at the beginning of the second term in February. Three members of this first class are still living, one of whom attended the triennial alumni meeting in June, 1925.

The subjects pursued during the first years were: Arithmetic, Geometry, Geography, Anatomy, Physiology, Spelling, Reading, Etymology, English Grammar and the Art of Reasoning, recitations in each occurring on alternate days.

"The ends chiefly aimed at in the school were the acquisition of necessary knowledge of the principles and methods of education and of the various branches of study; the attainment of the art of teaching; and the general development of the mental powers."

From 1854 until 1896 there were two enrollments of students a year, one in September, and one in February. Diplomas were also presented twice a year.

For the first three years, 1854-1857, the course consisted of three half-year terms each closing with a two-day examination in the subjects studied. The course was extended from one year and a half, or three terms, to two years, or four terms, in September, 1857.

Graduates from the regular course, who desired to prepare themselves for higher departments of teaching were permitted to take an "advanced course" which occupied two years and included instruction and training in Latin, French and German languages, higher mathematics, and other branches required to be taught in the High Schools of Massachusetts.

In 1860, during the administration of Professor Alpheus Crosby, who succeeded Mr. Edwards in 1857, the schoolhouse was enlarged and much improved.

Daniel B. Hagan, principal from 1865-1895, made, in his report to the Board of Education in 1869, such a representation of the further wants of the school caused by the increasing number of students, that the Legislature appropriated \$25,000 to provide for the still greater enlargement of the schoolhouse.

After this, the enrollment increased to 258 and the course of study was gradually changed, the foreign languages and higher mathematics being dropped to make way for subjects to be taught in the grade.

Even the enlargement made in 1870 was inadequate to meet the increased demands made upon the school. The Legislature consequently made generous provisions for a new building. The result was the erection of our present building at the junction of Lafayette Street and Loring Avenue. The school was first occupied December 2, 1896. Since then there have been only two principals in this school, Dr. Walter P. Beckwith 1895-1905 and Mr. J. Asbury Pitman, who began his administration in 1906 and who is still the efficient head of the school.

With the erection of the new building "the standard of admission to the State Normal School was raised in 1896 to include high school subjects. Since that date, the admission questions have presupposed a four years' course in the high school or its equivalent."

Another great event in the history of Salem Normal School occurred soon after the opening of the new building. From the establishment of the school in 1854 until 1898 only women had the great privilege of attending it. But this state of affairs was at an end. In the report of the Board of Education for the year 1895-1896, was the following statement:

"At some of the legislature hearings that have been held concerning the new building and its equipment, the question has been raised by different committees whether it is not desirable to open the Salem school to men as well as women. The new principal is of the opinion that the presence of bright and earnest men would improve the character of the school and increase its usefulness. It may be advisable, therefore, for the Board of Education to take measures to enlarge the scope of the school in this respect."

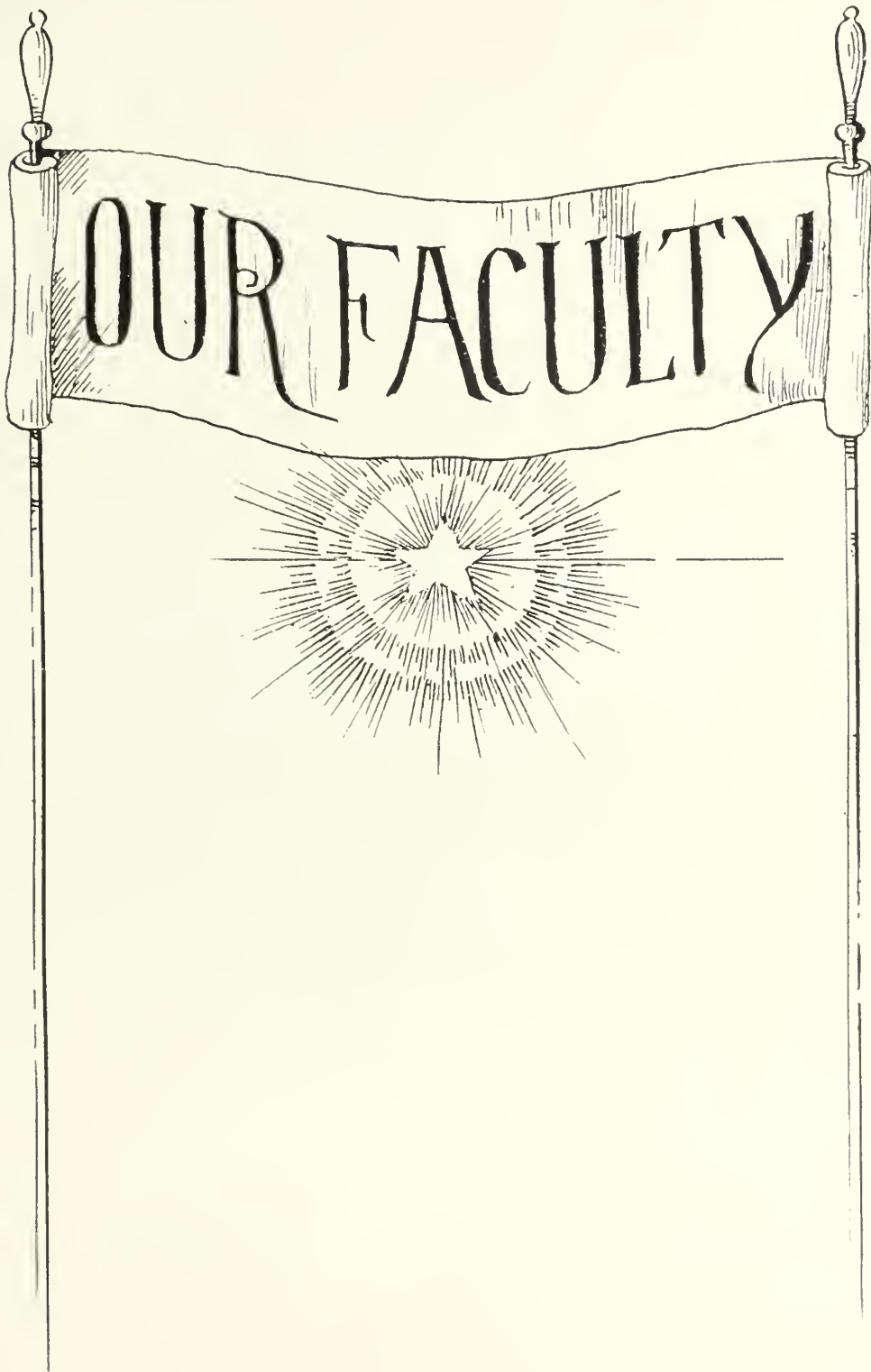
The Board of Education did take measures, for the "bright and earnest men" were first admitted in September, 1898. Only two were enrolled that year, but the male membership of the school increased to 27 in 1913 and to the maximum of 42 in the year 1915-1916. There are now thirty-one in the school.

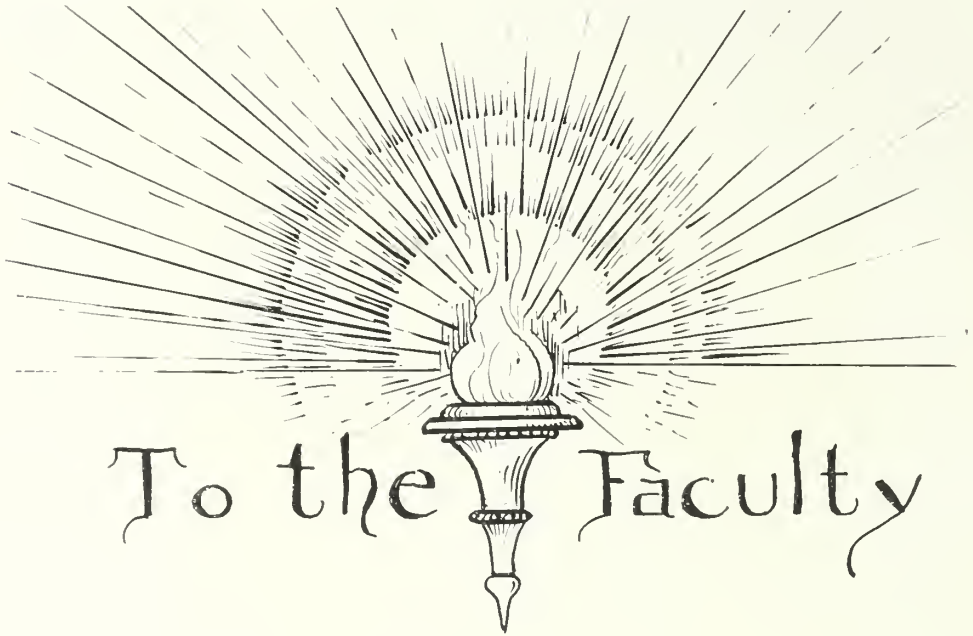
In 1908 the Commercial Department was organized as a two-year course with a membership of 64, of whom 23 were enrolled in a special one-year course leading to a certificate, and 41 in the regular two-year course. The course was prolonged to three years with the class entering in 1909, and the first class to graduate from this was that of 1912. With the class entering in 1915, the course was four years of which the third year was spent in office work approved by the school. With the class entering in 1921, the course required three and one-half years of resident study and one-half year of office work. This class graduated in 1925 and was the first to receive, from the school, the degree of Bachelor of Science in Education.

The present Junior High Department originated in 1913-1914. The course was then called the "advanced elementary course" and consisted of one year of elective work in addition to the elementary course. This class received a diploma for their year of elective work in 1914 and had received a diploma the preceding year from the elementary course. With the class entering in 1914 the course was called "Intermediate Course" and was a three-year course, the first year of which was identical with the first year of the Elementary Course. Beginning in 1924 the name was again changed to Junior High and each of its three years was different from the Elementary Course.

From the beginning and in all the courses, teaching exercises of various kinds formed a large and important part of the school work. During the senior year of the original course, object lessons were given to classes of primary school children, but all this work was carried on in an unsystematic way until a training school was established on the first floor of the present Normal School building in 1897. This included a kindergarten and the first three primary grades. One or two grades were added each year until it comprised all the grades below the high school. Practice teaching was also carried on in the Bertram School in Salem from September, 1907 to June, 1913, and in the Farms School, an ungraded school in Marblehead, from September, 1908 to June, 1920. A new Training School building was first occupied on December 2, 1913. Now most of the practice teaching of the nine weeks for Elementary Seniors and nine weeks each for Junior High Sophomores and Seniors is carried on in this Training School, which has an enrollment of approximately 400 pupils.

The total number of students admitted from the opening of the school in 1854 is 8,597, of which 4,918 graduated and 191 received certificates for special courses of one, two, or three years. The largest class that ever graduated from the school was that of 1915, with 178 members. This year's graduating class, however, expects to exceed this number.





How ineffectual are mere words where emotional thoughts and feelings are concerned! We feel almost unequal to the task of expressing our admiration for those to whom we owe such a large debt of gratitude, who have striven so indefatigably to impress upon our sometimes unresponsive minds the nobility of our profession, who have so constantly and persistently endeavored to develop in us the true professional spirit in teaching.

With what patience they have worked to teach us the principles upon which all good teaching is founded! With what fortitude they have endured our intellectual shortcomings! With what perseverance they have guided us along the road to pedagogical efficiency!

No words of ours could do justice to the force which is our Faculty—to the men and women who personify the ideal they teach—service to humanity.

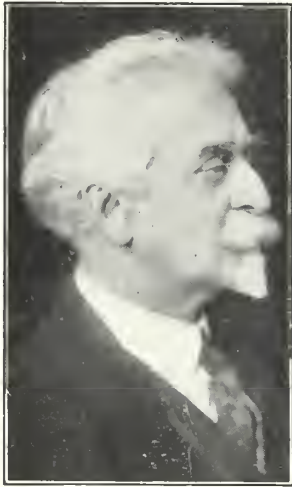
We can only hope that their understanding of human nature may help them to interpret the gratitude and appreciation which we extend in silent tribute.



J. ASBURY PITMAN  
Principal

He is the voice of justice, of fairness, of absolute equality  
among all classes.

—Dr. Elias Copeland



CHARLES F. WHITNEY  
Drawing and Crafts

Fine art is that in which the hand, the head and the heart go together.  
—Ruskin



FRED WILLIS ARCHIBALD  
Music

For singing till his heaven fills,  
'Tis love of earth that he instills.  
—George Meredith



WALTER G. WHITMAN  
Science

For the more a man knows,  
the more worth he is.  
Robert of Gloucester



CHARLES ELMER DONER  
Fellowship

Gentlemanliness, being another word for intense humanity.  
—Ruskin



GERTRUDE B. GOLDSMITH  
Nature Study and Gardening

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

—Samuel Johnson



AMY ESTELL WARE  
Geography

The power of thought—the  
magic of the mind!

—Byron



ALICE HAYWARD EDWARDS  
Shorthand and Office  
Training

They are never alone that  
are accompanied with noble  
thoughts.

—Philip Sidney



MAUD LYMAN HARRIS  
Literature

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

—Wordsworth



FLORENCE E. CRUTTENDEN  
History

"The noblest mind the best contentment has."



LENA GRAYSON FITZHUGH  
History

In her tongue is the law of kindness.

—Old Testament



MARIE E. BADGER  
Shorthand and Typewriting

Mind is the great lever to all things; human thought is the process by which human ends are ultimately answered.

—Webster



MILDRED BROWNING STONE  
Arithmetic

Knowledge, in truth, is the great sun in the firmament. Life and power are scattered with all its beams.

—Daniel Webster



CAROLINE EDITH PORTER  
Reading and Literature

A place above all earthly  
dignities,  
A still and quiet conscience,  
- Shakespeare



ANNA AUGUSTA URBAN  
English

The gifts she came to give,  
Have made us glad to live,  
-Van Dyke



MIRA WALLACE  
Supervisor of Physical  
Education

They are happy whose na-  
tures sort with their voca-  
tions,  
-Lord Bacon



ESTHER HALE  
Assistant in Physical  
Education

And grace that won who saw  
to wish her stay,  
-Milton



HAROLD FRANCIS PHILLIPS  
Commercial Subjects

He only is a well made man  
who has a good determina-  
tion.

—Emerson



FRANK A. CROSIER

He is happy whose circum-  
stances suit his temper; but  
he is more excellent who can  
suit his temper to any cir-  
cumstance.

—Hume



ELTON HOWARD ROCKWELL  
Psychology

A great man who neither  
sought nor shunned great-  
ness who found glory only  
because glory lay in the  
plain path of duty.

Thos. Babington Macaulay



ORVA ERWIN ENDERHILL  
Science

He who seeks the mind's  
improvement,  
Aids the world, in aiding  
mind.

Charles Swain



AGNES K. BRENNAN  
Bookkeeping and Sales-  
manship

Knowledge is the only foun-  
tain, both of the love and  
the principles of human lib-  
erty.

—Webster



JEAN FRANCES BAIRD  
Assistant in Drawing

In framing an artist, art  
hath thus decreed,  
To make some good, but oth-  
ers to exceed.

—Pericles



LUCY STATEN BELL  
Librarian

Thought is deeper than all  
speed,  
Feeling deeper than all  
thought.

—C. P. Cranch



LOUISE C. WELLMAN  
Registrar

Nor ever faltered in your  
work,  
Nor ever failed a friend.

—Van Dyke



GEORGE FALLOWS MOODY  
 Director of Training  
 School

Nothing has such power to  
 broaden the mind as the  
 ability to investigate syste-  
 matically and truly all that  
 comes under the observa-  
 tions in life.

—Marcus Aurelius



DOROTHY EMERSON SARGENT  
 Supervisor Grade VIII

Her air, her manners, all who  
 saw admir'd,  
 Courteous though coy, and  
 gentle though retir'd.

—Crabbe



ESTHER LOUISE SMALL  
 Supervisor Grade VII

A thing seriously pursued af-  
 fords true enjoyment.

—Seneca



BETH MARTHA JELLISON  
Supervisor Grade VI

Too wise to err, too good to  
be unkind.

—Rev. John East



MARY ILLIAN PERHAM  
Supervisor Grade V

Highly erected thoughts  
seated in a heart of cour-  
tesy.

—Sir Philip Sidney



ESTHER FRANCES TUCKWELL  
Supervisor Grade IV

True happiness is to no spot  
confined;  
If you preserve a firm and  
constant mind,  
'Tis here; 'tis everywhere.

—John Huddleston Wyne



MARY ELIZABETH JAMES  
Supervisor Grade III

Knowledge is power—

—Bacon



MARY FOSTER WADE  
Supervisor Grade II

'Tis the mind that makes the  
body rich.

—Shakespeare



SYBIL INEZ TUCKER  
Supervisor Grade I

Softly speak and sweetly  
smile.

Ambrose Philips



ETHEL VERA KNIGHT  
Kindergarten

Little deeds of kindness, little  
words of love,  
Help to make earth happy  
like the heaven above.

—Julia A. Fletcher Carney



ELEANOR ELIZABETH WALKER  
Supervisor Special Class

"Enthusiasm means joy and  
pleasure and satisfaction to  
your workers."



GEORGE WILLIAM LITTLE  
Manual Training

The happiness of men consists in life,  
And life is in labor.

—Tolstoi



FLORENCE ADAMS  
Household Arts

Knowledge of our duties is  
the most useful part of philosophy.

—Whately

---

### THE PARTING TIME

Now that the parting time has come,  
How can I say adieu,  
To you, my school, to you, my friends,  
Whose ties are strong and true?

But Seniors must desert the fold,  
And leave school days behind,  
And to the graver worldly tasks  
Devote the tutored mind.

To Juniors, then, we hand the reins  
Of leadership, and part  
From old associations, with  
A sad but hopeful heart.

For all good things must have an end,  
E'en happy days at school;  
Yet these remain, like images  
Reflected in a pool.

To beckon back in years to come,  
The happenings of yore,  
Happy days that live in dreams,  
Though dead forevermore.

C. S. J.

## ART APPRECIATION

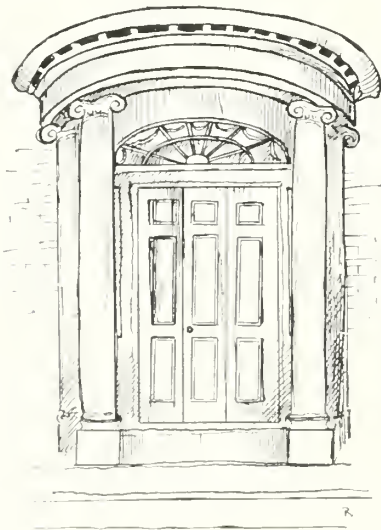
### OUR ART WALKS



THE sad fact is that many of us walk by beautiful buildings every day without even noticing them. Later, when some one calls our attention to them, we agree that they are beautiful; but I wonder if we ever stop to think what type they are, what their possible origin, and what there is about each one that lends it charm.

This year our class has been having a course in Art Appreciation. Art has many phases, and there are many methods of approach to the study. We began this course by taking walks about Salem, and acquainting ourselves with the various types of architecture, and in studying their details and possible historic origin.

Our first walk took us up Chestnut Street. This broad avenue, bordered by giant elms, through which stately residences and welcoming doorways and gardens are seen, presents a favorite picture of the days of Salem's greatness. It has been spoken of as one of the finest architectural streets in America. The houses are mostly of red brick, and of the three-story type, with white doorways and trimmings.



### DOORWAYS

Later walks took us to Washington Square, Federal Street, and elsewhere. Although there is no lack of unity in the buildings, our attention was particularly drawn to the beautiful doorways. Here we noticed many types of columns, pilasters, lintels, and arches. The simplest column and one of the earliest was the Doric. In many of these there was an almost imperceptible widening toward the lower part of the pillar.

By study, we found that the Greeks, who loved grandeur of proportions, had done this in their columns to obtain a greater effect of height. This was also the case in the Ionic and Corinthian types, and has been borrowed, and sometimes fearfully exaggerated, by modern designers. The Echinus was another detail much used by Colonial architects.

We heard of the possible origin of some of these architectural details, in the wave-scroll of the Egyptians, the game of rope-throwing, the Acanthus vine growing about a basket, the pendant lotus of the Nile region, the Fret and other stories.

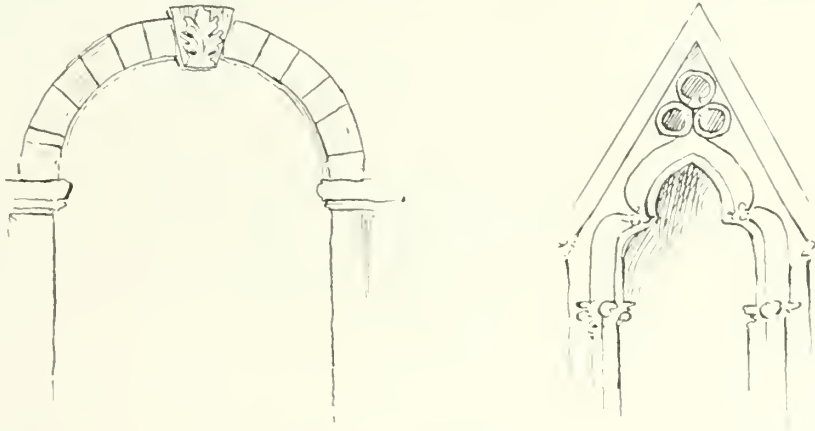
The study of the lintels and arches was next begun. Primitive man first built an arch by piling crude stones nearer and nearer together. A little later, men began to cut and fit the stones. In this type a capstone was used. Still later an elliptical arch was developed in Greece, the semicircular arch in Rome, and the pointed arch in the Gothic period. The keystone was originally developed as a structural necessity, but in some of the arches and doorways which we were studying it was merely for decorative purposes, and gave no support, although seeming to do so.

After examining these mansions carefully, we proceeded to visit Hamilton Hall. This building was erected in 1805 by an association of wealthy men as a place for assemblies. It boasts little adornment on the exterior, but the interior with its Palladian windows and pilasters was very dignified and beautiful. Though these details originated in different styles of architecture, they were most harmonious in their use and application here.

We studied the mass and details of several Gothic churches, noting the towers, windows, arches, buttresses, and ornamental details, all having religious symbolism.

By taking these walks and studying these examples of architecture, we are beginning to notice and appreciate the many beautiful details of construction that have come down to us from the early Egyptians, Greeks, and Romans; revived in the Renaissance, and again appropriated today.

MARY B. RAMSDELL.



### ELIZABETHAN ARCHITECTURE



**A**MONG the various phases of architecture which we encountered in our Art Studies, one of the very interesting ones was the Elizabethan. This type developed during the reign and times of Queen Elizabeth in England. It may be said to have prevailed from about 1565 to Elizabeth's death in 1603.

The term "Elizabethan" at this time, when applied to a country house, was synonymous with the term "English Renaissance." It is a type which grew out of the Tudor style, mainly through the great country houses built by noblemen and landowners in England, who, upon finding the country at peace, began to build great mansions in different parts of the country, with gardens and parks attached.

In most cases, Elizabethan architectural ornaments were very pretentious and, many times, ugly.

Quite often, there were no complete drawings prepared in advance. Only roughly sketched plans and elevations were furnished. These were freely modified, and the details developed as the work progressed under the direction of the master mason. This frequently resulted in lack of unity and harmony.

There is no doubt in the minds of many that the Elizabethan designer usually aimed at effect as well as convenience of arrangement. The plan was usually a rectangular one, with plain enclosing walls in long blocks, broken by projecting bay windows.

The period developed, to a large extent, the use of the bay window. Formerly, these had been treated as isolated features, but at this time they were repeated symmetrically, so as to help the rhythm of the design.

Up to this time, the staircases were strictly utilitarian in character, but later on they became a decorative feature.

Although the chimneys had been rich in appearance, they were outdone by that richness which the Elizabethan designers desired.

Another characteristic of the Elizabethan house was the use of the classic cornice. With the coming of Italian fashions came Italian stonework, and the string courses were replaced by cornices, more elaborate and deeper cut. Pilasters were also introduced with the cornices, and several of the grander buildings were adorned with many orders, or kinds, placed one above the other. In time, it became a custom to use the Doric order on the first story, Ionic on the second and Corinthian on the third. These pilasters—and the same may be said of most of the pilasters of today—were generally of no practical use; they were merely ornamental features. This use of variety we observe in many buildings during our walks today.



At this time, there became apparent a characteristic which remains still as a conspicuous and peculiar charm—though frequently misused—the application of local and varied building materials. Where stone was abundant, the houses were of stone, with more or less elaborate detail, according to the hardness of the material. In some instances, where stone was not to be had, the detail which otherwise would have been in that material was worked in plaster to imitate it, much as we use papier mache in place of wood. This shows a decided lapse from the older periods, where materials and design were consistent.

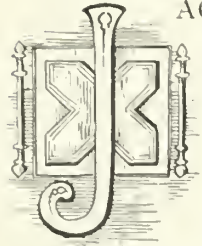
When timber and plaster were freely used, the structural beams were left visible; most of them vertical, but frequently braced together by horizontal timbers. This framework in itself made a pattern and satisfied the eye as to strength and stability of the structure.

A central porch between projecting wings of greater or less length was almost universal. The windows were composed of various sizes and numerous rectangular lights.

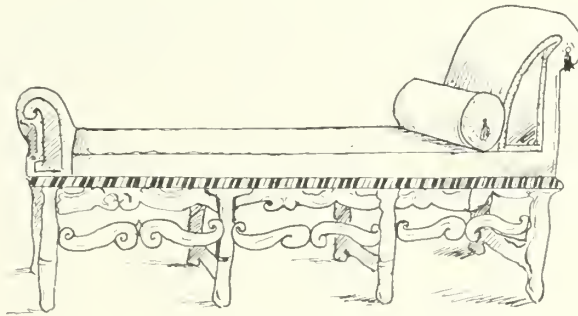
EVA LOURIE.

## JACOBEOAN ARCHITECTURE

In our visit to the Essex Institute, we found pictures, examples, and details of later periods. These included the Jacobean and Georgian styles.



JACOBEOAN is the name given to the architecture of the reign of James the First. The traditions of the Elizabethan era were inherited in this generation, but with greater elaboration and intricacies. This greater elaboration was due to a better knowledge of Roman literature and models. Little by little changes crept in and the regularity and beauty of classic columns and entablatures supplanted the irregularity of the Elizabethan architecture, although in the main the lines were the same during both periods. Buildings of this style still continued to be for domestic rather than religious use, and the style developed along the lines suited to popular needs with considerable latitude in detail and ornament, not only for buildings but also for fittings and furniture which became more abundant in quantity and more decorative in quality, both for mansions and churches. As in the Elizabethan period it was in the screens, pulpits, and monuments which were freely added to Medieval churches that the Jacobean art found its outlet in ecclesiastical architecture, and much of the human interest of English Gothic churches is due to the historical continuity supplied by these Jacobean monuments. Examples of Jacobean furniture were studied at the Institute, in our visits to the museums in Boston; and we saw several fine pieces on one of our visits to Mr. Whitney's home.



The period in which the Jacobean style flourished was during the Early Renaissance. Roman and Greek temple fronts, the arches pure or varied, according to usage of the Renaissance, were treated freely by the architects; round arches framed in the right line of columns, niches, and balustrades are everywhere to be seen in Sir Christopher Wren's buildings at Oxford and Cambridge as well as in London. Their intrinsic charm as well as their classic sanction and Wren's authority, soon created a demand wherever the English tongue was spoken. The dome of St. Paul's set the last seal on his authority just as St. Peter's dome did upon the authority of Michaelangelo.

The mansions of this era followed the lines of the Elizabethan period. They were built generally upon the H or the E shaped plan, having a central hall and projecting symmetrical wings, and were set off by formal gardens. Some of our finest Colonial mansions showed this type, and were surrounded by beautiful gardens. The entrances were of exceedingly plain brick-work with stone-mullioned

windows relieved by a projecting central entrance. The bays of the wings were taken up as small lateral towers. The buildings were finished by sloping roofs and balustrades and dominated by a central clock turret. The fronts of the buildings were sometimes made more ornate by placing the Doric, Ionic, or Corinthian pillars to form a center piece flanked by an arcaded ground story with mullioned windows and pieced parapet. This was often, unfortunately, a sad mixture of types resulting in ornateness and over-decoration. The two-storied hall with its mullioned windows, minstrel's gallery and modelled plastic ceiling was the fully developed Renaissance edition of the traditional Medieval hall, while the long gallery, chapel, grand staircase and suite of private rooms all contributed to the completeness of the Jacobean mansion.

The interior of the buildings was as elaborate if not more so than the exterior. The ceilings were rounded instead of flat. The stairways were of the broad type with hewed posts, stout and tall, carried well above the handrail, their tops being wrought into striking shapes or covered with heraldic animals. Massive handrails and thick turned balustrades dominated. The bedrooms were decorated as were the other rooms of the house, with panelled walls and heraldic ceilings and good chimney pieces. These are still to be found in many bedrooms even of moderate size.



The carved ornaments of the Early Renaissance period are often mixtures of Gothic and Renaissance forms, and this transitional treatment gives an additional interest. "Strap" ornaments now much employed in all materials received its name from its resemblance to leather straps interlaced in geometric pattern attached to the background as if by nails or rivets. This was probably derived from the Damascene work of the East, and appears on the pilaster on piers, spandrels, and plastic ceilings and in friezes. Carved figures of mythological personages and of grotesques such as satyrs and fauns are further evidences of classic influences, while heraldry was freely employed. Interiors owe much of their finished character to the carved wainscot panelling, wide stairways with carved newels, chimney pieces, wall tapestries and modelled plaster ceilings developed from the rib and panel work of the Tudor period.

Altogether the Jacobean era was one of elaboration and intricacies. Now a Jacobean piece of furniture is valuable only for its historic character, its carvings being too profuse for this day of simplicity in decoration, or possibly outgrown in the evolution of the designer. Although one still studies the Classic Styles for his inspiration, it is doubtful if artists or architects will ever be inspired to better things by the study of the Jacobean period.

CHARLES PARZIALE.

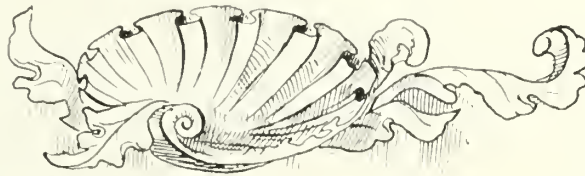
## GEORGIAN PERIOD



IN the assignments or selection of periods of art for study, it was my fortune to be given the Georgian Period.

The Georgian Period carries one from 1714 to 1830. No one man designed all the buildings or pieces of furniture or even attempted to lead the style, but each man who had a following originated ideas which he and his followers used and passed along. For this reason no wood carver's name designates the period, and we hear it called for the ruling powers (who doubtless had little interest in English architecture or furniture), King George the First and King George the Second. I became particularly interested in the furniture as our class had seen some excellent examples of this type.

The furniture of this period is divided into two classes. The first class is that designed by the cabinet maker. The second class was designed by the architects and was built into the house when it was constructed. This latter had to key with the rest of the wood work in the home.



There are in brief, four periods of furniture which are classified according to design. The decorated period lasted from 1710 to 1725. In this period, the furniture had small legs, due no doubt to the excessive duty on imported woods. This furniture was adorned with eagle heads, scallop shells, honeysuckle, and French palmettes. Many of these decorative details doubtless were copied from the Greek and Roman frescoes and carvings, and lack the significance of their original use.

About 1715 until 1735, the lion's head and satyr masks were used for decoration. These were in great demand by the nobility. Later the lion's paw alternating with balls, and satyr mask with honeysuckle, or acanthus leaf were used.

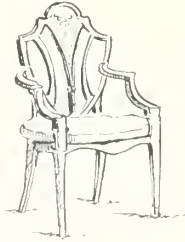
The furniture of this era was ornate, heavy, and hardly practical. The people of the present century do not use it. Examples are collected and found in museums, art galleries, and in private collections. We have seen excellent examples during our visits to institutes and museums, and some in homes containing historic furnishings.

The woods used were either the English walnut or mahogany. The mahogany wood used was either the San Domingo, a straight grained dark wood, or the Spanish, a younger, paler, rippled figure, or the curly mahogany, an expensive wood used for veneer.

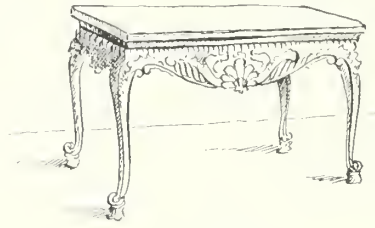
Among the best known cabinet makers of the period is Chippendale, who worked with his father for several years. He originated his own designs and published a book showing and explaining them. He used carving, gilding, and tapestry in designs already referred to. He also discarded all ornament which might detract from the beauty of the woods used. It has been said that he achieved perfection in proportions, and that his was the "golden age" in design. Examples of his best style are seldom seen in America, but are everywhere sought and copied.

Hepplewhite followed Chippendale. His furniture was lighter and smaller, to meet the demands of the period. He originated the shield back, and the tapering legs ending in small feet. It is thought by some that his work was the most graceful type developed during the Georgian Period; by others, the most ugly during this era.

The Adams brothers closely interlapped the period of Chippendale and Hepplewhite. These brothers used satinwood, mahogany, and a little walnut. They were the earliest users of painted, rather than carved designs. Today there seems to be a revival of painted ornament, but this is doubtless a passing phase.



Hepplewhite



Chippendale

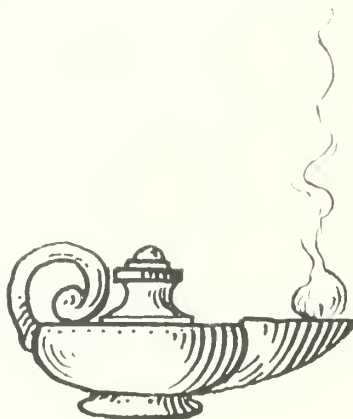
Thomas Sheraton is a man in English furniture design who appears to have been almost as famous as Thomas Chippendale. He wrote a series of books on cabinet making and taught drawing. He also introduced the use of satinwood in furniture. He imitated a great deal, especially Hepplewhite and Adams. Because of the grace and charm of his furniture, its delicate inlay and rich polish, with the fine graining, it can readily be recognized and is still most popular in the modern home.

The fluted column of Chippendale, and much of the carving in relief were discarded by Sheraton.

The furniture of the entire period stands forth because of its ornateness in style; its leather, silk, and velvet upholstery; its inlaid work, carving, and painted design. This as a whole was a period of decline in furniture, though such examples as some mentioned stand out preëminently as works of art.

In all countries, in all things including art, there is first a period of rise, then a decline. Today in architecture and home furnishing we realize that we are on the upward trend. Only the best things appeal to, and hold our interest. Pupils in our schools today are to be congratulated on the training they are having, and on the free use of libraries, institutes, art galleries and museums, and the splendid examples of art which they afford.

ELIZABETH FROST.



## SCHOOL SONGS

*Tune*—"DOLLY GRAY" MARCH

There's a Junior come to town, Normal School.  
 Will ye welcome her or frown, Normal School?  
 There's a twinkle in her eye,  
 She'll be heard from by and by,  
 She's a worthy girl to try, Normal School.  
 Put her wise in every way, Normal School,  
 Let her know your faith is strong;  
 She will help the cause along,  
 She will join you in the song, Normal School.

*Chorus:*

Salem Normal School forever,  
 Hold your aim and purpose true;  
 Loyal students never sever  
 When there's work for them to do.  
 Truth and justice are the watchwords,  
 Love and Loyalty are, too,  
 Keep the altar fires burning,  
 Then forward, Normal School.

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*Tune*—"THE ORANGE AND THE BLACK"

In the quaint old town of Salem  
 There's a dear old Normal School,  
 Where loyalty's the watchword  
 And sympathy's the rule.  
 We will own no other better;  
 No one shall put her down,  
 While we can stand defenders  
 Of the Orange and the Brown.

*Refrain:*

We will own no other better,  
 No one shall put her down,  
 While we can stand defenders  
 Of the Orange and the Brown.

Through the happy years at Normal  
 In the rooms we loved so well,  
 With the friends we met and cherished,  
 There a charm upon us fell  
 Oh, that charm can never perish;  
 We feel it still when we  
 Far from Salem are a-wand'ring,  
 And look back in Memory.

*Tune*—"WHERE THE RIVER SHANNON FLOWS"

If you want to go to Normal,  
 There's a place that's far from formal,  
 Where the students dwell united,  
 Jolly comrades, one and all,  
 There we work and play together  
 Quite content, whate'er the weather;  
 And we love in spite of hard work  
 This our Salem Normal School.

*Chorus:*

Yes, to Salem we are going,  
 And we'll stay there while we may,  
 We will make a goodly showing  
 In our work and in our play.  
 Then when school days all are over  
 And we think of days of yore,  
 We will give a cheer for Salem,  
 Salem Normal evermore!

*Tune*—"THE YEAR OF JUBILEE"

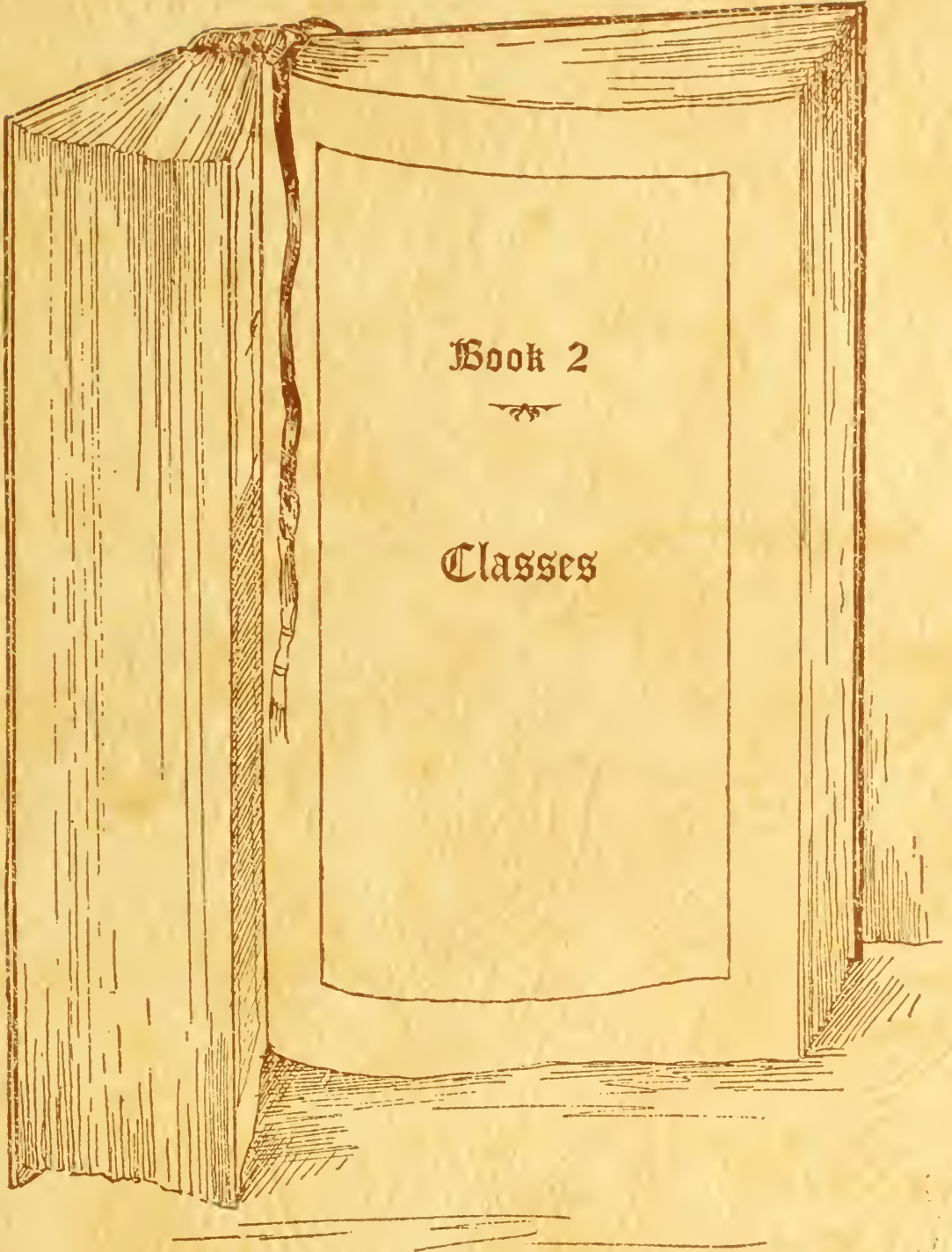
Comrades, have you brought to Normal the best there is in you,  
 And have you done for Salem Normal the most that you can do?  
 If you have, then you are welcome to join our merry throng,  
 But remember, you must keep on trying to help the cause along.

*Chorus:*

Don't you hesitate, for trying hard's the rule,  
 And we want the best the world can give us in our Salem Normal School.

Seniors, there's a lonesome Junior, and she sits there next to you.  
 'Twill do you good tomorrow morning if you give her "how-de-do."  
 School days will be gone too soon and these years we'll oft recall,  
 We'll remember these dear days together in our Salem Normal School.





Book 2



Classes





### THE PROFESSIONAL SPIRIT IN TEACHING

"The aim of the school is distinctly professional. . . . In all the work of the school, there is a constant and persistent effort to develop a true professional spirit, to reveal to the student the wealth of opportunity which is open to the teacher, and the grandeur of a life of service."

—*School Catalogue.*

That "Experience is the greatest of teachers" is an expression long become hackneyed, but as the inimitable Twain would say, "a truer word was never spoke." The quotation from the school catalogue is intelligible and capable of real interpretation by experienced teachers, but to us, who are simply potential and as yet untried teachers, the words are more or less meaningless. We shall not be in a position to appreciate and interpret them adequately until we, too, have learned the lessons of the "greatest of teachers."

Professional training, in the sense in which it is generally understood, does not alone prophesy success to teachers. Only to those who are fortified by an innate desire to achieve; who have learned that the development of intellectual tastes gains one the power to mingle higher interests and thoughts with the monotonous duties of daily life; who have been taught to refresh their spirit at the great source of truth and beauty, to live a broader and fuller life in the movements of thought, of

civilization, and of philanthropy; in short, to those who have inculcated in themselves the professional spirit—has professional training been of much value.

What, exactly, is this professional spirit, this professional attitude, which is so vital in teaching? After all, *is* teaching a profession?

Before one can develop an attitude in one's work, one should know what one's work really is. . . . "To be able to find out the peculiar constitution of each child's mind," says Jean Paul Richter, "so as to bring what you would teach down to the level of its understanding and yet to make it work in such a way as to seize upon and comprehend the subject and reproduce it, this is teaching; and nothing else deserves the name."

But a teacher's responsibility does not end here. Her work is so constituted that she must be mentor, philosopher, guide, and friend, as well as merely teacher. . .

"The material on which she works is the living immortal mind. She takes the children of her fellow-beings, and makes them men and women, true men and women fitted by a due cultivation of the intellectual and moral nature for the places which they ought to fill and the destiny to which they may be called.

"It is her privilege to inspire their young minds with enthusiasm, love for truth and high ideals, to bring before them the lofty examples of the world's heroes, to set true values before their eyes, to imbue them with deep scorn of all that is ignoble and base, to instill appreciation of the transcendent quality of the spiritual as opposed to the material side of life, to cultivate the too-often neglected sense of honor and imprint upon these mobile, sensitive natures utter loathing and contempt of all falsehood and hypocrisy. She teaches them to live up to their birthright in life and imbues them with the deepest sense of the responsibilities that their position entails—that responsibility that is in exact proportion to the blessings that have been given. Thus sympathetically, faithfully, does she strive to lead her charges to noble manhood and womanhood, joining with the mother in training them to 'self-reverence, self-knowledge, and self-control, by which alone man can approach the gods.'"

The proper accomplishment of these worthy ends demands *professional* teachers—teachers who live for their work, not for the pecuniary compensation of their work. Such a one as the latter is a *materialistic* teacher, a type at once deplorable and unworthy, directly opposed to the professional teacher whose heart is in his work, who gives to it his best, his personal interest, himself! To the professional teacher, the real payment is in the work itself; what is accepted is in the nature of a fee, gratuity, or consideration which enables him who receives it to maintain a certain expected mode of life. To the materialistic teacher, who regards what may be made a progressive life-work, full of helpfulness to better living and finer thinking, as a means merely to individual self-support, self-gratification, or self-aggrandizement, the teaching profession is a trade. In fact, the distinction between the materialistic and the professional teacher is the basal distinction between the trade and the profession; the former seeks to attain, the profession to achieve; the former professes nothing, the latter professes a purpose; the one seeks the answer to the question, "What can I get?" the other an answer to the question, "What can I give?" In other words, the materialistic teacher lives for himself, the professional teacher for his pupil and for the truth which he imparts. He realizes to the full what the responsibility of his work is—that it has to do with the upbuilding of the mind, that

vital force through which it is possible to reach the spirit within, to guide and to uplift it; and that in that possibility lies his responsibility.

For "the professional spirit is, in teaching or in any other profession, what life is to the body; it animates it, directs it, and carries it forward in the direction in which it should properly go. Without it the profession, or the body, becomes inert and feeds only on itself. The profession ceases to profess or to advance. Like the body, it loses form because it has lost vital use, and its purpose crumbles into dust."

"Professional spirit demands the teacher's willingness to listen to the other fellow's viewpoint and an honest judgment after having heard, a charity that eliminates all jealousy, a cooperation toward all good ends, and a love of the work and your fellow-workers that only God can give."

It seems to be the popular conception at the present time that the supply of teachers exceeds the demand, but I strongly oppose such a statement as it stands, and staunchly advocate a modification of it. The demand for *professional* teachers will always be too great to be supplied! The trouble is that the public mind is corrupted by having set a materialistic interpretation on the art of teaching, regarding teaching alone as the end and object of the profession. The public must learn, as teachers are beginning to learn, that to develop the human mind for its development alone, to conserve physical and mental perfections without seeking to instill the lessons of perfection of character, to upbuild strength of body and mind without teaching the application of such strength for the good of man and his world, is entirely insufficient, and is to ignore the lesson of "the great Teacher, the spirit of whose teaching must be the spirit of any profession that is to profess anything for human advancement—the spirit that means the search for, and the recognition of, the abstract spiritual truth, and the rendition of self to service."

"We need teachers whose highest ambition is to acquire the reputation of good teachers, engaged in a noble profession. And this is a reputation which in reality far transcends the glory of the victor's wreath or of the imperial crown, for they are developing the powers of immortal spirits; forming minds to act on a multitude of other minds; preparing agents that may affect the destiny of a nation; making impressions which, in their results, will be lasting as eternity! Noble and responsible employment! If they succeed well, theirs is the honor of contributing essentially to the happiness and usefulness of the rising generation; the refinement and moral cultivation of the community; the stability and glory of the republic; the progress of the world!"

THE EDITOR.

You ask me to define professional spirit. When the members of a class of prospective teachers make such a request, the conditions are most hopeful and satisfying to a faculty primarily interested in the continued professional growth of their pupils.

A profession is a calling that makes claim to the possession of special knowledge. Professional spirit, then, implies thorough preparation and a high degree of technique. A liberal education is a prerequisite to professional training; and that education is only liberal that produces an open mind, constantly engaged in a diligent search for truth, wherever it may be found, freeing one from all forms of prejudice, and finding expression in originality and initiative rather than in close imitation of the opinions and practices of others.

Professional spirit implies a degree of enthusiasm that magnifies the impor-

tance of one's vocation and converts drudgery into joyful service. The spirit of service is never lacking in a professional worker. Neither can there be any doubt as to his loyalty to his profession, his professional associates, nor those whom he seeks to serve.

The exercise of these qualities brings to the teacher many of the durable satisfactions of life and enables him to leave the world richer because of his contributions.

J. A. PITMAN, *Principal*.

"He who has the professional spirit in teaching is keen to know all he can of what has already been demonstrated as good. He will be not less keen to have always an open mind to whatever may promise improvement."

PAYSON SMITH, *Commissioner of Education*.

### THE CLASS OF 1926 ADDRESS

*(Apologies to Lincoln's Gettysburg Address)*

Two, three, and four years ago, in the course of human events, into this school came a new class, conceived in knowledge, and dedicated to the proposition that all teachers are created equal. Now we are entering upon our chosen career, testing whether that class, or any class so conceived and so dedicated, can prove its merit. We are leaving the best normal school in the country. We have come to dedicate a portion of our hearts as a final memory to that school that here gave of its inspiration and knowledge that this class might live.

It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this, but in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow these walls. The noble teachers, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract.

The class will little know, perhaps never remember, what I say here, but it can never forget what the school did for them here. It is for us, the Class of '26, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work that the school has thus far so nobly advanced; it is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us; that from this honored school, we take increased devotion to that cause for which it is giving, first, last, and always, its greatest measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that its efforts in our behalf have not been in vain; that this Class of 1926 shall have a new birth of Service, and that the sublime inspiration of the school, the invaluable training by the school, and both for the teaching profession, shall not perish, through us, from the earth.

—*The Editor*.



# SENIORS





## COMMERCIAL

A. ARDELLE AMERO "Dell" B. S. E.  
37 Derby Street, Gloucester, Mass.

"In character, in manners, in style, in all things,  
the supreme excellence is simplicity."

Commercial Club (?)

MARY E. BARRY B. S. E.  
257 Cambridge Street, Cambridge, Mass.

"Charm strikes the sight, but merit wins the  
soul."

Glee Club (3) Commercial Club (?)

LYDIA M. BOWIE "Bud" B. S. E.  
78 Centennial Avenue, Gloucester, Mass.

"Friends she has many,  
Foes—has she any?"

Dramatic Club (1) Commercial Club (?)

ELIZABETH C. BURNHAM "Lib" B. S. E.  
Summer Street, Magnolia, Mass.

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

Commercial Club (?)

MARY E. BURNS B. S. E.  
Hamilton Street, So. Hamilton, Mass.

"Those true eyes  
Too pure and too honest in aught to disguise  
The sweet soul shining through them."

Commercial Club (?)

MARY J. CARROLL B. S. E.  
42 Highland Street, Roxbury, Mass.

"Who does the best that circumstance allows,  
Does well, acts nobly."

Commercial Club (2)

PAULINE H. CORKUM "Polly" B. S. E.  
112 Maplewood Avenue, Gloucester, Mass.

"Zealous, yet modest."

Commercial Club (2) Tennis Club (1)

M. AGNES CURRAN B. S. E.  
132 Church Street, Wheelwright, Mass.

"Virtue alone is the unerring sign of a noble  
soul."

Commercial Club (2)

MARGARET DAILEY B. S. E.  
110 Woburn Street, Lexington, Mass.

"He serves all who dares to be true."

Commercial Club (2) Tennis Club (1)

MARY F. DALTON B. S. E.  
48 Kendall Street, Walpole, Mass.

"We cannot always oblig2, but we can always  
speak obligingly."

Commercial Club (2)





EARLE W. DOLPHIN B. S. E.  
17 Kenwood Street, East Lynn, Mass.

"Music hath charms to sooth the savage breast,  
To soften rocks or bend a knotted oak."

Commercial Club (2) Glee Club Pianist  
Geography Club (2)

ANNA T. DONOVAN B. S. E.  
59 Warren Street, Charlestown, Mass.

"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired:  
Courteous though coy, and gentle, though  
retired:  
The joy of youth and health her eyes display'd,  
And ease of heart her every look convey'd."

Secretary Co-operative Committee  
Geography Club (1)

LUCILE E. DOWNS B. S. E.  
Killingly, Conn.

"Of such affection and unbroken faith  
As temper life's worst bitterness."

Glee Club (3) Treasurer, Dramatic Club (1)  
Commercial Club (1)

DOROTHY M. DOYLE "Dot" B. S. E.  
7 Gardner Street, Salem, Mass.

"Begone, dull care! thou and I shall never agree!"

Advertising Manager, Year Book  
Commercial Club (1) Tennis Club (1)

HENRY F. DOYLE B. S. E.  
57 Warren Street, Peabody, Mass.

"If a good face is a letter of recommendation,  
a good heart is a letter of credit."

Commercial Club (2)  
President, Class '26 Tennis Club (1)

EVELYN E. FAULDS "Ev" B. S. E.  
 316 Highland Avenue, Wollaston, Mass.

"Indeed, she was a merry lass,  
 And all were glad to have her in our class."

Treasurer, Glee Club  
 Commercial Club (?), Art Editor, Year Book

MILDRED G. FROST "Frosty" B. S. E.  
 37 Congress Avenue, Holyoke, Mass.

"Silence is the pride of reason."

Commercial Club (?)

LENA M. GRAVEL B. S. E.  
 25 High Street, Ware, Mass.

"The best sort of bravery,—the courage to do  
 right."

Commercial Club (?)

MARY G. HARRINGTON "Dusty" B. S. E.  
 88 Linden Street, Salem, Mass.

"Look, she's winding up the watch of her wit:  
 by and by it will strike."

Commercial Club (?) Dramatic Club (1)

M. DOLORES HAYES "Peggie" B. S. E.  
 393 Ash Street, Bridgewater, Mass.

"Man has his will,—but woman has her way."

Commercial Club (?) Dramatic Club (1)





WALTER G. HICKS "Watso" B. S. E.  
5 Ashland Place, Gloucester, Mass.

"He chastizes manners with a laugh."

Commercial Club (2) Basket Ball Team  
Tennis Club (2)

JAMES L. HIGGINS "Jim" B. S. E.  
19 Purchase Street, Danvers, Mass.

"Sir, your wit ambles well; it goes easily."

Commercial Club (2)

CHESLEY H. HUSSON "Ches" B. S. E.  
160 Boston Street, Lynn, Mass.

"But a merrier man,  
Within the limit of becoming mirth,  
I never spent an hour's talk withal."

Business Manager of Musical Club  
Commercial Club (2)  
Orchestra Basket Ball Team

EDYTHE R. JOHNSON "Ede" B. S. E.  
29 Harrison Street, Leominster, Mass.

"Variety's the source of joy below  
From whence still fresh-revolving pleasures flow,  
In books and love the mind one end pursues,  
And only change the expiring flame renews."

Commercial Club (2) Tennis Club (2)

JESSIE E. JOHNSON "Jess" B. S. E.  
Worcester Street, Grafton, Mass.

"If eyes were made for seeing,  
Then beauty is its own excuse for being."

Commercial Club (2)

MARY P. JOHNSON B. S. E.  
29 Harrison Street, Leominster, Mass.

"Treat a thousand dispositions in a thousand ways."

Geography Club (2)  
Vice-Chairman Co-operative Committee  
Secretary, Freshman Class '22  
Associate Editor, Year Book  
Commercial Club (2) Tennis Club (1)

HELEN C. KENTLY B. S. E.  
585 Howard Avenue, New Haven, Conn.

"Tis much she dares:  
And, to that damtless temper of her mind  
She bath wisdom that doth guide her valour  
To act in safety."

Commercial Club (2)

FLORENCE C. LARSON "Flossie" B. S. E.  
25-A Pigeon Hill St., Pigeon Cove, Mass.

"There is nothing that is meritorious but virtue and friendship: and indeed friendship itself is only a part of virtue."

Commercial Club (2)

MARY MAC-EACHEN B. S. E.  
11 Myrtle Square, Gloucester, Mass.

"A carefree soul lives long, they say:  
You've started well in the world tostay."

Commercial Club (2) Tennis Club (1)

BERNICE J. McGUIRE B. S. E.  
205 Columbus Avenue, New Haven, Conn.

"Or light or dark, or short or tall.  
She sets a spring to snare them all:  
All's one to her—above her fan  
She'd make sweet eyes at Caliban."

Commercial Club (2)





GLADYS E. MACDONALD B. S. E.  
70 Capitol Street, Watertown, Mass.

"How forcible are right words!"

Glee Club (2) Civics Club  
Commercial Club (2) Tennis Club (2)

RUTH D. MARR "Ruthie" B. S. E.  
Central Street, Rowley, Mass.

"A workman that needeth not to be ashamed."

Commercial Club (2) Geography Club (2)  
Civics Club (1)

CECELIA T. MORAN "Celia" B. S. E.  
15 Dudley Street, Leominster, Mass.

"A willing heart adds feather to the heel,  
And makes the down a winged Mercury."

Commercial Club (2)

ELEANOR E. MULCAHY B. S. E.  
Pleasant Street, Cohasset, Mass.

"Play up, play up, and play the game."

Vice-President of the A. A.  
Commercial Club (2) Tennis Club (1)  
Dramatic Club (1)

DOROTHEA M. NAGEL "Dot" B. S. E.  
Lee House, Leeds, Mass.

"Nothing common can seem worthy of you."

Commercial Club (2)

M. EVELYN OLIVER "Ev" B. S. E.  
11 Columbia Street, Gloucester, Mass.

"A little, tiny, witty, charming lady she."

Commercial Club (2)

JAMES J. O'NEIL "Tip" B. S. E.  
91 Water Street, Danvers, Mass.

"The world belongs to the energetic man."

Commercial Club (2) Tennis Club (2)  
Basket Ball Team

ELSA K. PEARSON B. S. E.  
45 Main Street, Somerville, Mass.

"Her modest looks the cottage might adorn,  
Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn."

Commercial Club (2)

CLAIRE F. RAMSDELL B. S. E.  
10 School Street, Lynn, Mass.

"Fair, square and true,  
Would there were many a girl like you."

Commercial Club (2)

ALMIRA REYNOLDS "Alma" B. S. E.  
34 Moore Street, Fall River, Mass.

"Never worry worry, 'till worry worries you."

Commercial Club (2)





GEORGE A. RICHARDS B. S. E.  
15 Proctor Street, Peabody, Mass.

"To make dictionaries is dull work."

Captain, Basket Ball Team  
Commercial Club (2) Tennis Club (2)

L. HELEN STONE "Stonie" B. S. E.  
Harvard Road, Ayer, Mass.

"Your music charms, as doth yourself."

Commercial Club (2)

J. STANLEY THOMPSON "Mike" B. S. E.  
5 Milton Place, Gloucester, Mass.

"None but himself can be his parallel."

A. A. Commercial Club (2)  
Tennis Club (3) Manager, Basket Ball Team

### THE AIM OF EDUCATION

"Books, says the student,  
Knowledge, the scholar,  
Character, says the preacher,  
Truth, the philosopher,  
Beauty, says the artist,  
Happiness, the Epicurean,  
Self-control, says the Stoic,  
Self-denial, the Christian,  
Loyalty, says the ruler,  
Patriotism, the patriot,  
Wisdom, says the old man,  
Achievement, the youth,  
Courage, says the soldier,

Success, the merchant,  
Wealth, says the banker,  
Vision, the dreamer,  
Play, says the child,  
Love, the maiden,  
Friendship, says the comrade,  
Personality, the teacher,  
Health, says the physician,  
Growth, the biologist,  
Unfoldment, says the psychologist,  
Adjustment, the sociologist,  
All these and more, says the true Educator."  
—DR. M. M. PARKS.

## CLASS OFFICERS

HENRY DOYLE, *President*ESTHER BARRETT, *Vice-President*MARY LANE, *Secretary*MARGARET CONNOLLY, *Treasurer*



## JUNIOR HIGH

CHARLES FREDERICK WHITNEY  
29 Pine Street, Danvers

His words were magic and his heart was true.  
—*Robinson*

Honorary Member of the Junior High Seniors

MARY LOUISE DONOVAN "Louise"  
19 Sylvia Street, Lynn

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

ELIZABETH ADA FROST "Frosty"  
11 Haskell Street, Gloucester

Oh, fie upon this single life! forgo it.  
—*Webster*

Captain Newcomb (1) Civics Club (1)  
John Burroughs Club (2) Art Club (3)

RUTH MARY GILDAY "Gildee"  
Central Street, Rowley

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

Civics Club (1) Geography Club (2)  
Art Club (3)

ANNIE ISABEL GOULD "Nancy"  
27 Rantoul Avenue, Lynn

Silence is the gratitude of true affection.  
—*Sheridan*

Glee Club (1) (2) (3)

MARY CATHERINE LANE "Marylane"  
 12 Fernwood Street, North Andover

It's the songs ye sing, an' the smiles ye wear,  
 That's a-making the sunshine everywhere.

—Riley

Civics Club (1) Art Club (3)  
 Secretary of Class (3)

EVA LOURIE "Li'l Eva"  
 222 Chestnut Street, Chelsea

I'll make my life in measure  
 A song that's lived, not sung.

—Child

Manager, Basketball (1) Civics Club (1)  
 Glee Club (3) Ring Committee (3)  
 All Star Field Ball (3)

ELSIE MARIE MAYO "L. Z."  
 96 Hollingsworth Street, Lynn

All things are big with jest, nothing that's plain  
 But may be witty, if thou hast the vein.

—Herbert

Art Club (2) (3)

EDWARD JAMES McCARTHY "Mac"  
 3 Bartlett Street, Charlestown

The man of independent mind  
 A man's a man for a' that.

—Burns

Civics Club (1) Art Club (3)

DORIS CLARA NATHO "Dorise"  
 40 Elvier Street, East Lynn

Industry, economy, honesty, and kindness form  
 a quartette of virtues that will never be improved  
 upon.

—Oliver

Glee Club (1) (2) (3) Civics Club (1)  
 Daisy Chain (1)





CHARLES EDWIN PARZIALE "Charlie"  
5 George Street, Chelsea

For good lieth not in pursuing,  
But just in doing; and doing  
As we would be done by, is all.

—Cary

President Civics Club (1) Art Club (3)  
Student Co-operative Council (3)  
Manager Year Book (3)

MABEL ELLEN PERRY "May"  
801 Main Street, Greenwood

Loving somebody and satisfied.

—Anon

Civics Club (1) Art Club (3)

MARY BROWN RAMSDELL "Maryrams-dell"  
49 Gregory Street, Marblehead

Any good thing, therefore, that I can do, or  
any kindness I can show to any fellow human  
being, let me do it now.

—Girrellet

Art Club (3)

WILFRED HENRY ROBERTS "Rocky"  
769 Broadway, West Somerville

He hums when at his daily work  
For any task seems well worth while  
To him who takes it with a smile.

—Anon

Civics Club (1) Geography Club (1)  
Art Club (3)

HELEN THURLOW "Helenthurloo"  
65 Marlborough Street, Newburyport

The kindest and best of friends, the best and  
greatest creature that ever shed happiness on any-  
one she knew.

—Dickens

Daisy Chain (1) Captain, Newcomb (1)  
John Burroughs Club (1) Treas., Art Club (3)  
Assistant Editor Year Book (3)

EILEEN HARNEY TUFTS  
38 Bow Street, Beverly

"Tufts"

The time to be happy is now. The place to be happy is here. The way to be happy is make others happy and have your own heaven on earth.  
—*Ingersoll*

Student Council (1) Civics Club (1)  
Daisy Chain (2) John Burroughs Club (2)  
Vice-President Art Club (3)  
Manager, Newcomb (3)

ALICE MAY TWOMBLY  
55 Marblehead Street, North Andover

"Al"

Cheerfulness, sir, is the principal ingredient in the composition of health.  
—*Murphy*

Daisy Chain (2) Head of Track and Field (2)  
President of W. A. A. (2)  
Captain of Newcomb (2)  
Captain of Baseball (1) (2)  
Third place in Track Meet (2)

GRACE GWENDOLYN WALTERS "Gwen"  
16 Pleasant Street, Saugus

What do we live for if it is not to make life less difficult for each other?  
—*Elliot*

Art Club (2) (3) Co-operative Committee (3)



T—actful  
H—elpful  
E—arnest

I—mpartial  
D—iplomatic  
E—ager  
A—mbitious  
I—oyal

T—rustworthy  
E—ducated  
A—lert  
C—heerful  
H—ealthy  
E—ncouraging  
R—esponsible



## ELEMENTARY

MARY ESTHER AHEARN "Speed"  
19 Alden Street, East Lynn, Mass.

Goodness is beauty in its best estate.  
—*Marlowe*

KATHERINE L. BANNISTER "Rusty"  
Story Street, Essex

Her cap of velvet could not hold  
The tresses of her hair of gold.  
—*Longfellow*

Dramatic Club (2)

ESTHER P. BARRETT "Pat"  
46 Endicott Street, Peabody

But O, she dances such a way  
No sun upon an Easter-day  
Is half so fine a sight.  
—*Suckling*

Vice-President Class (2) Dramatic Club (2)  
Champion Newcomb Team (2)

DOROTHY K. BARTON "Dot"  
201 North Avenue, Wakefield

How pure the joy when first my hands unfold  
The small, rare volume, black with tarnished gold.  
—*Ferriar*

Assistant School Librarian (1) (2)

EVA L. BARTON "Eye"  
59 Adams Street, Danvers

Hath the spirit of beauty  
Kissed you in the path of duty?  
—*Anna K. Green*

Dramatic Club (2)

LUCY M. BEAUCHEMIN "Speck"  
38 Belmont Ave., Swampscott

Whose little body lodg'd a mighty mind.  
—*Pope*

MARGARET E. BECKFORD "Peg"  
236 High Street, Newburyport

"All who joy would win,  
Must share it.—Happiness was born a twin."  
—*Byron*

Class Basketball Team (1)  
All Star Field Ball Team (2)

SOPHIE BECKWITH "Sophie"  
31 Angell Street, Dorchester

"Let knowledge grow from more to more."  
Orchestra (1) (2)

RUTH E. BINGHAM "Ruthie"  
313 High Street, Newburyport

The mildest manners and the gentlest heart.  
—*Pope*

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

GERTRUDE F. BOND "Gert"  
132 Winter Street, Haverhill

Her words were simple words enough,  
And yet she used them so,  
That what in other mouths seemed rough  
In hers seemed musical and low.  
—*Lowell*





FANNIE BRENNER

"Fan"

78 Walnut Street, Chelsea

The girl to do her duty,  
And where to find her equal would be hard to tell.  
—Anon

FRANCES BRENNER

"Frankie"

142 Washington Street, Lynn

Fantastic, frolicsome, and wild,  
With all the tinkets of a child.  
—Cotton

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

MARGARET A. BUCKLEY

"Al"

8 Glover Street, Salem

We meet thee like a pleasant thought,  
Dramatic Club (?)

ANTOINETTE J. BURNS

"Tony"

3 Wayne Avenue, Ipswich

Her face is fair, her heart is true,  
As spotless as she's bonny, O!

—Burns

ANNA BURSTEIN

"Ann"

93 Maverick Street, Chelsea

"For if she will, she will, you may depend on't."

Civics Club (1)

MAE W. BUTLER "Mae"  
133 Central Street, Saugus

A true spirit of service is capable of making a world's redemption.  
—Paul Harris

Glee Club (1) (?) Co-operative Committee

MARY E. CASHMAN "Cashie"  
55 Locust Street, Danvers

"A smiling cheerfulness throws sunlight on all the paths of life."

Captain, Newcomb (1) Manager, Newcomb (1)  
Champion Newcomb Team (?)  
Captain, Volley Ball (?)  
Associate Editor, Year Book (?)

AVIS CLARKE "Clarkie"  
158 Thorndike Street, Cambridge

I am right,  
You are right,  
And all is right as right can be.  
—Gilbert

Civics Club (1) Manager, Newcomb (?)  
Champion Field Ball Team (?)

DOROTHY COLBERT "Dot"  
9 Hawes Avenue, Melrose Highlands

And violets transformed to eyes,  
Enshrined a soul within their blue.  
—Moore

Civics Club (1) Dramatic Club (?)  
Manager, Basketball (1) Manager, Newcomb (?)  
Champion Field Ball Team (?)

MARY F. CONNELLY "Connie"  
122 Central Avenue, Chelsea

Mistress of herself, tho' China fall.  
—Pope

Civics Club (1) Dramatic Club (?)





MARGARET CONNOLLY  
35 Franklin Street, Peabody.

"Peg"

We shall be judged, not by what we might have  
been, but by what we are. —*Sewell*

Civics Club (1)                      Dramatic Club (2)  
Class Treasurer (2)

MARY F. COUHG  
28 Porter Street, Beverly

Few things are impossible to diligence and skill.  
—*Johnson*

Dramatic Club (2)                      Civics Club (1)

BERNICE C. COYNE  
59 Preston Road, Somerville

"Bunnie"

The beauty of a lovely woman is like music.  
—*George Eliot*

Glee Club (2)                      Dramatic Club (2)  
Manager, Newcomb (1)

ELEANOR M. COYNE  
92 Flint Street, Salem

"Ellie"

Silence, more musical than any song.  
—*Christina Rossetti*

ANNA R. CROSS  
68 Clark Street, Lynn

Industrious habits in each bosom reign,  
And industry begets alone of gain.

—*Goldsmith*

Civics Club (1)

HESTER B. CURTIS

261 Washington Street, Gloucester

Soft peace she brings: wherever she arrives  
She builds our quiet.

—Prior

Art Club (1) (2)

MARIE V. DALEY

38 Hathorne Street, Salem

And with her growful wit there inwrought  
A mildly sweet worthiness of thought.

—Campbell

Civics Club (1)                      Dramatic Club (2)  
Champion, Newcomb Team (2)

ELIZABETH DEANS

Walnut Street, Lynnfield

So well to know  
Her own, that what she wills to do or say,  
Seems wisest, virtuest, discreetest, best.

John Burroughs Club (1)              Art Club (2)

EDNA M. DESELLIER

74 Clay Street, Cambridge

Behold me! I am worthy of your loving,  
For I love thee.

—E. B. Browning

Civics Club (1)                      Art Club (2)

ANNA M. DEWHURST

75 Spring Street, Stoneham

To know how to hide one's ability is great skill.

—Maximes





ETTA M. DIAMOND  
36 Forest Street, Manchester

'Tis well to be merry and wise,  
'Tis well to be honest and true.

—*Anon*

DORIS F. DIMLICH  
4 Summit Avenue, Lawrence

“Dooris”

Humility, that low, sweet root  
From which all heavenly virtues shoot.

—*Moore*

Daisy Chain (1)      Treasurer, Art Club (1)

FRANCES MAE DINGLE  
44 Sweetser Street, Wakefield

“Dingleberries”

'Tis good-will makes intelligence.

—*Emerson*

Civics Club (1)      Dramatic Club (2)  
Class Basketball Team (1)      Ring Committee (2)

LILLIAN V. DUNN  
4 Charles Street, Salem

“Dunnie”

For he that once is good, is ever great.

—*Ben Jonson*

Civics Club (1)      Dramatic Club (2)

PAULINE O. ELLIOTT  
514 Maple St., Danvers

“Polly”

Angels are painted fair to look like you.

—*Anon*

Glee Club (2)      Champion Newcomb Team (2)

FLORENCE V. ENGLISH "Flossy"  
 34 Elmwood Street, Somerville

By music—minds an equal temper know,  
 Nor swell too high, nor sink too low.  
 —*Pope*

Orchestra (1) Glee Club (2)

HARRIET EPSTEIN  
 150 Addison Street, Chelsea

To know that which lies before us in daily life  
 Is the prime wisdom.  
 —*Milton*

CELIA FABER "Ce"  
 1 County Road, Chelsea

Though she was on pleasure bent,  
 She had a frugal mind.  
 —*Cowper*

Civics Club (1)

FLORENCE M. FECTION "Feekie"  
 14 Mt. Pleasant Place, Lynn

She is pretty to walk with,  
 And witty to talk with,  
 And pleasant, too, to think on.  
 —*Brenorant*

John Burroughs Club (2)

MARION E. FLETCHER  
 82 Winter Street, Malden

Not by years, but by disposition, is wisdom  
 acquired.  
 —*H. Riley*

Glee Club (1) (2) Orchestra (1) (2)





ANNA F. FOLEY  
3 Silk Street, Chelsea

Oh, what was love made for, if 'tis not the same  
Through joy and through sorrow, through glory  
and shame!

—*Moore*

Civics Club (1)

MARY J. GILLESPIE "Maryjane"  
1 Deer Park, Lynn

Her ways are ways of pleasantness  
And all her ways are peace.

Secretary, Dramatic Club (2)  
Co-operative Committee

LENA GOLD "Lee"  
86 Howland Street, Roxbury

Some men are born great, some achieve great-  
ness, and others have greatness thrust upon them.  
—*Shakespeare*

Editor-in-Chief of Year Book (2)  
Co-operative Committee

CELIA GOLDSTEIN "Cele"  
54 Warren Avenue, Chelsea

One could mark her merry nature  
By the twinkle in her eye.

Co-operative Committee

GUSSIE GOODMAN "Gus"  
38 Grove Street, Chelsea

Her hand is ready and willing.

Civics Club (1) John Burroughs Club (2)

MILDRED GENEVA GRAY "Geneva Biscuit"  
10 Lincoln Avenue, Somerville

The men who succeed best in public life are those who take the risk of standing by their own convictions. —Garfield

- President, Civics Club (1)
- Dramatic Club (2)
- Class Basketball Team (1)
- All-star Basketball Team (1)
- Captain, Newcomb (1)
- Volley Ball (2)
- Chairman, Co-operative Committee (2)
- Associate Editor, Year Book (2)

VIOLA D. GREEN "Vi"  
3 Broadway, Rockport

Oh, lady, nobility is thine, and thy form is a reflection of thy nature! —Euripides

IDA GREENBLATT  
590 Beach Street, Revere

The thing that goes the farthest toward making life worth while, That costs the least and does the most, is just a pleasant smile. —Nesbit

- Dramatic Club (2)
- Champion, Newcomb Team (2)

JENNIE GRODSKY  
18 Summer Street, Nahant

In every rank, if great or small, 'Tis industry supports us all. —Gay

- Art Club (2)

STELLA M. GUAZZALOCA  
18 Lowell Street, Somerville

And what she greatly thought, she nobly dared. —Pope





TOINI HANHILAMI "Henny-Penny"  
22 Farnham Avenue, Peabody

Friendship is love without his wings.  
—Byron

Vice-President, Dramatic Club (2)

ROSE K. HANLON "Kaye"  
22 Elliott Street, Beverly

As merry as the day is long.  
—Shakespeare

BARBARA C. HARDING "Babs"  
18 Gilman Terrace, Somerville

Good sense, which only is the gift of Heaven,  
And though no science, fairly worth the seven.  
—Pope

John Burroughs Club (2)

HELEN L. HARDING  
18 Gilman Terrace, Somerville

Her words, like so many nimble and airy  
servitors  
Trip about at her command.

—Milton

Glee Club (1) (2)

GERTRUDE M. HATHAWAY  
17 Warren Street, Peabody

The secret of success is constancy to purpose.  
—Disraeli

Glee Club (1) (2)

DOROTHY J. HORGAN  
78 Broad Street, Lynn

"Dot"

A star danced, and under that I was born.  
—*Shakespeare*

Class Secretary (1)                      Civics Club (1)  
All Star Basket Ball (1)  
Co-operative Committee (2)  
Champion Newcomb (2)

RUTH L. JOHNSON  
Western Avenue, Essex

"Ruthie"

Patience is a necessary ingredient of genius.  
—*Disraeli*

LYDIA E. JONES  
Cherry Street, Wenham

"Jonesy"

Wise to resolve, and patient to perform.  
—*Pope*

ELIZABETH J. JUEL  
27 Minerva Street, Swampscott

A companion that is cheerful—is worth gold.  
—*Walton*

CATHERINE M. KELLEY  
54 Lovers Leap Avenue, Lynn

"Kip"

Rare compound of oddity, frolic and fun.  
Who relished a joke, and rejoiced in a pun.  
—*Godsmith*

Champion Newcomb Team (2)





## HELEN I. KELLEY

36 Tainter Street, Medford

All golden thoughts, all wealth of days,  
Truth, friendship, love, surround her.

—*Cornwall*

Vice-President of Class (1)    Civics Club (1)  
Champion Newcomb (2)

## MARION B. KENISTON

"Kenny"

99 Revere Street, Bradford

There is a certain dignity to be kept in place.

Special one-year Elementary Course

## VERONICA S. KOCHANSKA

"Vera"

51 Seventh Street, Cambridge

Romance is the poetry of literature.

—*Necker*

Civics Club (1)                      Dramatic Club (2)

## GERTRUDE R. KOEN

"Gert"

6 Southwick Street, Salem

Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit.

—*Fielding*

Civics Club (1)

## ESTHER E. KOMARIN

"Es"

110 Main Street, Peabody

The reason firm, the temperate will,  
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill.

—*Wordsworth*

Treasurer, Civics Club (1)

JULIA M. LANE "Julie"  
 71 Franklin Street, Peabody

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

Dramatic Club (2)

ELIZABETH M. LEARY "Bet"  
 8 Temple Street, Newburyport

Service is perfect freedom.  
 —*Christopher Morley*

MARIAN G. LEWIS "Marny"  
 380 No. Main Street, Fall River

I am the Happy Prince.  
 —*Oscar Wilde*

John Burroughs Club (2)

HELENA LEYDEN "Shorty"  
 21 Magnus Avenue, Somerville

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

SOPHIE C. LOSS "Suds"  
 28 Roslyn Street, Salem

To wake the soul by tender strokes of art,  
 To wake the genius and to mend the heart.  
 —*Pope*

Dramatic Club (2)  
 Champion Newcomb Team (2)





MILDRED M. LOWE "Mildry"  
14 Washington Street, Gloucester

Blushing is the color of virtue.  
—*Mathew Henry*

ESTHER MARGOLIS  
66 Poplar Street, Chelsea

She hath a natural wise sincerity, a simple truthfulness, and these have lent her a dignity as moveless as the centre.  
—*Lowell*

HELEN M. MARTIN  
43 Bridge Street, Beverly

Of gentle soul, to human race a friend.  
—*Pope*  
Secretary, John Burroughs Club (2)

VIOLET MARTIN "Vi"  
5 First Street, Cliffondale

Her heart and hand both open and free;  
For what she has, she gives, what thinks she shows;  
Yet gives she not till judgment guide her bounty.  
—*Shakespeare*

Class Basket Ball Team (1)  
Captain, Newcomb (2)  
Champion Field Ball Team (2)  
John Burroughs Club (2)  
Captain, Baseball Team (1)

DOROTHY E. MATTSOX "Dot"  
John's Rock, Rockport

Faithfulness and sincerity are the highest things.  
—*Confucius*

Champion Newcomb Team (2)

HELEN L. MULCHAY

"Helen"

19 Oakland Avenue, West Lynn

A sweet attractive kind of grace,  
A full assurance given by looks.

—Matthew Royden

MARY H. MURPHY

61 Holten Street, Danvers

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

—Aikin

MARY L. MURPHY

529 Western Avenue, Lynn

A smile for all, a welcome glad,  
A jovial, coaxing way she had.

—Aylour

MARY F. MURRAY

15 Chandler Street, Waverly

Silence sweeter is than speech.

—Mulock

John Burrongs Club (2)

CATHERINE V. McCARTHY

"Cath"

376 Summer Street, Lynn

Where music dwells  
Lingering and wondering on, as loth to die,  
Like thoughts whose very sweetness yielded  
proof  
That they were born for immortality.





ELIZABETH H. McCARTHY "Ib"  
16 Third Street, North Andover

Nothing endures but personal quality.  
—Walt Whitman

MARION L. McINTOSH "Mac"  
10 Gorham Road, West Medford

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

Dramatic Club (2) Captain, Newcomb (2)

MARIE B. McKEEN "Bea"  
1 Caldwell Crescent, Lynn

'Twas only striking from the Calendar  
Unborn Tomorrow and dead Yesterday.  
—Omar Khayyam

Vice-President Civics Club (1)

CATHERINE E. NEARY  
35 Lincoln Street, Manchester

She attracts me daily with her gentle virtues,  
So soft and beautiful and heavenly.  
—Hellinguse

MARY C. NEVINS "Maizie"  
36 Rice Street, Cambridge

Whose words all ears took captive,  
—Shakespeare

Dramatic Club (2) Co-operative Committee (2)

KATHERINE J. NILAND "Kathy"  
254 Western Avenue, Lynn

Titles of honor add not to her worth  
Who is herself an honor to her titles.  
—Ford

Secretary, John Burroughs Club (?)

KATHERINE E. O'BRIEN "O. B."  
26 Centre Avenue, Belmont

Turning for those, who pass the coming dust  
Of servile opportunity, to gold.  
—Wordsworth

PRISCILLA ODIORNE "Spike"  
51 New Ocean Street, Swampscott

If thou dost play with her at any game,  
Thou art sure to lose.  
—Shakespeare

- All Star Basket Ball Team (1)
- Varsity Basket Ball Team (1)
- Winner of Track Meet (1)
- All Star Field Ball Team (2)
- Heads of Sports, W. A. A. (?)
- John Burroughs Club (2)

DOROTHY A. O'DONNELL "Dot"  
65 Mall Street, Lynn

Best of comfort, and ever welcome to us.  
—Shakespeare

Vice-President, John Burroughs Club (?)

LAURINDA PARKHURST "Lin"  
Boxford

The blue fearless eyes in her fair face,  
And her soft voice, tell of English race.  
—Proctor

- Executive Committee, John Burroughs Club (2)
- All Star Field Ball Team (2)





EDNA C. PEABODY

"Ed"

Main Street, Rowley

I would be friends with you and have your love.  
—*Shakespeare*

President, John Burroughs Club (?)

Associate Editor, Year Book (?)

All Star Field Ball Team (?)

Captain, Volley Ball (?)

MARY E. PENDER

"Lefty"

39 Tracy Street, Peabody

It is not strength, but art obtains the prize.  
—*Pope*

John Burroughs Club (1)

ROSE H. PERSKY

145 Brown Ave., Holyoke

Great thoughts, great feelings, come to them  
Like instincts, unawares.

—*Milnes*

Dramatic Club (?)

Champion Newcomb (?)

IDA S. PETT

"Petty"

301 Main Street, Gloucester

So many worlds, so much to do,  
So little done, such things to be.

—*Tennyson*

VILA E. POTTALA

296 Lafayette Street, Salem

The fairest garden in her looks,  
And in her mind the wisest books.

—*Cowley*

Glee Club (?)

CLARA P. RASMUSSEN  
89 Montebello Road, Jamaica Plain

"Kla"

Whose well-taught mind the present age surpast,  
—*Pope*

BESSIE RESNICK  
225 Washington Avenue, Chelsea

"Betty"

We want our friend as a man of talent, not  
so much because he has talent, but because he is  
our friend.  
—*Joseph Roux*

LEONOR M. RICH  
17 Emory Street, Saugus

"Onie"

Man is the merriest species of the creation;  
all above him are serious.  
—*Addison*

Glee Club (1) (2)                      Orchestra (1)

DORA RIMER  
18 Trask Street, Danvers

Living your own life is the first requisite for  
enjoying it.

Special one-year Gradnate Course

ANNA RUDOLPH  
6 Chavenson Road, Fall River

Her words are trusty heralds to her mind.  
—*Ford*

Civics Club (1)





LUCILLE SCHOONOVER "Winifred"  
12 Yorktown Street, Cambridge

Hang sorrow,—care would kill a cat;  
Now, therefore, let's be merry.

—*Jonson*

Dramatic Club (2)

ALICE M. SCIPIONE "Sippy"  
61 Nahant Street, Wakefield

For they can conquer who think they can.

—*Virgil*

Civics Club (1) Class Basketball Team (1)  
Treasurer, Dramatic Club (2)

JULIA E. SHEEDY "Judy"  
38 Walter Street, Salem

A foot more light, a step more true  
Ne'er from heath-flower dashed the dew.

—*Scott*

Dramatic Club (2) Art Editor Year Book (2)

CATHERINE F. SHEEHAN "Caddy"  
82 Linwood Street, Lynn

How does the meadow flower its bloom unfold?  
Because the lovely little flower is free  
Down to its roots.

SADIE E. SHERMAN "Bunny"  
56 Cummings Road, Brookline

Wisdom is ofttime nearer when we stoop  
Than when we soar.

—*Wordsworth*

ELIZABETH A. SIAS  
141 Warren Street, Revere

"Betty"

How sweet and fair she seems to be,  
—Waller

FRANCES SILVERSTEIN  
126 Maverick Street, Chelsea

"Fran"

A nice person, neither too tall nor too short,  
looks clean and cheerful, never foolishly affronted,  
and void of affectations.  
—Sydney Smith

HELEN M. SMITH  
12 Cypress Street, Somerville

"Smithy"

A fellow feeling makes one wondrous kind.  
—Garrick

AIMIE STEVENS  
Common Lane, Beverly

"Aimee"

Simplicity and truth dwell in heart.  
—Economy of Human Life

Civics Club (1)

JANET M. STUBBS  
14 Fisk Avenue, East Lynn

Without or with offense to friend or foes,  
I sketch the world exactly as it goes.  
—Byron

John Burroughs Club (2)  
Champion Newcomb Team (2)





ELAINE M. TANGARD "Ellen"  
17 Library Street, Chelsea

Early, bright, transient, chaste as morning dew,  
she sparkled. —*Young*

John Burroughs Club (2)  
Champion Newcomb Team (2)  
Captain Basket Ball (1)

HILDA G. TERRA "Terroe"  
177 Thompson Street, New Bedford

Her voice was ever soft,  
Gently and low; an excellent thing in a woman.  
—*Shakespeare*

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

RUTH A. S. THAYER "Rufus"  
20 Wisteria Street, Salem

Few things are impossible to diligence and skill.  
—*Johnson*

Glee Club (1) (2) Secretary, Glee Club (2)

HILDA A. TILTON  
Topsfield

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

EDITH A. TOPERZER "Toppie"  
11 Princeton Street, Medford

Modesty is to merit what shade is to figures in  
a picture; it gives it strength and makes it stand  
out. —*La Bruyere*

Secretary, Civics Club (1) Dramatic Club (2)

MARY I. TRAYERS

53 Putnam Street, Danvers

"Sal"

To see her is to love her,  
And love her best forever.

—Burns

Dramatic Club (2)  
Champion Newcomb Team (2)

OLIVE F. TRUDEL

5 Howard Street, Newburyport

"Fran"

To love her was a liberal education.

Civics Club (1)

GERTRUDE L. TULLY

33 Barr Street, Salem

"Gert"

The mildest manners and the gentlest heart.

—Pope

Civics Club (1)

MAY A. VALENTINE

44 Denver Street, Saugus

To have ideas is to gather flowers:  
To think is to weave them into garlands.

—Swetchine

BERTHA S. VIK

Grand Pass Way, Montrose

A heart unspotted is not easily daunted.

—Shakespeare

Civics Club (1)      John Burroughs Club (2)  
Associate Editor, Year Book (2)





LOUISE M. VIOLA  
497 Lynn Street, Malden

"Wee Wee"

She is a winsome wee thing,  
She is a handsome wee thing,  
She is a bonny wee thing.

—Burns

Glee Club (2)          Captain of Field Ball (2)

HELEN L. WEBBER  
Essex Street, Middleton

In arguing, one should meet serious pleadings  
with humor, and humor with serious pleadings.

—Leontinus

Civics Club (1)          Geography Club (2)

ADELE G. WHITE  
121 Sagamore Street, Chelsea

"Del"

Remove but the temptations of Cupid and the  
bow of Cupid will lose its effect.

—Ovid

GRACE E. WIDTFELDT  
36 Chestnut Street, Wakefield

"Gracious"

Silence is perfectest herald of joy.

—Shakespeare

John Burroughs Club (2)

HELEN WIGGIN  
1 Berry Place, Peabody

"Wiggy"

I'm diffident, modest and shy.

—Gilbert

John Burroughs Club (2)

DOROTHY WILLEY "Dolly"  
 852 Main Street, Greenwood

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

Glee Club (1) (2) Treasurer, W. A. A. (2)  
 Class Marshal (1)

CAROLINE M. WOOD "Carol"  
 82 Norfolk Avenue, Swampscott

True happiness springs from moderation.  
 —Goethe

John Burroughs Club (2)

MARY C. WRIGHT "Mary"  
 16 Smith Street, Lynn

A daughter of the gods, divinely tall,  
 And most divinely fair.  
 —Tennyson

President of Dramatic Club (2)

NANCY N. ZAROHIAN  
 41 Waterhill Street, Lynn

"The daintiest last, to make the end more sweet."

MINNIE ZOLL "Billie"  
 10 Reynolds Avenue, Everett

Joyousness is Nature's garb of health.  
 —Lamartine

Art Club (2)





## DOROTHY FAYE YOUNG

6 Grafton Street, Greenwood

Through her flesh methinks is seen  
The brighter soul that dwells within:  
Our eyes the subtle covering pass  
And see the lily through the glass.

—Cowley

Civics Club (1)

Glee Club (2)

Left in Senior year because of illness.

## MURIEL C. ROGERS

"Mert"

304 Main Street, Gloucester

A merry heart makes cheerful holiday.

Special three-year course

## BLANCHE M. SAUNDERS

34 Fremont Avenue, Everett

They are wise who listen but talk little.

Special Art Course

President, Art Club

## MADELEINE M. FITZGERALD

21 Knowlton Street, Beverly

O happy earth,  
Whereon thy innocent feet do ever tread!

Civics Club (1)

Left in Senior year because of illness.

Life is in commencement,  
Our's a rising sun  
Creeping forth from clouded cot,  
Toddling steps and young.  
Clothed in motley raiment  
Fashioned of the time;  
Garnished, jewelled, perfumed sweet,  
Rare, embellished, fine.  
Girt with brazen arms of gold  
Learning, Wisdom, Truth.  
Drilled by masters yet unsung,  
Life, Godspeed to you.

E. T.

# CLASS HISTORY



## In Memoriam



THOMAS BRUCE BARRETT

Died February 23, 1925

### AWAY

*"I cannot say, and I will not say  
That he is dead. He is just away!  
With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand  
He has wandered into an unknown land,  
And left us dreaming how very fair  
It needs must be, since he lingers there."*



Back row: Stone, Ramsdell, Corkum, Barry, Marr, Downs, Hayes, Bowie, Faulds, Johnson M., Johnson E., Johnson J., Amero, Dalton, Burns, Oliver. Second row: McGuire, Gravel, Curran, Dolphin, O'Neil, Hicks, Richards, Doyle, Higgins, Hussen, Thompson, Reynolds, Frost. Front row: Kenily, Mulcahy, MacEachen, Larson, Carroll, Burnham, Harrington, Doyle, Bailey, Pearson, Donovan, Moran, Nagel.

## A HISTORY OF THE COMMERCIAL SENIOR CLASS 1922-1926

### PROLOGUE

No picture and no history can present us with the whole truth, but those are the best pictures and the best histories which exhibit such parts of the truth as most nearly produce the effect of the whole. History has its foreground and its background, and it is principally in the management of its perspective that one artist differs from another. Some events must be represented on a large scale, others diminished; the great majority will be lost in the dimness of the horizon: and a general idea of their joint effect will be given by a few slight touches.

—Lord Macaulay.

### PART I

Through many trials have we attained our high estate. Ah! but those trials are worth mentioning. As high school graduates—not as Normal freshmen—we entered upon our fateful careers. One mild morning in the fall of 1922, sixty-four earnest souls sat at various desks in the Study Hall—for even our Assembly Hall was a room of study once—each wondering what Normal life was to be like. Perhaps it would not be very different from our high school routine, after all. At the conclusion of chapel exercises, we endeavored to find our way to the first period class. We must have given the Seniors the impression that we were searching for the “Missing Link,” but, in reality, we were searching blindly for a certain classroom. Uncommon it was to hear such groans and moans, and bewilderment was plenteous. Truly it was a case of “I’ve lost my class, my teacher, my mind!”

It was only a matter of a few weeks time before the members of the class became acquainted, and everything went smoothly from then on. Our first social

event took the form of an informal party given to us by the Seniors. It was a Hallowe'en affair, and a costume party. Frightful initiations were prepared for us, but we were not to be intimidated. Many, indeed, sought to put their weekly allowance to good advantage and partook of disability insurance. However, most of the class survived the initiation and ghost walk, and a good time was had by all. "But, child, what large circles you have under your eyes!" "The better to enjoy a party and break rules, my dear!" (Leave it to the boarding students to give excellent excuses for breaking rules!)

"Pleasures are like poppies spread,  
You seize the flower, its bloom is shed."

How we enjoyed those pleasures!—until the time came when that great question confronted us as it confronts everyone—to flunk or not to flunk! So we took another peep into Pleasure's vast stores with a feeling of: "Eat, drink and forget; we probably failed!" However, marks could have been worse.

After the thrill of those first cards, we were ready for greater and nobler things. It might be mentioned in passing that so engrossed were we in our Book-keeping work that one of the members of the class left school because she could not get the two sides of her trial balance to equal. The offer of marriage, perhaps, was more promising than the hope of getting the much-needed figures. No other example need be given to prove the seriousness of our work.

One morning in November, as each Freshman lifted the cover of his desk in the Study Hall, he was surprised to find a formal invitation to the Senior reception. Naturally, each one looked forward to that night of nights when he could actually participate in a formal party. The night finally came, and we were properly introduced to the other members of the faculty we had so long expressed a desire to meet. The entertainment was a novel one, inasmuch as we were introduced to many of the peculiar mannerisms of our noble faculty. We enjoyed ourselves immensely and declared that the party which we should give to the Seniors would rival, if not surpass, the party they had given us.

There is more truth than poetry in the lines: " 'Tis an ill wind that blows no one good." Reference is made to the many snowstorms that visited us during our Freshman year. The boarding students ventured out into the swirling snow and plowed their way to school. With precautious steps—which in this advanced age might be termed "slow motion"—they advanced to the Study Hall. Ah! the joy at finding only about fifty commuters present! Needless to say, classes were suspended, and none felt any the worse for the unexpected holiday. Twice more that year did we forfeit classes, but the like of it has neither been seen nor heard of since!



The snowstorm of 1925-26  
The boarding students

It was now our turn to give an evening's entertainment to the Seniors. The Junior reception took the form of a costume party. Here we became acquainted with fashions both ancient and quaint. Never before had we realized that such musical talent lay hidden in the depths of our class. How proud we were of cer-

tain personages from our class who took part in the entertainment! Who does not recall the sport ensemble to which reference is made? The costume party was a great success. Every type of dress was portrayed, from the modest pilgrim maid down to the Hula Hula damsel. The latter, a Commercial Senior of that year, took the prize for the most original costume.

In March of that year, a Glee Club Concert was held at the Normal School. Our Glee Club and that of Boston University gave a joint recital, and it was considered one of the best ever given. As a special feature, B. U. brought along its Banjo Club, and the latter played many popular numbers with the finest display of pep and vigor that we had ever witnessed. The director of that club certainly must have been fed up on that maxim which goes to the effect that he aimed to please, for he certainly did his best to keep us thoroughly entertained and amused. It was with reluctance that we prepared to leave at the conclusion of the concert.

We have now ended our first cycle. The year had been a happy one. Everything had been mastered, yea, even the boarding house rules!

## PART II

As Sophomores we returned a little wiser and much vainer. We were now occupying the Senior locker rooms, and this great privilege is enough to make anyone vain, for it carries with it that very great honor of monopolizing the mirror!

A change was made in the Study Hall at the beginning of this year. All desks and movable chairs were removed, and we were obliged to remove our paraphernalia and the like to other caches. Nevertheless, we soon adjusted ourselves to the change and were none the worse off for it.

An intensive course in Geography was our cross to bear this year. Topics of a commercial nature were studied in project form. One of the first topics to be studied in this course was "Commercial Waterways," and this, of course, included a discussion of harbors and bays. In connection with the subject under discussion, a field trip was planned for a day in October which would include a sail from Salem to Boston—the object of which was to make a study of the harbors between the two ports.

The days passed by (as days have the habit of doing), and finally came the one which had been talked about for a month. It was a dull day to begin with, but this did not dampen our spirits. In fact, we put more enthusiasm into the prospect of sailing over the bounding main than we did into our studies! If we were expecting an unusual trip, we certainly were not to be disappointed. And so the party set forth—onward as to war!

No palatial yacht greeted us at the Naumkeag wharf. In fact, many of us had to search for the craft! About an hour after the scheduled time, the "Melba," a motor boat used for excursion purposes nosed her way into port, and was soon the common carrier of sixty-five light-hearted people. It would be difficult to state just how long this light-heartedness lasted, but we all know that

"The best-laid schemes o' mice and men  
Gang aft a-gley—"

That we took an interest in the shore line from Salem to Marblehead is not to be doubted, but for the remainder of the voyage we cannot speak with such certainty. The bay was rough, the boat rocked, and what followed is commonly called

“mal de mer” or just plain sea-sickness. The cause of this peculiar state is said to be due to the middle ear, but perhaps many do not agree with the physicians who give this as the cause.



An epidemic of lemons spread over the lower deck. It really was a case of

“Lemons, lemons everywhere  
And all the crew were sick—”

The people on the upper deck were beyond recall. Many were lying down and meditating on their sins. A few grinned and snickered but they were soon to learn that there was some truth in that old maxim which warns us that the one who laughs last enjoys it more than the others. Very few kept their sea legs, and it was with no bitter regret that we hastily disembarked when the shore of Boston had been reached!

After a tour of inspection of Commonwealth Pier and the fish wharves, we were bound for the return trip. 'Tis true, very few returned by boat—the majority returned by rail. Those few sailors who wanted to see the sea at its worst were not going to be disappointed! The homeward trip was marked by the disappearance of the citrus limonum, for the supply had been exhausted. The “three mile limit” was passed in safety, but after that things began to happen. Our song leader tried vainly to keep up our spirits, bravely attempting several choruses of popular songs, but lo! we noted a sudden change! His complexion had turned to a livid green, and all was not right with the world!

“Oh, wad some Power the giftie gie us  
To see oursel's as ithers see us!”

He *did* do his best to keep us cheered up. Let us conclude this account of that memorable trip with the remark that we all reached Salem safely. But, for the few days following, it was a well established fact that something was decidedly wrong with the Sophomore Class. Ah! what a story those absentees had to tell!

From Thanksgiving until Christmas of that year, we went out into the world and assumed the roles of working people. This business experience marked the conclusion of our salesmanship course. The class was divided, a certain percentage going to Filene's for their selling work, and the remainder to Jordan Marsh's. Many found the work interesting, others preferred attending school, but we all concluded that this valuable experience was something that could not be gained from a book. Various types of customers we met, the courteous and the bold, and it took no small amount of tact to please all of them.

“Oh woman, in our hours of ease  
Uncertain, coy, and hard to please,  
And variable as the shade  
By the light, quivering aspen made,  
When pain and anguish wring the brow—”

When the Christmas season expired, we returned to school with all sorts of experiences to relate. Each proved to be more interesting than the other. How strange it

was that all the men in the class were wearing new ties! Funny thing, too, because they had been selling such articles. Then, too, many of the girls returned using novel handkerchiefs, but their explanation was to the effect that slightly soiled articles could be bought a little cheaper. We still feel that the boys kept something from us in regard to the cravats, but—"Judge not, lest ye be judged!"

This year marked the girls' introduction to gymnasium work. Up to this time, most of us thought that we were physically fit but we were soon to be relieved of that suspicion. Tests proved that everything from hollow back to halitosis ailed us. However, hard and diligent work overcame these faults. A word needs to be said about our star athletes, for did they not establish a very wonderful basket ball record?

This subject cannot be quitted without reference to the famous baseball teams we formed. Few have forgotten that remarkably clever girl who made a home run even though three bases were already covered with girls from her own teams. However, she was merely following instructions—running around to the various bases and returning home again. Such were the types of indoor sports that we enjoyed!

### PART III

Another year had drawn to a close, and we were now playing the role of Juniors. This meant another division in our class, this time for the purpose of obtaining practical office experience.

Many new and varied subjects were ours to master this year. Banking was made interesting by a trip via Narrow Gauge and her more congenial sister, the B. and M., to the Federal Reserve Bank in Boston. Here we were shown the workings of one of our government's agencies. We were taught a lesson by this trip: namely, that "trying to get away with counterfeit money" is a dangerous business! Many of us had the privilege of holding \$500.00 worth of gold bullion in our hands, but the privilege was short-lived!

In law, we met the famous Jordan Marsh case "a third way"—to use the exact words of the instructor. Our humble bookkeeping room was changed in the course of five minutes to a magnificent courtroom. Not a thing did we lack—from the court crier even down to the disagreeing jury. Many notable witnesses were present (for the winning of this case meant a decided victory), the most prominent being Henry Ford, John McCormack, and, for the sake of variety, "Dusty Mulinsky" herself! The jury took time for lunch (and a few other things), finally bringing back a most pleasing verdict, arrived at *sans* bribery.

Then came to us that very great privilege of studying economics. What a change this was from some of our easier subjects! We had Seligman to the right of us, Seligman to the left of us—yes, many of us dreamed of that noble professor! Many facts were proven to be indispensable in their bald forms, and although this meant little or nothing to most of us, we concluded that Seligman knew what he was talking about, and we let the matter drop right then and there!

**SALEM  
NORMAL**



"THE COMMERCIAL JUNIORS STUDYING ECONOMICS"

But the happiness of this year was suddenly to come to an end. On February 22, 1925 occurred that dreadful tragedy which filled every one of us with deepest sorrow. Death stalked into our midst and took from us the life of Thomas Bruce Barrett. It seemed almost impossible that he had left us, but

"He that waits upon God  
Is ready whensoever he calls."

and all that knew Bruce could vouch for his preparedness.

This short year was soon brought to a close, and we came into our own at last!

#### PART IV

And now—enter the Senior Class of 1926, with personnel numbering forty-three!

It was our great privilege to take Literature this year and here a new world with unknown treasures lay before our eyes. So great and novel was the new and varied work in this subject that we readily agreed with David Hume who said, "Literature is the grindstone to sharpen the coulters, and to whet their natural faculties."

Of all the different types of literature taken up, the most enjoyable and interesting, beyond a doubt, was the study of the drama. In connection with this phase of our work, the study of "Hamlet" was undertaken by the class.

Still pursuing the paths of originality and versatility, the men of the class volunteered to lend atmosphere to the subject by dramatizing "Hamlet." The audience sat spellbound at the marvelous work done by our one and only "Tip" who took the part of Queen Gertrude. Her frail femininity was offset by the King's remarkably massive strength—the latter part, of course, being taken by George Richards. Ophelia, the pride of her father's heart, and the very symbol of love and devotion, was very ably played by Earl Dolphin. She was wooed and lost by "Chet" Husson who took the lead in the act by portraying "Hamlet." In the mob scenes appeared "Ernie" Hicks, "Trip" Doyle, "Jim" Higgins, and "Mike" Thompson. The last few mentioned played many and varied parts, removing all doubts as to their abilities in dramatization.

The period of social festivities swooped down upon us. The first one in order was the Hallowe'en party which we tendered the Freshmen. What fun it was to see them being initiated! Many original stunts had been planned and were carried through with much success. Perhaps the crowning feature of the evening's program was the entertainment given by the Senior girls which took the form of a pantomime. Indeed, some one expressed it as the first time he had ever seen so many women keep quiet for such a length of time! However, "Bluebeard" was a good play. It was repeated at the Athletic Vodvil Show which proves that it must have been something worth while.

Late in November, we started our Parliamentary Law Club. Here we were taught how to properly conduct meetings. Each chairman was met with keen and acute problems which flustered him to some extent. Which motion took precedence? Which would now yield?

"Which shall it be?  
Which shall it be?  
I looked at the Referee—  
She looked at me!"

Ah! but was it Fate that intervened and saved the day and the decision? Destiny played no part in it at all—it was just the work of the “time-keeper” that person who saved the day by the bell. Strange that the time-keeper had so *many* friends! Maybe those friends were really wise people, for when they had their turns as Chairmen (we may be mistaken about this) their five minutes of presiding seemed very, very short! Let us consider the *foes* of the time-keeper. Ah! it was these venerable people who made up for the missing minutes!

Let us not forget the day when one veteran of the class tried to give a certain piece of information to the Club and became so flustered that he merely threw up his hands in despair! His exclamation was unheard even by those with the most acute sense of hearing! Many thought he had either hysterics or some form of apoplexy, but those people never really knew.

Time sped by and Christmas was upon us. In keeping with a record previously made by our predecessors, the Seniors planned their annual Christmas luncheon. It was a typical Senior success. Both instructors and students entered into the affair and all were gratified with the results that were accomplished. Many thanks were given to the committee that planned the affair. If heretofore the holiday spirit had not descended upon all the Commercial Seniors, it was not lacking at this party. The Christmas tree was resplendent with decorations and gifts, the latter being distributed by that venerated person often referred to as “St. Nick.”

We were now nearing the end of our Normal career. One thing remained undone, and that was a certain something for the benefit of the Year Book. The finishing touch came with the production of that marvelous Senior Spectacle given March 18 and known as “The Review of Revues.” This magnificent success was certainly worth its hard weeks of toilsome labor.

Among the notable presentations of this Revue, perhaps the most interesting and appealing was the arrival of that idolized being known as “Mellie” Dunham. It took more than tact to bring that much-sought-for person to Salem, but through the appeals of some of the members of our class, he condescended to come. What a great honor it was to have him walk around our corridors! “Mellie” Dunham—the Man of the Hour!

The typical schoolroom scene added much merriment to the show. Proud parents were shown watching their little darlings recite. There were the nervous youngster, the boisterous youth and the shy maidens. Times may change, but the school seems to go on forever!

The grand climax came with “From the Old to the New.” What a dance revival was portrayed! Something that will surely go down into the annals of the Salem Normal School. The stately minuet was very carefully and gracefully done. The old-fashioned waltz was appreciated by all the members of the audience, but we feel sure that the “tango” deserves special mention, for even private lessons were given to the two young ladies by a very distinguished Boston professor of dancing! It was quite evident that no expense was spared to make the show the tremendous success that it was.

So ends the history of this memorable class!



The Teachers of February 1910

## JUNIOR HIGH SENIORS



Back row: Roberts, Gidley, Twissell, Laid, Robinson, Donovan, Perry, Tufts, McCarthy.  
 Second row: Parzole, Thornow, Frost, Munn, Natho, Walters.  
 Front row: Gould, Wadley, Loune.

## JUNIOR HIGH HISTORY

Auspicious was that day in September, 1924, when the class called "Junior High Sophomores" was formed. This brand new cognomen superseded the old stand-by, "Intermediate Middles." Who could be happy under the latter classification? Eighteen members and as many types made up the class roll.

Instead of staying within sight of Salem Harbor and that diminutive stream, the River Forest, our first pilgrimage, soon after the opening of school, was a trip around Boston Harbor with Miss Verna Flanders of the Geography Department. That day nearly concluded with the loss of several of our number, who zealously overstepped bounds and were met by a ferocious guard who brandished an awe-inspiring automatic.

Fate held other things in store, and we all returned in season for the Hallowe'en party given us by the Seniors. First, they terrified us with clammy hands and glossy eyes and then their most skilled raconteurs favored us with ghost stories. The final chapter, which consisted of doughnuts and goodies, soothed us somewhat.

An introduction to the Training School was not far away and came while introducing books. How we trembled and shook, hoping some kind-hearted child would offer to read the story. Miss Porter saw to it that our career was checkered, for she put us to work at dramatics, Dickens' "Christmas Carol" resulting.

Toward the end of January came the "Great Divide" (which was not presented on a stage). We had long prepared for it, but it was a more fearsome catastrophe than we had expected. Think of it—separated for a year!

Ten of us went to the Training School—and to awakening. The supervisors were patient and sympathetic; the children, most obliging.

Spring months brought new work—chiefly gardening. How we worked with rake, hoe, and water can! How tenderly we nursed the baby radishes which finally were eaten by plundering worms and hungry boys! Who of us will forget Gwen Walter's naive question, "What kind of lettuce is that, Miss Goldsmith?" and the patient answer, "That is cabbage, my dear."



After a day in the Garden-

Warm weather saw us hurrying each week to the beach to study color harmony in nature with Mr. Whitney. There we watched him transfer, with remarkable ease, his vision to paper. We traversed the straight and narrow path in those days, hoping to be rewarded with a water-color sketch.

June, bringing the final exercises of the year, came all too soon. With many farewells and good wishes, we separated. Had you visited tea-rooms in various parts of New England, you would have found Junior High Sophs—I beg your pardon—Seniors at work, gaining new experiences. It is surprising, when you reflect on it, how many found it necessary to cross the border into Canada in their search for diversion. Never mind, the experience served them well in the history class.

September, 1925, found seventeen of us reassembled. Gertie Fox had left to follow another profession; but we added Mr. Whitney to our roll as an honorary member and again we were eighteen. What a valuable friend and classmate he has been! Half of us returned to the Training School, but not as the "tenderfeet" of the preceding year.

Early in November, the girls of the class went to West Gloucester on a house party. I ask you, can any girl who went look at a piece of bacon without pangs of remorse or can she drink a cup of cocoa without strange sensations? It was a queer group which returned to school the following Monday and, appearances to the contrary, full of plans for another party.

Mr. Whitney invited us to his home and on a frosty afternoon we set out. Those who rode in the open Ford certainly had their share of the fresh air advocated by the hygiene department. The open fireplace in Mr. Whitney's living room more than made up for our chilling and we were soon warmed by the fire and the cordial greetings of our delightful host and hostess. That outing is one of the brightest spots in our school memories, even though a few will always recall the length of time it took to cross the marshes on the homeward journey.

Miss Stone and Mr. Phillips planned our next excursion to the Boston financial district. Our teachers had tried to explain what we would see, but no amount of explanation could prepare us for the stacks of green and yellow backs we saw in



the Federal Reserve Bank. It was a marvelous sight for us prospective school teachers to know that there was that much money in the world, even if we never got much of it. Every bill which came into our possession for weeks later was carefully scrutinized and tested, for we were taking every opportunity to apply our knowledge of detecting counterfeits. From the bank, we went to the stock exchange. Our ideas of that place had been for the most part obtained from the movies, but these young dreams were rudely shattered on failing to find men tearing their hair and tossing their headpieces in abnormal glee. If anyone was being "made" or ruined, it was without our ken.

Our Christmas party saw among our guests, Miss Flanders, who is teaching at the Lincoln School in New York City. Appropriate gifts were exchanged, accompanied by fitting verses and gales of laughter. Mr. Whitney received a huge red pencil, but he heaped coals of fire upon us in the form of two fine drawing pencils each.



At last, a grand reunion was held on February 1, 1926, to celebrate the termination of our half-year apart. One of the first events of note was the Art Club "Studio Talk." Mabel Perry, with her usual nonchalance, won Mr. Whitney's much coveted water-color. The work of our last half-year was begun with good spirit. Frequent sketching trips and visits to Mr. Whitney's home made the spring

months profitable and pleasant.

We have tried to do our work so well that when graduation comes we may go our different ways, looking back with no feeling of regret. As its last act in the Salem Normal School, the Junior High Senior class wishes to acknowledge its appreciation of the work of Mr. Frederick W. Archibald and Mr. Charles F. Whitney. It hopes that those who come after will realize and merit the good fortune which is theirs in studying under these two masters.



CHARLES FREDERICK WHITNEY, F. D.  
FRED WILLIS ARCHIBALD, A. D.

The first two teachers to receive the new Degree, Doctor of Aesthetics awarded by the Junior High Senior Class, 1926

## SENIORS



## SENIOR I

Back row: Barton, Valentine, Persky, Cross, Daly, Cashman, Terra, Tilton, Brenner, Murphy, Rudolph. Second row: Hathaway, Wood, Webber, Greenblatt, Barrett, Neary, Travers, Tangard, Mattson, Stubbs, Odiorn, Loss. Front row: Fletcher, Ahearn, Koen, Dowlurst, Foley, Gold, Kelly H., Kelly C., Horgan.



## SENIOR II

Back row: Zarokian, Sherman, Guazzaloca, Beauchemin, Widfeldt, Bond, Jones, Juel, Wiggins, Fender, O'Brien. Second row: Smith, O'Donnell, Margolis, Epstein, Willey, Rasmussen, Elliott, Martin V., Sheehan, Clarke, Couhig. Front row: Pett, Deane, Harding, Vik, McCarthy, Nevins, Martin H., Trudel, Curtis.

## SENIORS



## SENIOR III

Back row: Grodsky, Dimlick, Kochanski, Colbert, Gay, Dingle, Hanhilami, McKeen, Bannister, Rimer, Rich. Second row: Leary, Dunn, Coyne, Schoonover, Connolly, Leyden, Johnson, White, Scipione, Zoll. Front row: Murray, Lewis, Green, Beckford, Hanlon, Desellier, Resnick, Thayer, English.



## SENIOR IV

Back row: Diamond, Emstein, Lane, Goldstein, Parkhurst, Murphy, Faber, Silverstein, Goodman, Viola, Burns. Second row: Tully, Buckley, Lowe, Peabody, Connelly, Wright, Harding, Kenton, Sias, Brenner, Mulcahy. Front row: Coyne, McIntosh, Hanlon, Pottala, Komarin, Sheedy, Gillespie, Toperzer, Barton.

## TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS OF THE ELEMENTARIES



URELY there are none of us who do not remember that cold, drab, wet day, when the rain poured down in sheets and even blankets, that ushered us into our life at Salem Normal School in 1921. Our feelings, like the weather, were cold and uncomfortable as we wandered timidly about our new school. From the locker room shrieks of greeting were emitted as the Seniors were united after their long summer recess. We poor Freshmen watched and wondered if we would ever do likewise. We hoped that we did not appear as homesick and out of place as we felt. It did not take long to learn that we were not the only ones that felt homesick. We at least knew a few girls from our home town, but how about the poor boarding students who had come from long distances? To be sure, they were few in number, but all the more reason for their disconsolate appearances. We had our happy homes to return to, but they had only a strange room and unfamiliar faces to greet them this dismal day on their return from the busy school. Misery likes company, so we soon made friends.



The bell for classes rang, and even a careless observer could readily see the poor little Freshmen frantically scanning the bulletin in search of information concerning their respective classrooms. One little lamb strayed from the fold and entered a Senior room (it must have been a Senior room because everyone looked so dignified), whereupon the entire class burst into laughter, and the little lamb was kindly but firmly ushered out into the lonely corridor to find her own room. Oh! forever blessed be the few upper classmen who piloted us to our classrooms!

The first day passed, and other days came and went. Many were the strange customs we learned. Of course we had to be organized, so one day in October we elected Fred Scully, one of the honorable commercial Freshmen, to take the high and mighty chair of President, which position he filled most satisfactorily considering the fact that he had only about two hundred fair young women with whom to agree.

We were entertained cordially and graciously by our superior classmates, the Seniors, at the Senior-Freshman Reception, and were also introduced to members of the faculty. Needless to say, they were already well acquainted with some of us. We tried to appear very gracious—in fact, one young lady tried so hard to appear at her best as a dancer of grace and beauty, that on dancing around a corner, she indulged in a little kick, lost her balance, and sent her slipper flying through space only to come to a stop against a very worthy Senior who was “resting.” This of course proved very humorous to everyone except the two young ladies concerned. May we be so rash as to say that the Freshman was humiliated? All in all, however, things turned out very well.

In the spring came our return party to the Seniors, which took the form of a novelty dance with entertainments. As would be expected from this unusual class of Freshmen, the party proved a source of enjoyment to everyone.

The days flew by as friendships grew. Can we ever forget the wonderful com-

radeship we found in our classes? Was there ever a group of two hundred girls that found in one another so much to love, so much to admire? What a difference in the atmosphere of our Normal School from that of our High Schools! There we had worked and played in small cliques, each one existing to the exclusion of the others. Here we were welcomed with outstretched arms. Always there was room for one more.

“Through the happy years at Normal  
 In the rooms we loved so well,  
 With the friends we met and cherished,  
 There a charm upon us fell.  
 Oh, that charm can never perish.  
 We will feel it still when we  
 Far from Salem are a-wandering,  
 And look back in Memory.”

Is there any one of us can sing these verses without a tremor of happiness?



Then came a pause in the routine of the year, and exams, the dreaded “midyears,” as our college friends call them, were in order. After exams, we found ourselves considerably wiser as to certain sensations and responses from tacks and other things. We knew something about the classification of books. Most of us found other people’s music entertaining, but our own rather tragic. Our knowledge of geography was well recorded in our daily reminders. Nevertheless, we shall never

forget those delightful field trips with Miss Flanders, accompanied by that kettle and knob topography, glacial boulders and scratches, sheep’s backs and what nots. The expedition to Salem Willows and the invasion of Ft. Lee will always remain foremost in our minds as one of the highlights in our Freshman career.

At about this time we were privileged to enjoy the Follies of 1925 given for the benefit of the Year Book. We quite agree that Mr. Ziegfeld was suffering keen competition. We were also pleased to note that several of the star acts were offered by members of our own class, which only proved the verdict already passed that that year’s class of Freshmen was just about the best ever.

Spring came to find us hard at work and considerably more intelligent as to the behavior of the moon, the telling of time in foreign lands, why 2 and 2 are 4 and not 7, the execution of quarter wheel turns, and the relating of “Once upon a time” stories. All too quickly our gray days, our gay days, and our just plain happy days passed and we found ourselves parting from our Senior friends. It was hard to say good bye to some of them, for they had grown very dear to us. Oh yes! we promised faithfully to write each and every member of our own class during the vacation and truly we *meant* to. Then we packed our books, cleaned our lockers, took a last peep into the cloak-room mirror and bade everything goodbye for the summer.

September, 1925, united us again. How different were our first days at school this time! Now we had the advantage of being Seniors. The fate of the new Freshmen was viewed by those who had been forced to live through the same experiences and ordeals.

Senior I took up its work at the Training School, and now the mere mention of certain experiences will result in explosions of mirth. There they learned how easy it is to make children behave and how very simple school teaching really is! Training over, in November they reported again at Normal School considerably wiser as to the wiles and wisdom and heretofore unknown characteristics of children. Senior II members took their turn at the Practice School. Senior III assumed control in January and relinquished it in April to the last division, Senior IV. In the meantime we all gathered to reorganize our class and elected Henry Doyle, the smiling faced Commercial Senior, as our President. It was now our pleasure to formally welcome the Freshmen to our school by means of the Senior Reception. The two bits of entertainment, a piano solo and an interpretive dance, were presented by two of our Elementary girls.

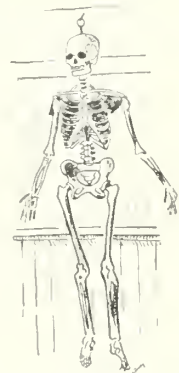


Conspicuous by their absence in our class were "men," as we are accustomed to call the male members of our school. Possibly that fact can account for the overwhelming joy and astonishment when one morning in chapel we were informed that we were to have a "Man Dance," the first of its kind at Normal. The excitement this caused could not possibly be described. Needless to state, the affair was a tremendous success.

After several social events, mid-years were once again upon us. At this time our knowledge was much further advanced on such subjects as why we are what we are and why we aren't what we ought to be; the "Boy Friend" was once more pulled out of the closet and studied. 'Tis true that we learned a great deal about ourselves that we never knew before. Also, to say that we all didn't try hard to be accomplished actresses would be fatal to some of our careers. We learned what is and what is not a device; what makes us act as we do; how the energy of the sun is conserved; and when chromatrics should be taught. Darwin and his contemporaries gave us no less trouble, but it was all in the year's work.

Swiftly the days flew by, our social functions receded into the background while our duties as Seniors merged into the foreground. Before we realized it, Commencement was upon us, with its busy hours and sad farewells to students and teachers who had come to mean so much to us.

We, the Elementary Seniors, leave our school, our teachers, and our friends with the fervent hope that some time in the future, unusual as it may seem, there will be another class as amazing in its brilliance as ours—the class of 1926.



## WE WILL

We, the Senior Class of the State Normal School at Salem in Essex County, Massachusetts, being of sound and disposing mind, memory, and understanding, do make, publish and declare this, our last will and testament in manner following, hereby revoking any and all wills by us heretofore made:

1. We give and bequeath our carefully collected stock of excuses to Miss Wellman, kind soul that she is.

2. We give and devise to future students from Cambridge and Melrose our ability to get free rides. They won't need the aforementioned ability, having plenty of their own.

3. We do give and bequeath a perfectly good "wealth of material" to the embryonic historians who will follow us next year as Seniors.

4. To one who has long been patient with our shortcomings, Miss Bell, we leave the sum of \$.62 to purchase the following:

4 Klappers

19 Mahoneys

32 Salisburys

5. To Miss Wallace and her assistants we entrust the care of one Joseph Bones, resident in this township, who has been our one and only beau.

6. Mr. Underhill is to receive the air, for study, together with one strainer full of assorted water molecules. They've puzzled us long enough.

7. To Mr. Whitney we give and devise one gallon of his potent aromatic paste, to replace what we borrowed in the process of book-binding.

8. Unto Miss Goldsmith, we bequeath one perfect specimen of that rare and almost extirpated species of bird, "*Studentia sapientia naturae studiae*," provided such can be found.

9. To Hattie, we give an automatic dish-collecting machine.

10. We give and endow the Freshmen, one dozen full sized tables to be located elsewhere than in the lunch room in order that the Seniors may eat in comparative safety from the merciless Freshman elbows.

11. Lastly and mostly, we leave to Mr. Pitman, the faculty, and each of our friends, our good will and kindest wishes as we take away dearest memories of two, three and four joyful years at Salem.

12. We nominate and appoint the said Joseph Bones, or his survivor, as executor of this our said last Will and Testament. In Witness Whereof, we, the said Senior Class of 1926, the within named Testators and Testatrices, have to this, our last Will and Testament, set our hands and seal this twenty-third day of February, A. D. 1926.

The Senior Class of 1926.

Signed, sealed, published and declared by the above named testators and testatrices as and for their last Will and Testament in the presence of us who, at their request, in the presence of the said testators and testatrices, and of each other have hereunto signed our names as witnesses thereto.

The Divan in the Hall,

The Mirror in the Locker Room.

Executed by Mildred Geneva Gray.



# UNDERGRADUATES



Back row: Coughlan, Knowlton, Sanders, Flynn, Bayard, Rosnell, McHugh, Voigt, Bergeron, Morrow, Goodwin, Tebo, Valpey. Middle row: Spidle, Carmel, Harrigan, Garvey, Sullivan, Holbingshead, Ellis, Hale, St. Germain, Ashton. Front row: Travers, Olsen, Lavis, Preston, Proctor, Brotherton, Davenport, Murphy, Conrad, Powers, Mattson, Trevett.

### COMMERCIAL JUNIORS

On September 13, 1925, eight lonely Commercial Juniors returned to Salem after their summer vacation. All the Elementary students stared in amazement at the tiny class and asked many times where the rest of the members were, only to be told that they were at work in different offices scattered throughout the state getting their office training. Some were in lawyers' offices, some in public service offices, some in offices of the large concerns in Boston, some in banks, and two of our members were at the State Hospital in Danvers (doing office work of course). However, the tiny class of Commercial Juniors then in school did their work very faithfully, as we have heard many times from members of the faculty in the few days we have been back, and it was not long before they had to give over their duties to us. The news somehow leaked out that this year was not what might be called an easy one, and we had heard of the many hours they spent over problems in accounting, banking, economics, etc.

February 1, 1926 arrived, bringing with it the beginning of one of the greatest snowstorms for many years, and the larger section of the Commercial Juniors back to school. Doubtless many times the tiny class wished themselves at their office training when they were laboring over some of the very difficult problems, but when the time finally arrived for them to leave, they felt sad at the thought of turning their work over to us, and from what we have heard reported, the classes on the last day of school were not what one would call especially joyful ones.

For the next five months they will be busy at their business experience and we shall take up the studies just finished by them, but we are all looking forward to a grand reunion next September when we shall return for our Senior year at Salem Normal.

We, who have just returned, will try in every way to do as well as the tiny class before us has done, and I am sure that every single one of the twenty-seven of us will be always ready to do everything in his or her power, both in our studies and our social life, for the advancement of Salem Normal School.



Back row: Beckford, Andrias, Cook, Trumbull, Connors, Marshall, MacAteer, Gillespie, Moran, Scully P. Middle row: F. Scully, Harty, Page, Wills, Cadigan, Socerelis, Luz, Dunigan, Duffett, Foley. Front row: Cuffe, Richards, Alm, Whaley, Brennan, Griffin, Holdsworth, Foster, Drapeau.

### COMMERCIAL SOPHOMORES

The rain was splashing and the wind was roaring when the Commercial Sophomores entered school for their second year's work, but were the classmates dull like the weather? No! We were glad and anxious to get back to school, to meet our old friends after a period of three months' vacation, and last but of course not least, to begin work in the right way for another year.

Everything went well until we were told that on every Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, it was our duty, as it has been the task of all Sophomores for many years, to take amanuensis from the different teachers of the normal school. It being compulsory, we went to our teachers ready to please as much as possible. We wonder how the teachers liked our accuracy, arrangement, and promptness in returning the material.

Three weeks before Christmas the Sophomore class left the cherished rooms of Salem Normal and ventured to the crowded city for salesmanship experience. The students were divided into four groups, each group being distributed in four of the largest stores in Boston. The class was broken up, and it did not please us in the least to be away for three long weeks.

Back at school after the Christmas holidays, we were more enthusiastic than ever to think that for the last half of the year interruptions would not be prevalent. For the next few days everyone took part in the Salesmanship class relating his experiences with eagerness and joviality. One member of our class seemed to know very little about her merchandise, or had a very convincing knowledge of salesmanship when she sold imported card cases to people wishing purse containers. Another girl sold an article for six dollars which had been marked down to four. Let us hope that the customer was satisfied with her purchase, for she never returned!

We appreciate the opportunity to write a little in your Year Book, Seniors. We earnestly hope that all of you will have excellent opportunities for advancement in the future.



Back row: Hutchinson, Cohen, Richardson, Brennan, Atwood, Risman, Freeman, Ward, MacKenzie, Merchant, Burwell. Third row: Mayer, Britt, Hart, Ingalls, Carlin, Murphy, Buckley, Watman, Snow, Flynn. Second row: Laird, Honohan, Davis, Howe, Bartlett, Danforth, Carter, Carpenter, Obea. First Row: Wickman, Thatcher, Kealey, Perry, Wentzell, Peterson, Hawley, Cunningham, Stanley.

### COMMERCIAL FRESHMEN

In the fall of 1925, we, the valiant Commercial Freshman Class, entered Salem Normal. We were thrilled with the sight of the institution, and the great hustle and bustle of the upper classmen filled us with awe.

Shall we ever forget the first day of school? We were lectured in every class on "the model Freshman." We were censured for our hilarity in Chapel, when, to tell the truth, we were so frightened that we hardly dared to breathe. Classmates, wasn't it worse than a cross-word puzzle to find our correct recitation rooms? Then those examinations!. After discovering our pitiful physical conditions we were tried mentally with Intelligence Tests.

At last came the much-talked-about Hallowe'en party given by the Commercial Seniors. The program was entertaining, and the refreshments delightful. Wasn't it fun to see some of our classmates performing as monkeys, and others imitating Galli-Curci!

Who said Friday, the 13th, is unlucky? Certainly not. Wasn't it the day of our Senior Reception? And wasn't that a charming success? What fun it was to be introduced to some teacher whom we had every day for recitations! Of course, everyone was on the main deck when the refreshments arrived.

After the brief Christmas vacation, we felt more rested and our class forged ahead through the stormy sea of scholarship till a squall hit us—those horrid mid-years. After living through some of these tests we felt as if we had been put through a wringer and whatever knowledge we had stored away had been squeezed out. The worst passed over; we all pulled through. No one fell by the wayside, although a few stumbled.

Finally, we draw to the end of our Freshman year. We leave the incoming class the honor of being responsible for all the noise in the corridors. The future is a locked book. Who knows what treasures it contains? We hope success and happiness lie within our reach when we are upper-classmen.



Back row: Moretsky, Rowe, Thompson, Tucker, O'Keefe, Allard H., Ahearn, Wilkins.  
 Second row: Zuoski, Swanson, Bazley, Cox, Johnson, Berry, Wheelan, Shaughnessy,  
 McKintosh. Front row: McCarthy, McKeen, Allard D., Nevers, Coffill,  
 O'Kief, Griffin.

### JUNIOR HIGH SOPHOMORES

"A noted class—they were first to institute a separate division, the Freshman year for those training for Junior High teaching, starting 35 strong.

"Slowly and painfully their timidity was removed and they were made to feel the responsibilities of their chosen profession. And then, a glorious Friday afternoon, the instructor was called from the class and two of the fledglings, more adventurous than the others, stretched their wings; their first deviation—also, their last.

"However, many times they kept to the path that was right, though it led up the perpendicular slopes of glaciated valleys, with only a projecting root or overhanging branch to hold them to Mother Earth. All in the cause of geography and the education of the group.

"Food being their favorite idea, they enjoyed a Christmas luncheon. Again in January a 'Farewell' spread was held before the class was divided, half of them entering the Training School, while the others upheld the scholastic honor of the class in the home building. 'Twas a sad occasion, this feast. The motto was, 'Eat, drink, and be a little gay, for next Monday we separate.'"

Thus ended the manuscript. The days are to come when the concluding chapters may be added: joys, sorrows, and the record of tasks well done. For the Junior High Class of 'twenty-seven has one ideal:

"Look up and not down;  
 Look forward and not back;  
 Look out and not in;  
 And lend a hand."



Back row: Ostler, Twombly, Fenders, Horgan, Cashman, Eaton, Welsh, Symonds, Jianakountzos, Henderson, Nutter. Middle row: McCarthy, Anderson, Cridford, Gilboy, Rich, Kelley, Conroy, Rikolla, Hoar, Embree, Broughton. Front row: Wiggins, Leeland, Phelan, Fitzmaurice, McKinnon, Goodwin, Exstrom, Sheridan, Stevens, Sheehan, Nies, Kerr.

### JUNIOR HIGH FRESHMEN

J is for the Jollity which prevails in our throng,  
 U is for the Unity that makes our class strong,  
 N is for the (K) Nowledge that we have in abundance,  
 I is for Ideas, used without redundance,  
 O is for the Omnipotence to which we all aspire,  
 R is for our Ranks than which there are no higher.

H is for our Happiness to be at S. N. S.  
 I is for the Inspiration our teachers are to us,  
 G is for the Gallantry of our few young men,  
 H is for Harmony, the spirit of our clan!

F is for Flunk, no fear, we do not shirk,  
 R is for the Readiness with which we tackle work,  
 E is Education with which we cram our head,  
 S is for our Studies, none of which we dread,  
 H is for our Hopes, unaccompanied by regret,  
 M is for our Manners, the last word in etiquette,  
 E is for Enthusiasm, of which we've much to give,  
 N is for the Normal School which makes us glad to live.



Back row: Caller, Carter, Behan, Carter H., Clark H., Del Campo, Cleary, Daniels, Alpert, Abramovitz. Second row: Cann, Driscoll, Dyer, Anderson, Akerley, Cambridge, Bjorkgren, Auger, Cody, Clancy. Front row: Coyle, Clark R., Dorney, Collins T., Callahan, Collins E., Bourlon, Burns, Downie, Bishop.

*"One for all, all for one," That's the Spirit of*

### FRESHMAN I

Assemble thirty-two live and active members of the fairer sex, of varying sizes and abilities, each one boasting talent and concealing embarrassing characteristics and, yes, striving to wear that crown that many a pedagogue has worn.

Of course, we have the best class that has ever been nurtured for a year at Salem Normal.

"Have you a fairy in your home?" Neither has this class. It is pleasing to know that in this group of thirty-two girls there is not a single one who floats hither and thither, making herself useless to her friends.

We realize that one of the valuable results of our school career is the friendships we make; some are only temporary, perhaps, but others enduring. We have become acquainted with girls interested in the same studies and sports, and having the same aim in life. We sit side by side and work side by side, each trying earnestly to grasp that elusive thing called success. It is not unnatural that in such close contact, fancied prejudices are set aside, and in their place, a friendly feeling for all fellow students arises. In the widely varied phases of Normal School life, we meet each other in all moods. We see each other in disappointed, disgusted, sad, happy, and victorious moods.

The teachers we must not forget. We have made and shall make lasting friendships with them.

And as we quit the peaceful school, loud voices will about us call in mocking tones with gust and blow, "Well done, but how much do you know?" We hope we may be able to surprise them!

"If the world like it not, so much the worse for them."—*Cowper*.



Back row: Golob, Griffin, Howard, Hill, Patterson, Flynn, Freedman, Goverman, Gold M., Gold D. Second row: Feldman, Ford, Harris, Marrs, Fitzpatrick, Miss Urban, Hoehsy, Godfrey, Henry, Hartigan. Front row: Hurwich, Gilman, Grossman, Fischer, Garrity, Feindel, Gerst, Higgins.

## FRESHMAN II

Freshman Two's effort to occupy an outstanding place in the annals of S. N. S. has met with pronounced success due to the gratifying "esprit de corps."

We found it hard at first to adapt ourselves to the new rules, regulations, studies, and various school activities. How well we remember those first few weeks at school! However, not much time passed before we became acclimated.

From the start, we were at sea. Everything seemed at sixes and sevens. Even the plan of the building was complicated to us. It was especially disheartening to be obliged to climb, descend, and reascend endless staircases before we finally found that mecca of palatial satisfaction—the lunch room. This, however, was only one of our many experiences. We really did not have to go far for any of them. One of them was waiting for us on the menu. Having read that "squash-peas-beets-potatoes—7c," we ordered all the vegetables mentioned expecting it to amount to seven cents. 'Nuf sed.

Our class spirit, however—the spirit of the immortal H's—carried us through all our trials. We are well represented in all the school clubs, having enrolled in them with an enthusiasm and interest unequalled (in our estimation) by any other Freshman class.

But club activities have not interfered with the studies of this group. They know that this year's work must constitute a sturdy foundation for their course next year and when they return in the fall to take the place of the exalted Seniors, they shall not be found lacking in this, or any other, respect.



Back row: Peterson E., Maguire, Pettingill, Kasparian, Newman, Langan, Katz A., Malastik, .  
Kramer, Katz S. Second row: Peterson L., Murray, Mackie, O'Neil, McKeever, Nutile,  
Meserve, Parker, Kimball, McCarthy, McGlew. Front row: Lane, Nutter,  
Lincham, Johnson, Lillis, Lipes, Preston, Portesi, Monohan.

### FRESHMAN III

"Hail, hail, the gang's all here! So what do we care?" says Freshman Three. Enthusiastic? Why, that's what makes them so likable. I assure you they aren't "looking pretty" just to pose for this picture, either. You may meet their smiling faces any day at Normal School.

They contribute their share toward making Salem Normal a real, live school of splendid purposes and worth-while achievements. Watch them put their shoulders to the wheel when school interests demand co-operation.

The first rainy days which marked the beginning of the school year failed to dampen their cheerful spirits. Their tasks were begun with a will. They soon formed friendships with their fellow classmates which have been strengthened and deepened by the daily contact which school life affords. These associations have given them a keener insight into each other's lives which tend to create a sympathetic understanding and helpfulness. The passing days have added new meaning to those most fitting lines we sing together in praise of our school—"Where loyalty's the watchword, and sympathy's the rule."

This group has been ably represented in all school affairs. Two of their number were elected to serve on the student council, to aid in their efforts to solve the school problems and to effect a better co-operation between the faculty and the members of the student body.

Freshman three's enthusiasm reaches a high level in the athletic field. They have had a goodly showing of contestants for honors in all activities. Accepting defeat as well as victory with dauntless spirits, they have proven their standards of good sportsmanship.

The week of the Christmas holidays afforded an excellent opportunity for some delightful expression of the festival spirit which pervaded the school. An energetic committee deserves credit for a most successful Christmas party.

A toast to Freshman Three! May they maintain their zeal throughout life!



Back row: Slotnick, Stanley, D. Smith, J. Smith, Sheriff, H. Stone, Scheinfelt, Rivkin, Straw, Lee. Second row: Whalen, Wolejko, Sexton, Sudack, Rotfort, Wattie, Welch, D. Stone, K. Shea. Front row: M. Zapolski, F. Zapolski, Talbot, Wetmore, F. Shea, Worthen, Rich, Warner.

### FRESHMAN IV

Freshman IV made its first appearance as a division on September 16, 1925 in the Arithmetic room. At first, we experienced some bewilderment in our new surroundings, but the day was not far distant when we were to know and love our new world where "the students dwell united, jolly comrades one and all."

Our first active participation in school life was when we sent two representatives to the newly formed Co-operative Association in the persons of Loretta Wetmore and Helen Wattie, who served capably in this position.

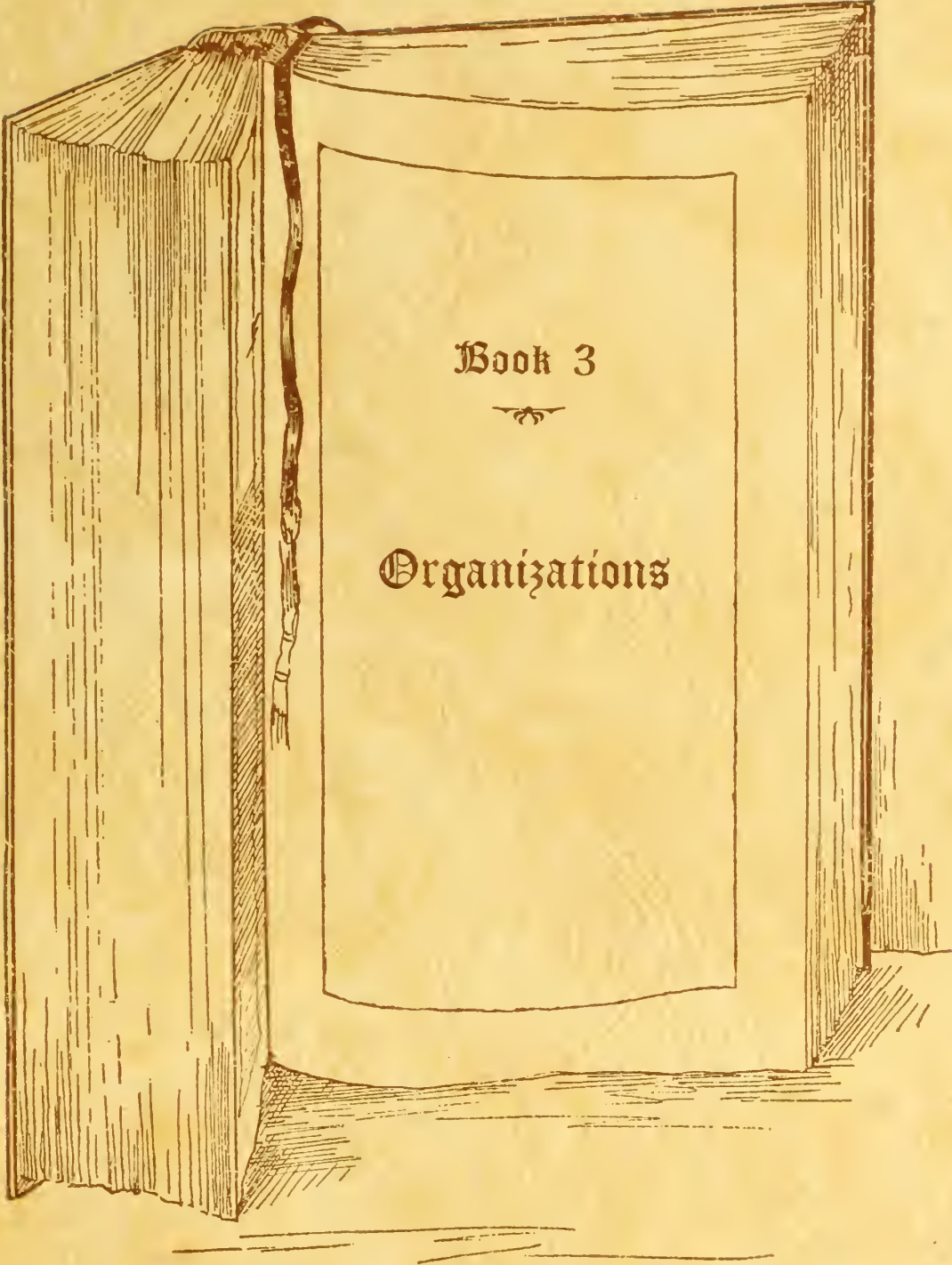
The division's first social event was a Mother Goose party with Miss Porter as our hostess. We all went back to our blessed nursery days, where the cares of teachers in training played no part.

On the Monday of vacation week, Freshman IV held a Christmas party in the room in which they had made their debut as a group. Miss Stone was a charming guest of honor, the party was a charming affair, and to make the verdict unanimous, let us say that we were charming hostesses.

It was during the holiday season that the class was shocked and grieved to hear of the death of Hazel White of Everett. Her classmates sent sincere messages of condolence to the bereaved mother.

The field trip taken by the division with Miss Fitzhugh to places of interest in Salem, was one of the interesting events of the year. As Salem was new to many, the trip was entertaining as well as instructive.

Although our class will very likely be divided during its senior year, the members will all carry the best that is in Freshman IV with them into their senior divisions.



Book 3



Organizations





Back row: Quail, Tebo, Goldstein, Goodwin, Terra, McKeon, Daniels, Howard, Griffin, Walters, Nutter, Gold. Middle row: Toley, Bourlan, Urban, Edwards, Bell, Porter, Cruttenden, Ware, Stone, Mr. Hart, Mr. Rich. First row: O'Neil, McGlue, Johnston, Wetmore, Nevins, Gray, Gillespie, Donovan, Butler Perry.

## SALEM NORMAL CO-OPERATIVE COMMITTEE

### *Faculty Members*

Miss Cruttenden, Chairman

Miss Stone, Secretary

Miss Bell

Miss Porter

Miss Edwards

Miss Ware

### *Student Officers*

Mildred Gray, Chairman

Mary Johnson, Vice-Chairman

Anna Donovan, Secretary



## CO-OPERATIVE COUNCIL.

*Representatives*

## Commercial Seniors

Mary Johnson  
Anna Donovan

## Junior High Seniors

Charles Parziale  
Gwendolyn Walters

## Senior I

Lena Gold  
Dorothy Horgan

## Senior II

Pauline Elliott  
Maizie Nevins

## Senior III

Mae W. Butler  
Mildred Gray

## Senior IV

Celia Goldstein  
Mary Gillespie

## Commercial Juniors

Dorothy Ellis  
Dorothy Morrow

## Commercial Sophomores

James Foley  
Blanche Quaid

## Junior High Sophomores

Charles Johnson  
Blanche McKeen

## Commercial Freshmen

Charles Hart  
Marion Perry

## Junior High Freshmen

Elizabeth Nutter  
William Rich

## Freshman I

Helen Bournlon  
Helen Daniels

## Freshman II

Priscilla Howard  
Grace Griffin

## Freshman III

Anna McGlew  
Theresa O'Neill

## Freshman IV

Helen Wattie  
Loretta Wetmore

Since that memorable morning in chapel when certain members of our faculty expressed their desires in an appeal to the student body for some form of co-operation, much has been accomplished toward making that ultimate goal a success. On that day, two students were chosen from each division to represent their class in a conference with these teachers. Miss Cruttenden, chairman of the faculty group, presented to these representatives the ideals which they felt needed to be accomplished for the benefit of our school, but could not be, without the loyal support and co-operation of the entire student group. The name Co-operative Council was temporarily given to this group because it suggested their greatest aim.

Student Co-operation is extremely desirable in a Normal School, for the students here have the tremendous task in later life of training the future citizens of this country to appreciate the true principles of self-government in a democracy. It affords the individual opportunities to develop initiative, poise, self-reliance, and good character, for, without this organization that creates a spirit of independence, the individual is apt to rely entirely upon the judgments of his superiors. When we get to Normal School, we are past the stage where we need to be carefully supervised.

We have ample proof of the success in other schools, and, judging its success in the enterprises where it has played a prominent part in this school, we have no doubts as to its outcome.

The object of this organization is to represent and to further the best interests of the student group, to secure co-operation between the different student organizations, and to promote responsibility, self-control, and loyalty in the student body.

In order to proportion the tasks that the Council should undertake, various committees were formed. On every committee we endeavor to have members who are not on the Council serve, so that everybody will have an opportunity to understand the organization. At intervals during the school year, a report is given at the morning exercises of the activities which the entire Council is doing and accomplishing.

The Investigation Committee was organized for the purpose of compiling a Constitution, which was accepted with enthusiasm by the entire student group. Through their efforts to interest the whole school and to initiate the movement, we were given the opportunity of hearing very interesting and advisory talks by three student presidents of student government from Simmons College, Boston University, and Radcliffe college. The interest felt by the students toward this plan was very marked because of the unusual attendance at an optional lecture.

The Social Committee promises to be one of the most interesting divisions of the Co-operative Council. Its prime requisites are to act as a clearing house for social appointments of various units of the school. It has formulated two codes, one of general school ethics, embodying concisely the most important laws, and another of etiquette for such social affairs as evening dances, club plays, and afternoon teas. It offers suggestions as to correct dress for social gatherings, and attends to welcoming of guests in behalf of the school. By means of assigning an upper classman to each Freshman and preparing the recreational function to acquaint new students with one another, the Committee arranges for the social contact of entering students. Through all of these matters, we are establishing standards and traditions which may be carried on year after year.

Each Thursday we are indebted to the Chapel Committee for very interesting and novel chapel exercises. Thursday mornings, by this time, have created in the students, a desire to be present and strictly punctual at these exercises. The radical change which is so evident in the morning exercises should compensate this committee for its sincere endeavors.

The Nominating Committee has shown its splendid work in the very efficient organizing of the Freshman Class.

In order to create a feeling of sociability and good fellowship among the boarding students of the school, a Boarding Student Committee was formed. It was felt that through this, the students of the different classes would become better acquainted.

The object of the Lost and Found Committee is to restore those articles lost, strayed, or stolen to their owners, if possible.

In this report the various steps of progress of the Council have been recorded. We have built, we hope, for the future classes, a substantial foundation on which much may be built. This year has been our trial year because it has been the first time that we have had an active form of student co-operation. Next year will be the test, and we trust that with the new interest and enthusiasm of 1927 we shall find unprecedented success. So, 1927, come and join the ranks of the initiated. It will be well worth your while.

## THE ART CLUB



Back row: Grodsky, Desellier, Gillay, Mayo, Tufts, Walters, Zoll. Second row: Roberts, Donovan, Ramsdell, Lane, Whitney, Thurlow, Perry, McCarthy. Front row: Curtis, Frost, Dimlich, Saunders, Deans.

Faculty Advisor—Charles F. Whitney

President—Blanche Saunders

Vice-President—Eileen Tufts

Secretary—Doris Dimlich

Treasurer—Helen Thurlow

Honorary Members—Mrs. Charles F. Whitney

Royal Bailey Farnum

Miss Baird  
Abbie Cragg  
Hester Curtis  
Elizabeth Deans  
Edna M. Desellier  
Louise Donovan

Elizabeth Frost  
Ruth Gilday  
Jennie Grodsky  
Mary Lane  
Elsie Mayo  
Edward McCarthy

Charles Parziale  
Mabel E. Perry  
Mary B. Ramsdell  
Wilfred Roberts  
Gwendolyn Walters  
Minnie Zoll

## THE ART CLUB

For years the Art Club has made annual reports of its activities. What more can one add?

As Juniors one of the first clubs we heard of was the Art Club and its functions. This constituted a tremendous attraction for the Juniors. Consequently when we became Seniors, many of us hoped to realize our ambition of enrollment in this club. Some of last year's members were still in the school, these forming a nucleus for the reorganization. The eagerly desired membership came to all those applicants who possessed the required qualifications.

The first meeting of the year was held on Tuesday, October 27, 1925 in the Art Room with Mr. Whitney presiding. We organized with the following members as officers: Miss Blanche Saunders, President; Miss Eileen Tufts, Vice-President; Miss Helen Thurlow, Treasurer; Miss Doris Dimlich, Secretary. Mr. Whitney and Miss Baird were unanimously elected as faculty advisers.

The meetings throughout the year have proved to be not only of exceptional interest but most instructive and worth while in all their aspects. We are proud to say that the interest has been especially shown in the almost perfect attendance at our meetings.

The following are the projects which have occupied our time and attention from week to week: a hand-woven waste paper basket, felt moccasins, flower holder of wood and metal, and baskets of various weaves. We have found these projects not only a pleasure to work out but most practical and applicable, so we certainly agree with the writer who says: "The real joy of work is the pleasure of making something useful or beautiful and so enriching the world."

The other activities of note have been the sketching trips, an excursion to the Museum of Fine Arts, and the Isabella Stewart Gardner Museum, and last, but assuredly not least, talks by Mr. Whitney. One of the most noteworthy of these was given by Mr. Whitney on his experiences with the birds, and was illustrated by his inimitable blackboard sketches.

The annual outing of the club with faculty guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Whitney was the climax of the year's events.

It has been our good fortune to have as able and inspiring an instructor as Mr. Whitney. It is to him that we feel indebted for the phenomenal success of the past year.



## THE DRAMATIC CLUB



Back row: M. Patsky, Hayes, Buckley, Connelly, Haley, Nevins, Barrett, Dingle, Kochanski, Lane. Second row: Gray, Greenblatt, Dunn, Schoonover, Travers, Connelley, Loss, McIntosh, Toperzer, Daly. Front row: Persky, Scipione, Hanhilami, Wright, Harris, Gillespie, Barton, Sheedy.

## Honorary Members

Miss Esther Hale	Mr. and Mrs. J. Asbury Pitman
Miss Mira D. Wallace	Mr. and Mrs. Alexander H. Sproul
Miss Caroline B. Porter	Mr. and Mrs. Harold F. Phillips
Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Whitney	Mr. and Mrs. George Little

Mr. and Mrs. Orra Underhill

Faculty Advisor—Miss Maude L. Harris

President—Mary Wright

Vice-President—Toini Hanhilami

Secretary—Mary Gillespie

Treasurer—Alice Scipione

Chairman of Stage Committee—Mildred G. Gray

Chairman of Program Committee—F. Mae Dingle

Chairman of Play Committee—Julia Sheedy

Mary C. Wright	Celia Moretsky	Marion McIntosh
Toini Hanhilami	Edith Toperzer	Julia Sheedy
Mary Gillespie	Eva Barton	Mary Couhig
Alice Scipione	Lillian Dunn	Rose Persky
Mary Nevins	Margaret Hayes	Sophie Loss
Veronica Kochanska	Mary Connelly	Ida Greenblatt
Margaret Connelly	Alice Buckley	Esther Barrett
Mildred Gray	Julia Lane	Mary Travers
Mae Dingle	Mary Haley	Marie Daly
	Lucille Schoonover	

## DRAMATIC CLUB

Sometimes Dame Fortune smiles—and sometimes she giggles. The Dramatic Club feels that she has laughed outright in giving the officers this year.

Miss Harris, despite the pressure of her official duties, has very kindly and most capably served us again as our advisor. Many times her wise guiding hand has kept our sloop away from the reefs which have beset us.

Our meetings have been held each Wednesday at 2.45 and the percentage of attendance has been exceptionally high. A discussion of an up-to-date problem or a daintily arranged program usually followed the business session. The various aspects of the modern drama have been considered along with the many of the latest stage productions.

Several groups of the members visited the Boston appearance of Morris Gest's production of Max Reinhardt's wonder drama, the "Miracle." Other groups have also attended performances at the Repertory and the Copley theatres. At the latter theatres, the Sheridan comedies were found delightful and charming.

Our Christmas gift and greetings to the school were expressed in a presentation of "Why the Chimes Rang," that charming story by Raymond MacDonald Alden. We are indebted to the Glee and Art Clubs for their courteous assistance and whole-hearted co-operation. Some of the men of the school were drafted into the cast for the occasion. The success of this production was gratifying and its reception proved that it was pleasing to those on the other side of the footlights.

When Senior Four presented two plays for the benefit of the Year Book, we were happy to be of some service. In finishing the painting and papering of the sets, Mr. McCurrock very generously guided Rose Persky, Sophia Loss and Ida Greenblatt in a laborious and painstaking work. The first play was given in the Training School Hall on December 10, 1925. The second, Sir James Matthew Barrie's "Quality Street" was produced on the same stage, January 21, 1926. Both were heartily supported. In the latter play, Julia Sheedy and Mary Wright played the leading roles in a naive and charming manner. Great credit is due Miss Harris for her efficient planning and careful execution.

Pins have been ordered at the time of writing. Two traditional masques face each other and are surmounted by the club initials, while the date and school initials are at the bottom.

The Club hopes to present "As You Like It," or a similar play, before the end of the year. In previous years it has been the custom to present several minor plays aiming toward a more ambitious production as the climax of the year.

Our study of contemporary drama has shown us something of the developmental aspect. We feel that the trend of the present day is toward plays of the better order. Modern actors and dramatists seem to sense this and except in a few instances, the manager likewise. The average bill is of a different sort than that of a year or so ago. We feel that the outlook is entirely cheering and we heartily endorse the study and use of dramatic devices in the public school, for it is mainly through this agency that the coming generation will learn to appreciate the best. So, we voice the happy remark of the melancholy Dane,

"The play's the thing!"

## JOHN BURROUGHS CLUB



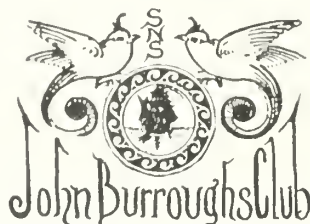
Back row: Murray, Vik, Stubbs, Martin H., Odiorne, O'Donnell, Parkhurst. Second row: Goodman, Fecteau, Martin V., Niland, Harding, Peabody, Wood. Front row: Pender, Wiggin, Goldsmith, Widfeldt, Lewis.

Faculty Advisor—Gertrude B. Goldsmith  
 President—Edna Peabody  
 Vice-President—Dorothy O'Donnell  
 Secretary—Katherine Niland  
 Treasurer—Helen Martin

Florence Fecteau  
 Gussie Goodman  
 Barbara Harding  
 Marian Lewis  
 Violet Martin

Marie Murray  
 Priscilla Odiorne  
 Laurinda Parkhurst  
 Mary Pender  
 Anna Rudolph

Janet Stubbs  
 Bertha Vik  
 Grace Widfeldt  
 Helen Wiggin  
 Caroline Wood



## JOHN BURROUGHS CLUB

In the fall of the year 1925 the John Burroughs Club was organized with Miss Goldsmith as our faculty advisor. During the fall and early winter the program was varied; some of the features being a field trip to identify trees and gather leaves for mounting, Miss Helen Martin's talk on "Trees and Art," a bird study afternoon at the Peabody Museum, and an illustrated lecture by Miss Frances Cotton on "Through the Canadian Rockies on Horseback." The lecture was held in the evening and was the only event of the year which the John Burroughs Club sponsored for the purpose of raising funds.

In the winter months we confined our interests indoors. At the first two meetings of the winter Miss Laurinda Parkhurst gave an illustrated talk on "Interesting Trees"; Miss Edna Peabody, on "Trees and Poetry"; and Miss Dorothy O'Donnell, on "Trees Yielding Commercial Products." An interesting guessing game of "Trees" was played and enjoyed by the entire club. Later in the winter, bird and fish study was taken up and talks were given on these subjects by various members of the club: Miss Marie Murray spoke on "Bird Homes"; Miss Janet Stubbs, on "Birds of Prey"; "Bird Films," by Miss Goldsmith; "Goldfish," by Miss Violet Martin; "Fish in our Market," by Miss Mary Pender; and "Unusual Fish," by Miss Barbara Harding.

In the spring the Faculty Tea was held and was voted by all an enjoyable social event. The club, desirous of knowing something about the life and works of the man for whom it was named, devoted one meeting to that, and another to Nature Study Stories. These two programs were conducted by the Misses Vik, Widtfeldt, Niland, Lewis, and Fecteau. The other event of the spring was a flower lecture given by Miss Goldsmith to which guests were invited.

During May and June the club sought the outdoors, taking a flower walk, a bird trip to Danvers and a picnic at Devereux.

In the months we have spent together we have made lasting friendships. We have had our eyes opened to many things of which we were heretofore entirely ignorant, we have developed a common love of the great outdoors and have acquired a more poignant appreciation of its manifold beauties and mysteries.

To Miss Goldsmith, our leader, we owe a debt of love and gratitude that can never be paid. Her untiring efforts each year have rendered secure the permanent status of the John Burroughs Club as well as its annual success. The value of her guidance and leadership is immeasurable and we wish her every joy of living!

## SPRINGTIME

I saw the birds upon the tree,	But this first day was full of fun
I heard the gurgle of the stream,	Like a group of merry ones;
I saw the birds ope' wide their eyes	And the world like joy did sing
To look upon the world with glee.	As the birds gave signs of spring.

I felt the bustle of springtime near  
 I heard the voice of Robin dear.  
 We all gave praise to the dear Lord  
 Upon the altar which he formed.

M. P.

## MUSICAL CLUBS



Back row: Faulds, Nevins, McKeen, Nutter, Stanley, Barry, Nutter, Berry, Terra, Cuffe, Rich, Viola, Gold, Laurie, Katz. Second row: Howard, Cann, English, Marrs, Willey, Coyne, Howe, Harty, Duffett, Anderson, Elliott, Gould, Page, Henry, Beckwith. Third row: Welch, McCarthy, Pottala, Horgan, Dolphin, Mr. Archibald, Thayer, Bazley, Lane, Maguire, Driscoll, Bohan. Front row: Buckley, Fletcher, Cunningham, Richardson, Johnson, Brenner, Natho, Hathaway, Griffin, Phelan.

## GLEE CLUB MEMBERS

E. L. Anderson	E. E. Faulds	*M. M. McCarthy
M. E. Barry	*M. Fletcher	*B. I. McKeen
*B. O. Bazley	*A. C. Foster	D. C. Natho
W. C. Birchenough	D. Gold	E. Nutter
C. C. Bohan	A. I. Gould	M. L. Nutter
F. Brenner	H. L. Harding	A. E. Pottala
M. W. Butler	*M. E. Harty	*L. Rich
M. L. Cann	G. Hathaway	O. W. Richardson
*B. C. Coyne	*M. A. Henry	F. M. Simpson
I. B. Cuffe	S. H. Horgan	E. Stanley
*D. E. Cunningham	P. Howard	*H. Terra
L. E. Downs	P. F. Howe	R. A. S. Thayer
F. M. Driscoll	F. A. Johnson	*L. M. Viola
*R. E. Duffett	G. Katz	M. J. Welch
P. O. Elliott	E. Lourie	D. Willey
A. Emlree	*E. G. Macdonald	D. Young
F. English	*M. T. Marrs	

\* Concert Committee.

### THE GLEE CLUB

Two weeks after the opening of the school year, the 1925-26 Glee Club was organized under the leadership of Mr. Fred Willis Archibald, Director of Music at the Salem and Framingham Normal Schools, who has supervised the club for many years. By means of individual tests, fifty girls were chosen from the one hundred and twenty-five candidates.

Early in October the following officers were elected: President, Miss Gladys Macdonald, of Watertown; Secretary, Miss Ruth Thayer, of Salem; Treasurer, Miss Evelyn Faulds, of Quincy; Librarian, Miss Ruth Duffett, of Swampscott; Assistant Librarian, Miss Eloise Harty, of West Medford. Mr. Earle Dolphin, of Lynn, was elected Pianist and Miss Lucille Nevers, of Winthrop, Assistant Pianist.

The club has had a very active and successful year. Regular rehearsals were held weekly, Wednesday being the day reserved for this purpose. Extra rehearsals were held when the club was preparing for its concerts and other activities.

The following are some of the selections which compose the repertoire of the club:

- "Songs My Mother Taught Me"—*Dvorak*
- "The Year's at the Spring"—*Beach*
- "By an' By"—*Burleigh*
- "A Fairy Crown"—*Nesbit*
- "Ecstasy"—*Arditi*
- "Summer Moon"—*Gaul*
- "Moonlight"—*Faure*
- "My Bonny Lass She Smileth"—*Morley*
- "John Peel"—*Andrews*
- "On the Road to Mandalay"—*Daniels*

The members of the Glee Club acted as ushers at the afternoon and evening concerts given by John Philip Sousa and his band at the State Armory in Salem, on October first. At this time the club was entertained between concerts by the Kiwanis Club, of Salem, at a dinner held at Hotel Hawthorne.

On November nineteenth the Glee Club contributed to the National Education Week program by singing "The Lord is my Shepherd" at the chapel exercises.

A Christmas concert was given by the club at the school on the morning of December twenty-third. At this time Mr. Archibald sang "Christmas," by Shelley. The rare treat of hearing Mr. Archibald sing is an event always greatly appreciated. After the concert, the play "Why the Chimes Rang" was presented by the Dramatic Club. The play, which was very impressive, was rendered more effective by the accompaniment of the Glee Club, which softly chanted the "Slumber Song of the Infant Jesus."

On the evening of February 16th the joint concert given by the musical clubs of Salem Normal School and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology was held at the Normal School Hall.

The annual concert of the combined Glee Clubs of Salem and Framingham Normal Schools took place Friday evening, April second, at Salem. At this concert the clubs were assisted by the orchestras of both schools. To the musical clubs this is an event to be anticipated and remembered with the greatest of pleasure. The concert is held alternately at Framingham and Salem. During the afternoon and evening preceding the concert the hostess club provides a pleasant entertainment for the visiting club. This year our club was hostess at a very enjoyable tea.

Under Mr. Archibald's skilful guidance the club's activities are a credit to the school. The members of the Glee Club have profited greatly from the excellent training they have received and appreciate the potent influence of their director. Each member will carry with her fond recollections of the Glee Club and its able and inspiring leader, Mr. Fred W. Archibald.

### THE ORCHESTRA

Leader and Violinist— Evelyn Griffin

First Violinists—

Margaret Phelan

Helen Lane

Florence Driscoll

Bernice Bazley

Saxaphonist—Mr. William A. Rich

Trappist—Mr. Charles Welch

Second Violinists—

Sophie Beckwith

Marion Fletcher

Marjorie Flynn

Lottie Paige

Pianists—

Alice Maguire

Leonor Rich

The orchestra was reorganized early in the year. It has had very enjoyable rehearsals every Thursday morning during chorus period under the leadership of Miss Evelyn Griffin.

The activities of the year have given us great pleasure. The first time we played this season was at the Christmas entertainment, where our contribution was a march and a special Christmas selection played by a string quartette. We next played at the social hour held in honor of the Glee Club of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Our last performance was at the joint concert of the Glee Clubs of the Salem and Framingham Normal School.

We have numerous selections, but some of our favorites are "Blue Danube Waltz" by Strauss; "Narcissus" by E. Nevin; and "Springtime" by G. Drumm. This year we have added some new selections to our collection. One of these is "Frat," the very popular march.

The orchestra is a valuable part of school life, and should have the hearty co-operation of every one in the school who can play any instrument. A school orchestra always adds to the enjoyment of any school event, and also tends to create more school spirit. Although we could not play at all the entertainments this year, our aim was simply and largely to lay a solid foundation for a splendid orchestra next year, one that will have an extensive repertoire, one that will be prominent in all things, and one of which Salem Normal School can well be proud.



## GLEE CLUB SONGS

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 Alumnae  
 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.

*Tune—"SOLOMON LEVI"*

We go to Salem Normal School,  
 The best one in the state,  
 Where all the girls are jolly girls  
 And busy early and late.  
 We work a lot and play a lot,  
 And then we rest a while,  
 But everywhere and every time  
 We try a lot to smile.

O Salem Normal, tra la la, etc.

We have a club in S. N. S.  
 For those who like to sing;  
 Some think the sounds are terrible,  
 And never joy can bring,  
 But when Director Archibald  
 Gets busy with his voice  
 We all get down to business  
 And the people all rejoice.

O Salem Normal, tra la la, etc.

*Tune—"JINGLE BELLS"*

Whoop him up, whoop him up, whoop him up some more,  
 Archibald is the man Salem does adore,  
 He's such a peach, he's won our hearts, he surely plays the game,  
 He is not rough, he is not tough—and

He gets there just the same.

*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.

## CIVICS CLUB



Front row, Godfrey, Bishop, Fitzhugh, Harris, Malatsky. Middle row: Alpert, Gold, H. Clarke, Kramer, Hartigan, Bjorkgren, Grossman. Back row: Fisher, Daniels, Langan, Hurwitch, Kimbal.

Faculty Advisor—Lena G. Fitzhugh

President—Beatrice Harris

Vice-President—Helen Bishop

Secretary—Mary Godfrey

Treasurer—Rose Malatsky

Mary Alpert  
Helen Bishop  
Christine Bjorkgren  
Helen Clark  
Halden Daniels  
Evelyn Fisher

Jennie Gilman  
Mary Godfrey  
Gertrude Grossman  
Beatrice Harris  
Mary Hartigan  
Helen Hurwitch

Rose Kramer  
Viola Kimball  
Mary Langan  
Rose Malatsky  
\*Hazel White  
Mollie Gold

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IN MEMORIAM

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Our club was saddened by the death of

HAZEL WHITE

one of our beloved members

---

## CIVICS CLUB

Although the Civics Club is reserved for Freshmen only, it helps to stimulate an interest in civic affairs and to create a social feeling among all the members of the school. One of its chief aims is giving and taking part in worthy activities.

Our work in the club, especially that of the officers, develops the power of self reliance. We are allowed to use our own initiative in all of the work. Just how much we do depends upon ourselves. We realize this, and strive to do the best that we can to make the Civics Club even better than it has been in preceding years.

A sense of honor is a very essential requirement if a person wishes to be the best type of citizen. This we are endeavoring to develop, not alone among the members of the club, but among the entire student body, by the careful use of other people's property.

Our first meeting was a Get-Together Party which helped the members of the club to become better acquainted. Since then, we have held several other enjoyable meetings during which some of the members have given interesting talks on the civic problems in their home towns. A rare treat in the form of a lecture was given by Miss Caroline E. Porter, who told interesting anecdotes of a European summer.

Numbered among our field trips were visits to a newspaper office and to a session of the State Legislature.

The climax of our yearly activities was reached when we presented a dramatization illustrative of Citizenship on Club Day. All the presidents and faculty advisors of the other school organizations attended and assured us of their pleasure and appreciation. The play served not only as entertainment but as a means of enlightenment as to the type of work the Civics Club does and the ideals that it strives to develop.

An outdoor picnic closed the Civics Club activities for the year of 1926. The members all join in wishing future memberships a full measure of success.

### OUR CLUB SONG

*(Tune—Sleepy Time Gal)*

Civics Club Girls,  
We're always happy and gay;  
Civics Club Girls  
Turn all hard work into play.  
The smiles that we wear  
Make things look more bright.  
We try to help one another,  
Just as good members should do,  
This Civics Club from Salem Normal School.

Civics Club Girls  
Are always friendly and true,  
Civics Club Girls  
Are never gloomy or blue.  
You'll do your work with a will,  
And find it easier still,  
If you're a friendly, and jolly, and sociable  
Civics Club Girl.

## GEOGRAPHY CLUB



Last row: Valbey, Andrias, Webber, Quaid. Middle row: Ashton, Swanson, Dolphin, Foley, Coffill, Tucker, Griffin. First row: Moran, Tebo, Miss Ware, Johnson, Trevett.

Faculty Advisors—Amy E. Ware  
Verna B. Flanders

Anne Andrias  
Ruth Ashton  
Jessie Bayard  
Alice Coffill  
Earle Dolphin  
Anna Donovan  
Dorothy Ellis  
James Foley

Henry Garvey  
Ethel Griffin  
Daniel Harrigan  
Rachel Hollingshead  
Mary Johnson  
Esther Knowlton  
Ruth Marr  
Mary Moran  
Dorothy Morrow

Blanche Quaid  
Elizabeth Rowe  
Marion Swanson  
Mary Tebo  
Elsie Trevett  
Dorothy Tucker  
Amelia Voigt  
Helen Webber

### GEOGRAPHY CLUB

The Geography Club aims to encourage further geographic work among those interested, to broaden the outlook of its members, and to provide social variations from the school routine.

Although an informal organization with no officers, the club has a General Executive Committee consisting of Mary Johnson, Ruth Marr, Elsie Trevett, and Earle Dolphin. Miss Johnson and Miss Marr constitute the Program Committee, whose principal function is the appointment of subcommittees to plan the bi-monthly meetings. To avoid making any one person bear the burden of secretarial duties, the group has decided to have each committee file its report with Miss Ware, the faculty advisor. Because no dues are levied, money is raised as the necessity for it arises.

Aside from the Year Book, the only publication in the school is the Geography Club News Letter. This is issued monthly for the alumni, students in the practicing field, and the school at large. The News Letter originated this year, and plans are already under way for extensions in its columns and circulation. A subscription fee of 25 cents yearly is charged to defray the cost of materials. Elsie Trevett and Blanche Quaid, the editors, Earle Dolphin, and a staff of reporters gather the news items from the various classes.

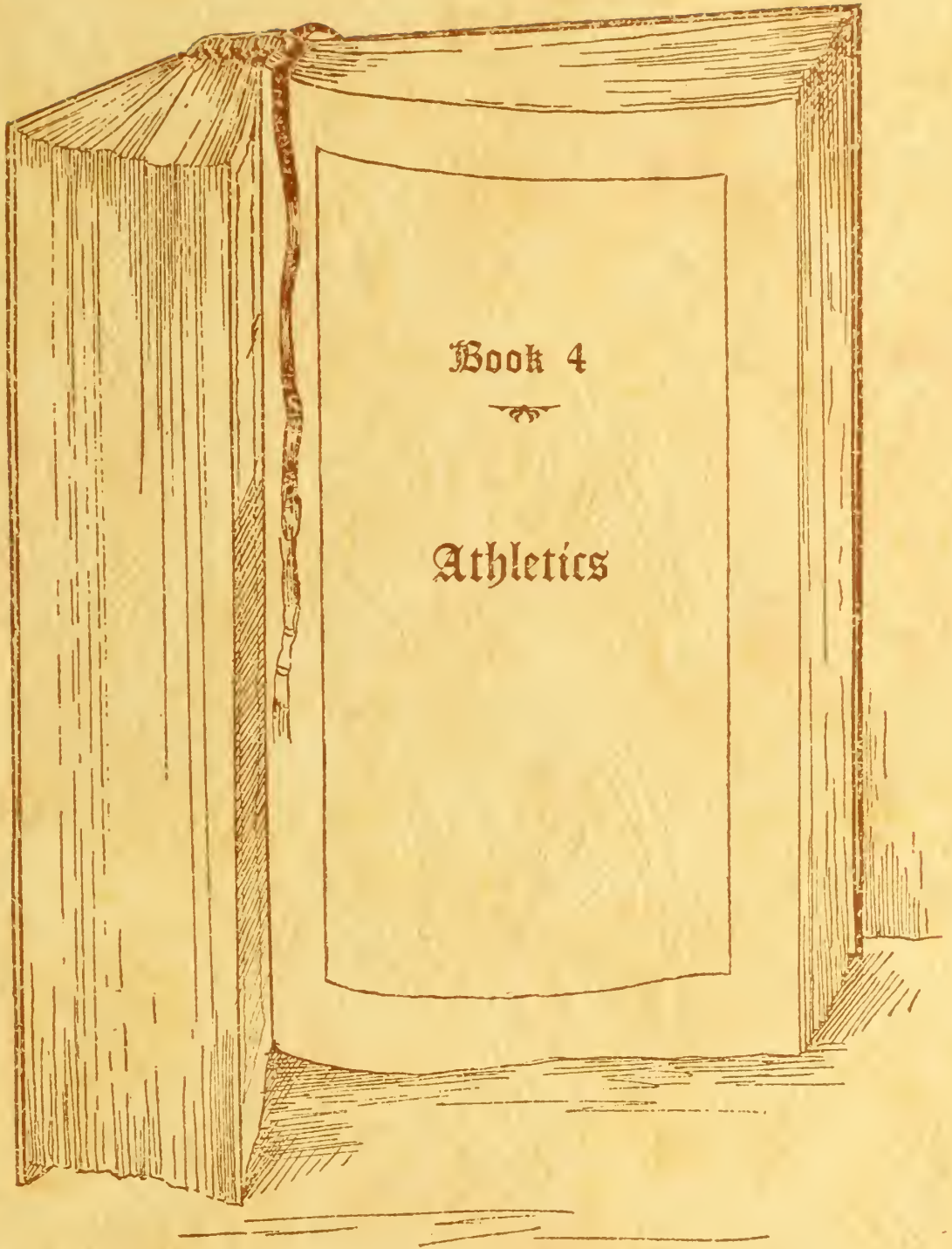
Because the News Letter was at first an experiment, its first appearance was not loudly heralded outside the Club, and no attempt was made to secure other subscriptions. But, with its development, our ambitions have grown. There is a possibility of enlarging its columns to include an editorial, comic, and even a literary section. We now visualize the paper as a school organ to which all students will contribute news items, all groups will feel free to advertise their activities and make announcements, all graduates will make contributions, and which, above all, every pupil and graduate will read. That is the goal toward which we are working, and we sincerely hope to see it reached in the near future.

Each year, the organization selects some theme to use as a basis for its meetings. Because the topic for this season is "Travel" the group has invited many people who have traveled extensively to relate their experiences. So far, they have been fortunate in hearing Miss Edwards tell of her voyage to Europe, Mr. Sproul speak on exploring caves, Miss Pearson talk about her summer in Sweden, Miss Porter relate her impressions of the region west of the Rockies, and Rev. Matthews of Danvers deliver a talk on "Fourteen Years in the Bush." Each speaker, besides creating a desire in the listeners to visit the places mentioned, gave practical points on ways and means of actually taking the trips.

Some of the outstanding features of the association's program are worth noting. The Christmas Party, which made everyone feel better acquainted with his schoolmates, was a delightful, informal affair. On January fifteenth, the Geography Club conducted the first Invitation Dance ever held at S. N. S. Part of the proceeds were contributed to the Year Book fund, and the remainder was saved for the purchase of a motion picture machine.

The entering classes are not eligible for membership because it is felt they might lack the necessary background for the subsequent work, so the membership is composed entirely of upper-classmen. The Geography Club has much to offer in the way of entertainment, instruction, and social contact that will prove a fruitful return for the time employed.





Book 4



Athletics



## WOMEN'S ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION



Back row: Davis, Wallace, Odiorne. Second row: Beckford, Mulcahy, Twombly, Willey.  
Front row: Cook, Preston.

## OFFICERS OF THE WOMEN'S ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

President—Alice Twombly  
 Vice-President—Eleanor Mulcahy  
 Secretary—Ruth Beckford  
 Treasurer—Dorothy Willey  
 Head of Sports—Priscilla Odiorne  
 Head of Track and Field—Margaret Preston  
 Head of Hiking—Peg Cook  
 Head of Tennis—Corinne Davis

## HONOR AWARDS GIVEN BY THE W. A. A.

The highest award given by the W. A. A. is a pin mounted with the school seal and with the words "Scholarship, Sportsmanship, and Honor" surrounding it. It is awarded each year to the three outstanding members of the association who have succeeded in earning their insignia, in correcting all physical defects, and in maintaining an average of B in their studies. The personal character of the recipient as well as her personal achievement is considered by the judges.

## W. A. A.

"To create an interest in athletics, to set up high ideals and standards, and to promote good sportsmanship in activities"—this is the triple aim which the W. A. A. is upholding, and in which, on reviewing the work so far this year, we feel that we have not fallen far short.

The second week of school the annual membership drive was started, previous to which many and varied posters aroused the interest of the entering students. We are glad that our membership now includes nearly seventy-five per cent of the students enrolled in the school.

By many who have not the time for the after-school activities the hiking branch of our work has been enjoyed. In addition to the regular walk to and from the station, organized hikes by groups of members have been taken; and the association voted to take a hike to Devereux, which with the weenie roast, which it included, proved a jolly affair.

As we look back on our year's activities, the enjoyable times they have afforded us, and the benefit they have been to us, we realize that there has been a factor without which all our pleasure and profit would not have been possible—the leadership and co-operation of Miss Wallace and Miss Hale, who are giving so generously of their time for us. We appreciate this a great deal and hope that in the future the W. A. A. will be fortunate enough to have such helpers.

To those who belong to and know the W. A. A. and what it does, the good times which it offers are appreciated; those of our student body who are not yet members, we invite to join us, that they too may know how much of interest and value we find to do.

INSIGNIA AND NUMERALS AWARDED TO MEMBERS OF THE W. A. A.  
UP TO APRIL 1, 1926

*Insignia*

M. Beckford	L. Cook	M. McIntosh	M. Proctor
R. Beckford	C. Davis	E. Mulcahy	A. Scipione
A. Burstein	A. Gould	P. Odiorne	H. Thurlow
P. Conrad	E. Lourie	E. Peabody	A. Twombly
		M. Preston	

*Numerals*

D. Alm	M. Daley	M. Lane	M. Proctor
A. Andrias	C. Davis	E. Lourie	B. Quaid
L. Anderson	M. Dingle	V. Martin	A. Scipione
B. Bazley	E. Frost	D. Mattson	H. Shepherd
M. Beckford	R. Gilday	M. McIntosh	M. Swanson
R. Beckford	G. Goodman	E. Mulcahy	H. Thurlow
M. Brown	M. Gray	D. Nagel	E. Tufts
A. Burstein	I. Hale	P. Odiorne	A. Twombly
A. Clarke	M. Hayes	L. Page	L. Viola
D. Colbert	D. Horgan	L. Parkhurst	K. Wheelan
P. Conrad	J. Johnson	E. Peabody	D. Willey
L. Cook	C. Kelley	M. Preston	



Mulcahy, Twombly, Peabody, Odiorne.

WINNERS OF THE 1925 TRACK MEET HELD BY THE W. A. A.

	<i>Baseball Throw</i>	Distance
Alice Twombly	2nd place	136' 6"
Eleanor Mulcahy	3rd place	128' 1"

	<i>Javelin Throw</i>	
Alice Twombly	2nd place	49' 9"

	<i>Running Broad Jump</i>	
Priscilla Odiorne	1st place	13' 9"

	<i>Running High Jump</i>	
Priscilla Odiorne	1st place	4' 1"
Edna Peabody	2nd place	3' 11"

*Class Results*

Commercials, 44.6  
 El. Freshmen, 41.8  
 El. Seniors, 40.5  
 Junior High, 32.3

## NEWCOMB



Back row: Mattson, Greenblatt, Loss, Tangard, Travers, Barrett, Kelly C., Kelly H., Wallace.  
Front row: Cross, Persky, Cashman, O'Boirne, Horgan, Daley, Terra, Brenner.

Many students responded to the first call to sports—Newcomb. So many came out that twelve full teams were organized: four Senior teams, four Freshman teams, two from the Junior Highs, and two from the Commercials. We decided to have three leagues, A, B, and C, the distribution being decided thus: slips on which were written the divisions were put in a hat, the first four taken out made up League A, the second four made up League B, and the remaining four League C. The results were as follows:

League	A	B	C
	Sr. 3	Sr. 1	Sr. 2
	Jr. H. Fr.	Comm. Fr.	Com. Soph.
	Fr. 2	Fr. H. Soph. and Sr.	Fr. 3
	Fr. 1	Jr. 4	Sr. 4

After many exciting games, exciting to those who looked on from the balcony as well as to those who played, Senior 1, 2, and 3 came out on top of their leagues.

Then the games between these teams were played to decide the championship. Luck was with Senior 1 during both games and she "emerged from the fray tired but victorious." Those playing on the winning team were:

Priscilla Odiorne, Capt.	Dorothy Horgan	Esther Barrett
Mary Cashman, Mgr.	Frances Brenner	Marie Daley
Hilda Terra	Rose Persky	Elaine Tangard
Catherine Kelly	Sophie Loss	Ida Greenblatt
Helen Kelly	Dorothy Mattson	Mary Trayers
	Anna Cross	

## FIELD BALL



Back row: Holly, Carter, Wetmore, Burstein, Viola, Johnson J., Parkhurst, Lowrie.  
 Second row: Beckford M., Page, Martin, Hale, Nagle, Mayer, Peabody, Beckford.  
 Front row: Odiorne, Clarke, Colburt, Cook, Grossman, Alm, Twombly.

What proved to be a most interesting and exciting sport started our W. A. A. activities—Field Ball, which had not been previously played at Salem Normal. From the various sports—Soccer, Basketball, Football and Hockey—parts have been taken and combined to make this most fascinating of games. Three class teams were picked to compete for the championship. Since at the end of the season it was found that each class had won an equal number of games, it was necessary to select two all-star teams from these class teams to try out for the championship. The Navy finally won.

## ALL-STAR TEAMS

*Army*

L. Viola  
 R. Carter  
 A. Burstein  
 E. Lourie  
 P. Cook  
 M. Lane  
 P. Odiorne  
 M. Brown  
 L. Page  
 M. Beckford  
 F. Mayer

*Subs*

J. Johnson  
 H. Hawley  
 A. Twombly  
 E. Tufts  
 M. Haley

*Navy*

L. Wetmore  
 L. Parkhurst  
 H. Shepherd  
 G. Grossman  
 D. Alm  
 D. Colbert  
 A. Beckford  
 R. Clark  
 D. Nagle  
 E. Peabody  
 V. Martin

## VOLLEY BALL



Back row: Laird, Snow, Nagle, Obear, MacKenzie, Johnson.  
 Front row: Burwell, Hawley, Mayer, Perry, Carter.

Our volley ball season started directly after the Thanksgiving holiday with a great deal of enthusiasm and school spirit. A large number turned out for practice and from them nine teams were chosen representing the respective classes and groups.

The teams were divided into three leagues, each striving toward the championship. League winners were well matched and after two exciting games, the Commercials came out victorious.

The splendid interest taken by the whole student body in the sport was evidenced by the large attendance at practically all of the games.

*Commercial Champions*

F. Mayer, Capt.  
 H. Hawley, Mgr.  
 J. Johnson  
 M. Perry

R. Carter  
 M. Burwell  
 M. Obear

*Subs*

M. McKenzie  
 C. Laird  
 D. Snow

## BASKETBALL



Back row: Proctor, Preston, Cook, Davis, Trumbull, Conrad, Beckford, Tufts, Thurlow, Alm, Page, Tangard, Greenblatt, Kelley C., Andrias, Mackenzie, Willey. Second row: Mayer, Flynn, Britt, Clarke, Colbert, Desellier, Connolly M., Couhig, Bond, Harris, Haley, Mayo, Gilday, Lane, Twombly A., Gould, Martin V., Wallace. Third row: Peabody, Connelly, Murphy, Goodman, Patterson, Griffin, Fischer, Bishop, Holly, Kimball, McCarthy, Burwell, Lourie, Cunningham, Muleahy. Front row: Diamond, MacIntosh, Viola, Burstein, Freedman, Goverman, Hurwitch, Grossman, Wetmore, Carter, Odiorne, Horgan, Obear, Hutchinson.

Soon after the Christmas vacation it was announced that the basketball season was officially on, and many aspirants flocked to the gymnasium to try their luck in this sport. As a result of many strenuous practice periods, seven teams were formed. The hard competitive games which followed demonstrated the superiority of the Commercial upper classmen, who having won every game in which they had participated, were acclaimed the winning team. Four teams were now selected to compete for the honor of being chosen among the twelve best players in the school to take part in the annual Army and Navy game, the final event of the basket ball season which also marks the end of the indoor sports season.

The winning players are listed below :

## NAVY TEAM

Forwards: Alice Twombly  
Marie Brown  
Jump Center: Edna Peabody  
Side Center: Margaret Preston  
Guards: Priscilla Odiorne, Capt.  
Pauline Conrad  
Subs: Eva Lourie  
Mary Lane  
Marion Proctor  
Margaret Connelly

## ARMY TEAM

Forwards: Flora Mayer  
Blanche McKeen  
Jump Center: Corinne Davis, Capt.  
Side Center: Dorothy Horgan  
Guards: Ruth Beckford  
Dorothy Colbert  
Subs: Luella Cook  
Helen Thurlow  
Margery McCarthy  
Loretta Whetmore

## THE MEN'S ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION



Back row: Rockwell, Richards, Carlin, Hicks, Hart, Foley, Crosier.  
 Second row: Husson, Watman, Thompson, Welch, O'Neill.  
 Front row: Scully, Ingalls.

President—J. Stanley Thompson

Vice-President—James L. Higgins

Treasurer—James J. O'Neill

Secretary—James Carlin

Faculty Advisor, Mr. Sproul (re-elected)

Faculty Coach—Mr. Rockwell

Member of Advisory Council—Mr. Pitman

Alumni Advisor—Mr. James Cronin of Beverly

Mr. Buckley  
 Mr. Crediford  
 Mr. Doyle  
 Mr. Foley  
 Mr. Garvey  
 Mr. Gilboy  
 Mr. Harrigan  
 Mr. Hart

Mr. Hicks  
 Mr. Husson  
 Mr. Ingalls  
 Mr. Johnson  
 Mr. Kelley  
 Mr. Lundergon  
 Mr. McCarthy  
 Mr. Murphy  
 Mr. Welsh

Mr. Parziale  
 Mr. Richards  
 Mr. Rich  
 Mr. Rikkola  
 Mr. Roberts  
 Mr. Scully  
 Mr. Sullivan  
 Mr. Watman

## M. A. A.

Shortly after the opening of the school year, the men met for the purpose of organizing the Athletic Association of 1925 and 1926. Mr. Sproul, Faculty Advisor, explained the purposes and ideals of the association to the new men, and after electing a nominating committee to decide upon the candidates for offices, the association adjourned.

With the election of the officers the association settled down to the business of the year, that of promoting athletics in the Salem Normal School. In keeping with the spirit of the association, which is the "greatest good of the greatest number," class basket ball teams were formed and class games were played. These class games enabled many men to get into the game who would not otherwise participate.

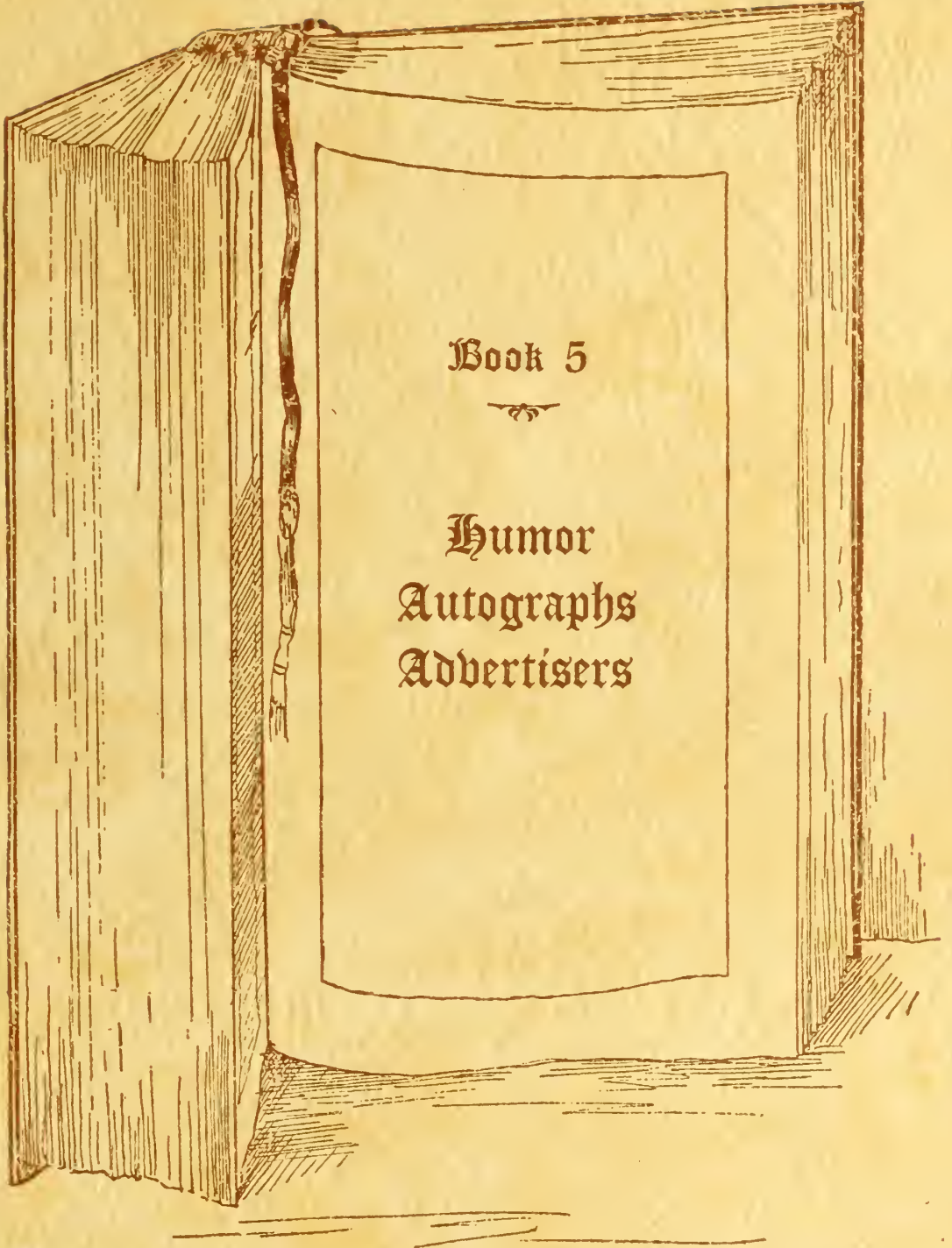
Following the usual custom, the Athletic Association devoted its time to basket ball. Under the existing conditions it is impossible to engage in more than one major sport. With Mr. Rockwell as coach, James Foley, manager, and Charles Hart, Assistant Manager, the real work of organizing and training a basket ball team was begun. The men reported for practice early in November and under the leadership of Coach Rockwell a successful season ensued. The Association adopted an entirely new uniform this year. In contrast to the sober brown of former years, the present uniform is a bright orange with lettering and stripes done in a seal brown.

The Athletic Association has played an important part in the social life of the Normal School. A series of dancing parties given in the Gymnasium during October and November were very successful. The members of the association are grateful to the members of the faculty who assisted in making these parties what they were. On November 23, 1925, the Men's and Women's Athletic Association presented a vaudeville show in the Main Hall, which, needless to say, was a success and netted both organizations a goodly sum with which to carry on their work.

The Alumni Game and Reunion turned out to be the most successful in years. The date was January 8, 1926. Many of the graduates came back to renew old acquaintances and to make new ones. The program for the day follows. The basket ball game between the Alumni and the Normal School was played, after which a banquet was served in the Lunch Room. The guests at the banquet included Mr. Pitman, Mr. Sproul, Mr. Rockwell, Mr. Jack Heaphy, Coach of the Boston College High School, and some thirty members of the Alumni. The principal speaker was Mr. Heaphy. Dancing was enjoyed in the gymnasium after the banquet.

In closing, we feel that it is both fitting and proper to extend our thanks to the school for the wonderful co-operation given us. Without this the Association could not carry on. To Mr. Sproul, our Faculty Advisor, we are grateful for the help he has given us. Mr. Rockwell, our Faculty Coach, has devoted a great deal of his time to the basket ball team and we appreciate what he has done. Lastly we want to extend our thanks to Mr. Pitman, our Principal, who has proved himself to be a true friend of the Athletic Association. Never has he been too busy to devote his time to help settle our problems, and his valuable advice and hearty co-operation will never be forgotten.





Book 5



Humor  
Autographs  
Advertisers



## ... Humor ...



### WHICH SHALL IT BE?

*(Dedicated to Anna A. Urban)*

A Salem Normal Girl was she,  
 A girl with high ideals of life;  
 She vowed that she'd a teacher be,  
 But would she be some young man's wife?

Would she with all this knowledge grand,  
 Stored in the far back of her head,  
 Forever be from marriage banned,  
 Because she was a teacher bred?

She thought and thought; an answer came;  
 What was her duty true?  
 Why, surely, she'd do just the same  
 As other teachers do.

D. C. N.

*Alas! How True This Is!*

BLAME THE TEACHER

Is your child's digestion bad?

Blame the teacher!

Is he sick, morose or sad?

Blame the teacher!

Do your children learn to fight?

Do they lie awake at night?

Do they fail to do what's right?

Blame the teacher!

Do your boys smoke cigarettes?

Blame the teacher!

Are your girls all suffragettes?

Blame the teacher!

Do your children's shoes wear out?

That's the teacher's fault, no doubt.

Are your children getting stout?

Blame the teacher!

Are your children getting thin?

Blame the teacher!

Do they choose the path of sin?

Blame the teacher!

Do your children work too hard?

Are they playing round your yard?

Do they play the wicked card?

Blame the teacher!

Is the noon recess too short?

Blame the teacher!

Do they need more time for sport?

Blame the teacher!

Is the noon recess too long?

Oh, that plan is surely wrong,

They should spend that time in song.

Blame the teacher!

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S. N. S. PROVERBS

1. Ride and the world rides with you;  
Walk and you walk alone.
2. A right answer turneth away "E's".
3. Train and trolley wait for no man.
4. Studying is its own reward.
5. A student and his brains are soon parted.
6. Do or—flunk.
7. Teachers are not made in a day.
8. Absence makes the work grow harder.

M. E. B.

## FACULTY ROW

Each conundrum represents the surname of a member of the faculty. Can you guess them?

1. A pebble.
2. Something that rings.
3. A doorkeeper.
4. A burrowing animal.
5. Beneath an elevation.
6. A commodity.
7. A person not ill.
8. A fortification and a high card.
9. Famous English poet.
10. A bit and a joint of the body.
11. A boy's nickname and bereft of hair.
12. Part of a support, a number, and a wild beast's lair.
13. A furry wild animal and a letter of the alphabet.
14. Surname of an American orator.
15. A giver.
16. A greeting.
17. Melancholy.
18. An excavation and a human being.
19. Pertaining to a city.
20. It fits you.
21. Many English kings.
22. A rabbit-like animal 'tis.
23. A New England essayist.
24. Not big. (Two names.)
25. A hiker.
26. To paddle in the water.
27. A president of the United States.
28. Opposite of day.
29. A boy's name.
30. A stone and a source of drinking water.

(For solutions, look in Advertising Section.)

Some answers that some of us might have given before our course at S. N. S.:

1. The lungs are organs of excretion.
2. The equator is a menagerie lion running around between the North and South Poles.
3. An oxygen has eight sides.
4. A meridian is a place where they keep the time.
5. The inhabitants of Paris are called Parisites.
6. A blizzard is the inside of a fowl.
7. Reverberation is when it is made again into a verb.
8. To find number of square feet in a room, multiply room by number of feet and the product will be the result.

C. K.

VIGNETTES OF THE COMMERCIAL SENIORS

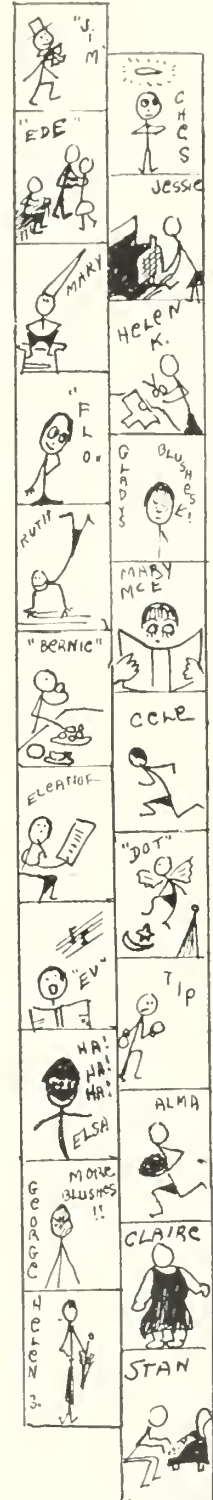
(Pecks—not Piques)

Could you imagine:



- |                    |    |                          |
|--------------------|----|--------------------------|
| “Delle” Amero      | as | Our class orator?        |
| Mary Barry         | as | Our class artist?        |
| “Bud” Bowie        | as | Our class lightweight?   |
| “Lib” Burnham      | as | Our class tourist?       |
| Mary Burns         | as | Our class dancer?        |
| Mary Carroll       | as | Our class flapper?       |
| “Polly” Corkum     | as | Our class grind?         |
| Agnes Curran       | as | Our class gossip?        |
| “Peg” Dailey       | as | Our class baby?          |
| Mary Dalton        | as | Our class crank?         |
| Earl Dolphin       | as | Our class sheik?         |
| Anna Donovan       | as | Our class boldest girl?  |
| Lucile Downs       | as | Our class old maid?      |
| “Dottie” Doyle     | as | Our class quietest girl? |
| Henry Doyle        | as | Our class penman?        |
| “Ev” Faulds        | as | Our efficiency expert?   |
| “Milly” Frost      | as | Our economics shark?     |
| Lena Gravel        | as | Our tennis champion?     |
| “Dusty” Harrington | as | Our class saint?         |
| “Peg” Hayes        | as | Our shorthand champion?  |
| Walter Hicks       | as | Our class actor?         |

"Jim" Higgins	as	Our class mamma's boy?
"Ches" Husson	as	Our class angel chile?
"Ede" Johnson	as	Our class wallflower?
Jessie Johnson	as	Our class chauffeur?
Mary Johnson	as	Our class dunce?
Helen Keniley	as	Our class seamstress?
"Flo" Larson	as	Our class vamp?
"Glad" Macdonald	as	Our class shyest girl?
"Ruthie" Marr	as	Our class clown?
Mary MacEathen	as	Our class bookworm?
"Bernie" McGuire	as	Our class glutton?
"Cele" Moran	as	Our class live-wire?
Eleanor Mulcahy	as	Our class poet?
"Dot" Nagel	as	Our class sprite?
"Ev" Oliver	as	Our class musician?
"Tip" O'Neill	as	Our class boldest boy?
Elsa Pearson	as	Our class comedian?
"Alma" Reynolds	as	Our class athlete?
George Richards	as	Our class shyest boy?
Claire Riley	as	Our class heavyweight?
Helen Stone	as	Our class giant?
"Stan" Thompson	as	Our class typist?



## S. N. S. MOTHER GOOSE RHYMES

1. *Hey Diddle Diddle*

Hey diddle diddle,  
 Please answer this riddle:  
 I spent two years at college,  
 And now that I'm through,  
 Pray, what can I do  
 Without my notebooks—my knowledge?

2. *Hickory Dickory Dock.*

Hickory dickory doek  
 Oh, how we watch that clock!  
 And when the bell rings,  
 Bang—down with our things,  
 For assignments we never stop.

3. *One-Two*

One-two—Get ready for school.  
 Three-four—Get to the door.  
 Five-six—Decide you're sick.  
 Seven-eight—Then it's too late.  
 Nine-ten—To bed again.

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 THE RHYMING CHRONICLIST  
 RELATING

## YE SAD CHRONICLE OF A SADDER FATE

O, Ye Teachers of Tomorrow, hearken unto me, and list to a tale of woe that might apply to thee. A tale that tells the story of the monstrous sad fate of one who now regrets, but alas—'tis too late!

'Twas only this last year in the Christmas vacation, that I visited a school to get points on my vocation. There I met a colleague, a fine young dame—but a little—er—flighty, for the teaching game. You know what I mean, just a wee bit risqué, modern, up-to-date, a flapper you might say. She welcomed me royally. I was immensely pleased and settled down to enjoy the scene at my utmost ease.

The principal came in to say these few words:

"I'm off, Miss Bower, to give a lecture on 'Birds,' so if anyone comes, just mention the fact that I'm gone for the day; tomorrow I'll be back."

Miss Bower assented, she seemed quite impressed. I couldn't quite analyze what her features expressed. However, I was not left long in doubt, for hardly had he left, when she blurted out:

"Well, of all the luck, this sure is great. I must hurry off the news to relate. You see, of course, our work's done for the day, for 'when the cat's away, the mice can play!'"

When she'd gone, I sat with a pained expression, wondering how she could use so little discretion, when suddenly, abruptly I was brought out of my trance by a succession of sounds. Around did I glance.

What did I see? Oh, woe is me, and woe to Miss Bower, that teacher extraordinary! The room was in an uproar as though struck by a blight, and two boys were engaged in a rough-and-tumble fight.

Well, what could I do, poor, helpless me? What right had I to assert authority? I decided that discretion was the better part of valor, and hurried from that scene, with a heightened color.

Two months passed by, again came vacation. I went to a school—can you guess my destination? Right! I wanted to know (to my credit, with aversion) just what had occurred after my cowardly desertion. To make a long story short, this is what I found:

Miss Bower was not there, in her place was Miss Brown. I asked the latter, with some hesitation, where was the teacher I'd seen last vacation. She told me the story that to me was familiar and ended thus, with an expression peculiar:

"The super came back that day, despite his words, for he'd forgotten his notes for the lecture on 'Birds.' He found the boys fighting and no teacher in sight. Some were shouting, 'Stop it!' others, 'Fight! Fight!' The principal's voice rang out in tones grim and dour, 'Stop right now and tell me, where is Miss Bower?'"

"One bright youngster, whom I'd like to spank, piped up delightedly as though playing a prank, 'She went away; she said she's through for the day, for "when the cat's away, the mice can play."'"

"At that crucial moment, Miss Bower waltzed in, heard the child's words, looked daggers at him. She tried to smile, tried to ward off her fate, but one look at the super told her 'twas too late. Without a word, he pointed to the door. She turned, walked through, and was seen no more. And that's all I can tell you (the bell has rung for recitation), of the teacher you saw last Christmas vacation."

When I left, I reflected on the perversity of Fate—Fate that shows no mercy, little love, much hate. So take heed and be warned, O Ye Teachers of Tomorrow, and remember, a little caution will save lots of sorrow.

L. G.

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### THE WASTEBASKET

Sitting in the corner,  
Filled up to the brim—  
Stuffed with useless nothings,  
By passing hers and him.

Little wastebasket, I wonder  
Whether I am, too,  
Filled with useless nothings,  
Stuffed up just like you!

M. G. G.

## REFLECTIONS

When the students of all classes  
Learned of Senior IV, their classmates;  
Learned their names and heard their stories,  
How they seemed to please the teachers,  
How they garnered all their wisdom;  
Talked of them with awesome voices,  
Envied them their proud position,  
Called them all "Most worthy Seniors";  
Gazed upon each one and wondered.  
Watched them work so long and bravely  
For the honor of their Year Book,  
Conquering unsurmountable troubles,  
Heeding not the scorn of rivals  
When ambition urged them onward  
To produce four plays that season;  
Season of so many frolics,  
Season of the open bill fold;  
Thought they stole the chance from others,  
Just as worthy to succeed them,  
In preparing Year Book programs.  
Thanked them with the deepest fervor  
When that class, well versed in courage,  
Saw the logic of the protest  
And surrendered without malice  
Every claim to future programs.

Oh, we members of that dear class,  
Can we ever cease to cherish  
Thoughts of classes with our comrades,  
Thoughts of all the tricks we laughed at,  
Pranks that only we could conjure?  
Memories of the tasks we met with?  
Trials we thought were almost too much?  
Making fly traps as a project  
In our Nature Study classes;  
Learning names of plants and insects,  
Names that sounded to our young ears  
Very foreign—profane almost;  
Learning how the lakes and rivers  
Give us water for our households;  
How a double sharp or cancel  
Greatly alters tones in singing;  
Wondering how those tracks of neurones  
Guide and guard all our behavior  
And determine in great measure  
Every reflex, instinct, habit,  
Every higher mental process.

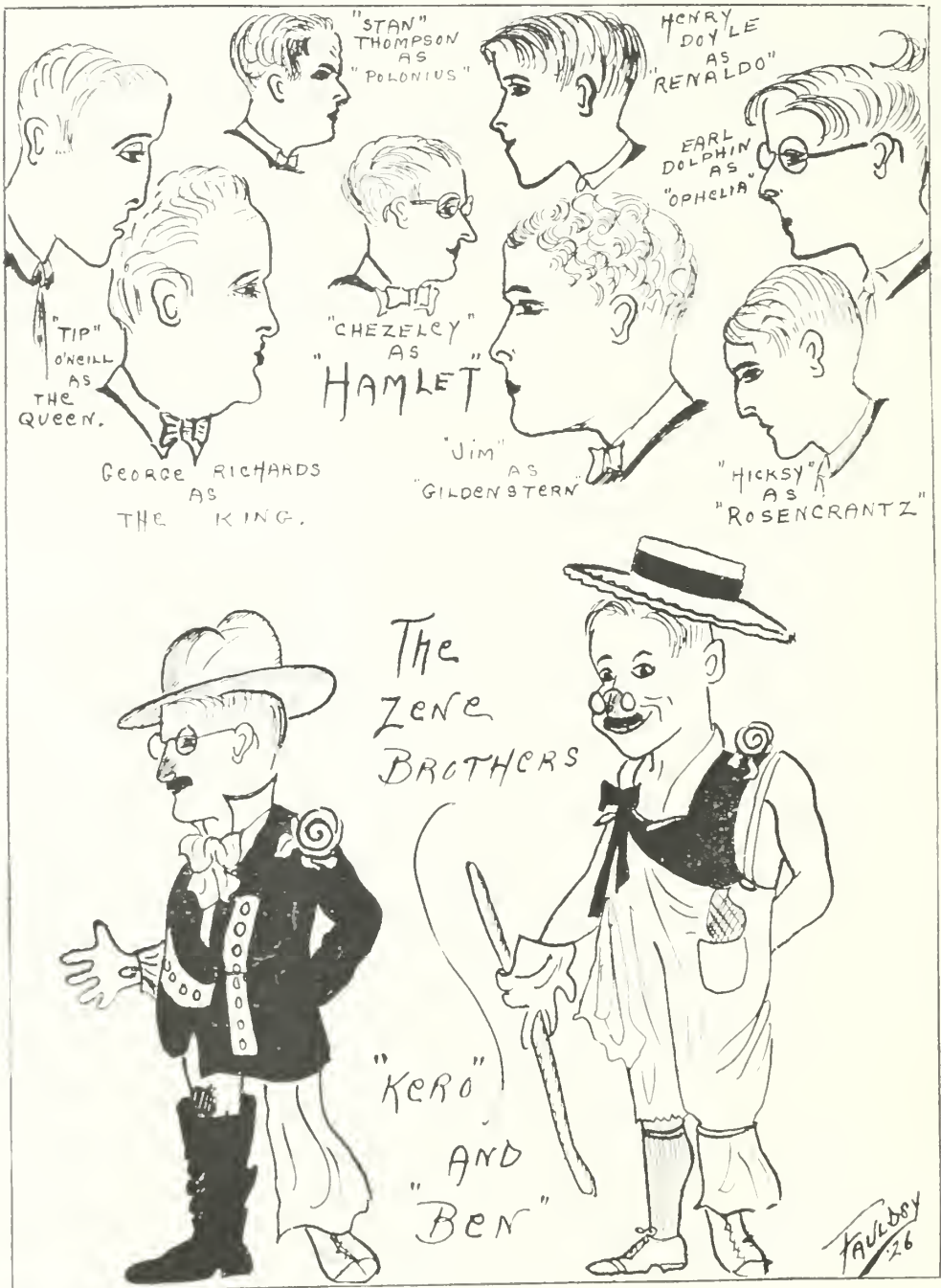
How we strove to please Miss Harris  
 Reading from the books of wisdom—  
 Novels, dramas of great authors—  
 Later stories of their own lives.  
 Even tried to be great artists,  
 Cutting, pasting, drawing, painting;  
 Building wigwams out of chalk dust,  
 Out of chalk dust on the blackboard—  
 All by holding chalk quite firmly,  
 Changing pressure on its surface,  
 Testing all the strokes they called for—  
 Mushrooms, jungles, forests, igloos.  
 How Miss Urban, our own classmate—  
 Since she entered school when we did—  
 She who taught us rules of grammar,  
 She, beloved of every Senior,  
 Watched our work and stirred ambition;  
 Helped us by her very presence  
 To forget our fancied hardships;  
 Showed us where we erred in English,  
 Where we triumphed in our ventures.

Ours the last to quit its moorings,  
 Leaving Normal School forever,  
 Leaving it in early April,  
 April of the fitful weather.  
 Leaving it to enter training,  
 Teaching under supervision  
 Reading, writing, fractions, language—  
 Thus we closed our year as Seniors  
 Severed from our fellow classmen.  
 Can we fail that year that taught us  
 Nobleness of thought and action?  
 Character that breathes refinement?  
 Never! Keep alive the memory,  
 Memory of our year together,  
 Memory that will grow in splendor,  
 Day by day in years to follow. J. E. S.

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#### A PSALM IN BOTANY

Miss —— is my teacher. I shall not pass. She maketh me to explain plant propagations and exposeth my ignorance to the class. She restoreth my sorrow. She causeth me to draw hard diagrams for my class' sake. Yea, though I study till dooms-day, I shall gain no knowledge, for definitions do sorely bother me. She prepareth a test before me in the presence of my class-mates. She giveth me a low mark. Surely distress and sadness shall follow me all the days of this course, and I shall remain in my Botany Class forever. Amen. —*Anon.*



- COMMERCIAL SENIOR DOINGS -

## A NORMALITE'S VERSION OF SHAKESPEARE

Can't you see the student glowing,  
 And can't you hear her say,  
 "Take a look at my report card;  
 Not a mark below an A"?

(Midsummer Night's Dream)

This scene is in the lunchroom.  
 What can the matter be?  
 There's hurrying and scurrying,  
 No order can I see.

(Much Ado about Nothing)

It was time for a Trial Balance,  
 You worked on it night after night,  
 But no matter how you figured  
 It wouldn't come out right.

(Twelfth Night)

It took three hours to make it,  
 That first, real lesson plan,  
 But how did you feel about it  
 When the conference began?

(Love's Labor Lost)

'Twas the day you missed your train,  
 And came in late to school;  
 Your lessons were unfinished,  
 And you forgot your "tool."

(The Tempest)

Graduation day at last!  
 And diplomas are in view.  
 Take them, girls, and hold them fast,  
 They mean the world to you.

(All's Well That Ends Well)

E. M.

## A SENIOR'S PRAYER

Now I lay me down to rest;  
 Tomorrow comes our English test;  
 If I should die before I wake;  
 Thank heavens, I'll have no test to take.

D. C.

## HIGHLY SEASONED!

For many, many days we have sat at the feet of knowledge; have reaped in the fields of wisdom; but now, our sitting is over; our crop is harvested, our feast is finished. Yes, our school days are over. We must now journey forth and assume the dignity and authority of teachers of the innocent and ignorant young. Now, while we are, so to speak, on the very threshold, would it not be well to consider the comparison between the "Olden Tyme" methods of educating the uninformed, and the advanced systems of procedure of modern edification?

It need not be mentioned here that the little old red schoolhouse, with its huge furnace, its uncomfortable benches, its lanky schoolmarm, with her false wig and bamboo persuader, is a thing of the dark and mysterious past. While today we have young, petite, and quite comely teachers, large, well-lighted school buildings, we have not forgotten the aims for which we are striving, fundamentally.

We once endeavored to set to poetry this thought, but after the first stanza, the poetic effort came to a lamentable and untimely close. However, we repeat this unfinished macaronic morsel for purely intrinsic value.

In the golden days of yore,  
The lanky schoolmarm wore  
A woe-be-gone expression  
At every daily session.

Thus we began. It was to have been an Epic, long and lofty; an Ode, droll, yet deep; a Lyric, satirical, but subtle. But alas! The Muse departed, and though we tore our hair, and strode the floor of our garret, inspiration would not return, and so we must stoop to prose—our poetic ardor has cooled and only the smoldering ember remains.

But let us cease the dissertation, ere you, gentle reader, tire and lay this paper aside. Ye olden tyme schoolmarm taught that two and two are four, and the pupils were well catechized in the fact, so well, indeed, that they were able to repeat it endwise, or lengthwise, or crosswise. But today, after a full century of active and successive progress, we teach that two and two are twice two, or four. So much more simple, you understand.

And the teacher and the teaching are in itself *so* different. When grandma was a girl, she had to repeat it over and over, thus: two and two are four, two and two are four, etc., until the fact was firmly and securely imbedded in her mind. But, today, we apply Psychology, working from the known to the unknown, the apperceptive basis, you know. Consider, for example, the pupil has two uncles. That is known to the child, for at Christmas each uncle comes with a gift, and from this it is but a step to the point where the child is possessed of the absolute realization, that if she had two other uncles, in addition to those which she is already well aware of, she would have four uncles, and subsequently four gifts. See how simple it is—

In the field of reading, things have changed. Ye olden pupil learned to say, "Friends, Romans and Countrymen," employing gestures and minor forms of acrobatics that would have rivaled Caesar himself. Today, the child reads silently, striving for comprehension and speed.

In the realm of History, we teach that dates are, for the most part, optional. Dates were taught, so that the child knew that Columbus crossed the Delaware

to capture Trenton in 1492, while today they know that Washington crossed the Atlantic in an open boat amid the perils of floating icebergs, holding an American flag in one hand, and his hat in the other, on his voyage of discovery. So we could go on and on. We could speak of projects and the like, but our meaning, we hope, is clear, for (and here we let you into our secret), we had no meaning. We admire progress, advancement, and think well of the future, yet we enjoy a reminiscence, even brief and ineffectual as this, of the time when the spreading of knowledge was done on a small scale, when slates supplanted stationery, and an occasional pumpkin or cord of wood substituted the salary. Both are well in its place and we shudder to think of the way the future generations will smile and possibly even scoff at our modern methods—the methods of which we are so proud and so expectant.

And so, gentle reader, we leave you here, to attempt the finer work of sowing seeds of wisdom in that most fertile of soils—the young mind.

C. P. R.

### CHAPEL NECESSITIES



*Morning inspiration  
Music both charms — but  
fails to sooth the savage breasts  
of Normalites.*



*The Big Stick  
Quiet in Chapel?  
Why Not!*

### A QUERY

Where's the old school going  
And what's it going to do  
And how's it going to do it  
When we Seniors get through?

## MY NOTEBOOK

*(With apologies to Stevenson)*

I have a little notebook that goes in and out with me,  
 And what can be the use of it is very plain to see.  
 It is very, very bulgy from one cover to the other,  
 And if I were to lose it I would quickly get another.

The queerest thing about it is the way it seems to grow,  
 It grows and grows and grows and grows just like a weed, you know,  
 And it sometimes fills up quickly like a little toy balloon,  
 Then I wish I were a-sailing on a placid blue lagoon.

I have a decided notion of how I'd feel without it.  
 When called upon by teacher, I'm afraid I'd often "flunk it."  
 It stays so close beside me, it's a great help, you can see,  
 I suppose it's wrong to have that notebook stick to me!

One morning very early before chapel had begun,  
 I came, and found the teachers absent, every one,  
 And a clever little classmate, like a promising student child,  
 Recited to me without a notebook, without becoming riled!

R. T.

## A COMPARISON

The glitter of lanterns and bulbs,  
 Tinsel'd festoons  
 A rhythm of swaying masses,  
 Music—  
 Pagan tom-toms beating,  
 Wild civilization,  
 Sweat of labored enjoyment,  
 A stifling odor of perfume,  
 Gay colors, ruby lips,  
 Immaculate youth, drunken youth,  
 Jazz—

C. M.

## EXCERPTS FROM MR. DONER'S PENMANSHIP SURVEY

"We are met on a great bat.—"

"Our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in Liberty, and dedicated to the proposition now before us."

"—a new nation, conceived in Liberty and dedicated to the proposition of mankind."

"—our fathers brought forth on this nation a new continent."

"—our fathers brought from this continent a new nation."

"—our fathers brought forth from this continent a new nation."

"—our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, so conceived and so dedicated that all nations were created equal."

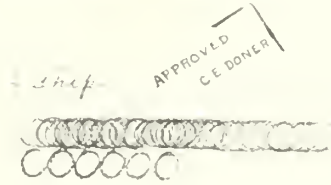
"Four score and twenty years ago—"

"Four score and seven years ago our fathers wrought a new nation—"

# LEST WE FORGET



We find other people's music amusing—our own rather tragic!!



LOOSEN UP! LIMBER UP!



But they call it a CO-ED School

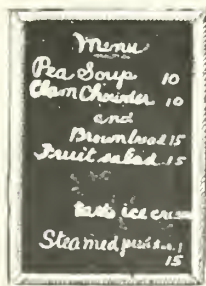


Before



After

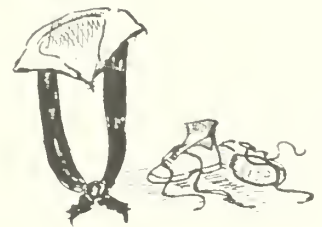
How Our Bobbed Heads Felt Before and After Mr Whitney Discussed Them



Return all Dishes to the Counter

## CLASS of 1926

List Technical Points to think of that?  
 Where do we emphasize? To be covered?  
 What constitutes a device? To be covered? Correct Errors?  
 What does it mean? How can you correct it?



Fall In! Right—Dress!

Julia E. Shedy

## CARTOONS



Mr. McCurrock and Hattie, his chum,  
Not even a day do they fail to come,  
She with a duster, and he with a broom,  
They travel together through every room.

What could we do without Hattie,  
Who dishes out hamburger patties,  
Ice cream, cake, and porterhouse steak,  
And everything else that good cooks make?

G. K.

---

### "US"

*(With Apologies to Edgar A. Poe)*

Hear the buzzing of the girls,  
Happy girls!  
What a world of merriment their gibbering unfurls!  
How they mumble, mumble, mumble  
In the chapel every morn:  
While the faculty behumble  
Sit frowningly and grumble  
With a withering scorn!  
Keeping time, time, time,  
With a sort of professorial rhyme,  
To the conglomeration that so persistently swirls  
From the girls, girls, girls, girls, girls, girls, girls;  
From the whirling, twirling tongues of the girls!

Hear the chatter of the girls,  
Carefree girls!  
What a world of thoughtless prattle their clattering unfurls!  
Through the roomy corridors  
How their laughing talk disports,  
While annoying sedate faculty  
With their spluttering, sputtering snorts.  
How this din of ceaseless noise,  
With little help from prosy boys,  
Fills our ears and steals our poise!  
O hear the girls, girls, girls, girls, girls, girls, girls;  
Hear the clacking, wracking tongues of the girls!

A. P.

## HERE AND THERE IN THE CLASSROOM

Mr. A (in chorus)—“Use more enthusiasm. Open your mouth and throw yourself into it!”

Miss F—“Can you give me any information concerning the Liberty Bell?”

Student—“Yes'm, it'll ring in about two minutes.”

Miss P—“If you go to Europe, you will see the large tracts of barren waste.”

Student—“My, he must have a large estate!”

*For the Sake of Science*

“How can you prove that your breath contains CO<sub>2</sub>?”

“I will shut myself up in a closet and stay there till I die from lack of air—*that* will prove it!”

In Literature—“Tomorrow we shall take the life of Bryant. Come prepared.”

Peg Hayes, at first basket ball game—“Why was that foul called on Arthur?”

Madeline—“For holding.”

Peg—“My, isn't that just like him!”

Hattie—“What kind of a fellow is Hicks?”

MacCurrach—“He's the kind that always grabs the stool when we wish to move the piano in assembly.”

Earle—“My musical accomplishments were once the means of saving my life.”

Chesley—“How was that?”

Earle—“Years ago when there was a flood in Lynn, my father saved himself by climbing on to the bed and floating along.”

Chesley—“And you?”

Earle—“I accompanied him on the piano.”

In Bookkeeping, Mr. Phillips, “Stand where you're sitting.”

*Bright Sayings of Clever Chil—cr—Men!*

Higgins—“Cut it out. We'll get caught.”

Richards—“Ah, I'm a proud father. Now, take my advice.”

Doyle—“I am the fair Ophelia.”

Dolphin—“I fell off the stool in assembly twice once.”

Thompson—“I have a craving for castor oil and shorthand.”

Hicks—“Haw-haw-haw. Did you ever hear this one?”

Ingalls—“I'll be a tumbler by and by.”

Conroy—“I got a couple of them there quarterly diplomas.”

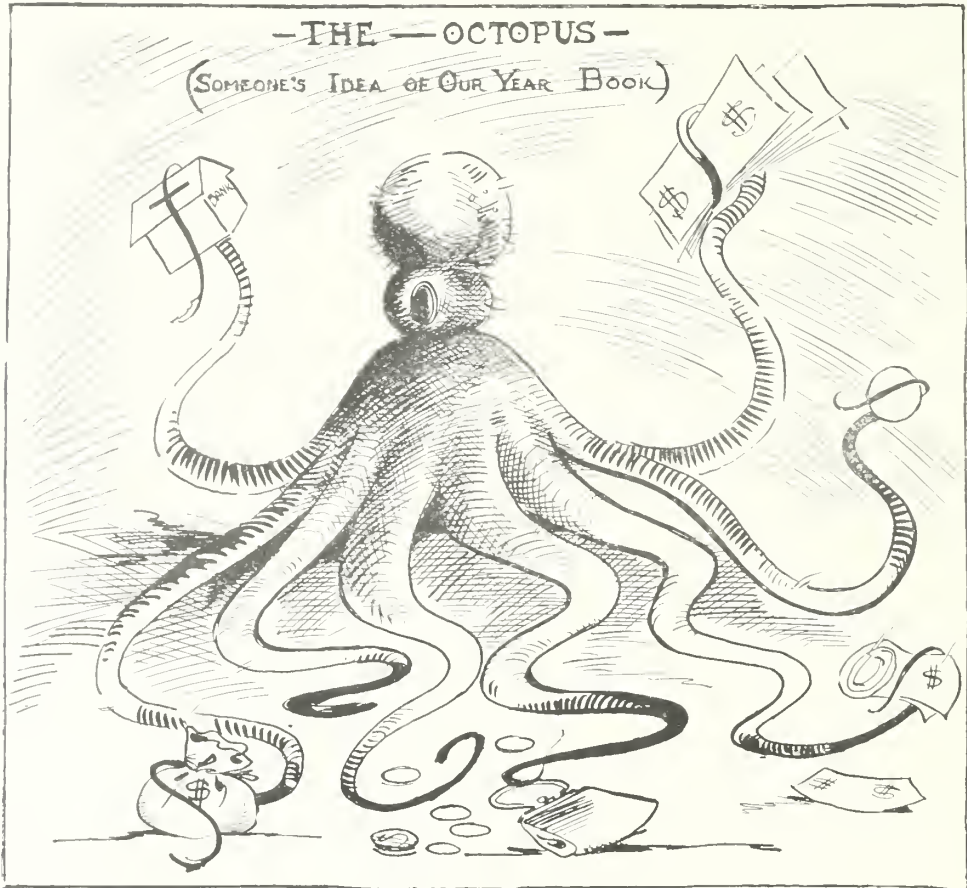
Hart—“I do like the girls in my class.”

Kelley—“I'm in love so I don't care!”

Welch—“Guess I'll Charleston about a bit.”

Husson—“Pap. Typewriting is my racket. Pap.”

Foley—“Life is either a joke or a serious problem. Isn't that funny?”



### A TIMELY REBUTTAL

To be called a beast is bad enough,  
 A monster,—well, you'll admit that's tough,  
 But to be called outright an "octopus"  
 Is worse,—you had no mercy on us.

I ask you now, was it quite nice  
 To call us that, not once, nor twice,  
 But many times in the course of the year,  
 While we worked hard, and you did sneer?

But the Year Book Staff did not toil in vain,  
 E'en though it was pelted with words profane,  
 It was not daunted, and it was not quelled,  
 It made no advances, so it was not repelled.

Alone it stood—and now, you see,  
 It has proved its mettle, and is now free  
 From the "octopus" stigma that darkened its past,  
 It has proved the old saying—

"He laughs best who laughs last!"

L. G.

THE LIFE AT NORMAL SCHOOL

Times of misery,	Guiding the Do's,
Days of toil,	Avoiding the Don'ts.
Hours of home work	Getting up late,
Our fun to spoil.	Running for car,
History, Hygiene,	Missing the train,
English and Gym.	Our nerves do jar.
Some take out vigor,	Hustle and bustle,
Others put in vim.	No time to fool,
Walks to the station,	This is our life
Hiking for points,	At Normal School.

F. S.

W. A. A. OF THE S. N. S.

*(Walk Along And Solicit No ride S)*

Three cheers for the members of the W. A. A!  
 Who walk to the station and to school each day.  
 "Why ask for a ride when we have feet?" they say.  
 Three cheers for the members of the W. A. A!

It may be said that—

The risky ones ride in automobiles,  
 The lazy ones wait for the car;  
 But the right good sports of the W. A. A.  
 Take the walk and get as far.

D. M.

What would happen if—

Antoinette was *Blisters* instead of *Burns*?  
 Eleanor was a *Dollar* instead of a *Coyne*?  
 Ann had *Rushed Out* instead of *Burstin*?  
 Etta was a *Pearl* instead of a *Diamond*?  
 Gussie was a *Badman* instead of a *Goodman*?  
 Mildred was *High* instead of *Lowe*?  
 Marion was a *Slicker* instead of a *McIntosh*?  
 Julia was a *Path* instead of a *Lane*?  
 Laurinda was *Lynnhurst* instead of *Parqhurst*?  
 Edna was *Salem* instead of *Peabody*?  
 Louise was a *Violin* instead of a *Viola*?  
 Mary was *Wrong* instead of *Wright*?

F. S.

# THE PROPHETIC PUZZLE

*Utopia, Nowhere, Anytime in 1936*

Editors—Senior I.

Business Mgrs.—Senior I.

Circulation Mgrs.—Senior I.

## STAGE AND SCREEN NOTES

*Helena, Montana:* The school committee of Helena is very much pleased that they have been able to engage the services of Miss Mary Murphy, formerly of S. N. S. She has had much experience in America and abroad and her discipline is considered the best of any teacher of equal experience. Although small, she is able to handle any six-footer by her stern and dominating personality. We are sure she will be a great success in our schools, as we are in special need of good discipline.

\* \* \*

*Rosie:* Miss Ida Greenblatt, who developed the art of Terpsichore at S. N. S., wishes to announce the opening of her dancing school at 315 Broadway, this city.

\* \* \*

*New York City:* Aboard the Leviathan: Among the more prominent of the returning passengers were Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Perry (the latter being the Miss Hilda Terra, S. N. S. '26). The happy couple, reporters have it, are returning from their second honeymoon spent at the Zulu Islands.

\* \* \*

## BIRTHS, DEATHS, MARRIAGES

*Rockport, Mass.:* Announcement came this week of the marriage of Miss Dorothy Mattson and Professor Jimm Nasuin at Rockport. Miss Mattson, it will be remembered, is a graduate of S. N. S., class of '26, and a member of the United States Champion Basket Ball Team. Professor Nasuin is a graduate of, and instructor at Boston University, where Miss Mattson had been taking an extension course up to the time of her marriage. The Salem friends and classmates of Miss Mattson all join in sending her their best wishes.

*Boston, Mass.:* Former classmates of Miss Dorothy Barton may be interested in knowing that she has superseded Charles F. Belden as head librarian of the Boston Public Library.

\* \* \*

*Salem:* Marie Daly, greatest of male impersonators, is playing at the Empire Theater. She is the only woman who has been able to retain the male voice throughout a play. There is a rumor in the air that this feminine Eltinge is to sign a ten-year contract with the famous "Tasky Players" at a salary of \$10,000 a week.

\* \* \*

*Medford:* Among the prominent radio speakers of the day is Miss Helen Kelley, who gives lectures entitled, "How to Obtain and Retain the Lure of Blonde Tresses."

\* \* \*

*London, England:* Word has been received that Professor Anna Rudolph, M.D., Ph.D., H.D., the famous psychologist, is returning to the United States from a world lecture tour. Professor Rudolph says she owes her fame in part to the practice in argumentation which she received in the Salem Normal School.

\* \* \*

*Boston:* A child marvel pianist was discovered at Miss Comet's recital the other night. The audience was amazed at the technique displayed by little Anna Costello. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Costello. Mrs. Costello was the former Miss Tangard of the Salem Normal School.

\* \* \*

*Chelsea, Mass.:* The new moving picture house, known as Foley's Metropolitan, was opened here today, with Anna acting as owner, manager and chief patron. A new picture is to be shown every other day for the sole benefit of Miss Foley, whose silver screen education has been sadly neglected in the past.

*The Bystander:* When I "tuned in" on the radio last night, this melodious voice came floating out to me. I listened with great eagerness and admiration, and imagine my astonishment when I heard them announce that it was no other than our own Hilda Tilton of Senior I, who had "discovered" a real colorature voice, and had reached the plane of world's greatest opera star.

\* \* \*

*Manchester by the Sea:* A character seen frequently about the hills and woods of Manchester for the last eleven years has been identified at last. She was a familiar figure to all in town, wearing large horned spectacles, carrying a butterfly catcher, a pair of large field glasses slung carelessly over her shoulder. An old classmate of hers at S. N. S. reported the news—it was Catherine Neary, trying to find the specimen of Nature Study that Miss Goldsmith used to ask her for years ago.

\* \* \*

*Salem, Mass.:* Miss Janet Stubbs, an ornithologist of nation-wide reputation, who has now turned her remarkable talents towards notable discoveries regarding the advantages of the slang elements in the English language, lectured here today. Miss Stubbs took a roundabout route to Salem from Lynn, namely, through Marblehead.

\* \* \*

*Salem:* The Holyoke Dairy Co. wishes to announce that it has bought out the entire stock of Day's Drug Store, corner of Lafayette Street, opposite the Normal School. The store will be under the competent management of Miss Rose Persky. The store is easily recognized, for Rose stands at the door crying, "Ole, oleo, oleomargarine—best in the city for sale here!"

*Peabody Bladder:* Latest Wireless dispatch from Iceland: It has been reported that Miss Esther Barrett, formerly of Peabody, has successfully introduced the latest fad, "The Charleston," into the home of the Eskimos. Pat gained her cleverness and ingenuity at her Alma Mater.

\* \* \*

*New York City:* The latest news flashes from the educational world bring us a new theory on teaching Penmanship, originated by Miss Esther Ahearn, who graduated from Salem Normal in 1926. Her belief completely changes the order of Penmanship drills as has been followed for several years.

\* \* \*

*Danvers, Mass.:* Among the greatest inventions in the agricultural world is the process of growing macaroni. A great deal of credit for this invention, as it may be called, is due to Miss Mary Cashman. It may be mentioned in passing that Miss Cashman received her knowledge in this line in the geography class at Salem Normal School.

\* \* \*

*Lynn, Mass.:* Former classmates of Catherine (Kip) Kelly, the only girl in the famous Senior I class with a permanent wave, will be pleased to know that she is running a successful beauty parlor. She is using many new devices for making the old look new, which she tries out on her own face first.

\* \* \*

*Salem, Mass.:* News was received here today of the wonderful work Miss Anna Dewhurst is doing with the mentally deficient in the Sahara Desert, Africa. She received her training in the Salem Training School in the memorable year of 1926.

\* \* \*

*Paris, France:* The latest entrant in the world-wide dancing contest to be held in this city, is Gertrude Koen. Miss Koen, it will be remembered, recently completed a tour of the States. This clever dancer executed the most difficult steps with an ease that captivated her audience. She received her training in the famous old Hamilton Hall, Salem, Mass.

*Washington, D. C.:* Last week, friends were proud to hear and read of the great honor accorded Miss May Valentine, who was received and complimented by the President for her great service to the country in training the young women of America in the proper methods of building a fire and roasting hot dogs. Miss Valentine has long been associated with Camp-fire Work in her community, and Sangus feels it has had a share in her success.

\* \* \*

## SPORTS

*Swampscott, Mass.:* Extra! extra! Famous Athletic Killer has won her bill through Congress. Famous Athletic Reformer, Miss Pricillia Odiorne, has finally succeeded in making the world see the necessity of obliterating Athletic exercises entirely from the Girls' schools. The reason given for this was that it is entirely too undignified and unladylike for any young women to engage in sports and exercises of any kind.

\* \* \*

*Washington, D. C.:* Contrary to expectations, "Suds" Loss didn't go into the soap business. In fact, she is now doing something quite different, "Suds" being our first Lady Ambassador to Holland. At first Holland was opposed to a lady ambassador, but, as we all know, "Suds" had acquired good training in "getting in Dutch" here in S. N. S., and the Dutch people have accepted her.

\* \* \*

*Lynn, Mass.:* Miss Dorothy Horgan is now known as "Featrice Bairfax." Her column giving advice to the love-lorn, appears daily in all up-to-date newspapers. Because her advice is based on facts taken from personal experience, this proves especially popular with the younger set.

\* \* \*

*Middletown, Mass.:* The renowned city of Middletown was fairly boiling over with enthusiasm last evening, when the first woman mayor, Miss Helen Webber, took the oath of office. Miss Webber began her remarkable career as a modest school teacher, and through her power of oratory has reached the apex of success.

*Maine:* August 26, 1936. Residents of Northport Village were greatly honored this week by the annual visit of Miss Caroline Wood, the most famous woman minister of America.

\* \* \*

*Eastern China:* August, 1936. One of the most successful teachers of the great subject, "The Creation of the Universe," is Mary Trayers, formerly of S. N. S. She makes an interesting character, garbed in black and white, seated amidst a large group of children dressed in their native colorful costumes. Mary's knowledge was obtained in the Nature Study Class of S. N. S., in which she participated to a large extent.

\* \* \*

## MUSIC NOTES.

*Metropolitan Opera House, New York:* Among the artists heard and enjoyed at the Opera House was Miss Marian Fletcher, noted violinist, who obtained her education at Salem Normal School.

\* \* \*

*Canary Islands:* Word has been received from the Ambassador, that he met a most interesting person, a supervisor of Physiological Research work, who has been toiling long and hard at the Islands. We are not surprised to learn that it was the conscientious, ambitious student of former days at S. N. S. Gertrude Hathaway.

\* \* \*

## RADIO NEWS

*Lynn, Mass.:* Last night the radio fans were told to "stand by for a few minutes." Then the radio announcer's voice was heard saying Station S. N. S. broadcasting from the the music room. This evening we have with us Miss Frances Brenner, who will speak to us on the subject of "Teaching Music in the Grades." Her topic was very interesting, covering Facial Expression, Rhythm, Conduction, Tone, etc. She closed her program by singing songs from Book I. The people who understood her message were amused in trying to picture the expression she gave to her song by use of her face and left hand.

## TYPICAL EXPERIENCES IN THE TRAINING SCHOOL

Now, children, please, your attention!  
 Listen carefully, for it's my intention  
 To tell you all— Now, William, be good!  
 —tell you all—all about Robin Hood.  
 He was, you know— Sit still, now, children!  
 No talking! Don't tear those papers, Calvin!  
 And Peter, sit up straight and tall,  
 And you, too, James and Paul.  
 All soldiers must stand stiff and firm.  
 How much you children have to learn  
 Of standing as children should!  
 But let me tell you all—that great man—Robin Hood,  
 A brave man and a warrior, of— Your feet out of the aisle, James, dear,  
 You must give all of your attention here,  
 And learn of that brave man and warrior true—  
 Oh, Thomas, can't you be good, too?  
 Behave, you boys there in the corner!  
 You haven't developed a good sense of honor!  
 . . . Thank goodness! There's the bell!  
 Pass, slowly, and tomorrow— well,  
 I'll see how well you remember all I've told  
 Of Robin Hood, that warrior, brave and bold.  
 Good afternoon, children!

Teacher—"Does anyone know what a cannibal is?"

Pupil—"Sure, it's a place where they have flying horses."

Pupil—"Oh, Miss R——, my hand is so tired from raising it, and you never call on me."

Stupid Johnny, who can't conceive of voluntary responses—"Well, why don't you raise your other one?"

It was poem time in the first grade. This was a period which provided the children the opportunity to recite whatever poem they wished. The student-teachers, seated in a row in the back of the room, settled down to enjoy them.

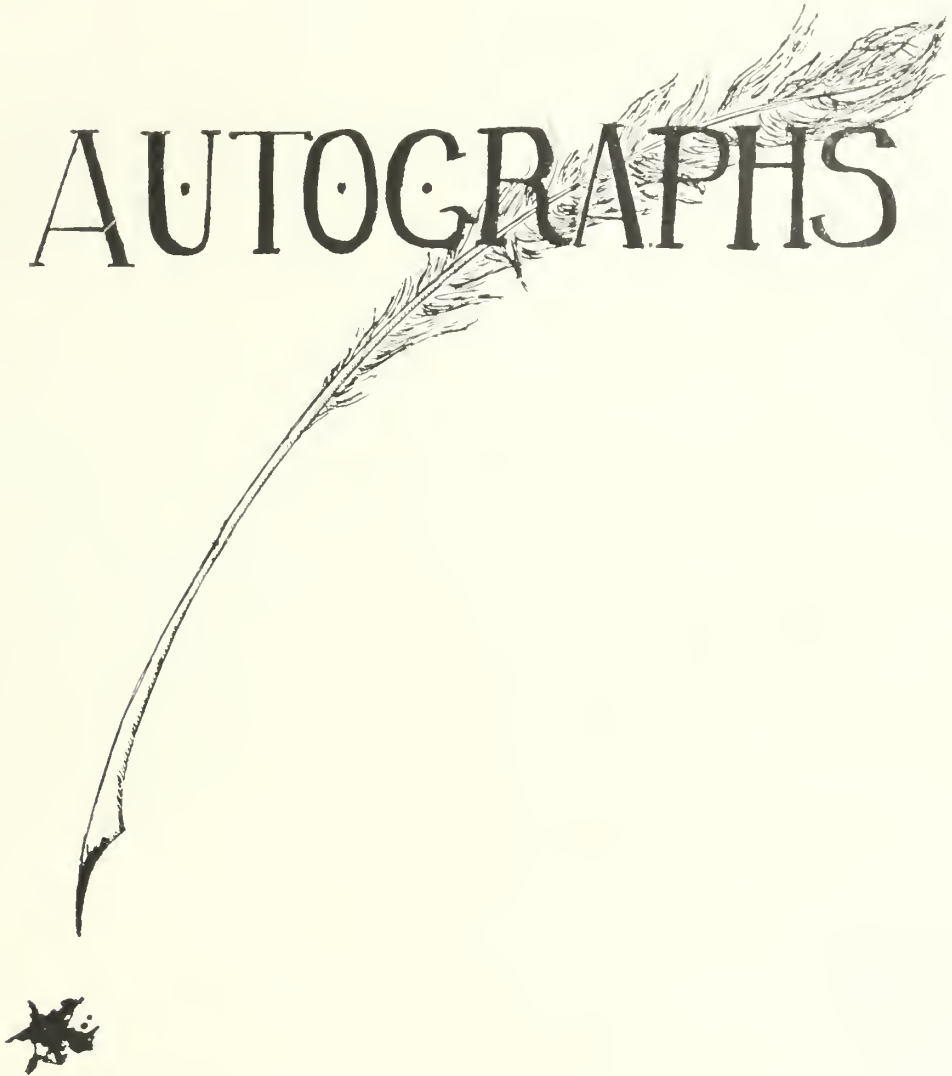
One little boy volunteered to recite first. He stood in the front of the room and recited:

"Mary, Mary, quite contrary,  
 How does your garden grow?  
 With silver bells and cockle shells,

(Hesitates, looks embarrassed, gazes fixedly at the teachers in the back of the room, as if hoping for an inspiration from them, brightens up visibly, and eagerly adds:

"And Old Maids all in a row!")

# AUTOGRAPHS



66-

# Faculty

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# Compliments of Commercial Seniors

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# Compliments of Junior High Seniors

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# Compliments of Senior 1

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# Compliments of Senior 2

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# Compliments of Senior 3

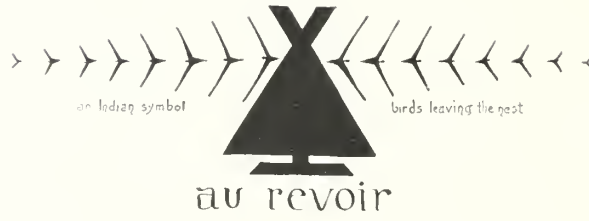
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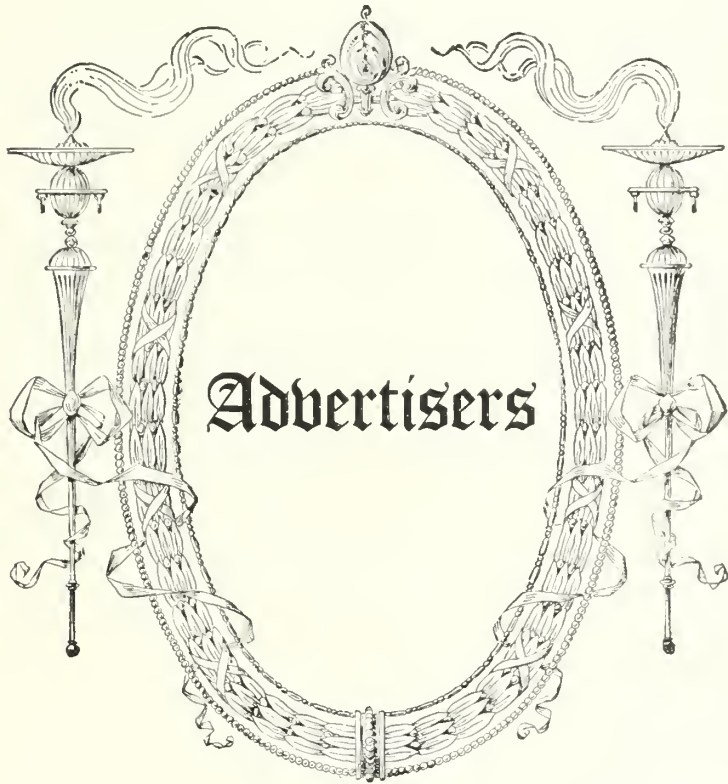
# Compliments of Senior 4

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# Compliments of Undergraduates

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	3d—Albert Schneider	GREGG
1923	1st—Charles L. Swem	GREGG
	2d—Albert Schneider	GREGG
	3d—Martin J. Dupraw	GREGG
1924	1st—Charles L. Swem	GREGG
	2d—Nathan Behrin	PITMAN
	3d—Martin J. Dupraw	GREGG
1925	1st—Martin J. Dupraw	GREGG
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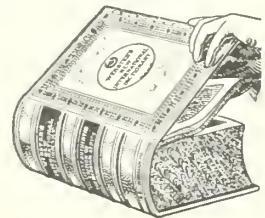
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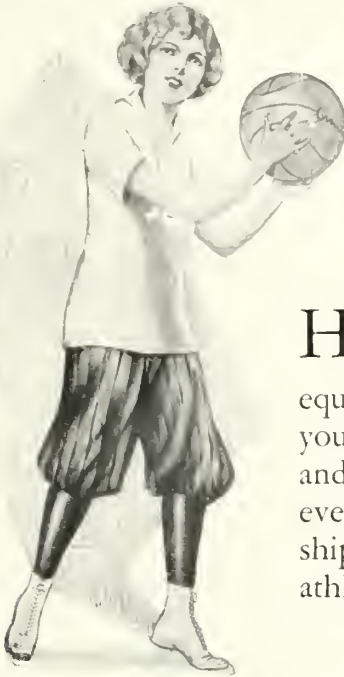
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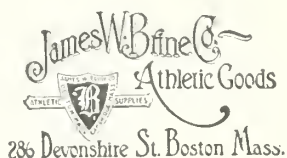
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