

YEAR BOOK
SALIENT TOWN
SCHOOL.



1924.

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SALEM NORMAL
SCHOOL



1924

OUR SCHOOL



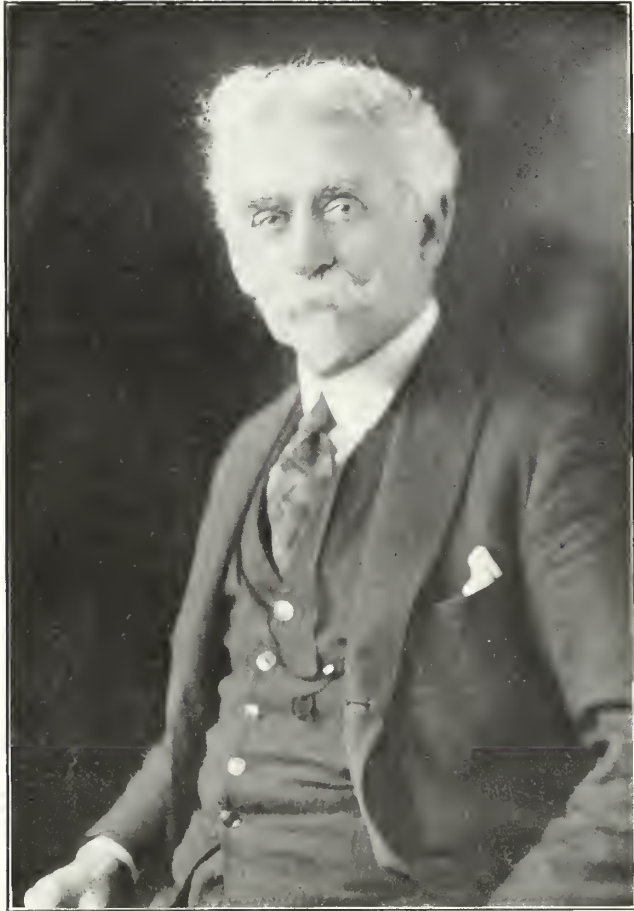
STATE NORMAL SCHOOL
SALEM, MASSACHUSETTS

PREFACE

“A well-written preface may often save the critic the trouble of reading the book, for which he is apt to be duly grateful.”
—*Boyesen.*

However, since this preface is not a well-written one, perhaps the reader will do well to glance through the publication. The purpose of the book has been to record the activities of the Class of 1924. For those who have worked and played with the characters portrayed here, there will be countless happy associations nestled in its pages. May the book be a treasured possession which in years to come will lift the enveloping mist of passing time and allow the owner to gaze with clear vision on those pleasant years spent at Salem Normal School.

The Year Book Staff wishes to express its gratitude to the faculty, to the students, and to other friends who have helped to make the book a success.



To Charles Frederick Whitney

In recognition of our love for him
whose unselfish life and high ideals
have been an inspiration, this book
is respectfully dedicated by the
Class of 1924

APPRECIATIONS OF CHARLES FREDERICK WHITNEY

We, the Class of 1924, greet you. What a gracious, kindly, helpful teacher you have been! How often your ready wit and infectious gaiety have brightened the day! How you have always touched all things with beauty! From your vast store of poetry you have helped us to see "the beauty that about us lies." What a fascination in the magic of your hand! Even now we see it poised; we hear the clever comments, and we watch the picture grow.

Teacher of the youthful spirit, of the poetic soul, of the talented hand,—we honor you. Memory will ever hold a loving place for you, our friend.

GEORGE K. COYNE, *for the Senior Class.*

* * * * *

To have the experience of working on the same staff with Charles Frederick Whitney is to know the pleasure of genial comradeship, the courage engendered by the appreciation of one's ideals, and the satisfaction of sensing a hearty co-operation in one's endeavors. Always generous, he is ever ready to help in either work or play, and to give unsparingly of his time and energy to any who ask it. His fine appreciation of the beautiful finds expression in countless ways in our daily lives, and his superior judgment has added much to the beauty of the surroundings in which we work.

As a host he is unexcelled, and many a happy hour have we spent in his delightful home, enjoying the open fire in winter, and the beautiful trees and the birds on warmer days. His story-telling is unforgettable, and his keen sense of humor has lightened many an event in the years we have worked together. A jolly playmate, an appreciative companion, a sympathetic and helpful co-worker,—what more could we ask for?

GERTRUDE B. GOLDSMITH, *for the Faculty.*

* * * * *

Gentleman, Scholar, Artist, Teacher, Friend!

We who are privileged to know him—to have studied under him—can pause with complete acquiescence at each word.

Gentleman,—even under the most trying circumstances his undisturbed poise evincing natural refinement.

Scholar,—an open, acquiring mind, ever eager for a wider scope of understanding on every subject.

Artist,—a life sincerely devoted to an untiring effort to advance the Art he so eloquently expresses.

Teacher,—an inspiration, rousing in each student an enthusiasm for, and a deeper understanding of, the Art he loves.

Friend,—giving to each of us the greatest personal interest,—our problems, his; our successes, his pleasure. Gentleman, scholar, artist, teacher, indeed,—but most truly, most appealingly, he lives in our hearts—our friend.

MRS. HELEN PULSIFER GOSS, *for the Alumni.*



The Class of 1924 is soon to spend its last day together. Graduation day will be a day of parting, a day when the new paths of a larger life will be thrown open to us. In many respects graduation day is a sad day; but for a graduating class of a normal school it is also a glorious day. It means that the time has come when we shall realize our ambitions, for after a few short summer months, the Class of 1924 will begin its life work in the classroom. A joyous work it will be, if we but make it so!

America at present is one of the greatest producing nations in the world. Increased production means increased labor. As a result we find our American home life weakened. In many families both the father and the mother are drawing weekly pay envelopes. What does this mean? It often means that the child uses his home merely as a place in which to eat and sleep, instead of as a place of enjoyment; for his parents are too tired after the day's work to make his evenings pleasant at home. It means that the child is finding his entertainment on the street corner, or in the movie, where he often meets the wrong sort of companions. It means that the child, because of little home restraint, becomes independent and unruly. It means that our country will have a serious problem to deal with in a few years, unless something is done to restore American home life. Above all, it means that the teacher must do double duty,—the duty of the classroom and the duty of the home.

America today is spending large sums of money in Americanizing the foreigner. Let us also Americanize our own youth, lest in years to come we find, to our shame, that, while the American by adoption has gained the heights, the American-born citizen has fallen short of his birthright.

The classroom teacher, instilling in her pupils a love and pride for America's liberty, wealth and happiness, should, at the same time, show them that these joys must be paid for by honest, unselfish citizenship. The child of today too often feels that liberty means lack of authority. He feels that he should be allowed to do everything that he desires to do. In this connection the teacher can make her scholars realize that unless our country of the past had conformed to law, the United States of today would not exist.

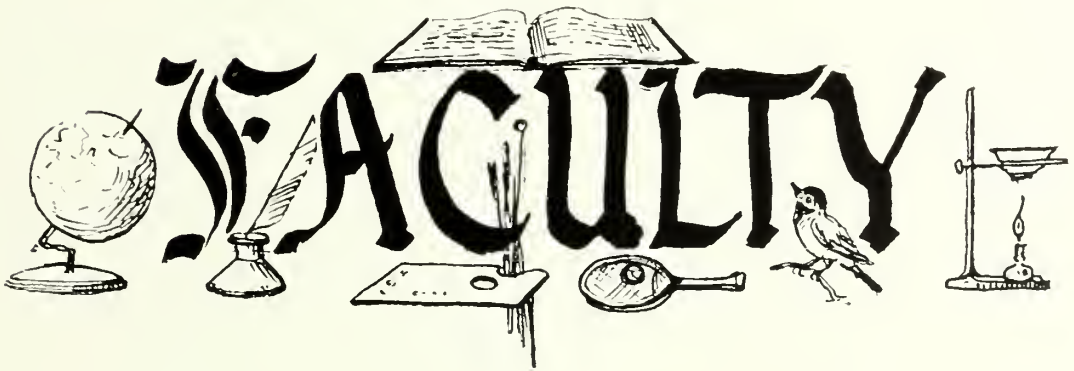
American ideals can never be taught to a child by formal instruction; but let him bear responsibilities and he will discover his latent powers of leadership and initiative. He will soon feel that everything he does touches the lives of others. Loyalty and service in the classroom will make the child a better citizen of a democracy like ours.

School subjects, correctly handled, do much to make the child appreciate and love his country. History, for example, shows how nations had to struggle for their places in the world. Music is a subject which can accomplish much for the child. The American child should hear good music in the schoolroom, for it is his birthright. Are we going to allow musicians of the old world to provide as much of our music in the future as they have done in the past? Art, particularly art appreciation, should hold an important place in the school curriculum. An appreciation of the beautiful, which is gained from art study, will make life more happy and worth while. Perhaps some of the pupils entrusted to our care have artistic abilities. Let us give them opportunities whereby to test their skill. Literature is to the child a means of enjoyment in his own home. Stories of great Americans, stirring poems of civic ideals, and nature studies of the great out-of-doors—all have messages for the American school child. The reading of well-written literature results in a better use of the English language, one of the essentials of good citizenship. Through carefully chosen moving pictures, and by means of books and magazines, let us see that the child has a knowledge of the land in which he lives. Let him visualize the great American industrial cities, the broad American plains, the mines wherein lies much of our wealth.

The teacher of today faces a difficult problem. She must teach American ideals. Her whole effort must be directed toward making the child a better American. Our duty then, Graduates, is to make our school children love, appreciate, and support their country. Are we equal to the task? We have had the training for the work. A knowledge of human nature, an affection for the young American, and above all, a pride in the future citizen of our land, are all that we need to gain success.

* * * * *

It has been said that democracy is ever changing,—that when it becomes static, it ceases to exist. Is this not applicable to education, also? Are not the ideas, the aims and the methods of education constantly changing to meet new conditions of life? And are we, as teachers of the younger generation, adapting ourselves to these changing conditions; availing ourselves of every opportunity; taking advantage of everything which will advance us a step higher in the profession; altering our habitual methods for newer and better ones as they evolve? If we are not doing these things, then we are failures! We must not become static! Every year, every month, yes, every day, brings forth something new, and we must hold ourselves responsible for the ability to look at the arising situations from an unprejudiced, broad-minded and intelligent viewpoint. Reject the new theory, method, or experiment, if necessary and sufficiently justified, but be willing to give it a fair trial before condemning it as wholly unsatisfactory. The vast field of education is continually advancing and broadening, and it behooves us, as teachers, to be constantly alert for new ideas; to keep our minds clear and ever ready for new impressions. In short, let us be progressive, not static!





J. ASBURY PITMAN

Principal of the School Thou wert my guide, philosopher, and friend.
—Pope



WALTER G. WHITMAN
Science

What matters more or less
sun in the sky,
When all is sun within?

—Christina Rossetti



ALEXANDER H. SPROUL
Director of the Commercial
Department

Wondrous is the strength of
cheerfulness.

—Carlyle



FRED W. ARCHIBALD
Music

Cheerful at morn, he wakes
from short repose,
Breasts the keen air, and
carols as he goes.



CHARLES E. DONER
Penmanship

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

—Chesterfield



ALBERT O. GOODALE
Psychology

Discourse, the sweeter banquet of the mind.
—Homer



MAUDE LYMAN HARRIS
Literature

Earth's noblest thing, — a woman perfected.
—Lowell



FLORENCE B. CRUTTENDEN
History

Success consists in the ability to grasp the main chance when it comes.
—Disraeli



LENA G. FITZHUGH
History and English

True wisdom is to know what is best worth knowing, and to do what is best worth doing.
—Humphreys



AMY E. WARE
Geography

Let knowledge grow from
more to more.

—Tennyson



CAROLINE E. PORTER
Reading and Literature

A peace above all earthly
dignities,

A still and quiet conscience.

—Shakespeare



HAROLD FRANCIS PHILLIPS
Commercial Subjects

The secret of success is con-
stancy to purpose.

—Disraeli



DOROTHY SMITH
Librarian

Charity is a virtue of the
heart and not of the hands.

—Addison



FLORENCE A. SOMERS
Supervisor of Physical
Education

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

—Wordsworth



ESTHER HALE
Assistant in Physical
Education

Joy rises in me, like a sum-
mer's morn.

—Coleridge



MURIEL L. TRUE
Assistant in Drawing and
Crafts

Live then, thou great encour-
ager of arts;
Live ever in our thankful hearts.

—Dryden



MILDRED B. STONE
Arithmetic

Virtue alone is the unerring
sign of a noble soul.

—Boileau



GEORGE F. MOODY
 Director of Training School
 He is excellent who can fit
 his temper to any circum-
 stances.

—Hume



ELEANOR ELIZABETH WALKER
 Supervisor Special Class

There are indeed two school-
 masters at whose feet we
 sit day after day and from
 whom we receive the larger
 part of our life culture;
 they are love and work.

—Driggs



DOROTHY EMERSON
 Supervisor Grade VIII

Friendship makes prosperity
 brighter, while it lightens
 adversity by sharing its
 griefs and anxiety.

—Cicero



ESTHER L. SMALL
 Supervisor Grade VII

An effort made for the hap-
 piness of others lifts us
 above ourselves.

—Child



ESTHER F. TUCKWELL
Supervisor Grade IV

Earnest, active industry is a living hymn of praise,—a never-failing source of happiness.

—De Wald



SYBIL I. TUCKER
Supervisor Grade I

Patience and Gentleness is Power.

—Hunt



MARY FOSTER WADE
Supervisor Grade II

Strew gladness in the paths of men—
You will not pass this way again.

—Foss



HELEN S. HYDE
Household Arts

Honest labour bears a lovely face.

—Dekker



OUR FACULTY

Whatever of meed in the years yet to come
 May fall to the lot of our class,
 Whatever the triumphs, the vict'ries, the cheer,
 Whatever of fame in the things we hold dear,
 Whatever of faith that shall sturdily stand
 Before us, e'er urging us on
 To carry aloft the banner in hand,
 When from Salem's loved portal we've gone,
 The banner emblazoned with learning's great light
 That we've pledged our best efforts to spread
 By trying sincerely, though stubborn the fight,
 To lead others as we have been led,
 Whatever the vict'ry, to us not the crown,
 But to those who have patiently taught
 Our class what we know and what we must do.
 Should we win in the field that lies yon,—
 Our Faculty, yes, we shall owe it to you;
 And your memory shall e'er spur us on.

R. A. K.

CLASS OFFICERS



GEORGE K. COYNE
President



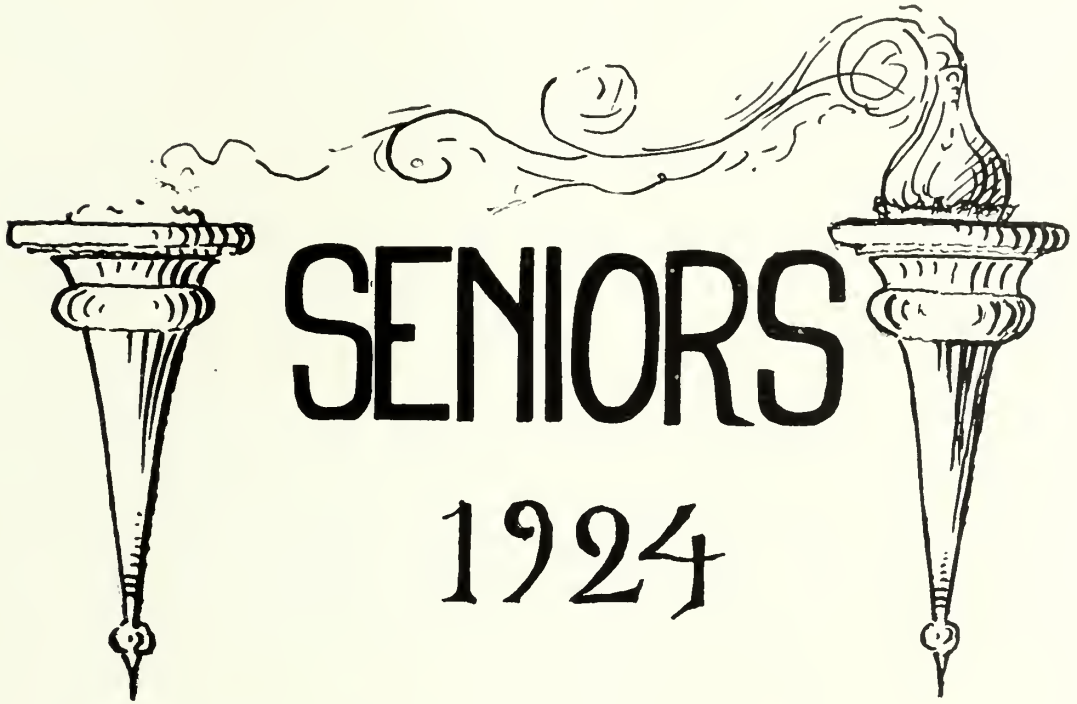
ALICE L. O'SULLIVAN
Vice-President



MARION I. DUFFETT
Secretary



MARION R. CHARLES
Treasurer



No matter how narrow your limits,
Go forth and make them broad:
You are everyone, daughter or son,
Crowned prince or princess of God.

—*Art Club Bulletin.*



COMMERCIAL SENIORS

ALICE E. BALDWIN "AL"
84 Cleveland Ave., Lynnhurst May 7

ANIMATED, ELIGIBLE, BRIGHT

When looks were fond and words were few.

—Cunningham

ANNA C. BROOKS "BROOKY"
5 Hill St., Newburyport November 25

AMICABLE, CANDID, BRILLIANT

Though old the thought and oft expressed,

'Tis his at last who says it best.

—Lowell

REINA J. CARBERY "CARB"
Kendall St., Barre October 8

RADIANT, JUBILANT, CHIC

"She is pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on."

NORA M. CLIFFORD "NONIE"
22 Spring St., Northampton April 15

NOVEL, MUSICAL, CAREFREE

Love is sunshine, hate is sorrow;
Life is checkered shade and sunshine.

—Longfellow

VICTORIA M. COGSWELL "COGGIE"
8 Oak St., Derry, N. H. November 26

VERACIOUS, MEEK, COURTEOUS

"Happy is she who is content."

ROSE DAMSKY

70 Rockaway St., Lynn

January 11

READY, DRAMATIC

Action is the highest perfection and drawing forth
of the utmost power, vigor, and activity of man's nature.

—*South*

CHARLOTTE M. ENRIGHT

41 Melville St., Pittsfield

"CHARLIE"

May 29

CONGENIAL, MUSICAL, ENGAGING

"To know her well is to like her better."

VIOLA P. EVANS

707 Broadway, Cliftondale

"VI"

August 23

VIRTUOUS, PUNCTUAL, EARNEST

She doeth little kindnesses,
Which most leave undone, or despise.

—*Lowell*

EILEEN M. FITZHENRY

9 Burrill St., Walpole

"FITZIE"

August 15

ENERGETIC, MERRY, FAITHFUL

Oh, be wiser, thou.
Instructed that true knowledge leads to love.

—*Wadsworth*

MARION A. HUNT

Barre, Mass.

"HON"

April 22

MIRTHFUL, ATTRACTIVE, HAPPY

The human voice is the organ of the soul.

—*Shakespeare*



MARY A. KENNEDY
6 Grant St., Needham

"POLLY"
June 2

MILD, AMIABLE, KIND

"The highest degree of earthly happiness is quiet."

VIVIAN D. ROBINSON
9 Mt. Vernon St., North Reading

"VIV"
August 15

VIVACIOUS, DELIBERATE, RESOURCEFUL

He that can have patience can have what he will.
—Benjamin Franklin

MARION E. SMITH
5 Hayden Rd., Chifondale

August 21

MODEST, EFFICIENT, SWEET

A rosebud set with little wilful thorns
And sweet as English air could make her, she.
—Tennyson

ELLEN A. VALUZKI
Barre, Mass.

"SNOOKS"
March 12

ENTERTAINING, ATHLETIC, VIVACIOUS

"Not by years but by disposition is wisdom acquired."

COMMERCIAL SPECIALS

JOSEPH J. BEVINS
14 Woodside St., Salem

"JOE"
May 11

JUST, JOYFUL, BRISK

"He was wont to speak plain, and to the purpose,
like an honest man and a soldier."

IRENE A. CHAPIN

Montgomery St., Chicopee Falls

April 1

INTELLIGENT, AMBITIOUS, CAPABLE

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

—Old Testament

FRANK S. CHASE

34 Beacon St., Hyde Park

"AL"

April 23

FRANK, SAGE, COURAGEOUS

I never was on the dull, tame shore
But I loved the great sea more and more.

—Proctor

BEATRICE EDITH DES ORMEAUX

510 Kenoza St., Haverhill

"BETTY"

March 4

BRIGHT, EARNEST, DEMOCRATIC

I see, but cannot reach, the height
That lies forever in the light.

—Longfellow

AGNES V. DUGAN

27 Maple Ave., Andover

April 27

AFFABLE, VIVID, DESIRABLE

To talk without effort is, after all, the great charm of talking.

—Hare

KATHERINE G. ELLIS

94 Forest St., Peabody

"KAY"

April 6

KNOWING, GRACEFUL, ENTERPRISING

"Virtuous and wise, but not severe."





JOHN V. FLAHERTY
14 Allston St., Charlestown

"VENNY"
August 29

JOCUND, VIGOROUS, FAITHFUL

Whose wit, in the combat, as gentle as bright,
Ne'er carried a heart-stain away on its blade.

—Moore

LEONE B. FOLEY
14 Mall St., Lynn

September 6

LOYAL, BUSY, FAITHFUL

"Ready in heart and ready in hand."

DANIEL J. KEEGAN
21 Bartholomew St., Peabody

"DAN"
November 19

DEEP, JURISTIC, KEEN

All the mightier strings assembling
Ranged themselves on the violin's side

Where art, sweet lark, translates the sky
Into a heavenly melody.

—Sydney Lanier

HELEN M. SOMERS
12 Ocean Circle, Lynn

July 28

HELPFUL, MANNERLY, STUNNING

And grace that won, who saw, to wish her stay.

—Milton

JOHN T. WALDRON
22 Dustin St., Peabody

"JACK"
October 8

JOLLY, TRUSTWORTHY, WORDY

Good health and good sense are two of life's great
blessings.

—Synis

JUNIOR HIGH SENIORS

CHARLES F. WHITNEY

29 Pine St., Danvers

June 18

Honorary Member of Jr. H. S. Seniors

Never to look behind me for an hour;
To see to it I grow, and gain, and give.

—Charlotte Perkins Gilman

HAZEL E. BERRY

33 John St., Chelsea

June 9

HELPFUL, ENTHUSIASTIC, BLITHE

True as the needle to the pole,
Or as the dial to the sun.

—B. Booth

MARIVA L. BRUCE

159 Forest St., Reading

"BRUCIE"

July 17

MODEST, LOYAL, BENEVOLENT

The language of friendship is not words, but meanings. It is an intelligence above language.

—Thoreau

MARY M. CHAISSON

27 Blaney St., Swampscott

December 25

MERRY, MERITORIOUS, CANDID

Genteel in personage,
Conduct and equipage,
Noble by heritage,
Generous and free.

—Carey

MILDRED M. CONNELL

95 Greenwood Ave., Swampscott

"MILL"

September 15

MILD, MAGNANIMOUS, CHEERY

What can be more delightful than to find the friend who was welcome at one age still welcome at another.

—Stevenson





GEORGE KERMIT COYNE
59 Preston Road, Somerville

"GEORGIE"
August 5

GALLANT, KNOWING, CAPABLE

In the lexicon of youth which fate reserves
For a bright manhood, there is no such word
As—fail.

—Lytton

CATHERINE M. FINN
337 Osgood St., North Andover

"FINNIE"
March 15

CHEERFUL, MISCHIEVOUS, FACETIOUS

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

—Wordsworth

MARGARET M. GEARIN
28 Gardner St., Arlington

"PEGGY"
July 2

MIRTHFUL, MELODIOUS, GRACIOUS

It was not enough to do,
I must feel, and reason too.

—Bliss Carman

JOSEPH E. HENRY
136 Shurtleff St., Chelsea

"JOE"
July 16

JOVIAL, ENERGETIC, HONORABLE

Of manners gentle, of affections mild;
In wit a man, simplicity a child.

—Pope

GERTRUDE L. KIRBY
66 Locust St., Danvers

"KIRBY"
November 25

GENEROUS, LOVABLE, KIND

"I resolved that, like the sun, so long as my day
lasted I would look on the bright side of everything."

LOUIS KOMARIN
106 Main St., Peabody

"LOU"
May 18

LOQUACIOUS, KEEN

He was a man, take him all in all,
I shall not look upon his like again.

—*Shakespeare*

MARY A. NOURSE
High Street, Ipswich

"JANE"
July 1

METHODICAL, AFFABLE, NEAT

Modesty is the highest ornament of a woman through
every stage of her life.

WINIFRED E. PATERSON
111 Eastern Ave., Lynn

"WINNIE"
February 3

WOMANLY, EARNEST, PERSISTENT

Reason's whole pleasure, all the joys of sense,
Lie in three words,—Health, peace, and competence.

—*Pope*

ELEMENTARY SENIORS

SARAH ALBERT
33 Derby St., Gloucester

"SALLY"
April 29

SAGACIOUS, AMBITIOUS

A day for toil, an hour for sport,
But for a friend, life is too short.

—*Emerson*

ESTHER L. ALPERS
58 Forrester St., Salem

"ALPERS"
October 16

EARNEST, LAUDABLE, AMBITIOUS

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

—*Wordsworth*





BESSIE ARONSON
48 Edison Park, Quiney

"BESS"
August 8

BLITHE, AMBITIOUS

How like art thou to joy remember'd well!

—Byron

EUNICE R. AUGER
West Boxford

February 11

EFFICIENT, RELIABLE, ALERT

Happiness comes from striving, doing, loving, achieving, conquering; always something positive and forceful.

—Jordan

CATHERINE M. R. BARRETT
102 Chestnut St., Andover

"CATH"
July 19

CLEVER, MODERATE, REASONABLE, BLITHE

Each attainment is an inspiration to fresh endeavor.

—Edward Howard Griggs

AMELIA M. BETZ
Whitefield, N. H.

"BETSY"
July 17

ACCURATE, MILD, BEAUTIFUL

I will believe thou hast a mind that suits
With this, thy fair and outward character.

—Wordsworth

MARGARET R. BLACK
25 Hantz Place, Gloucester

"BLACKIE"
December 13

MAJESTIC, READY, BONNY

Fair as a star when only one is seen shining in the sky.

—Dante

JEANNETTE D. BLOOMBERG "PEANIE"
 162 Congress Ave., Chelsea October 22

JOVIAL, DROLL, BLISSFUL

Though lost to sight, to memory dear
 Thou ever wilt remain..

—Linley

GWENDOLYN E. BONNER "GWEN"
 359 North St., New Bedford January 27

GOOD, ENTHUSIASTIC, BENEVOLENT

A friendship that like love is warm,
 A love like friendship, steady.

—Moore

JULIA A. BOUTIETTE "JUDY"
 Farnumsville June 15

JOLLY, AMIABLE, BRIGHT

Meditating on the Good keeps one always in good
 courage.

—Goethe

MILDRED L. BRADSHAW "MIL"
 21 Mt. Vernon St., Somerville March 18

MODERATE, LYRIC, BRISK

Moderation is the silken thread running through the
 pearl chain of all virtues.

—Hall

MILDRED H. BROWN "BROWNIE"
 32 Freeman Ave., Everett November 3

MILD, HAPPY, BRIGHT

"A ready smile, a cheery word,
 A sunbeam in this world of strife."





ILA P. CAMPBELL
21 Belmont St., North Andover

"SOUP"
October 26

INTELLIGENT, PRACTICAL, CONGENIAL

There's nothing ill can dwell in such a temple.
—*Shakespeare*

HELEN R. CANESSA
270 Beach St., Revere

November 24

HEARTY, ROLLYCKING, CAREFREE

"I am sure Care's an enemy to life."

GERTRUDE G. CASS
Boston St., Topsfield

"GERT"
April 26

GRACIOUS, GOOD, CONSCIENTIOUS

Who broke no promise, served no private end,
Who gained no title, and who lost no friend.
—*Pope*

MARY CETLIN
14 Market Sq., Newburyport

"MARY DEAR"
December 28

MUSICAL, CONGENIAL

Those happy smilets,
That played on her ripe lips, seemed not to know
What quests were in her eyes: which parted thence,
As pearls from diamonds dropped.
—*Shakespeare*

MARION J. CHAMPION
16 Hillside Ave., Swampscott

"CHAMP"
July 12

MERRY, JOLLY, CHATTY

She evidently liked to do the right thing.
—*Bailey*

MARION R. CHARLES
10 Collins St., Newburyport

"CHARLIE"
May 10

MISCHIEVOUS, ROUGHISH, CHEERFUL

My heart is like a singing bird.

—Rosetti

ELEANOR A. CLARK
431 Cabot St., Beverly

"ELLE"
April 21

EARNEST, ARTISTIC, CAPABLE

Art and joy go together—fearing not, and dreading
no disposure.

—Whistler

HELEN D. CONNORS
18 Hampshire St., Danvers

December 15

HELPFUL, DELIBERATE, CALM

Afoot and lighthearted, I take the open road,
Healthy, free, the way before me.

—Walt Whitman

MARGARET L. CORBET
4 Everett Ave., Greenwood

"PEG"
May 30

MIRTHFUL, LOQUACIOUS, COMELY

The thing that goes farthest towards making life worth
while,
That costs the least, and does the most, is just a pleas-
ant smile.

—Nesbit

DOROTHY M. COURTNEY
Manchaug

"DOT"
October 25

DELIGHTFUL, MILD, COURTEOUS

Deeds are better things than words are,
Actions mightier than boasting.

—Longfellow





LILLIAN M. CRAIG
87 Woodlawn St., Lynn

"CRAIGIE"
June 7

LAWFUL, MODEST, CONSCIENTIOUS

A tranquil mind, a calm demeanor.

—Rossetti

MARION A. DEALY
41 Court Road, Winthrop

"MISS DULLEA"
August 6

MODERN, ADORABLE, DEPENDABLE

And gladly wolde she lerne,
And gladly teche.

—Chaucer

ALICE M. DOHERTY
18 Fairmon St., Cambridge

"ALLIE"
March 27

ALERT, MILD, DEMOCRATIC

Quiet in manner, but resolute in deed.

—Garfield

DOROTHY M. DONOVAN
24 Lincoln Terrace, Winthrop

"DOT"
December 24

DELIGHTFUL, MAGNETIC, DEBONAIR

"There is no treasure that may be compared to our faithful friend and all-round regular pal."

MARION I. DUFFETT
22 Crescent Ave., Swampscott

"BILL"
April 29

MUSICAL, IMPELLING, DELIGHTFUL

'Tis the music that has freed you
In your school life, and shall lead you
Gently wise, and strongly fond,
In your larger life beyond.

—Adapted from *Bliss Carmen*

MIRIAM E. DYER
130½ Holten St., Danvers

"MIN"
November 12

MERCIFUL, EARNEST, DILIGENT

"She was as good as she was fair,
None—none on earth above her;
As pure in thought as angels are
To know her was to love her."

ELLEN W. EATON
So. Main St., Seabrook, N. H.

"L"
May 6

EARNEST, WILLING, EFFICIENT

Under all speech that is good for anything there lies
a silence that is better. Silence is deep as Eternity;
Speech is shallow as Time.
—*Carlyle*

ALICE N. FLYNN
12 Washington St., Beverly

"AL"
June 5

AFFECTIONATE, NONPARIEL, FACETIOUS

"You'll know her when you meet her,
And you'll find it worth your while
To cultivate the friendship of
The girl behind the smile."

BERNICE M. FOSTER
29 Wadsworth St., Danvers

"BUNNY"
April 2

BUSY, MIRTHFUL, FUNNY

I've made it a practice to put all my worries down
in the bottom of my heart; then sit on the lid and
smile.

—*Philosophy of Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch*

MABEL FOUHEY
3 Burroughs St., Danvers

"FOUHEY"
May 18

MODERATE, FRANK

The great business in life is to do and to be.

—*Epicteus*





HARRIETT M. FROST
29 Wyoming Ave., Malden

“FROSTY”
April 11

HUMOROUS, MAGNANIMOUS, FIRM

“A smooth and steadfast mind,
Gentle thoughts and calm desires,
A heart with equal love combined,
Kindles never-dying fires.”

REBECCA S. GOLDMAN
129 Franklin Ave., Chelsea

“B”
July 8

RIGHTEOUS, SENSIBLE, GENEROUS

Learning by study must be won,
‘Twas ne’er entail’d from son to son.

—Gay

LOUISE A. GOODRIDGE
Elm St., Salisbury

“SQUEEZE”
February 26

LENIENT, AMBITIOUS, GENTLE

“Ever placid and observant,
Speaking little, thinking much.”

EDITH M. GRANT
20 Simon St., Beverly

January 31

EAGER, MILD, GENEROUS

Those about her
From her shall find the perfect ways of honor.

—Shakespeare

MOLLIE GREENBERG
40 Central St., Manchester

“MOLLIE DEAR”
March 15

MAGNETIC, GENIAL

Take what is; trust what may be;
That’s life’s true lesson.

—Browning

M. RUTH HALE
71 Essex St., Salem

"RUTHIE"
January 15

MISCHIEVOUS, RESPONSIBLE, HEARTY

"I don't know how she is on creeds,
I never heard her say;
But she's got a smile that fits her face,
And she wears it every day."

MURIEL G. HALE
23 Arthur St., Somerville

October 6

MAJESTIC, GOOD, HOSPITABLE

"Along the cool sequestered vale of life,
She kept the even tenor of her way."

EMMA E. HALEY
Main St., Rowley

"EM"
August 26

EFFICIENT, EVERREADY, HAPPY

For the cause that lacks assistance,
For the wrong that needs resistance,
For the future in the distance,
And the good that I can do.

—Banks

EVELYN P. HALL
89 Endicott St., Peabody

"EVE"
October 19

EARNEST, PASSIVE, HAPPY

She made each day's work a source of new growth
in power and appreciation.

—Edward Howard Griggs

KATHLEEN HARRIGAN
58 County Rd., Ipswich

"KAY"
November 10

KIND, HAPPY

It's the songs you sing and the smile you wear
That makes the sunshine everywhere.

—Riley





EDITH M. HARRINGTON

8 Sherman St., Lexington

"EDE"

October 13

ENTHUSIASTIC, MAJESTIC, HELPFUL

There's more in one soft word of thine
Than in the world's defied rebuke.

—Byron

MARY L. HARRINGTON

1 Carver St., Somerville

"MISS MARY"

August 26

MAGNANIMOUS, LOVABLE, HUMOROUS

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

—Junius

HILDA M. HAYDEN

10 Mt. Pleasant Ave., Wakefield

"HIL"

December 2

HAPPY, MUSICAL, HELPFUL

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

—More

ZELDA M. HAYES

12 High St., Ipswich

"ZEL"

May 23

ZEALOUS, MERRY, HOSPITABLE

The place to be happy is here.
The way to be happy is to make others happy.

—Ingersoll

RUTH E. HAYWOOD

Salem St., Lynnfield

"GIGGLES"

March 21

ROGUSH, EXCEPTIONAL, HAPPY

O Mirth and Innocence!
Ye happy mixtures of more happy days.

—Lord Byron

MARTHA T. HEIFITZ
79 Bellingham St., Chelsea

"MATTIE"
May 17

MAIDENLY, TRUTHFUL, HELPFUL

Heart and hand that move together,
Feet that run on willing errands.

—*Longfellow*

MABEL A. HENNESSEY
64 Grove St., Lynn

"BOBBIE"
January 15

MIRTHFUL, ATHLETIC, HUMOROUS

'Tis easy enough to be pleasant,
When life flows along like a song;
But the girl worth while, is the girl who will smile
When everything goes dead wrong.

—*Wilcox*

ETTA HOFFMAN
49 Orange St., Chelsea

"E"
June 21

ENERGETIC, HAPPY

Words are easy, like the wind;
Faithful friends are hard to find.

—*Shakespeare*

VERA L. HOOPER
3 Cedar St., Amesbury

"SOOPER"
April 13

VIGOROUS, LOYAL, HELPFUL

Cheerily greeting each oncoming day,
Gilding with smiles each new step of the way.

—*Pasmore*

DORIS C. HORTON
27 Ehn Park, Groveland

"DOT"
August 9

DELIBERATE, CALM, HONEST

"Put meekness in thy mind,
Love, charity, obedience, and true duty."





OLIVIA F. HOWLEY
106 Collins St., Lynn

"OLLIE"
August 3

OBEDIENT, FAITHFUL, HONEST

Of nature's gift thou may'st with lilies boast,
And with the half-blown rose,

—*King John*

DOROTHY L. HURLBURT
8 Riverside St., Danvers

"DOT"
November 25

DREAMY, LOVABLE, HUMOROUS

I live not in myself,
But I become a portion of that around me.

—*Byron*

MARY L. HUTCHINGS
98 High St., Everett

"HUTCHIE"
October 16

MISCHIEVOUS, ENTHUSIASTIC, HUMOROUS

She is a rainbow to the storms of life,
The evening beam that smiles the clouds away
And tints tomorrow with prophetic ray.

—*Armstrong*

MILDRED C. JENSEN
269 East Main St., Gloucester

"SQUINK"
October 8

MODEST, CLEVER, JOLLY

Cheerfulness is an excellent wearing quality: it has
been called the bright weather of the heart.

—*Smiles*

MAREA M. JOHNSON
12 Gardener St., Peabody

May 25

MERRY, MAJESTIC, JUST

"Where'er thou journeyest, or whate'er thy care,
My heart shall follow, and my spirit share."

EDITH KAPLAN
89 Arlington St., Chelsea

"KAPPY"
November 17

EFFECTIVE, KIND

"Diligence is the mother of good fortune."

ROSE KATZ
49 North John St., Pittsfield

November 14

RIGHTEOUS, KINDLY

Tact does not remove difficulties, but difficulties melt
away under tact. —*Disraeli*

ALICE G. KEATING
4 Carter St., Chelsea

"KEAT'N"
July 18

ACTIVE, GENEROUS, KIND

"Friends, yes, she has many;
For each a kind word and a pleasant smile."

DOROTHY I. KECK
779 Huntington Ave., Boston

"DOT"
September 17

DUTIFUL, IMPULSIVE, KEEN

Within her tender eye
The heaven of April, with its changing light.
—*Longfellow*

KATHERINE F. KELLEY
10 Central St., Beverly

"KAY"
December 9

KIND, FRIENDLY, KNOWING

All golden thoughts, all wealth of days.
Truth, friendship, love, surround her.
—*Barry Cornwall*





RUTH A. KELTER "CHUBBY"
24 Willoughby St., Somerville July 26

RELIABLE, ATHLETIC, KINDLY

"A truer, nobler, trustier heart.
More loving or more loyal, never beat
Within a human breast."

MARY P. KENNEDY "PAT"
130 Castle Rd., Nahant March 4

MILD, PATIENT, KIND

"Sincere, gentle, always kind,
Any fault no one can find."

ANNA H. KILEY "ANNE"
115 Adams St., Lynn January 5

AMIALE, HELPFUL, KIND

"A true friend is like a river:
The deeper it is, the less noise it makes."

ESTHER E. KIMBALL "SMILES"
52 Nesmith St., Lawrence December 25

ENERGETIC, ENGAGING, KEEN

Delightful task, to rear the tender thought,
To teach the young idea how to shoot.

—Thomson

SADIE KOVNIT "BLONDIE"
16 Walnut St., Chelsea April 23

SKILLFUL, KIND

And music, too,—dear music! that can touch
Beyond all else the soul that loves it much.

—Moore

CATHERINE LA BRAN
51 Walnut St., Lynn

"KAY"
February 12

CONSCIENTIOUS, LOVABLE

She looked for the best in others, and gave the best she had.
—Stanley

KATHERYN M. LAFLEY
103 Ashland St., Lynn

"K"
March 12

KINDLY, METHODICAL, LACONIC

"There's no use making a big noise about it."

MARGARET G. LAWLOR
60 Purchase St., Danvers

"PEGGIE"
July 6

MIRTHFUL, GAY, LOYAL

Good humor only teaches charms to last,
Still makes new conquests and maintains the past.
—Pope

GERTRUDE L. LEAR
79 Commercial St., Lynn

"GERT"
March 6

GENEROUS, LIVELY, LAUDABLE

Attempt the end and never stand to doubt:
Nothing's so hard but search will find it out.
—Herrick

BELLE LINSKY
10 Boardman St., Salem

"MISS VIOLINIST"
July 25

BRILLIANT, LIGHT-HEARTED

"Music is well said to be the speech of angels."





LILLIAN G. LODIE
275 Lebanon St., Malden

"LIL"
November 3

LIMITLESS, GRACIOUS, LOVING

Then come the wild weather, come sleet or snow,
We will stand by each other, however it blow.

—*Longfellow*

ELEANOR R. LONG
12 Parsons St., Peabody

"ELLIE"
March 22

EMPHATIC, RELIABLE, LOVELY

In thy heart the dew of youth,
On thy lips the smile of truth.

—*Longfellow*

CECELINE LOWE
73 Main St., Essex

"CECIL"
March 16

CALM, LUCKY

"A girl of cheerful yesterdays
And confident tomorrows."

LEONA C. LYNCH
67 Brookline St., Cambridge

"LEE"
August 13

LENIENT, COMPOSED, LIBERAL

"She will be a friend to you
In sunshine and in shade."

MARIE E. McCANN
21 Wheelock St., Winthrop

"REE"
March 18

MIGNON, ELFIN, MERRY

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

—*Coleridge*

MARY E. McCORMICK "MAC"
30 Bunker Hill St., Charlestown December 21

MERRY, EFFERVESCENT, MODERN

"She has the sixth sense—
Sight, hearing, smell, touch, taste, and the sense
of humor."

MARGARET W. McDERMOTT "MARGIE"
21 Mason St., Salem February 22

MIRTHFUL, WORTHY, MODEST

Blessed in every grace
That wins the friend, or that enchants the fair.
—*Shenstonz*

MARY C. McLAUGHLIN "MARY MAC"
110 Highland Ave., Arlington October 21

MISCHIEVOUS, COURAGEOUS, MUNIFICENT

In truth
She seems to me all grace and youth.
—*Austin Dobson*

MARY E. McNAMARA "MAC"
18 Stoddard St., North Brookfield March 30

MERITORIOUS, EARNEST, MEDITATIVE

A fellow-farer through life,
Heart-whole and soul-free.
—*Stevenson*

AGNES M. MAHONEY "MA-HONEY"
2 Franklin St., Chelsea May 28

ALTRUISTIC, MERRY, MEDITATIVE

"Devout, cheerful, yet not austere,
To others lenient and always sincere."





IDA A. MARBERBLATT

47 Church St., Lynn

"I"

July 27

ILLUSTRIOUS, ARDENT, MILD

Gracious as sunshine, sweet as dew,
Shut in a lily's golden core.

—Preston

HELEN C. MENUT

344 Merrimac St., Newburyport

March 10

HARMONIOUS, CAREFREE, MUNIFICENT

O be my friend and teach me to be thine.

—Emerson

ROSE MOXAHAN

45 Orchard St., Cambridge

"SMILES"

August 17

REPUTABLE, MIRTHFUL

Life is to be fortified by many friendships;
To love, and to be loved, is the greatest happiness
of existence.

—Sydney Smith

MARY P. MORAN

90 Bellevue Ave., Winthrop

March 16

MILD, POLITE, MODEST

The ornament of a meek and quiet spirit.

—Hayne

FLORENCE M. MORTIMER

29 Wadsworth St., Danvers

"MORTIE"

November 9

FAITHFUL, MILD, MODERATE

Toiling, rejoicing, ever helpful
Onward through life she goes.

—Adapted from Longfellow

VERA M. MOULTON
18 Pearl St., Wakefield

"VE"
January 21

VIVACIOUS, MUSICAL, MERRY
"Hang sorrow! Care killed a cat!"

LOUISE B. MURPHY
12 Mansfield St., Gloucester

"WEESIE"
July 26

LUCKY, BLAMELESS, MODEST
Sweeter none than voice of faithful friend;
Sweet always, sweetest, heard in loudest storm.
—Pollock

ALICE B. NEENAN
18 Pleasant St., Peabody

"AL"
February 17

ATTENTIVE, BENIGN, NOBLE
Truth is truth
To the end of reckoning.
—Shakespeare

SHIRLEY L. NELSON
235 Chestnut St., Chelsea

January 20

SUCCINCT, LIVELY, NONCHALANT
I Truth discern who
Know but learning's lore.
—Thoreau

SELINA M. NOLAN
197 Jefferson Ave., Salem

"LINA"
December 27

SWEET, MAGNETIC, NOBBY
" 'Tis impious in a good man to be sad."





LOUISE C. NORCROSS
Grapevine Road, Wenham

"BUDDY"
March 26

LOVABLE, CAPABLE, NOBLE

The kindest and best of friends, the best and gentlest creature that ever shed happiness on everyone she knew.
—*Dickens*

MINA B. NOYES
19 Lovejoy Road, Andover

"NOISY"
October 11

MELODIOUS, BRIGHT, NAIVE

I hear him complain, "You've waked me too soon,
I must slumber again."
—*Watts*

MARY J. NUGENT
11 Bartlett Parkway, Winthrop

August 20

MUSICAL, JOLLY, NOBLE

Blue eyes shimmer with softest glances
Like spring violets over the lea.

—*Woolson*

MARY A. O'HARE
19 Cushing St., Cambridge

December 14

MERRY, AMIABLE, OBEDIENT

No good is certain but the steadfast mind,
The undaunted will to seek the good.

—*Eliot*

MARTHA J. OJAMPERA
12 Cherry St., Salem

"MARSHIE"
August 27

MODEST, JOLLY, OBSERVING

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

—*Tennyson*

MARY L. O'NEIL
7 Davis Terrace, Peabody

"POLLY"
January 29

MERRY, LOVABLE, ORDERLY

"She makes a sunshine in a gloomy place."

ALICE L. O'SULLIVAN
8 Seven Pines Ave., Cambridge

"ALLIE"
September 23

AMBITIOUS, LOYAL, OPTIMISTIC

Some move through life as a band of music down
the street, flinging out pleasure on every side through
the air.
—*Beecher*

VERA L. PEARSON
17 Pinkham Rd., Medford Hillside

"VE"
February 23

VERACIOUS, LOVABLE, PERSEVERING

She nobly earns whatever crown she wears.
—*Dorr*

EVELYN H. PENDLETON
555 Lowell Ave., Haverhill

"PENNY"
October 28

ELFISH, HAPPY, PRETTY

"Wit is the lodestone of each human thought;
Wit is the tool by which all things are wrought."

EDITH S. PERKINS
46 Main St., Rockport

"PERKIE"
November 9

EARNEST, SEDATE, PENSIVE

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





HELEN M. PRENDERGAST

20 Fearless Ave., Lynn

May 21

HELPFUL, MERRY, PLEASANT

Her word's sufficient star to travel by;
I count her praise sufficient crown.

—Masefield

MARY C. RICHMOND

36 Walnut St., Chelsea

"COUSIN MARY"

February 23

MAGNETIC, CONSCIENTIOUS, RESPONSIBLE

Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale
Her infinite variety.

—Shakespeare

KATHERINE M. RILEY

56 Spring St., Cambridge

"K"

October 12

CONSIDERATE, MAGNIFICENT, REAL

All her life ran on in sunny flowings like a stream,
And seemed to sing but sweeter for the stones across
its path.

—Devine

HAZEL L. RINGELS

2 Hanson Court, Woburn

"HAZE"

February 2

HELPFUL, LIVELY, RADIANT

"For smiles from reason flow."

ANNA H. ROTSTEIN

127 Shurtleff St., Chelsea

"COUSIN ANNE"

December 16

AMIALE, HUMOROUS, RELIABLE

A creature not too bright or good
For human nature's daily food;
For transient sorrows, simple wiles,
Praise, blame, love, kisses, tears, and smiles.

—Wordsworth

SYLVIA RUTSTEIN

96 Bellingham St., Chelsea

"SYLVY"

November 28

SERENE, RELIANT

Not by years, but by disposition, is wisdom acquired.

—*Plautus*

MRS. EVIE H. SAWYER

21 Gardner St., Lynn

"EV"

February 10

EFFICIENT, HOSPITABLE, SINCERE

And I read the moral—a brave endeavor to do thy duty, whate'er its worth.

—*Roche*

ANNA G. SCANNELL

34 Grove St. Place, Arlington

"ANN"

September 6

ADAPTABLE, GRACIOUS, SOCIABLE

My modus operandi this—
To take no heed of what's amiss.—*Fowler*

DOROTHY N. SCHER

1 Fayette Ave., Beverly

"DOT"

April 8

DROLL, NIMBLE, SENSIBLE

"She rose before the morning,
She was happy all the day;
She never spoke a cross word,
But she smiled and stuck to play."

MAE SHAPIRO

119 Third St., Chelsea

July 4

MERRY, SOCIABLE

"Quiet, yet sincere in all her undertakings."





CAROLINE M. SHAW
69 Otis St., Cambridge

"CARRIE"
November 12

CAREFUL, MANNERLY, STEADY

Tho' lost to sight, to mem'ry dear
Thou ever wilt remain.

—George Linley

MARGARET J. SHEEDY
38 Walter St., Salem

"PEG"
March 16

MILD, JUST, SAGACIOUS

"Nature gave unto her a pleasant voice;
The sweet disposition was hers by choice."

ARLENE A. SHEPHERD
20 Glenwood St., Lynn

June 24

AMIALE, AMBITIOUS, STUDIOUS

Nor knowest thou what argument thy life to thy
neighbor's creed hath lent.

—Emerson

MARCIA I. SMITH
6 Ward St., Woburn

March 31

MUSICAL, INTERESTING, SINCERE

Her face betokens all things dear and good.

—Ingelow

EVELINA B. SNIDER
16 Woodland St., Newburyport

"HEAVY"
March 9

EMINENT, BEAUTIFUL, STRONG

Modesty is to merit, what shade is to figures in a
picture; it gives it strength and makes it stand out.

—De La Bruyère

HORTENSE WALCOTT "HORT"
55 Boardman Ave., Melrose Highlands July 6

HALE, WITTY

She reads much,
She is a great observer, and she looks
Quite through the deeds of men.

—Adapted from *Shakespeare*

MARGARET H. WALL "MADGE"
16 Jackson St., Newburyport July 10

MAGNETIC, HEALTHY, WINSOME

"An untroubled countenance—a serene composure
of body, mind, and soul."

ALICE C. WALSH "ALLIE"
176 Malden St., Malden December 17

ADMIRABLE, CONGENIAL, WINSOME

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

—Opera of *La Bayadère*

NELLIE WALSH
9 Tucker St., Marblehead September 13

NONCHALANT, PRETTY

Solitude is as needful to the imagination as society
is wholesome for character.

—*Carlyle*

GLADYS M. WELLINGTON "GLAD"
71 Oxford St., Somerville May 20

GRACIOUS, MERRY, WILLING

Work for the love of work, and not for the praise
of people.

—*Stickney*





JEANETTE WIGDERSON

500 Beach St., Revere

“JEAN”

September 2

JOYFUL, WORTHY

A sound mind in a sound Body is a short but full description of a happy State in this World.

—Locke

CATHERINE E. WIGGINS

61 Webster Ave., Somerville

“CATH”

January 31

CAPABLE, EMPHATIC, WHOLESOME

From grave to light, from pleasant to severe.

—Dryden

LUCY ISABEL WISHMAN

212 Fulton St., Medford

“BELLE”

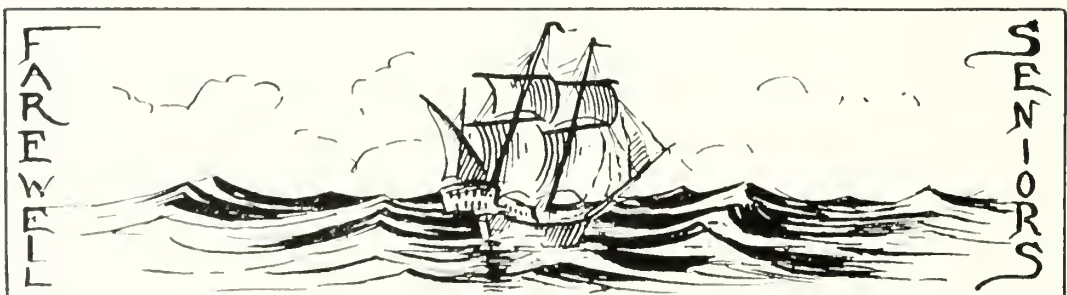
March 14

LIBERAL, IDEALISTIC, WORTHWHILE

“Dispatch is the soul of business.”

The Class of 1924 wishes to express its sincere thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Chaplain of the Turner Studio for the patience and courtesy shown us this year. It has been a pleasure for the Year Book Staff to work with them. We sincerely hope that following classes will meet with the same spirit of helpfulness and coöperation.

THE YEAR BOOK STAFF.





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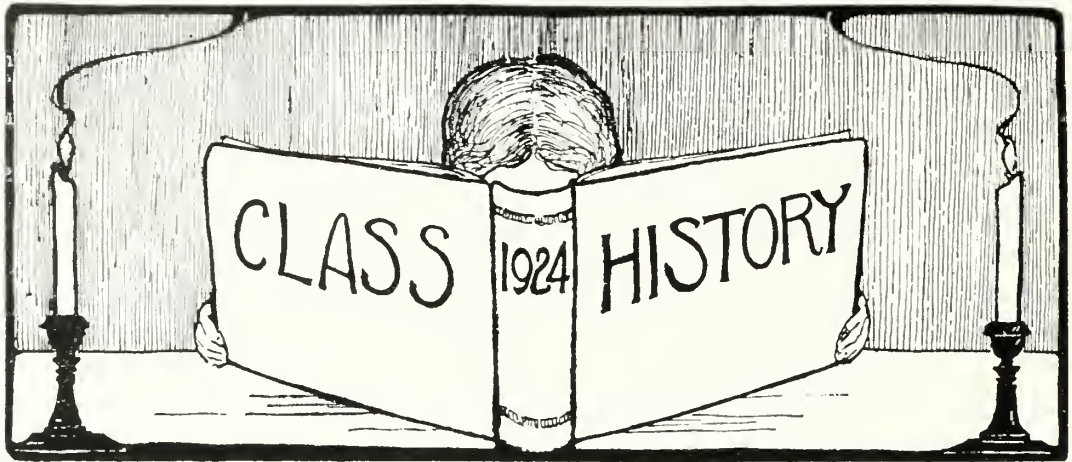
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HISTORY OF THE COMMERCIAL CLASS OF 1924

PART ONE—FIRST IMPRESSIONS

On September 15, 1920, there entered the Salem Normal School a class of about twenty-five eager commercial freshmen, most of them with their heads still filled with memories of their graduation from high school the previous June.

They stayed pretty close together those first few days, determined that if getting lost were a necessary part of the day's program, it would be preferable to do so in a body rather than singly. And, of course, when everyone is a bit lonesome and homesick, it doesn't take long to get acquainted.

They followed the usual routine of "raw recruits," and inspected the statuary and pictures in the building, particularly those in the Main Hall. Then they held a guessing contest for the purpose of fitting each individual who sat on the faculty platform with a name from the catalogue,—hoping to give each the one which rightfully belonged to him or her.

The next thing to which they were introduced was a demonstration in first aid and proper methods of bandaging, under the direction of Miss Warren. Whether this was a precaution against accidents the little green freshmen might meet with or not, I was never informed.

The geography department played its part in helping these young people to become better acquainted, by asking each one to give a talk on the merits of her home town or city. This was greatly enjoyed, although some of them experienced difficulties in locating that important place on the map—as did one girl, who mistook Cape Cod for Marblehead Neck, and so put Swampscott many miles out of place.

* * * * *

(Having brought these commercial freshmen safely into the Normal School, we shall hereafter speak of them as "we," the third person being more or less awkward and rather inconvenient.)

After listening to the family history of Isaac and Benn Pitman and their troubles with Pitman shorthand, we were informed that we were to have the seniors for teachers in this subject. As about half of us had been somewhat formally

introduced to this system by means of the "little red book" in high school, the freshmen were divided into several groups of from one to six. This gave the "veterans" a chance to display their knowledge and the beginners an opportunity for individual attention.

In bookkeeping and typewriting, however, the "learned" members of the class were not separated from the "ignorant." Everyone typed in even time to the tune of "asdf ;lkj," as dictated by Miss Badger or some members of the class; and, in bookkeeping, everyone explained the principles of debits and credits and worked hard at problems and sets. Furthermore, Miss Badger co-operated so well with Mr. Doner that we also found it necessary to improve our penmanship.

Then we met Miss Learoyd. After she had thoroughly scared us by refusing to allow us to yawn in her classes or to misunderstand the questions asked, she proceeded to make us fall in love with her. And she liked our company so well that she brought us back every Thursday afternoon for a supervised study period and conference, during which we sat and shivered, expecting each moment the condemnation which almost never came.

Our initiation to Salem Normal School was completed by the Hallowe'en party given by the upper classes to the freshmen, with the proper accompaniment of groaning ghosts, rattling chains and dead men's bones.

In our history class we were informed that it is much more important to know what is going on in the living present than to be well acquainted with the dead past. We devoted our time, therefore, to such current problems as Socialism, Soviet Russia, Restriction of Immigration, and others. We entrenched ourselves behind huge embankments of newspapers, magazines, and other worthy reference material; but no matter how fast and furiously we worked, the solution of the problem under consideration continued to recede elusively into the future. Never did anyone wish more fervently that the twenty-four hours of the day were elastic and could be stretched. How we envied Arthur Balfour, the great English statesman, when we heard that he never wasted any of *his* precious moments reading newspapers, but had his secretary do it for him; whereas we, being somewhat insignificant (although not in our own opinion) had to do it for ourselves.

We learned how to count our calories from Miss Warren. Some of the "horrible examples" of malnutrition were picked from among the class. She didn't know, evidently, that our appetites and the amount of food consumed increased inversely to our size. Yet we think she should have looked for the silver lining of the dark cloud, and realized that if there had not been some small people in the class, we should never have been able to demonstrate the "fireman's lift" quite so effectively.

We found geography one of our most interesting subjects during our first year. We went on only one field trip, which was to Legg's Hill, from the summit of which we viewed the ancient and exceedingly crooked Forest River (which is only a miniature, probably placed there by some benevolent person for the benefit of Salem Normal geography classes). A part of our preparation, which we expected to find very convenient, consisted of observing the moon. But Lady Moon keeps such irregular hours that we were soon forced to change our plans and watch her in the morning instead of in the evening, as we had at first planned; for all freshmen, you know, must be in bed, if not asleep, by ten o'clock.

The fact which made the deepest impression on us in our study of this sub-

ject, however, came from our investigation of types of climate. This study convinced us that nowhere else in the world does a person really get the spicy variety to which he is by divine right entitled than he does here in New England; for we read about nothing in any type of climate that we had not already experienced right here at home. But we are still unable to convince Mr. Sproul what a decided advantage this gives New England over the western states.

We made soft soap for Mr. Whitman, and in return he introduced us to many new experiences, took our pictures, and shocked us all (by means of electricity), after which we were entertained by the antics of the pith balls.

Another important feature of our freshman year was the Debating Club, which was organized by Miss Cruttenden. It was quite a lively organization during the first year of its life. Questions such as the *American Occupation of Haiti* and the *Value of Continuation Schools*, were debated by members of all commercial classes. In June, a public debate on the Smith-Towner Bill was held, the freshmen being represented by the Misses Rose Damsky and Nora Clifford.

Of course, all commercial students were members of the Fen Club, and many also belonged to the Debating Club. So, at the end of the year, the two clubs combined in having a banquet at which our faculty advisers, Mr. Sproul and Miss Cruttenden, were presented with tokens of our regard for their assistance.

Thus ended our first year at S. N. S., which was a very busy one and crowded to the brim with first impressions. The class had shrunk to about 80 per cent of what it was when we entered, but those who remained were glad they had stayed, and looked forward to coming back the next year.

PART TWO—THE YEARS BETWEEN

We returned to school after our summer vacation, to find ourselves doomed, according to our program, to spend eleven periods a week (viz., bookkeeping, shorthand, typewriting and arithmetic) with one Mr. Parks, whom we had neither seen nor heard of before. To keep us in suspense he very cruelly did not put in his appearance until the second week of school. Then, however, we found that what had appeared to be a calamity was in reality our good fortune.

We continued work in all subjects taken up during our first year, except hygiene and science, and added a few new ones.

We made the acquaintance of a new teacher, as well as a new subject, in our psychology class, and liked both very much. We thoroughly enjoyed Mr. Mosher's talks on Hypnotism, the Law of Satisfaction and Annoyance, and kindred subjects; and our debates on the question, "Is Conscience Inborn?" Most of us, being rather Puritanical, refused to believe that it was not.

Another new subject was Salesmanship. We were quite decidedly prejudiced against it at first, due, no doubt, to numerous embarrassing encounters with book agents in which we had been defeated. But after Mr. Sproul had proved to us that salesmanship was so commonly used as to be fundamental in our daily lives, and that even we should be basely guilty of using it if we succeeded in getting a position (or a husband), we admitted defeat and entered enthusiastically into a search for a sure way of detecting the psychological moment,—for we knew we should all be hunting positions the next year and must needs become adept at convincing hardheaded business men that we were expert stenographers and book-keepers.

Under Miss Learoyd's direction we read essays and short stories and bent our efforts (by means of a study of grammar) toward preventing murderous attacks on the queen's English. A favorite sophomore nightmare at this time was a dream of Judgment Day, when the entire collection of atrocious expressions Miss Learoyd had listed against our names in her "little book" were found to be already at the golden gate before us, testifying most unfeelingly against us to St. Peter.

Our geography work this year consisted of a study of the relation of geography to industry. At the end of the year all classes contributed toward an exhibit which showed the results of our work.

All our work, of course, was important, but the thing for which we shall always remember our sophomore year is our amanuensis work. Promptly at 2:45 every day, notebook in hand and an aura of sharply-pointed pencils shining around each head, two of our number climbed three long flights of stairs to Mr. Whitman's office. There he dictated to the "victims for the day" letters regarding the General Science Quarterly and articles concerning gneiss rock, oxygen experiments, or something of a similar nature. When he had finished, we hurried to the typewriting room for transcription of our notes, which was finally completed after enlisting the aid of all our classmates and most of the seniors, to guess what certain words were that we couldn't read.

At the end of the year we were visited with another innovation—a series of typewriting contests, the prize awarded to the winner of each class contest being an Eversharp pencil, and to the winner of the free-for-all, a fountain-pen. The winners were announced at our Fen Club banquet in June.

On Graduation Day we all said goodbye to each other for a year, and soon after commenced our search for office work. By September everyone was working as stenographer, bookkeeper, or a combination of the two. No two employers were engaged in the same business, so plenty of variety was assured, for we had everything from a small grain business to "guarding the nuts."

PART THREE—THE FINISHING TOUCHES

Although we thoroughly enjoyed our business experience, most of us were glad to return to school for our fourth year. There were six of our number, however, who for various reasons failed to come back. We miss them and are sorry that they did not return.

It seemed like entering school all over again, for we knew none of the pupils who had returned for their second year, and found that they were apt to look upon us as inexperienced and green (which, of course, we were not) and to offer us all sorts of advice. Then, too, many of the teachers whom we had known and liked so well were gone, so that the new faces on the faculty platform were many in number. This gave us a rather lonesome feeling, but after a while we overcame it by getting acquainted all over again.

We were especially disappointed to find that our friend, Mr. Parks, had left us to accept a position with the Bentley Accounting School. In his place we found Mr. Phillips. We complained quite vociferously at the prospect of having to break in another new teacher—we had trained Mr. Parks so well that it seemed a shame to lose him, and have to perform the task all over again, with no surety of getting such good results.

For his part, Mr. Phillips found us a puzzle. It isn't everybody who can

understand such brilliant minds as those of the senior commercial class, and Mr. Phillips should be congratulated upon having made such good progress against this great problem. However, after we really became acquainted, we found that many of our mutual fears were groundless and our worries built on shifting sand.

It is to Mr. Phillips that we owe our first experience in correcting books. The sophomores unsuspectingly passed in their sets, which were turned over to the seniors for auditing. When the corrections were completed, we wrote a criticism (more or less lengthily according to our ability to make a brilliant display of sarcasm). This assignment also served as a test of the proportion of flint to be found in the hearts of the class.

We also had the pleasure of beginning our work in law with Mr. Phillips. He maintains that deciding a case is merely a matter of common sense, but, as we all have that, we are very much disappointed when some of our excellent and exceedingly logical arguments fail to agree with the arbitrary "correct decision." Therefore, we prefer to "stay on the fence" until we find out which way the wind blows, and, in a test where "anything we say may be used against us," the only means of deciding which side to take is the tossing of a penny, counting out, or some similar way. It is all a gamble anyway.

The hobby of the commercial seniors this year is the collection of typewriting awards. The more adept ones have enough already to start a private museum, but all are easily recognized by their display of trophies.

We have continued our study of Pitman shorthand and have begun Gregg, but it is hard to keep each system from intruding on the sacred precincts of the other; and in spite of our best efforts, many of our Gregg outlines have a decidedly Pitmanic appearance.

We were very much disgruntled on our return to find "gym" on our program. We had lived quite a number of years without it, and thought we should be allowed to continue to do so. However, after a lesson or two, we all changed our minds, and wish to go on record as being in favor of it. It is worth a great deal to hear Miss Hale's comments on the squeaking of our rusty joints and to see the grace which some of the "slow and ancient" display.

We have been a little more fortunate in our geography this year, for we had two trips, an all-day voyage by sea from Salem to Boston and back, and a visit to the textile show in Boston. At the latter place we gathered enough material to furnish us with subjects for commercial literature talks until the end of the course. Nevertheless, we shall always remember Miss Ware, not for these trips, but for localization factors and lesson plans.

We have greatly enjoyed the periods spent in the study of English literature with Miss Harris and have often wished that they were "double" ones.

We began our pedagogy with Mr. Goodale, who steadfastly refused to "bias our opinions." The last half of the year, under Mr. Sproul's direction, we have entered into competition with Professor Nichols of Harvard and other noted educational theorists in the planning of courses of study for the commercial departments of high schools.

We have been privileged to listen to many lectures by Mr. Sproul, delivered in his usual entertaining fashion, on subjects such as the Development of Personality, and Voice Culture. The one which we are least likely to forget, however, was that on "New England's Dark Economic Future; Should Her Manufacturing Interests Move Elsewhere." Mr. Sproul certainly showed his ability in "getting goats"

then; and we feel confident that if New England were able to do this equally well, her future as the playground of the world would be assured. All that would then be necessary would be the tourists who would come to see our goats and their background of picturesque scenery. But this is borrowing trouble. We have too much confidence in New England to worry over her future.

Mr. Doner has guided us in our attempts at various types of lettering, and we would recommend his class to anyone suffering from an attack of "swelled head"; we guarantee a complete recovery for anyone who will spend a few weeks with him. As for us, we shall congratulate ourselves if we ever succeed in doing the plain business writing in a commendable way, not to speak of fancy and difficult work.

* * * * *

On March 17 (a very appropriate day) the commercial seniors began their practical observation of teaching methods, being sent out singly and in pairs to various high schools in the vicinity of Salem. Some are fortunate enough to have a chance to try their wings in teaching a class quite frequently. But through the perverseness of Fate, only mediocre penmen are called upon to teach penmanship; and none of us really get a chance to show how brilliantly we can shine in our favorite subjects.

Then back to school for a few weeks more; and after that, graduation, class day, the banquet and senior reception! And after receiving our diplomas, we must set out again in quest of "the job."

J. H. S. SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

I have written the tale of our life
 For a sheltered people's mirth,
 In jesting guise—but ye are wise
 And ye know what the jest is worth.

—Kipling.

Once upon a day, when Father Time declared the date, September, nineteen hundred and twenty-two, a class was formed at Salem Normal School that excelled in sincerity, good fellowship and honest-to-goodness jollity.

The seemingly unfortunate thing about the Middle Intermediates was our number, thirteen, which has grown to mean good fortune for us in our school history.

On November twentieth the members assembled for the election of officers. Joe Henry had a good deal to say, and the rest of us our little. The result was the election of the following officers: President, Doris Boyd; Vice-President, Gertrude Kirby; Secretary, Margaret Gearin; Treasurer, Joe Doran.

On November twenty-third occurred a memorable event, the Intermediate Seniors' party in our honor. We were all there, and were most royally entertained. Music, dancing and supper were the order of the day.

December was a busy season. First came our trip to the Peabody Museum with Miss Goldsmith. Many incidents there were which we hold in memory, but they are not for other eyes or ears.

The following week we gave our bird exhibit in the Nature Study room. Is there an honest member of the class who dares look a bird in the eye? We were ranked high by the judges, which fact helped to soothe our depressed spirits, and heal our bruised thumbs and lame joints, the result of amateur carpentry in building bird houses, feeders and baths. We certainly had made everything a bird could desire.

On December twenty-first we gave our Christmas party to the faculty and members of the Senior Intermediate Class. Our Christmas entertainment, the visit from Santa, and the Christmas spread in the never-to-be-forgotten gym, lighted only by Christmas candles, are treasured memories. Our good "Walt Whitman" here earned his reputation of an all-around sport.

The next day, with the whole school, we participated in the Christmas exercises in the main hall, but we had an even happier time bringing the Christmas Spirit to the Training School children. Joe Doran, as Santa, helped greatly in the festivities.

On the twenty-ninth of January our class was divided. Seven remained at Normal, while the rest began their work as real, dignified teachers of the young idea. These were indeed memorable days. Shall we ever cease to thank the supervisors, our benefactors, or the children for the lessons they taught us?

May and June were the busiest months of the school year. On Class Day we were called upon to serve the Seniors at their banquet, and we answered the call with pleasure. We were only too glad to be of service to the Seniors, many of whom had been our friends when we were Juniors.

Thus the events of our Middle Year pass into cherished memories. On June fifteen we left Salem Normal School for a few months' rest, looking forward to another year together.

When the bell rang at nine-thirty in the Assembly Hall on the morning of September twelfth, nineteen hundred and twenty-three, calling all the Normalites of S. N. S. together again, there were none happier than our own Intermediate Seniors. Seniors! Yes, we were considered a part of the Senior Class from that day on, after spending a year as Middles, a group of insignificant misfits.

We resolved on that first day to make our last year at Salem as profitable and happy as our previous ones had been. Half of us were in the Training School, and we anxiously awaited the day when we should be together again.

In a few days we realized the fact that "the best of friends must part," for on September fourteenth we received the news that we were to lose one of our "Four Musketeers." Joe Doran had decided to study science—a subject in which he always had excelled—and changed for a course at Bridgewater Normal School, leaving "our other Joe" to the mercy of five girls. We were reluctant to lose one of our members, for the class group meant much to us all. Our original number of classmates was soon restored, however, when Mr. Whitney became an honorary member of the class. He has proven to be a most inspirational and helpful classmate.

In order to become better acquainted with the Intermediate Middles, we planned a "Weenie Roast" at Forest River Park on September twenty-fifth. We all had a delightful time, especially Mary Powers, who had the good fortune to win one of Mr. Whitney's coveted water-color sketches.

The day of the Senior Class election was a red-letter day for us. We anxiously awaited the returns, and, when the news came that George Coyne was to be the

Senior Class President, we rejoiced,—for we knew that our last year was bound to be successful. Nothing fails if we “let George do it,” as he has proven so many times.

The first of October brought with it another departure from our class. Doris Boyd was forced to leave us for the year because of illness. We miss her cheery manner and willingness to do her part. We wish her a year of success and happiness with the coming Intermediate Seniors of 1925.

When the Textile Show was held in Boston, Miss Ware was very kind in giving our class the opportunity of going with her Commercial Classes. The trip proved to be most interesting. But who said, “Ignorance is bliss”? We disagree with the author of that statement, for we realized how much we were lacking in understanding of textile fabrics and machines. However, we gathered much valuable material, and we *did* learn to pull in fire alarms very efficiently. The fireman in charge of the fire alarm demonstration was very kind and patient. After sufficient drill, we gained accuracy and speed in this process.

On November twelfth the second term of school began. The members who had been in the Training School returned, while the rest went over to try their luck in the art of teaching. The part of the class that remained at Normal contained another new member. Mildred Connell of Swampscott, who was obliged to leave school last year because of illness at home, returned to complete her course. Her willingness to co-operate and respond soon established her as one of our own.

Once more our class contained thirteen members, our original lucky number. We had the honor and privilege of entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Whitney at a Christmas party in Miss True’s room on December nineteenth. Louie acted as Santa Claus, and much pleasure was derived from the presents he drew forth from the “Christmas Pie.” Mr. Whitney entertained with stories of the adventures of George and Louie at his summer camp last June. It seems they had unusual ability in distinguishing fir-balsam—purely a “Komarin-Coyne” method.

Shortly after Christmas the Intermediate Middles held a Novelty Party in our honor. Each and every member who attended enjoyed himself, and we congratulate the Middles on their successful affair.

One of the happiest events of our history, and one which afforded us most genuine pleasure, was our visit to Mr. Whitney’s home in January. Some of us went at noon and spent a pleasant afternoon sketching. After the other half arrived, accompanied by Miss Emerson and Mr. and Mrs. Goodale, we were served with a delicious lunch. Then we gathered around the cozy fireplace in the living-room and listened to ghost stories in the firelight. When it was necessary for us to leave, we dragged ourselves away reluctantly, trying to express to Mr. and Mrs. Whitney our thanks and appreciation. The cold north wind blew some of us home quickly, while a few of us had some unaccountable difficulties in traveling.

On January twenty-fifth we had a grand reunion of the whole class after being separated for a year. We settled down together again and resolved to study hard for the last two terms. Mr. Whitney tried to sweeten our labors by his occasional treats in the form of candy.

On a stormy day in March, Miss Cruttenden and our class started out in the snow and rain to visit the House of Representatives in Boston. We were a stormy-looking class when we arrived at the State House, and were hoping to witness a stormy session, but were disappointed. However, through the assistance of Louie

Komarin, we were especially fortunate in having first-hand information from one of the representatives about the proceedings of the House, which helped to make our visit more profitable.

Several times during April and May our art classes were held out of doors. With Mr. Whitney as our guide and teacher, we tried our skill in landscape painting. In view of the fact that every artist has the right to his own interpretation, perhaps our masterpieces may be a source of pride to us. Each member of the class carries away from S. N. S., in consequence of this landscape study, a deeper appreciation of the beauty of color in our everyday surroundings.

When graduation day is a thing of the past, "the lucky thirteen" will have scattered. May the good fortune and happiness which was ours while at Salem remain forever with us.

And thus the history of the Intermediate Class reveals itself when we pause to look back from our lofty heights as "Intellectuals" and view the way we have trodden.

ELEMENTARY CLASS HISTORY

1922-1923

Primary Impressions:

New faces—Stairways—Minority of men—Hidden classrooms—Wonderful memories of the seniors—The faculty—They put us here, there, everywhere—A few among many, but not hidden.

Establishment of New Ambitions:

To be more dignified.
 To cut no classes.
 To be more specific.
 To bounce the ball *up*.
 To withhold our appreciations for our classmates' solos.

Social Functions:

Senior Reception—Those handshakes.
 Junior Reception—"Lotta" costumes.
 "Professor Pepp"—Bolshevist's bombs.
 Technology and Normal School Glee Club Concert—Superfluity of jazz.

Lectures:

The Relation of Art to General Education.—*Royal B. Farnum*.
 Physical Education.—*Louise S. French*.
 After-War Conditions in Europe.—*Philip Smith*.
 The Furnishing of the Simple Home.—*Charles F. Whitney*.
 The Symbolism of Colors.—*Charles F. Whitney*.
 The Keystone of the Educational Arch.—*Dr. Cheesman A. Herrick*.
 Standards in Social Dancing.—*Estelle S. Keyes*.

Education of the Blind.—*Rose Trainor.*
 Education and the Civic Life.—*Mabel Hill.*
 Training for Service.—*Frank W. Wright.*
 Physical Education.—*Carl L. Schrader.*
 Education and Democracy.—*Dr. Albert P. Fitch.*
 The Point of View in Teaching Geography.—*Charles T. McFarlane.*
 A Message to Teachers.—*Royal B. Farnum.*

General Good Times:

Trip to Devereux—Hot weenies on sticks.
 Visit to Salem Willows—Empty stomachs.
 Field trips—Intentional loss of some members.
 Lunch room feasts—After effects.

Departure of Faculty Members:

Miss Warren—Our friend.
 Miss Sperry—A helpmate.
 Mrs. Blake—Our dean.
 Mr. Mosher—A wonder.

Senior Banquet—Juniors' appreciation of savory odors.

Class Day—Daggers!

Passing of first milestone.

1923-1924

Training School Events:

Rules to the right of us, rules to the left of us!
 Problems of discipline.
 Learning new names.
 Lesson plans.
 Marks—Laughter and tears.
 "The first shall be last, and the last shall be first."

First Day at Normal—General tongue wagging.

New Teachers:

Miss Somers—Ready for service.
 Miss Fowler—So "possessive."
 Mr. Goodale—So anxious to "put it across."

New Studies:

Nature Study—Sometimes the sun is hot down in the garden.
 Penmanship—Every little letter has a movement all its own.
 Science—Those reports, loud and otherwise.

Lectures:

Education for the Intelligent Use of Leisure.—*Dr. Percival Chubb.*
 Relations Between the East and the West.—*Dr. Tehyi Hsieh.*
 The Use of Leisure Time.—*Henry Turner Bailey.*
 The Teacher: What She Should Stand For.—*Josephine Corliss Preston.*
 The Voice and the Body in Public Speaking and Acting.—*Irvin L. Potter.*
 Education in the Philippines.—*Miriam A. Tighe.*
 Some Scientific Aspects of Education.—*Alfred L. Hall-Quest.*
 Experiments in Education.—*Dr. Edward L. Evenden.*
 The Junior Red Cross.—*Elizabeth D. Fisher.*

Events of General Interest:

Senior Reception—Just tramps.

Junior Reception—They would be different.

“Thirteen Plus”—“Much Ado About Nothing.”

Bird Lecture—Tweet! tweet!

Pop Concert—A good time for a worthy cause.

Christmas Party—Pies and presents.

Mr. Whitney's motto: “Give and you shall receive.”

Senior I. Nature Pageant—Every little splinter has a prickle all its own.

Gym Exhibition—Full of pep.

“Seawana”—Joint Salem and Framingham Glee Club Operetta.

Basketball Games—Exciting! those all stars.

Meet—We're slipping.

Class Pictures—“Where there's beauty, he takes it;

Where there's none, he makes it.”

Studio Parties—“It takes two to make a pair.”

Athletic Association—Those touching appeals.

Graduation Festivities:

Class Day—Those stunts.

Class Banquet—It is poor manners to talk about eats.

Graduation Day—Another flood of words.

“All's well that ends well.”

TO THE SUNSET

The palest blue that lights the distant west,
 Faint rose, pure gold, rare violet and gray,—
 'Tis these that warn us of departing day,
 And tell us that she soon must go to rest.
 These hues, of beauty and of tones the best,
 How soon they vanish from our sight away,
 To let the darkness of the night hold sway,
 Where once the day in colors gay was dressed.
 How peaceful is the end of day to me,
 A time for memories, repose and thought.
 How often at the close of day we see
 The multitude of blessings life has brought.
 'Tis then we watch our troubles fade from view,
 Appreciate the wonders God has wrought.

BERNICE M. FOSTER.



Commercial Seniors



Junior High Seniors



Senior Two



Senior Four



Senior One



Senior Three

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

We, the Class of 1924, being of sound mind, memory and understanding, and masters of education, do hereby declare this our last will and testament.

We bequeath to those who will "carry on":

First—The pleasure of being able to take up the day's work.

Second—The Faculty, true and faithful friends, who will always be glad to answer any questions.

Third—The divan, the haven of the weary.

Fourth—The gum found under any table in any given room.

To the Faculty we give:

First—The almost impossible task of finding another such brilliant class as the Class of 1924.

Second—The problem of keeping the children busy and *quiet*.

Third—Best wishes for health, happiness, and prosperity.

To the Class of 1925:

First—The privilege of being Seniors.

Second—The great feeling of importance when bossing some poor unfortunates while in training.

Third—The thrills of the Science Room.

Fourth—That bony contraption hanging in the Hygiene Room.

To the Undergraduates:

First—The request that they be less noisy.

Second—The satisfaction of being a year older than they were the year before.

Third—The misfortune of having such examples for Seniors as the Class of 1925.

Fourth—The hope of graduating some day.

Fifth—Hattie's pleasant smile.

Sixth—Our janitors' hearty co-operation.

To the Commuters:

First—The B. and M. trains, especially the 8:17 and 4:22.

Second—The diverse means of conveyance,—be what they may.

Third—Our truest friend, Dan. May he keep up his great service.

To the Women of the School:

First—All the mirrors—three.

Second—The task of "faisant toilette" in the locker rooms for the dance.

Third—The good fortune of having men attending the school.

To the Men of the School:

First—The request that they desist from basket-ball practice (as they call it) during the dancing at noontime.

Second—The fact that minority makes for popularity.

Third—The hope that they will have another successful athletic year.

In witness of this document, this seventeenth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-four, and of the Independence of the United States the one hundred and forty-ninth, we have caused our class seal to be affixed to this, our last will and testament.

CLASS OF 1924.

God save the Commonwealth of Salem Normal School.

DOROTHY DONOVAN.

THE JUNIORS' FAREWELL TO THE SENIORS

With apologies to Rudyard Kipling.

As the year's last hours approach us,
 And your books you pack safely away;
 As you prepare for the future
 With scarcely a thought for today;
 Think back o'er the happy moments,
 Think back for a minute or two,
 Till the thoughts of next year's labors
 Will set you to work anew.

You who "get placed" will be happy,
 You will rest through the summer to come;
 At pleasure resorts you'll be welcome,
 For your faces will never be glum.
 You will dream of your future so rosy,
 As you plan to return some day,
 To teach at your loved Salem Normal
 In your own pedagogical way.

Your friends and your parents will praise you;
 No one will attempt to blame,
 If you are too optimistic
 In your dreams of future fame.
 But think, as you pass from among us,
 That yours is a Heaven-sent task,
 And work with a will for your fellows.
 That's all that we Juniors ask.

C. E. PARZVALE.

SCHOOL LIFE

'Mid noises and laughter
 And shouts of dismay,
 'Mid hustling and bustling,
 They're running all ways.
 A dash for the mirror,
 A peek in the glass,
 Turning the corners,
 They're off for their class!

ESTHER L. ALPERS.

GREETINGS

Dear Seniors of 1924.

Many times this year I have been reminded of those telling lines of Stevenson's:

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

Having believed in the great value of flexibility of muscle and body as a help to flexibility of mind, I have been interested in working out this year the value of flexibility of habit. It is gratifying to prove that one's routine habits as a teacher had not become fixed,—it has been easy to make an entirely new schedule of living.

My greatest privilege has been the enjoyment of the blessed companionship of my mother. To apply my school training to the practical affairs of daily life and be able to bring happiness into the lives of some shut-ins are compensations.

I have missed the cordial friends at the S. N. S., but I shall always have the memory of their congenial companionship. Participation in worth-while experiences is an inspiration and the refreshment that comes from relieving them doubles their value.

I congratulate you as you look forward with zest to your work as a teacher. Dr. Cabot says: "If we find the job where we can be of use, we are hitched to the star of the world and move with it."

Best wishes for success and happiness.

Yours cordially,

M. ALICE WARREN.

Greetings to the Class of 1924,

How time does fly! It was only a short time ago that you came to us at the good old Salem State Normal School, an eager, enthusiastic group with high resolves; and now you are preparing to depart, just as eagerly, no doubt, though regretfully. The year that you and I traveled together along the rocky road to knowledge was a pleasant one for me in a thousand ways, and I shall always treasure the memories of the many delightful and sometimes vociferous reactions which you made to situations confronting you in the psychology room.

You are entering upon a high calling. In choosing school-teaching for your profession you have espoused the noblest of causes. May all the rewards intrinsic to the work of instructing the young be yours in full measure, and may you have your full share of the extrinsic rewards as well. Success attend you.

With all good wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

E. R. MOSHER.

DEAR CLASS OF 1924:—

If the last eight months have passed as quickly for you as they have for me, it is difficult for you to realize that you are almost alumni of the Normal School. In the short time that remains, however, I trust there is so much genuine happiness in store for you that it will be a pleasure for you to recall your commencement activities as long as you live. I wish you might know how much I enjoyed working with you and how many pleasant memories I have of your class.

I hope that each of you will find just the position in which he can work best and be happiest; and, when you give up teaching, may you have the good fortune to have as your last class one which will give you as many happy memories to recall as you have given me.

Very sincerely,

BERTHA SPERRY DAVIS.

Greetings to the Class of 1924,

It is a real pleasure for me to respond to your request for a greeting to the Class of 1924. I hope that you will not mind if I say that I mean it to include the class of 1923 also. That class and this one hold very special places in my memory, since the members of those classes were the last students with whom I worked before I entered my new profession. I am glad, therefore, to be able to say to you collectively what I never could say individually, namely, that your co-operation and friendliness last year made that the very happiest year of my teaching. When I heard from so many of you at the holiday season, and again recently when cards of greeting came at the time of my marriage, I felt that it was indeed a lovely thing to have been with you at least long enough to garner such friendships.

Because you helped to make me happy last year, I want to wish for you the happiness that comes only from a sense of work well and willingly done in your chosen profession. Some of you recall my fondness for R. L. Stevenson, so perhaps you will recognize this: "To travel hopefully is a better thing than to arrive, and the true success is to labour." It expresses an excellent philosophy of work and life, and it means the very best I could wish for you.

And now, if any of you are wondering why I left a profession which I loved, to enter one in which I find that McMurry's eight steps, when applied to one's study of a cook book, are likely to result in most amazing conclusions, let me reply that if you were here I should use once more my "characteristic saying" of last year.

With many happy memories of my pleasant association with you, and with all good wishes for all of you,

Most sincerely,

MABEL ARNETT CALLISON.

To the Class of 1924:

I trust you will not think I am becoming sentimental if I suggest the following little verse, which quite expresses my feelings toward all the classes which I had the pleasure to instruct, while I was a teacher at the Normal School.

All to myself, I think of you,
 Think of the things we used to do;
 Think of each happy, bygone day,
 Filled mostly with work, and yet, some play,
 Sometimes I sigh, and sometimes, smile,
 But I keep each very merry while
 All to myself.

Yours sincerely,

W. E. PARKS.

REAL PHILOSOPHY

Sometimes I almost wish I could be unhappy,—really unhappy, I mean,—so that the life I now live and criticize would mean something different and better to me. I would almost like to know really horrid, bad-tempered people, so that I could appreciate my friends and acquaintances whose trivial faults I sometimes criticize to my self, and sometimes aloud, with too great vehemence.

Sometimes I hear a person wish that he were a child again. I never have wanted to be a day younger than I am. I think I even look forward to the time when I shall have lived enough and experienced enough to look philosophically upon trivial worries and disagreements which often fill my whole horizon.

Certain people, always over thirty, have fascinated me. With high ideals and lofty principles, they can give each everyday experience its proper value. I think they must be having their share of the big things of life.

The other day I saw a man whom I know, who is seventy years of age; and I thought, "Perhaps he will live ten years, perhaps only one." It seemed awful to me. I haven't yet reached that which is enabling him to face the certain knowledge of approaching death, and yet enjoy life to the full. I also know a man who has suffered one misfortune after another, and who can still face the world with a smile. Great philosophers, those men!

I am not quite sure what it is that they have which I have not, but I know it is worth while. Once I saw a vista in a picture, and it made me think of life. There is something I can almost see at the horizon line. It is still misty and vague, but wonderful, I know, for others have reached it. The life I leave behind is stretching out to meet another horizon, becoming more vague and yet more beautiful because of the mist enveloping it.

MARGARET H. WALL.



The big end the little of it



Unsymmetrical Balance



Siamese Twins



Before the Bob



The Boarders At Play



Say It with the Uke

WHAT THE AIR WAVES CARRY

This is Station SNS, Salem, Massachusetts. One minute please. The first number on our program today will be:

Miss Fitzhugh (history teacher) giving an assignment:

Now girls, for your advance work,
 We meet on Monday next;
 I warn you, do not try to shirk,
 There's going to be a test.
 Take Germany Imperial,
 From beginning to the end.
 If you want some good material,
 I've books which I shall lend.
 Read, and make an outline too.
 (You needn't feel abused)
 Some day I'll give you work to do.
 That's all now; you're excused.

The next number will be a song by the Juniors, entitled, "The Worst is Yet to Come."

On with the dance;
 Let joy be unconfined!
 They can give out their assignments
 Forever, we don't mind.
 From history to reading
 And on to education,
 We begin to feel we're needing
 A nice, big, long vacation.
 But on we toil together
 Toward the pinnacle of fame;
 In clear or rainy weather
 Our program is the same.

Following the song by the Juniors will be a declamation by Miss Flanders (geography teacher):

I feel we have come to a place,
 And I'm sure you all will agree,
 Where 'twould be well to retrace
 And sharpen dull memory.
 Have you any questions to ask,
 Concerning soils, and the rest?
 If not, I will take up the task
 Of giving out questions for a test.
 Name three kinds of soil in the East,
 And locate on a map of the West
 Eight or ten places at least
 Where minerals are found at their best.

Station SNS, Salem, Mass., signing off at 2:45. We shall continue our regular program tomorrow. Good-bye.

ELSIE MAYO.



ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The second week after the opening of school, the Athletic Association organized with the following officers: President, Joseph J. Bevins; Vice-President, Arthur J. McCarthy; Secretary, James L. Higgins; Treasurer, Daniel A. Manley; Faculty Adviser, Alexander H. Sproul. James J. O'Neil was elected treasurer in January, when Mr. Manley left for his half-year of practical business training.

The first undertaking of the association was the raising of funds, for the treasury was very low. From the sale of candy during the lunch hour, a good sum was realized.

It was decided not to engage in football on account of the lateness of the season and the heavy expense that the sport entails. All efforts were turned to basket ball, with J. Stanley Thompson as manager, and John V. Flaherty as coach. The men were called out early, with the idea of playing several inter-class games. Although many afternoons were given over to practice, only one class game was played. The result was a victory for the Commercial Sophomores over the Intermediate Middles.

A large number came out for basket ball. The following played in one or more games: Captain Richards, Kane, Bevins, Gilmore, Flannagan, Burke, Husson, Tarbox, Hicks, Lundergan, Murphy, McCarthy, O'Neil, Doyle, and Garvey. With such a wealth of material a successful season was freely predicted.

A good start was made when the Alumni was defeated for the first time in the history of the school. The Alumni game was an opportunity for a reunion of many of the male graduates of the school, and it was unanimously voted a success. After the basket ball game, twenty-five graduates and twenty-five members of the association, with Mr. Pitman, Mr. Sproul, and the guest of the evening, Joe McGlone, Harvard football quarterback, sat down to supper. After the supper, the alumni members called upon for remarks, discussed past and present day problems of school athletics. The sentiment of the alumni was that they stood ready at all times to help the teams representing the school. Joe McGlone had a message on college sports, which was well received. Dancing followed, and a successful evening closed with the hope that the annual alumni game would terminate in a reunion each year.

The basket ball season, although not as successful as predicted, resulted in eight wins and nine losses. The team played a good defensive game, but the offensive was weak, which resulted in the loss of some games which should have been won. On the whole, it was a typical Normal year. The experiences thus gained should prove a good foundation for next fall. Fitchburg Normal, Boston Normal Art, and Lynn English High Schools, and Dean Academy were welcome additions to this year's schedule.

Frank Kane, who had played basketball for the past three years, was elected Captain for next year. With veteran material, with this year's experience, and with hard, earnest efforts, a good team should be developed to represent the school next season.



WOMEN'S ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Under the leadership of Miss Somers and Miss Hale, a group of girls, made up of the Newcomb and Basketball captains, have organized an Athletic Association. The organization aims: (1) to create an interest in athletics; (2) to set high ideals and standards, and to promote good sportsmanship in all activities.

The Association has another aim: to enlist every girl in the school as a member. To accomplish this aim two kinds of membership are being offered: associate membership and active membership. The first is for all students and faculty who wish to show their interest in the organization; the second is for those girls winning at least one hundred points by participating in the sports offered.

This year the athletic program has been very interesting. Next year, however, with the active interest of the Association, we hope to develop a still fuller and more varied schedule. It will make everyone "sit up and take notice."

The W. A. A. meetings are to be held on the second Tuesday of every month at three o'clock. Next year, Undergraduates, be sure to keep this afternoon free for the Association.

Let everyone join the W. A. A. and make the membership 100 per cent.

W. A. A. COMMITTEE

Zelda Hayes	Eleanor Long
Marea Johnson	Ruth Hale
Gertrude Kirby	Jennie Jenson
Elizabeth Holmes	Pauline Conrad
Jean Richmond	Elizabeth Frost
Viola Cashman	Sylvia Rutstein
Esther Norton	Helen Thurlow
Leila Anderson	Mildred Leavitt
Dorothy Keck, <i>Chairman</i>	

INDOOR MEET

Guess what we had in the Gym on April 8? An indoor meet! The Seniors, Juniors, and Commercial, with twenty-eight entries from each class, entered the contest.

The events, simply phases of class work, were divided into three parts: floor work, apparatus work, and relay races.

The classes all carried out their parts with a fine spirit of sportmanship. In the first event, the Juniors did especially snappy work, but the Seniors, who proved true to their two years' training, carried off the final honors. The Juniors walked away with the races, the rope climb, and the chinning. The Seniors showed their superior ability in the high jump and in the hand traveling. Although the Commercial did not come out on top, they did some excellent work. The Elementaries will have to work hard to keep ahead of them another year.

The final scores of the meet were: Juniors, 510 points; Seniors, 462 points; Commercial, 444 points.



NEWCOMB

The girls' athletic season opened early in the fall with a series of Newcomb games. Representative teams from the elementary classes participated. Senior IV won the series in the final game with Junior IV. These games were a means of working up good spirit and sportmanship which has lasted throughout the year.



BASKET BALL

The basket ball season was an exciting one from start to finish. Each team showed from its spirit and enthusiasm that it was striving to come out "on top." The teams played hard to win the championship, but again Senior IV came to the foreground by winning every game.

The results in order of games won are:

Senior IV
 Commercial Sophomores
 Senior I
 Junior IV
 Commercial Freshmen
 Senior III
 Junior III
 Intermediates



The season ended on March 27, when the all-star players met in the guise of Army and Navy teams. The resulting game proved to be the fastest of the year. Despite the non-appearance of the Army's mule on the field of battle, the team came out victorious with a score of 19 to 11.

LINE-UP

ARMY

Mabel Hennessey
 Eleanor Mulcahey
 Ruth Hale
 Amy Mann
 Alice Flynn
 Margaret Hayes, *captain*

Subs.

Jean Richmond
 Evelyn Hall
 Esther Norton

NAVY

Leila Anderson
 Corinne Davis
 Alice Doherty
 Anna Scannell
 Pauline Conrad
 Dorothy Keek, *captain*

Subs.

Elizabeth Holmes
 Margaret Daley
 Marea Johnson

The large number of students present at the game proved that the school had at last taken an interest in girls' athletics. Next year we may be sure that the students will co-operate with the W. A. A. and help put girls' athletics across.



PSYCHOLOGICAL SURVEY OF THE SENIORS

STIMULUS

RESPONSE

Sarah Albert	Class entertainer (in a teacher's absence).
Esther Alpers	Fluency of speech.
Bessie Aronson	She comes from a little town called Quincy.
Eunice Auger	A helping hand.
Alice Baldwin	"I know I'll love teaching"
Catherine Barrett	Science demonstrations on the board.
Hazel Berry	You can rely on Hazel.
Amelia Betz	Her "buster brown" laugh.
Joe Bevins	"When I was in France"—
Ruth Black	Her gracious manner.
Jeannette Bloomberg	Last in line for "gym."
Gwendolyn Bonner	Sweetness and calmness.
Julia Boutiette	One of the "Teeny Weenies."
Mildred Bradshaw	Dignity plus.
Anna Brooks	"What lesson are you on in Gregg?"
Mildred Brown	The 8:17 and 4:22???
Mariva Bruce	Unusual words, her specialty.
Ila Campbell	Knowledge of science.
Helen Canessa	Smoothing her bob.
Reina Carbery	"We had a <i>peach</i> of a time."
Gertrude Cass	Calm and contented.
Mary Cetlin	—"Where is Mollie?"
Marion Champion	Our "champion" dancer.
Mary Chaisson	"Let's do it now!"
Irene Chapin	"That's easy. Can't you see through it?"
Frank Chase	"Catch me doing lit!"
Marion Charles	A lot of pep.
Eleanor Clark	The girl artist.
Nonie Clifford	"Well, you know the Corticelli Silk Co."
Maude Cogswell	"I got B in the test. What did you get?"
Helen Connors	Quiet and peaceful.
Mildred Connell	"You may take mine, if you want to."
Margaret Corbet	"Why don't you get your hair shingled?"
Dorothy Courtney	Hidden ambition.
George Coyne	"I'll give a report today, if you wish."
Lillian Craig	A prepared lesson.
Rose Damsky	"My big brother, the doctor, is in Europe."
Marion Dealy	A veritable debutante stride.
Beatrice Des Ormeaux	"I was reading in the paper that——"
Alice Doherty	Ready to listen.
Dorothy Donovan	A song and dance.
Agnes Dugan	"I haven't got a thing done."
Marion Duffett	The genius of Senior III.

STIMULUS	RESPONSE
Miriam Dyer	To HIM she'll be true.
Ellen Eaton	Our New Hampshire Mayflower.
Katherine Ellis	"What is your reason for doing it that way?"
Charlotte Enright	"Were you ever in Pittsfield?"
Viola Evans	"Well, you see, it's just like this."
Catherine Finn	"Gee, that will be great!"
Eileen Fitzhenry	"Have you seen my latest medal?"
John Flaherty	"Sure, I'm Irish; aren't you?"
Alice Flynn	Unsuspected romance.
Leone Foley	"Say, what did you do for shorthand?"
Bernice Foster	Our embryonic poet.
Mabel Fouhey	Preparing a new "gym" stunt.
Harriett Frost	Everything well done.
Margaret Gearin	"Why worry!"
Rebecca Goldman	A prospective school teacher.
Louise Goodridge	Speaking little, understanding much.
Edith Grant	The sunshine smile.
Mollie Greenberg	"Have you seen Mary?"
Ruth Hale	"Is zat so?"
Muriel Hale	Accuracy and efficiency.
Emma Haley	"In the town where I came from——"
Evelyn Hall	"Interviewed yet?"
Kathaleen Harrigan	Her "composure" (?) in science.
Edith Harrington	A second Nell Brinkley.
Mary Harrington	An extemporaneous speech—a new idea.
Hilda Hayden	"Yes, I have it all done!"
Zelda Hayes	Ready for action.
Ruth Hayward	Our jumping-jack.
Martha Heifitz	Carrying a thin (?) notebook.
Mabel Hennessey	Our tomboy.
Joe Henry	"I'll do that right away, Miss ——."
Etta Hoffman	Quiet but dependable.
Vera Hooper	Seeking for the truth.
Doris Horton	Her maidenly blush.
Olive Howley	Dimples—her treasure.
Marion Hunt	"I got a letter from Johnnie this noon."
Dorothy Hurlburt	By "degrees" you'll get there.
Mary Hutchings	Kyle (always) —— sometimes???
Mildred Jensen	Donator of specimens for hygiene.
Marea Johnson	A good sport, athletic and otherwise.
Edith Kaplan	Free ideas on every subject.
Rose Katz	Literary genius.
Dan Keegan	"Let's take your geography notes?"
Alice Keating	Spontaneous giggles.
Dorothy Keck	Our athletic booster.
Katherine Kelley	Eternal gladness.
Ruth Kelter	Ready to help anyone, any time, anywhere.

STIMULUS	RESPONSE
Mary Kennedy	A pleasant, quiet mood.
Mary A. Kennedy	"Oh, kids! I got three letters this noon."
Anna Kiely	A modest air accompanied by a sweet smile.
Esther Kimball	Just a "young girl" grown up.
Gertrude Kirby	"Don't forget the Year Book meeting."
Louis Komarin	Foreign news recalled.
Sadie Kovnit	Our little blonde friend.
Catherine La Bran	A ready answer (usually correct).
Kathryn Lafley	"Well, I'm going to cut mine."
Margaret Lawlor	"Be yourself!"
Gertrude Lear	She prefers Earls to Dukes.
Belle Linsky	Playing on the violin.
Lillian Lodie	"Dark roads are the best."
Eleanor Long	An ape on the ropes.
Ceciline Lowe	A little smile now and again.
Leona Lynch	A quiet but friendly manner.
Marie McCann	"After I see the 'Supe,' I'll bob my hair!"
Mary McCormick	The nine o'clock special.
Margaret McDermott	When Margaret dances with me.
Mary McLaughlin	A little way all her own.
Mary MacNamara	Sometimes quiet—sometimes gay.
Agnes Mahoney	Good comomn sense.
Ida Marberblatt	Student (?) of zoology.
Helen Menut	Round 'n plump, 'n full o' fun.
Rose Monahan	A friend to all.
Mary Moran	Quiet, but ready to express her opinion.
Florence Mortimer	A knowledge of it, whatever it be.
Vera Moulton	For a good time, interview Vera.
Louise Murphy	Lover of long art trips.
Alice Neenan	Neenan, Nolan, O'Neil, all present!
Shirley Nelson	Webster's or the Standard?
Selina Nolan	And it curls and curls, the more it's combed.
Louise Norcross	Our matrimonial adviser.
Mary Nourse	There is something in her bag for all.
Mina Noyes	She's quiet, but she's noisy.
Mary Nugent	A little song bird.
Mary O'Hare	"Hurry up! we can make the 3:03!"
Martha Ojampera	Green ink and a blue middy.
Mary O'Neill	All the latest haircuts.
Alice O'Sullivan	Our "substitute" teacher.
Winifred Paterson	"Can we buy one?"
Vera Pearson	Longing for field trips (Legg's Hill).
Evelyn Pendleton	The discoverer of B. G.
Edith Perkins	Just a protector for Hort!
Helen Prendergast	Silent Night.
Mary Richmond	One cousin.

STIMULUS	RESPONSE
Catherine Riley	Note-writer in science.
Hazel Ringles	A broad grin for all.
Vivian Robinson	"Will you please explain that problem again?"
Anna Rotstein	The other cousin.
Sylvia Rutstein	Those baskets—how she shot 'em!
Evie Sawyer	Ready for concentration.
Anna Scannell	"Arlington is all right!"
Dorothy Scher	The oddest laugh ever.
Mae Shapiro	A note book—all notes—no (?) paper.
Caroline Shaw	"I'll have to run for that 3:03!"
Margaret Sheedy	On with the dance!
Arlene Shepherd	"The Silent Partner" of Gertrude.
Helen Somers	"I've got a date with the hairdresser."
Marcia Smith	She wins with a "Smith."
Marion Smith	"That is easily understood."
Evilena Snider	"Going on the 4:03?"
Ellen Valuzki	"I 'teya' now."
Hortense Walcott	"We-l-l, I was going to say——"
John Waldron	"Let's argue from another angle."
Madge Wall	Mistress of every situation.
Alice Walsh	Inhabitant of Malden Auditorium.
Nellie Walsh	Ready to recite her prepared lesson.
Gladys Wellington	A jumping-jack in "gym."
Jeanette Wigderson	Even temperament.
Catherine Wiggins	"It isn't that way at all!"
Isabel Wishman	A wonder at finance.

You know I'm very wise;
 I can always tell a Normal teacher
 By the pupils in her eyes.

FACULTY FORECAST

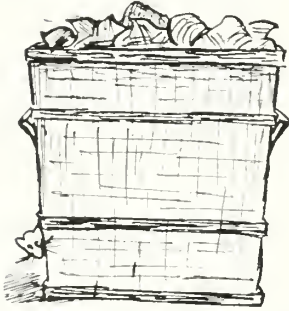
Miss Fitzhugh	Fair and warmer.
Miss Cruttenden	Unsettled today, probably followed by clearing.
Miss Hale	Fierce electrical storm, with little danger.
Mr. Archibald	Furious tornado along east coast, followed by clearing.
Miss Somers	Fair, with little change in temperature.
Mr. Whitman	Cloudy, followed by fair, clear weather.
Miss Ware	Fair and cooler, light winds.
Miss Flanders	Light rain, followed by clearing.
Mr. Goodale	Increasing wind, probably becoming strong.
Miss Fowler	Unsettled, possible rain or snow.
Miss Harris	Fair, with fresh, light winds.
Miss True	East wind, probably reaching gale force.

THE NORMAL MICE

Time: 4.55 P. M.

Place: Senior Locker Room.

Squeak! Squeak! Well, that wasn't a bad meal. There must have been a lot going on this noon, for there were many goodies thrown in my basket. I heard someone say, "It is a pity to throw away so many vitamins, but I can't waste any more time eating." I am sure I do not know what a vitamin is, but they taste mighty good. I think that dance music we heard down in the gym is what draws the crowd at noon time.



Squeak! Squeak! Back to the basket. Here are some of those studious students whom the Janitor has to chase home. I guess everyone did not clear out of here in that quarter of three mob. Let's listen. Perhaps we shall hear some Normal news.

"Hurry up, I've got to get that 5.09. We'll have to go down 'Special' tonight all right. Oh, where's my locker key? Got your psychology done? It has taken me all afternoon to learn the laws of association. I know there is something about 'vividness' in them, but they are far from vivid in my mind."

"Psychology doesn't worry me. I have a 'Nature Game' tomorrow, and I do not know a woodpecker from a blue-jay. Goodness! tomorrow's Thursday, and I have a double art period and Archie's music. Oh, those fine arts are a joy! Well, perhaps I'll find time somewhere tonight to make an artistic design and learn to sing a song. Most likely though I'll hang my fate on luck, and do neither."



"Say, it is 5.01 now. Leave your overshoes open. Got your precious notebook? Come on. Quick! I hear a mouse. Turn off the light."



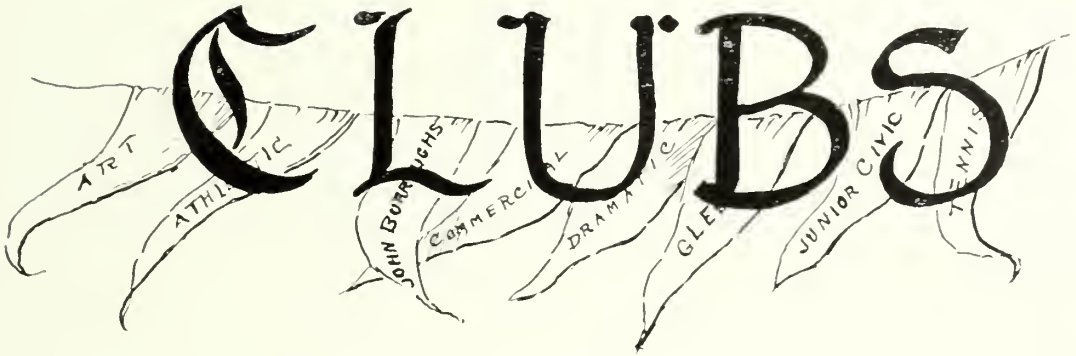
Squeak! Squeak! Well, they didn't have much time, but they said enough. They all seem to be good talkers around here anyway. Teachers have to talk all the time. I wonder why they carry notebooks with them. As far as I can see, their heads are big enough. Now I know what that strange flapping noise is. Did you hear her say, "Leave your overshoes open?" And then, flap, flap, the door slammed.

No more excitement tonight! I can't find any more vitamins in this basket. Tomorrow morning I am going to be on the scene early, because, do you know this locker is often used as a breakfast-room for many of the "day-hoppers"?

G. L. K.

Many are my teachers; I shall not want. They maketh me perform difficult tasks; they giveth me low marks, and scoldeth me because I know nothing. Yea, though I receive low marks, I hope to pass,—for luck is with me. My heart faileth, for surely all the days of my life I shall remain here.

ZELDA HAYES.



The word "CLUBS" is written in a large, bold, black serif font. Behind each letter is a banner or ribbon that contains the name of a club. The banners are drawn with simple lines and shading to give them a three-dimensional appearance. The club names are: ART (behind C), ATHLETIC (behind L), JOHN BURRUGHS (behind U), COMMERCIAL (behind B), DRAMATIC (behind S), GLEN (behind the first S), JUNIOR CIVIC (behind the second S), and TENNIS (behind the final S).



ART CLUB

Another year has passed, and again the Art Club is asked for its contribution to the Year Book of the graduating class.

As far as the members are concerned, here we are. Concerning our meetings, our work and our aims, we have not room to write in full. We trust, however, that the benefits we have received will show in our lives.

We have continued the organization, which has been connected with the school for years, but we have varied the work as the members deemed wise. Our first project was book-making, the books being bound in vellum with leather straps. This included pattern making, color study, design, and construction. Then there came a demand for school pennants, and the club work took the form of monogram designing. The results were satisfactory, and the sale good. We present you with a few of the designs as our tail-piece.

Book-ends were then designed and constructed of wood and copper. Making these proved a fascinating as well as a practical project.

Studio receptions were given in the main hall, where most of us saw for the first time the artist select his subject and make his sketch. Mr. Sproul, as auctioneer of these sketches, proved his ability in another line of industry. His gifts are legion.

Our Class Day project must speak for itself. We trust our schoolmates will remember it with pleasure. Only those of us who worked out the scenery, wrote the parts, and participated in the affair, realize the genuine enjoyment and the educational value we found in producing it.

The Chapel exercises, with Symbolism as a subject, were conducted by twelve members of the club and proved an interesting and profitable study.

The Art Club Bulletin has continued its mission, and the little bound books made up of its quotations reflect great credit upon the children of grades seven and eight, and upon their instructor, Mr. Little. These books will always be treasured. Our hearty thanks, children!

The club meetings have been decidedly worth while to us all. The following officers were elected for the year: President, Joseph E. Henry; Vice-President, Gertrude L. Kirby; Treasurer, Mary Ruth Hale; Secretary, Eunice Auger. Mr. Whitney and Miss True were elected faculty advisers. The reports of the officers, the discussions, the general conduct and sociability, as well as the enthusiastic work, are prized memories. Occasionally there have been extra sessions of the club, with talks by advisers and others.

The study of the Normal School casts and pictures, with Mr. Whitney to interpret them; the out-of-door sketching excursions, giving us opportunity for nature, color, and art study; our annual visit to the Museum of Fine Arts for the study of the masterpieces, followed by the jolly good time at lunch in Grace Horne's studio; our call at the Normal Art School, where we were hospitably received by Miss Whittier; the visit to "The Lindens," at which time Mrs. Thoron showed us the historic house and grounds,—all these have been worth-while club activities.

Then the climax,—our annual outing, with all the faculty as our guests, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Whitney will be an event never to be forgotten by those who attended.

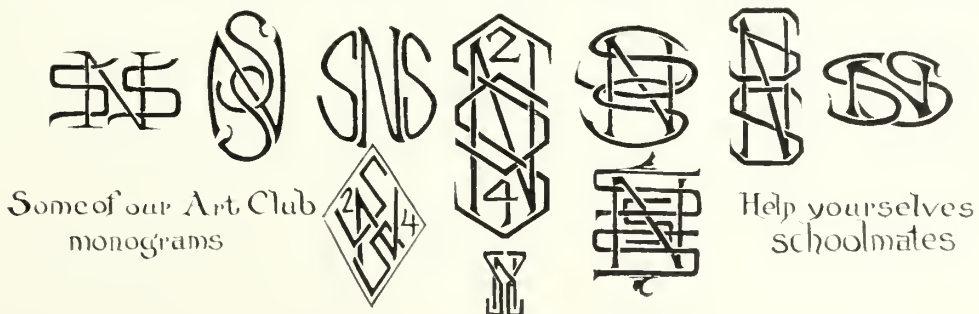
An appeal to club members to carry the spirit of the Art Club work into their outside lives is brought forth in a letter received from our honorary member, Mr. Royal B. Farnum:

Dear Members:

I have heard so much about your wonderful spirit in carrying on the work of your Art Club, that I am more than delighted to take this time to commend you for it.

Almost every day I get notices of new and growing indications of increased respect and earnest demands for the fine arts. The fine may mean anything from a fine bit of booklet making to a fine bit of painting, and there is undoubtedly a tremendous under-current gradually cropping to the surface, eventually coming to the boiling-point, when America as a nation will take the lead in the art movement of the world. You, with your Club, are doing your part—a very great part—in keeping alive this art spirit which alone can bring about what President Lowell recently stated as "the refinement of civilization."

Carry on, as I know you will, for no one could live with the spirit of your leader and not keep the fire burning. Cordially yours, ROYAL B. FARNUM.





THE DRAMATIC CLUB

Any summary of an extraordinary year in dramatics must necessarily be inadequate and unsatisfactory. The kindest expression of a large audience was sufficient praise to the performers of "Thirteen Plus" and to the Dramatic Club. The success of the club was insured by the pleasing results of the One-Act Plays given at club meetings and in public. But the crowning feature was the completion of a "Little Theatre," requiring patience and constant work from the club members.

To all—faculty, friends, and schoolmates—who have helped to make this year such a tremendous success, we offer our sincerest gratitude. Among these we mention especially Mr. Little and the Special Class boys who aided in making the scenery.

To the officers—President, Anne Kiely; Vice-President, Anna Finn; Secretary, Margaret Sheedy; Treasurer, Lucile Downs—who have faithfully performed their duties, we wish further success. We owe to the untiring labors of Miss Harris, our faculty adviser and to her assistant, Miss Smith, much appreciation.





MUSICAL CLUBS

Our musical clubs, consisting of a Glee Club and Orchestra, were organized in October. The presiding officers are: Marion E. Smith, secretary; L. Isabel Wishman, treasurer; Dorothy M. Donovan, librarian.

The year has proved to be the most successful and most enjoyable year since the clubs have been founded. The clubs have been able to participate in various activities of the school, such as the Senior reception, the Thanksgiving exercises, and in morning assemblies.

Much credit should here be given to Mr. Earl Dolphin, who has been our pianist throughout the year, and who has been very liberal in his services to the clubs.

On December 17, 1924, the Tufts College Musical Clubs were invited to a joint concert with our musical clubs. This was very successful and drew the attention of many interested in our Normal School.

The prosperous termination of our year's work was the annual joint concert with the Framingham Musical Clubs, given at our Normal School. The entertainment consisted of a concert followed by an Indian operetta, "Seawana." Never before has anything of this kind been attempted by either of the two Glee Clubs. It was extremely interesting, both to the girls who were so faithful at rehearsals, and to those who were so fortunate as to witness the success of our first attempt at an operetta. The proceeds were given to the Year Book. Our orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Daniel Keegan, together with the other musical clubs of Framingham, helped to make the evening's entertainment complete.

We wish to express our appreciation to Mr. Archibald, our devoted Director, and to Miss Goldsmith, Mr. Whitney, and to any others who helped to make our clubs more successful and enjoyable than we have ever known them to be before.

TO ARCHIE

(Tune: Last Night on the Back Porch)

Oh, we like him in classes when he puts fear in us all;
 Oh, we like him on Fridays at chorus in the hall;
 Oh, we like him at all times, in the spring or in the fall,
 But at our Glee Club rehearsals, we like him best of all.

TO MR. PITMAN

(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.

TO THE GLEE CLUB

(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.
 Oh, Salem Normal, tra la la la la la la;
 Oh, Salem Normal, tra la la la la la la;

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



JOHN BURROUGHS CLUB

Another year has passed and the John Burroughs Club leaves its work to be resumed by the Seniors next fall. The following officers were elected for the year: President, Harriett Frost; Vice-President, Margaret Corbet; Secretary, Ruth Kelter; Treasurer, Marion Dealy.

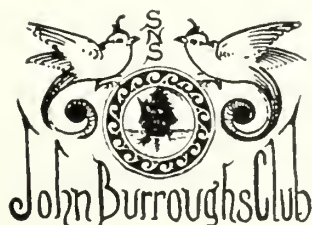
During the year many interesting field trips were taken. Miss Goldsmith gave numerous lectures and talks to the club.

The club was very fortunate this year in securing the services of Charles C. Gorst, a noted lecturer and bird imitator. This lecture was enjoyed by a large audience, who fully appreciated the realistic bird pictures and the exquisite imitations of their songs.

The club members had charge of exercises at which a tree was planted in memory of the first graduating class of this school.

On Arbor Day a short program was presented by the club, when a linden tree, the gift of the club, was planted.

The club has had a most successful and enjoyable year.





THE COMMERCIAL CLUB

The Commercial Club was reorganized this year with the following officers: President, Eileen M. Fitzhenry; Vice-President, Walter D. Murphy; Secretary, Catherine Powers; Treasurer, Amelia Voight.

New pins were chosen, as the former ones were suitable only for a shorthand club. As ships have ever been associated with commerce and with Salem, we chose a ship of the old square-sail type for our emblem and surrounded it by the letters "C. C." We were well satisfied with the design.

Just before Christmas we were entertained by some of the musical members of the club, who gave us a very good concert. This was an excellent prelude to the holidays.

While the seniors were out practice teaching, a debate was held on the subject: "Resolved, that the commercial course in high school best fits one to take up similar work in the normal school."

A commercial party was held in May at which everyone enjoyed himself.

The aim of the club is to bring out facts about business which would not otherwise be emphasized and at the same time to have a good time. We hope that future classes will make it a strong and healthy club and will find the time spent in working for it profitable.





JUNIOR CIVICS CLUB

The Junior Civics Club aims to create an interest in civic matters, to help in character development, and to do something to help our school.

The club year was opened by a New Year's party, which served as a means of getting acquainted. Mr. Pitman told us very interestingly of "City Planning" and the work he is doing through the Salem Planning Board. Mr. Bosselman of Gloucester gave us his view of an immigrant's troubles during first years in the United States, under the title, "Pioneers of Yesterday and Today." Mr. Wilfred H. Ringer, Principal of the Gloucester High School, on "The 'U' in Education," spoke of the things most useful to future school teachers. Judge Manning presented valuable material on the "Probation System in Our Courts."

A picture of a Louisiana home built in Spanish architecture was presented to the school early in May. This picture is to continue the historical series begun by other clubs. It is especially valuable as it is an enlarged photograph tinted by members of the club under Mr. Whitney's direction.

A report of what the club is doing to develop character was sent to Mrs. Fannie Fern Andrews for the Chicago meeting of the National Education Association.

The club year ended with an outdoor picnic.

THE STUDENT COUNCIL

The Student Council has made its influence felt more this year than in any year since its organization. The Council has taken an active part in the promotion of school spirit through participation in chapel exercises and in campaigns for co-operation and loyalty in all school activities.

Its purpose, as indicated in the constitution, is as follows: to aid in making the student body responsible for the general conduct of the school and to encourage co-operation in all activities.

The Council is composed of the following members:

Faculty—J. Asbury Pitman, Alice H. Edwards, Albert O. Goodale.

Senior Class—George K. Coyne, Harriett M. Frost, Mildred L. Bradshaw.

Junior Class—Henry M. Garvey, Eileen H. Tufts, Daniel F. Harrigan, Jr.

MISS SPRINGTIME

One day as I was walking
 Across the hills and dales,
 I saw with joy Miss Springtime
 Come dancing through the vales.

All dressed in robes so spotless,
 A wreath upon her hair,
 Deep in her eyes the sunbeams
 Forever playing there.

Her dainty little figure
 Would often rock and sway,
 As though she were a flower
 Just opening in May.

MARY MORAN.

THE JOYOUS SEASONS OF THE YEAR

The welcome song of Spring will greet our ear
 Ere long; the snow will pass from frosty ground.
 So let us wait till harbingers be found
 Whose hearty songs will drive away our fear.
 The birds, returning for this bright new year,
 Will find the trees with bonnets gaily crowned.
 But these, indeed, will change as months go round,
 And bring once more the harvest rich and dear.
 When I now with rapture gaze across the meer,
 Dividing fields with hay still cocked in mound;
 And farther on I see the boundary veer,
 To be replaced by pumpkins gold and round,
 Again I see the spring with birds so near,
 To whom we look for songs of harmony.

HELEN C. MENUT.



Work and play



Some of our men



weary



Salem Nationals



Training school Boys



There are meters I-ambic,
 There are meters He-braic,
 And meters You may call your own;
 But the meter that's neater,
 Sweeter,
 Completer,
 Is to
 Meet-er in the moonlight alone.

Miss G. (in Nature Study).—"Name three classes of hymenoptera."

Miss C.—"Bees, ants, and wops."

Modern Hygiene.

Miss C.—"They gave the Sheik test in Revere, and five per cent of the pupils were eligible."

Mr. Moody (recording textbook numbers).—"Miss K., what is your number?"

Miss K.—"Mr. Goodale has my number."

Miss W. (taking the attendance in the Intermediate Senior geography class one stormy morning).—"Where's the rest of the class?"

Class.—"They are not here."

Miss W.—"What is it,—transportation?"

Mr. C.—"No, resources."

Miss W.—"Resources?"

Mr. C.—"Oh, pardon me, Miss Ware; I thought you were asking for my special topic for today's recitation."

Miss F. (for the second time during a test).—"Be careful about the eyes."

Mr. K.—"Shall we dot our *i*'s on these papers?"

NORMAL SCHOOL DON'TS

- Don't make an uproar in the trains; you'll soon be found out.
- Don't try to skip periods; someone will tell.
- Don't ride in automobiles; your feet are yours.
- Don't miss chapel.
- Don't use your voice except in recitations; it sounds better there.
- Don't rush for books; there's only one for thirty.
- Don't take books without signing for them; the statues are glaring at you.
- Don't make too many excuses; the teachers have been hearing them for years.
- Don't leave the building before the time's up; you're not through until the end.
- Don't miss the good times; we like your company.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS OF THE SENIORS.

1. I am thy principal; thou shalt take up the day's work.
2. Thou shalt not take books from any room without permission.
3. Remember to keep thy plants well watered each day.
4. Honor thy professional spirit.
5. Thou shalt not giggle.
6. Thou shalt not commit thyself to bobbed hair.
7. Thou shalt not be late for classes.
8. Thou shalt try thy best to stand on thy head in gym.
9. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's knowledge.
10. Thou shalt not condemn the Year Book staff.

POPULAR MAGAZINES

- Our World—Salem Normal School.
- The American City—Salem, Massachusetts.
- Primary Education—Commercial Freshmen.
- The Nation's Business—The office.
- Silent Reading—The library.
- The Stock Exchange—Before a quiz.
- The Blue Book—Marks????
- School Life—Commercial Juniors.
- Current History—Scandal.
- Romance—The davenport.
- World's Work—Gym.
- Independent—Over the week end.
- Review of Reviews—Locker room mirror.
- The Survey—The platform at morning exercises.
- Life—Bookkeeping room.
- Top Notch—"A."
- The Forum—Commercial Club.
- Shadowland—The hygiene room (skeleton).
- International Studio—Art room.
- System—What we lack.
- Education—What we need.

The Intermediate Middles are searching for the following information:
 How many hours will Jennie Jensen ever spend in "E. A. T's" studio?
 How does Doyle always know his lessons?
 When will Tom cease to talk?
 Why do certain girls in the class come to Salem by means of the South
 Lawrence express rather than by the Boston to Salem train?
 Has McCarthy read "Certain People of Importance"?

Miss F. (in a Junior geography class).—"What kind of a desert does this
 chart show?"

Student.—"Arid."

Mr. Sproul (after interesting period of History).—"Will someone please wake
 Mr. Flaherty up on the way out."

Teacher (concluding the assignment).—"Now, if there is anyone who does
 not understand, I am sure that if he consults his younger brother or sister in the
 lower grades, it will be made clear to him."

Heard in Commercial Junior Law Class:

Mr. Phillips.—"Can a wife contract with her husband as principal and agent?"

Miss M.—"No, they would'nt be principal and agent; they would be master
 and servant."

A SENIOR TALE

A *Champion* was sent to a training camp on the *Charles River*, in preparation
 for the coming sport season. The trip was *Long* and tiring, and his thoughts went
 back to the little *Foster*-mother he had left behind.

The *Champion* had made *Betz* with his friend, the Salem *Dyer*, not to eat
 anything on his way down except *Campbell's* soup and *Finn*-anhaddie.

The camp was a lonely place named *Greenberg*. There were *Good-ridges* and
 a large *Craig* to give the place character. Our *Champion* was hungry and went
 to hunt for any sort of a *Berry* he could find. But the berries were scarce
 and were hidden in difficult places. He saw some luscious ones, and, in his
 hurry, he tore his stocking while jumping over a *Wall*. "Oh *Shaw!*" he
 cried, "Now I'll have to take my *Clark's* thread and make a try at mending
 it." His *Kelley* green necktie was too tight around his neck, so he pulled
 it off and threw it over a bush.

Tired and hungry he returned to camp, to find that some animal had
Eaton everything except the canned goods. "A *Lowe* down trick," he thought.

With a gold *Coyne* in his pocket, he went down to *Kennedy's* store, where
 the clerk sold him some *Snyder's* catsup. On his way down he heard a
Noyes, which frightened him so that he slipped on the *Frost-y* ground and
 fell. "Oh, for *Katz's* sake!" he muttered.

But the *Champion* was a pleasant fellow who could never be very angry
Norcross, so he arose and started on his way, singing, "*Hale, Hale,* the
 gang's all here!" as every true Normalite does when things go wrong.

AMELIA BETZ.

A JUNIOR'S KNOWLEDGE AFTER ONE TERM:

- That psychology and education are really the same thing.
- That a library is a place for study and reference, not a place for sociability.
- That a cut lecture is always worth while.
- That the third period on Friday is a chorus period, not a study of the back of a hooked dressing-room door.
- That all home work may be prepared if enough sleep is lost.
- That Chapel can be very interesting.
- That a holiday is not the time to finish a note book.
- That E's are placed on report cards for more than appearance.

ELIZABETH FROST,

BEFORE AND AFTER I ENTERED SALEM NORMAL.

I used to think I knew I knew;
 But now, I must confess,
 The more I know, I know I know,
 I know, I know the less.

The First Week - A Junior



When nearing the School in the morning, see that your road map is handy.



And when mounting the stairs, your 'Salem Guide Book' will be of service.



A 'World Almanac' and a 'Who in America' will help



Avoid strange rooms, especially when tempted by strange in-structors.



Consult your Program Card, and the plan of the building for guidance



Found at last but too late to enter - Above all, do not despair - think of Columbus and a host of other explorers - Louise Donovan '26

In Memoriam



JOHN VINCENT FLAHERTY

Green be the turf above thee,
Friend of our school days!
None knew thee but to love thee,
Nor named thee but to praise thee.

— *Adapted from Halleck.*

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We desire to pause in this busy rush of life to express our appreciation to the graduates of 1924, for the business given us and their loyal support including the Year Book Committee in assisting in making the photographs for the Year Book.

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



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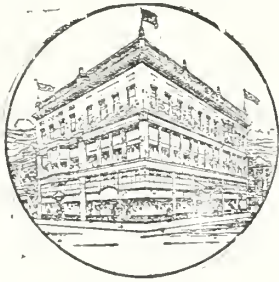
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