

Kanawhachen

1914

VOLUME II.

A History of the Year 1913-'14. Published by the Senior Class of the
Glenville State Normal School
GLENVILLE, W. VA.



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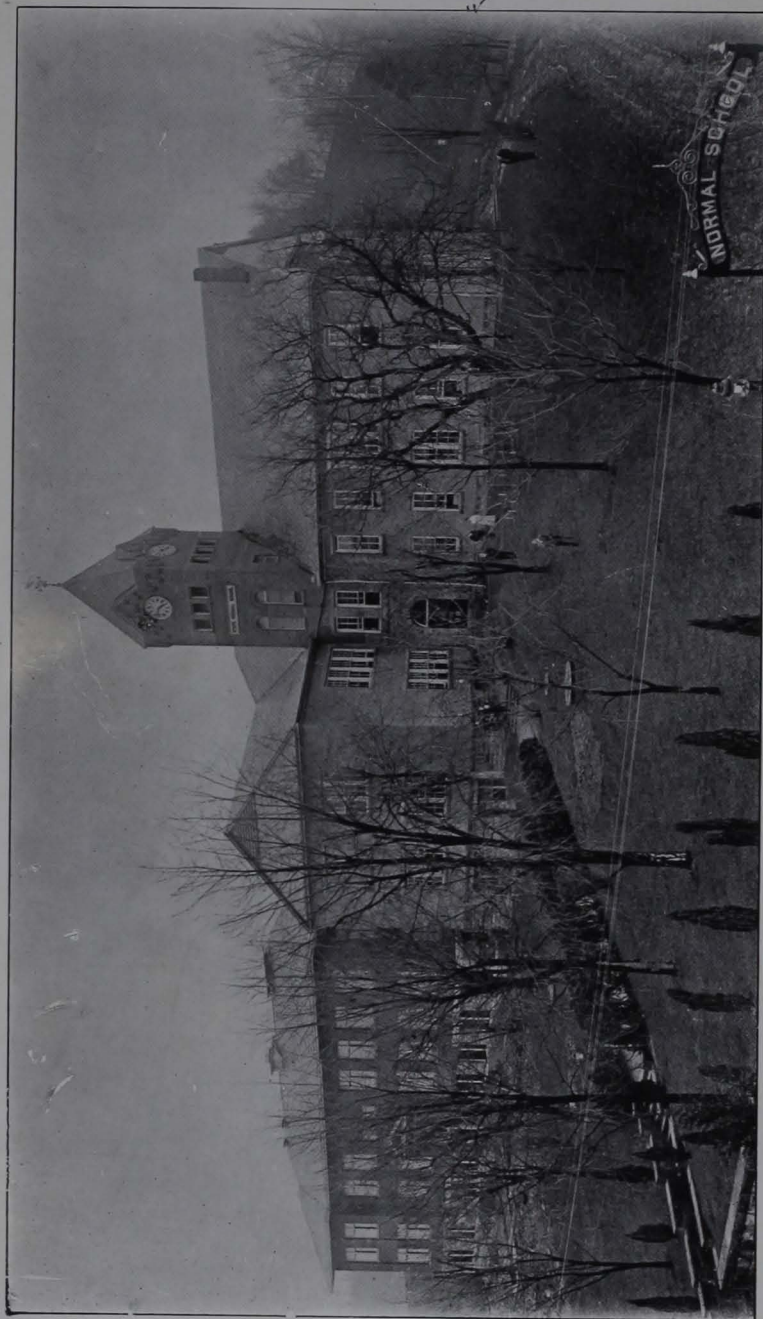


Greetings

We have sung our song; the harp hangs again on the wall; but the notes are here recorded — we sincerely hope, to your pleasure. Dwell on the sweet notes, but pass quickly and lightly over the harsh ones, remembering that even the nightingale once sang “a false note.” If the Kanawhachen brings to you happy recollections of the good fellowship enjoyed in Glenville Normal, we shall feel that our efforts have not been in vain, that we have sung truly to the music of the Little Kanawha.

Little Kanawha
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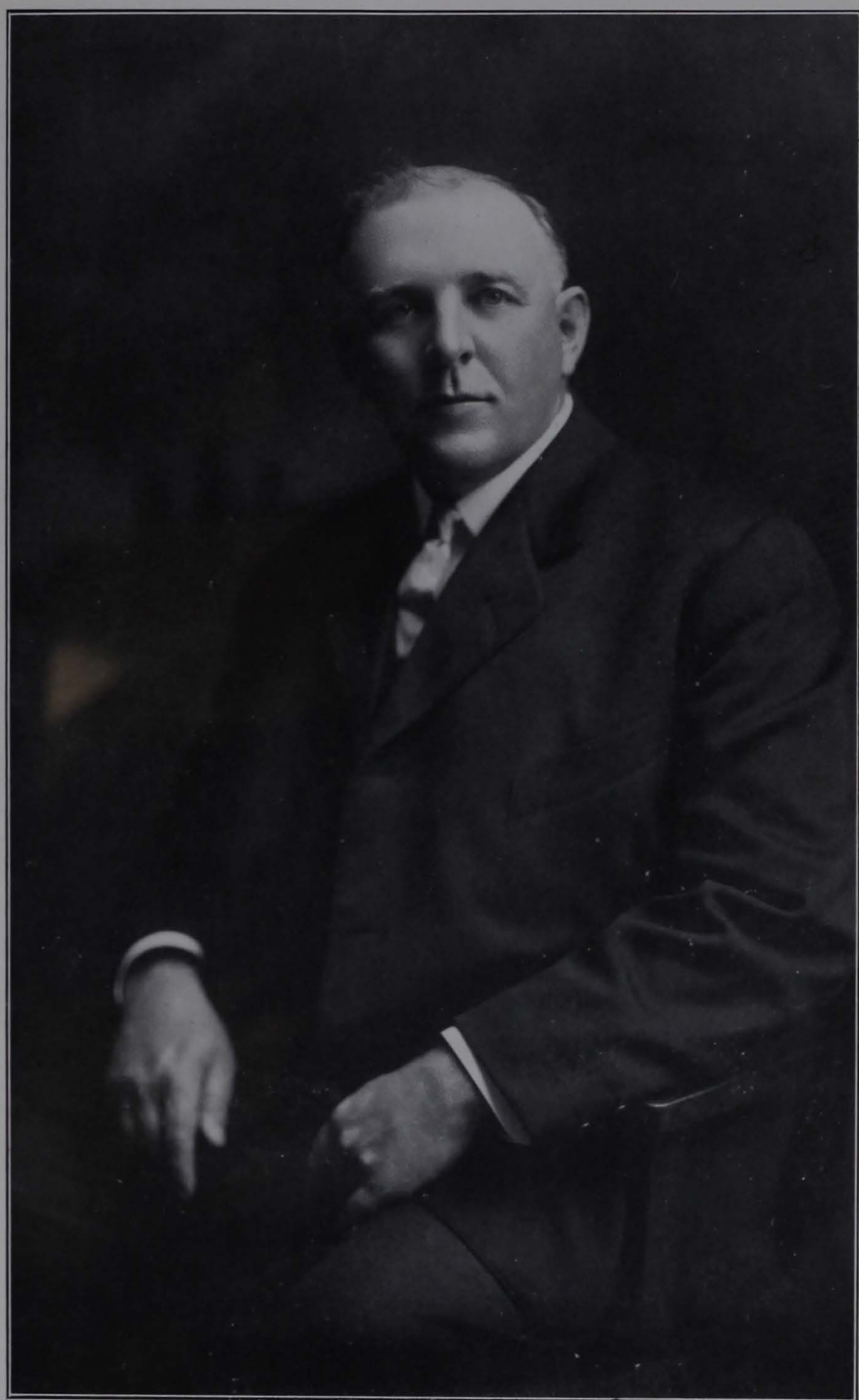
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FINDERY
USE
ONLY

Dedication

To our good friend, W. J. HOLDEN, we, the Senior Class, dedicate our most valued treasure, THE KANAWHACHEN '14. And, for his earnest endeavor to better the conditions and raise the standards of our school while Principal, we feel this tribute small recompense.



W. J. HOLDEN, A. B., LL. B.

W. J. Holden was born at Craigmoor, Harrison County, West Virginia, October 6th, 1867.

He was reared on a farm. Completed common school branches, and taught in the common schools before entering the West Virginia University. In June, 1895, he graduated from the University, taking the degrees of A.B. and LL.B.

In 1895, Mr. Holden was elected Principal of the Glenville State Normal School. In this position, for six years, he did much to build up the school in every respect, especially in scholarship and deportment.

On November 14th, 1899, he was married to Rose W. Hartman, and to this union were born two children.

For ten years, Mr. Holden, with his family, resided at Glenville. They have made their home at Parkersburg for the last few years, where Mr. Holden is engaged in handling timber, live stock, and dealing in coal lands.



Former Principals

T. M. MARSHALL

S. P. LAZEAR

HON. R. F. KIDD

E. I. HALL

SAMUEL B. BROWN, A.M.

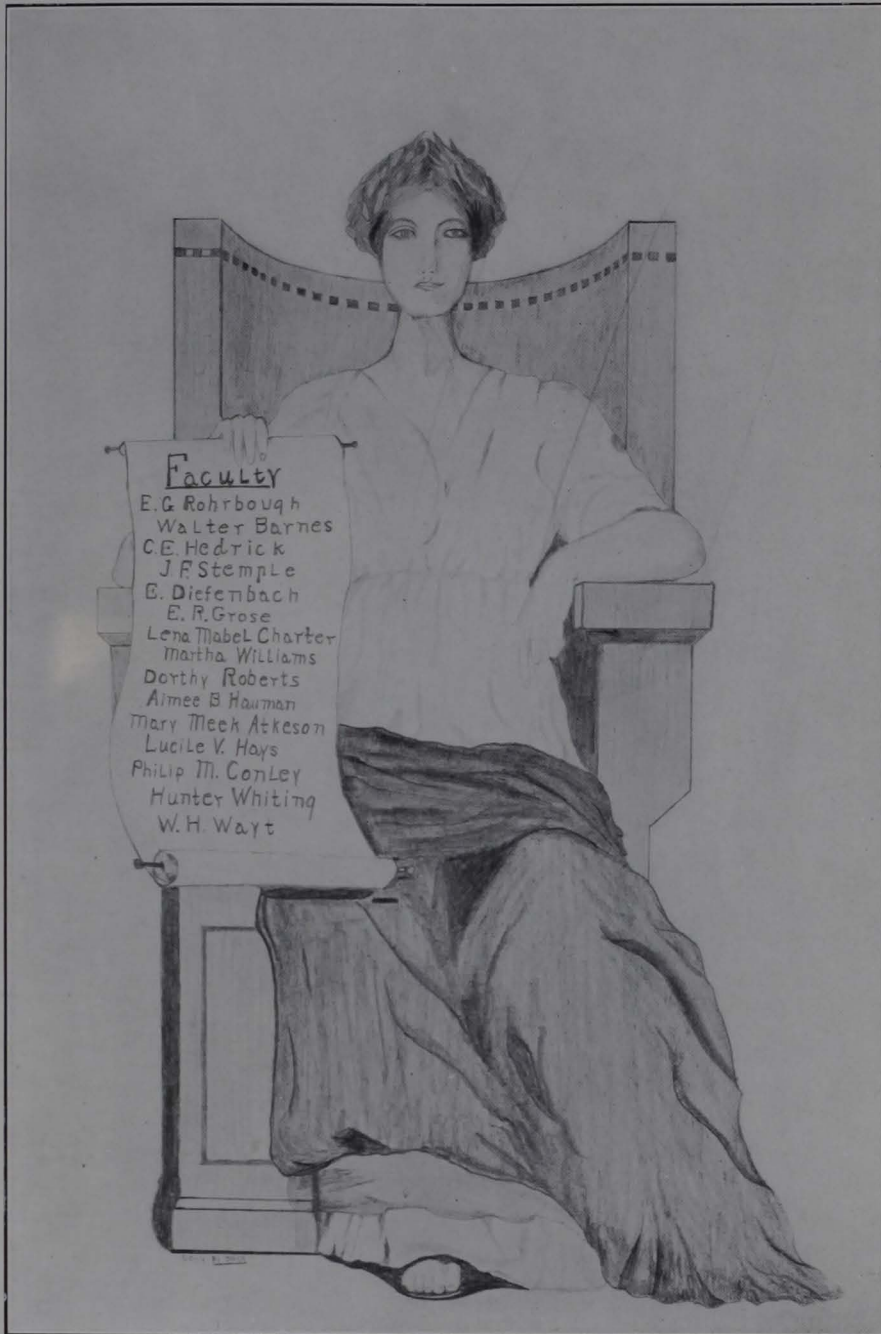
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MISS VERONA MAPLE

M. D. HELMICK, A.B., D.D.

W. J. HOLDEN, A.B., LL.B.

JOHN C. SHAW



Faculty

E. G. Rohrbough
Walter Barnes
C. E. Hedrick
J. F. Stemple
B. Diefenbach
E. R. Grose
Lena Mabel Charter
Martha Williams
Dorothy Roberts
Aimee B. Hauman
Mary Meek Atkeson
Lucile V. Hays
Philip M. Conley
Hunter Whiting
W. H. Wayt



Our Principal

E. G. ROHRBOUGH, A.M.

Graduate Conference Seminary, Buckhannon, 1895; teacher in public schools, 1895-1896; A.B. Allegheny College, 1900; teacher Conference Seminary, spring and summer, 1900; teacher and First Assistant Glenville Normal, 1901-1905; A. M. Harvard University, 1906; First Assistant Glenville Normal, 1906-1907; First Assistant Fairmont Normal, 1907-1908; present position 1908.



WALTER BARNES, A.M.

Assistant Principal — English

West Virginia Conference Seminary, 1900; graduate student and teacher, *ibid.*, 1901-1902; A.B., West Virginia University, 1905; graduate student, *ibid.*, 1907-1908; taught in country and graded schools, 1897-1901; teacher in English, Keyser High School, 1905-1906; Superintendent Salem Public Schools, 1906-1907; A.M., Harvard University, 1911; present position, 1907.

CHARLES E. HEDRICK, A.B.

History

Graduate Marshall College State Normal School, 1904; A.B. Lebanon University, 1908; teacher in country schools for four years; Principal East Bank Public Schools, 1905-1906; Principal St. Albans High School, 1906-1907; Principal Danville Public School, 1908-1909; Principal Winfield Public School, 1909-1910; substitute teacher Marshall College, autumn, 1910; present position, 1911.





JAY FERRY STEMPLE, A.B.

Physics and Chemistry

Graduate Roanoke College, 1908; principal Graded Schools, Harrisburg, Va., 1908-1909; teacher in Science and Mathematics, Greenfield, Ohio, High School, 1909-1912; teacher in Science, Mobile, Ala., High School, 1912-1913; present position 1913.

E. DIEFENBACH, A.B., B.Sc.

Agriculture

Graduate Milton Normal Academy, 1882; B.S. National Normal University, 1899; teacher in country schools, 1881-1886; A.B. National University, 1900; principal of West Columbia, Clifton, Guyandotte, and Ceredo Graded Schools, 1887-1898; teacher in Mathematics, Plainview Normal College, Plainview, Neb., 1900-1902; principal Plainview Normal College, 1901-1902; principal Niobrara, Neb., High School, 1902-1905; lecturer, 1906-1912; present position 1912.





E. R. GROSE, A.B.

Mathematics

Graduate West Virginia Conference Seminary, 1904; A.B. West Virginia University, 1909; graduate student West Virginia University, spring term, 1910; teacher in country schools, 1899-1903; principal Littleton Schools, 1904-1905; taught in New Martinsville High School, 1907-1908; district superintendent Clay District, Harrison County, 1909-1911; graduate student West Virginia University, 1911-1912; present position, 1911.

LENA MABEL CHARTER, B.Sc.

Home Economics and German

Graduate Fairmont Normal, 1899; teacher in rural and graded schools, 1899-1901; teacher Sistersville Grammar School, 1901-1903; Morgantown Grammar School, 1903-1906; teacher Ravenswood High School, 1906-1907; teacher Cameron High School, 1907-1910; Student Assistant Home Economics West Virginia University, 1911-1912; B.S., West Virginia University, 1912; student Columbia University, Summer Term, 1911-1912; student University of Wisconsin, summer 1913; present position, 1912.





MARTHA EMOJENE WILLIAMS, A.B.

Training Teacher

Graduate Benton Harbor Academy, 1896; graduate Mrs. Noble's School of Literature, 1901; teacher in Public Schools in Michigan, 1898-1900 and 1901-1904; State Normal College, Ypsilanti, Mich., 1905; University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, 1906; teacher Science, Plymouth High School, 1907-1908; University of Chicago, 1909; training teacher Wisconsin State Normal, Stevens Point, 1900; Minnesota State Normal, 1911-1912; present position, 1913.

DORTHY ROBERTS

Music

Graduate Wheaton College, Norton, Mass., 1908; Institute of Musical Art, New York, 1911; private teacher of Music, 1911-1912; Oberlin Conservatory of Music, 1912-1913; graduate in Public School Music there; present position, 1913.





AIMEE B. HAUMAN

Critic Teacher

Graduate Normal Course, Glenville State Normal, 1910; taught in Belington Graded School, 1910-1911; present position, 1912.

MARY MEEK ATKESON, A.M.

English

West Virginia University, A.B., 1910; Instructor in English and History, West Virginia University Preparatory School, 1910-1911; West Virginia University, A.M., 1913; present position, Spring Term, 1914.





LUCILE VIRGINIA HAYS

Librarian

Graduate Academic and Expression
Courses, Glenville State Normal, 1912; *ibid.*,
Normal Course, 1913; present position, 1913.

PHILIP M. CONLEY, B. Sc.

Botany

Taught Marmet Graded School, 1905-
1907; taught in rural school, 1908-1909;
graduate Charleston High School, 1910;
graduate West Virginia University, 1914;
present position, Spring Term, 1914.





HUNTER WHITING, A.B.

Language

Graduate Modern Language Course, Glen-ville Normal, 1908; *ibid.*, Normal Course, 1909; A.B. West Virginia University, 1913; present position, 1913.

W. H. WAYT, A.B., A.M.

Professional Subjects

Graduate Academic and Normal Courses West Liberty Normal, 1898; A.B. West Vir-ginia University, 1907; A.M. diploma Teachers' College, New York, 1909; A.M. degree Columbia University, 1909; teacher in rural schools, 1891-1897; principal West Grafton School, 1901-1904; superintendent Piedmont Schools, 1905-1907; superintendent St. Marys, 1907-1908; superintendent Man-nington Schools, 1909-1911; superintendent McMechen Schools, 1911-1912; teacher Fair-mont Normal, spring and summer, 1913; present position, 1913.





GERWIG & PARKER



HIGH WATER



NINE & FLODA



CAUGHT



PREPS



Daisies Won't Tell



GOOD CHESTNUTS



BEAUTIES



LAST SNOW



KANAWHACHEN



BIRD'S EYE



SOME NOW

The Charter Class

MOTTO—We go forth to do, not to dream

COLORS—Red and Black

FLOWER—Sweet Pea

YELL

Ala-go-roo, ga-roo, ga-roo!

Rickety-kax! Hulla-baloo!

We're the best you've ever seen,

Senior Class! Charter Class! Fourteen.

CLASS OFFICERS

President.....	I. B. BOGGS
Vice-President	MAYNARD LINGER
Secretary	FAY HALL
Class Poet	GAIL FLESHER
Historian	MICHAEL AYERS

CLASS ROLL

Michael Ayers	I. B. Boggs
Ralph S. Beckner	Paul Bennett
Wilbur Bell	Mary Berkhouse
Thomas E. Copley	Grover Cleveland Cooper
Thelma Craddock	Kee Chenoweth
John G. Davis	Gail Flesher
Hazel Fisher	Stacey V. Gerwig
A. E. Berkhouse	Blanche White
Fay Hall	Nettie Gates
Mary Johnson	Russel Hayhurst
Maynard Linger	Francis Kennedy
Brenice Rohr	Metta Messenger
Nelle A. Rader	Mollie Rymer
William A. Shimer	Hermon Strader
Goldie Stump	Ayme Strader
Cora Woofter	Nina Woofter
	Carey Woofter

THE SENIORS



Charter Class Chronicle

From the beginning of its history down to the present time, the G. N. S. has been diligently looking for a class that would be worthy of the name,—“The Class of the G. N. S.”—a class that would truly represent her.

Until the advent of the Class of '14, none had been found. But when this class first made its appearance, our school saw such sound sense in so many of its members, that she decreed that the Class of '14 should be “The Class of the G. N. S.”

In the first year of its history this class won distinction in baseball; in its second year, in the inter-class track meet; in its third year, by the inter-class basket ball championship—never losing a game in the entire series; and in its fourth year, by again winning the inter-class basket ball championship and the Tierney loving cup. During this year, more than half of the football squad, most of the basket ball and baseball players were members of this class. Many of the girls also have shown athletic ability, especially in basket ball.

This class not only excelled in athletics, but in class room and literary work in general. During its history, the highest grades made were made by its members. The great bulk of literary work of the two societies has rested upon their shoulders for the past two years. Both debaters in the Glenville Normal's first inter-scholastic debate were members of the Class of '14 in its Junior year.

At the beginning of their Senior year they seemed to think they lacked something that was necessary for them to have in order to accomplish the most work. This drawback was removed by obtaining a Charter which gave them authority to dispel the forces of ignorance wherever they were found. From this time the Class of '14 bore the name of “The Charter Class.”

Several members of the Charter Class have taught in the rural schools of West Virginia. Many of them have made their own way through school and thus developed economy, self-reliance, industry, and habits that will be invaluable to them in future years.

Under their administration, the literary societies, the debating clubs, the Athletic Association, the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. prospered as they never had in the past. They found these organizations in an apathetic condition and lifted them, as it were, from their lowly state of insignificance and placed them upon a higher plane where their influence radiated into every nook and corner of school affairs.

Through the work of the members of the Charter Class, the G. N. S. has the most wide-awake progressive Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. of any of the secondary schools of West Virginia. They made these organizations the most influential bodies connected with our school. They found the debating clubs in an almost dormant condition. Here, again, they administered that never-failing antidote,—work; till now we have debating clubs that would reflect honor upon any institution. Our clubs are synonyms for vim and vivacity. Their meetings are full of interest from beginning to end.

Before their supervision the critics of each of the literary societies were in

danger of being thrown out of their offices if they pronounced severe criticisms. The Charter Class so changed the sentiment of the members of these societies, that now a critic may give deserving criticisms and they no longer endanger him or cause harsh words to be said about him, but give him higher estimation in the minds of the members of the societies.

Our school paper, "The Glenville Normal School Bulletin," before it came under their supervision, was in the weakest state of infancy. It is now in the bloom of youth and promises in the near future to compare favorably with the school papers of the other West Virginia schools.

These are only a few of the achievements of the Charter Class. Space does not permit others to be recorded. Nevertheless, it has established precedents that will be remembered in the G. N. S. as long as she continues her great work amid the hills and valleys of our State.

Commencement came. They marched out of the auditorium into the old familiar hall that echoed and re-echoed to their solemn tread. They passed out under the high-arched entrance, and as they took their farewell leave, a voice as from the soul of the G. N. S. seemed to whisper: "It gives me pain to see you go. As a fond mother, with tears streaming down her cheeks, watches her child go out into the world to fight the battle of life, I look upon you as you now are, for the last time. Yet in the near future I expect to hear of you winning victories in the stern strife of life. I can hear the merry voices of students influenced by you flocking here to take your places. I can hear my name praised for the worthy work I have done for the people of West Virginia by giving them the Charter Class to bring joy and happiness into their lives. I can see 'The Little Red School House' replaced by beautiful home-like buildings in which some of you shall guide the minds of the boys and girls into the fields of enlightenment. Others of you are engaged in the various vocations of life, where you, too, shall win worthy fame which shall prove that I can serve mankind in whatever field any of the members of the Charter Class shall enter."

With this the voice ceased, and remembering their motto: "We go forth to do, not to dream," they departed, while in their ears was ringing that familiar refrain:

"Oh, the G. N. S. forever,
Oh, the dear old Normal halls,
Oh, the memories that linger
Round her ivy-covered walls!"

L'Envoi

The parting hour has crept upon us,
We cannot linger longer;
Its power ne'er rends the bonds of friends,
But makes them ever stronger.

With hearts now aching, almost breaking,
We all must wend our way;
But yet with gladness, never sadness,
We still our parts will play.

May cherished memories fill each heart
To soothe when one is weary;
But may none rest within that breast
To sadden one when cheery.

Our pains and pleasures have been treasures,
From each we well have learned
That by the cup with which one measures
His substance is returned.

When in the East the sun awakes
And lifts his golden head,
He knows not what the day will bring,
Nor what the fates have said.

But through the storms and clouds he drives
Unseen throughout his course.
And still he struggles through the gloom
Unswerved by any force.

Applauded not, by men unseen,
We, too, must fight our way.
"Go forth to do and not to dream"
We to ourselves must say.

With hearts aflame with thoughts of fame,
We seek the whole world through.
All false ambitions are but cares,—
Let's to ourselves be true.

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Let's to ourselves be true.

MICHAEL AYERS

Smithville



C. L. S.; Y. M. C. A. Treasurer, '12-'14;
Pres. C. D. C. Fall Term '12; Editor
G. N. S. Bulletin, '13-'14.

"Mike" is everybody's "Mike"; especially is he ours—the class's. He is great in so many ways we cannot express in words what he is in person. He is a typical Irishman; a personification of humor; a silver-tongued debater, and a jolly good fellow. When anything is proposed to him he immediately seconds it by a "Sure Mike." When a speech is needed, "Mike" is called for, and indeed he is chosen sometimes to the exclusion of the Faculty. "Mike" possesses adequate powers as a teacher, but he will ride in the "Airship of Oratory" in the future, and will sway great masses of people in national assemblies.

I. B. BOGGS

Wallback

C. L. S.; C. D. C.; Y. M. C. A.; Pres. C. L.
S., Fall '13; Pres. C. D. C., Winter '12;
Sec. Y. M. C. A., '13-'14.

Brooks left the log cabins and corn pone of good old Roane, three years ago, in search of an education, and—a wife. He is the strong pilot of the Senior boat this year. He has been a leader on the gridiron, upon the rostrum, and in the classroom. His only known failure has been in leading that longed-for bride to the altar.



RALPH S. BECKNER

Petroleum

C. L. S.; C. D. C. Pres. Fall '13; Y. M. C. A.; Pres. "Kanawhachen" '14; Pres. Athletic Association.



Ralph is the most manly member of our class. He has a typical "College Man's" physique and determined look. He makes his opponent tremble both in football and basket ball. He is one of the five who won the Tierney Trophy. Ralph is a very enthusiastic leader, and will surely be seen at the head of some progressive idea in the future. He says he intends to study "Law," and specialize in the part dealing with matrimony. We predict a happy future for him, and expect to hear his name echoed and re-echoed throughout "Uncle Sam's" land for some great deed performed.

PAUL BENNETT

Glenville

C. L. S.; G. N. S. Orchestra.

The subject of this sketch is the youngest male member of the Senior class. He makes high grades, takes an active part in the orchestra, and has time for other school activities such as basket ball. He too was a member of the Senior basket ball team, and as a forward, helped to win the loving cup. He is going to study Mechanical Engineering, and in this profession we wish him the greatest success.





A. E. BERKHUSE

Glenville

I. L. S.; E. D. C.; Basket ball captain
1913-14.

Esty is the wit of the class. He always has something to say to everyone. With the ladies he is as sober as a judge. Esty is the real thing when it comes to athletics. He has won five letters in football, three in basket ball, and one in track. He is not a grade seeker but nevertheless, does good school work. After June, this young man will be found behind the druggist's counter, and not to call him "Doc" will mean an insult.

NETTIE GATES

Glenville

I. L. S.; E. D. C.; Y. W. C. A.

Nettie has the honor of being the youngest and newest member of our class. She comes to us from Shepherdstown Normal and is a graduate of the New Martinsburg High School. She has been most heartily welcomed into our ranks; especially by the young men, or rather the young man, John D., Junior. Nettie is of a very sociable, quiet disposition, and in just the short time that she has been with us, has won many friends. She is excellent in her school work, and as she is very young, she most evidently has a promising future.





WILBER BELL

Glenville

E. D. C.; I. L. S. Vice-President Spring '13.

"Wib" is the Bell of our class, but there is much more music about him than a bell. To see him blowing that big brass horn, would make you think he was the inventor of it. And, this is not the only place he stars. In basket ball and baseball, "Wib" does his part to bring honor to the blue and white. "Wib" is of a quiet, pleasant disposition, and the girls say he is a little bashful. Those rosy red cheeks and lips of his have great attraction for the girls, but the lucky one has never appeared in Glenville yet. "Wib" never expects to teach, but we hope to hear from him in the future as a great musician or mechanic.

MARY BERKHOUSE

Glenville

I. L. S.; Y. W. C. A.

Mary has lived all the years of her short life almost in the shadow of the G. N. S. Only a few years ago she was a little girl playing with her dolls. Mary does not yet have her growth; but when Commencement is over, she intends to take a few weeks for growing. Three of Mary's sisters have gone out from the protection of the old Normal walls as successful teachers. Here's wishing the same to Mary.





THOMAS E. COPLEY

Camden

C. L. S.; C. D. C.; Baseball Mgr. '14.

Tom is one of the many from Lewis county who have cast their lot with the G. N. S. He is one of the "lengthies" of our class, and is just as broad-minded as he is long. Tom has many good ideas of his own, and always has on hand a good supply of argument to back them up. He is an all around athlete, and was center on the Varsity basket ball team this year. He is a practical teacher in the Model school, and puts many of his progressive ideas into action there. With the girls he is "some sport"—when he takes a notion. Tom will run a millinery store at Hanover, Pa., after he leaves the Normal.

GROVER CLEVELAND COOPER

C. L. S.; C. D. C.; Y. M. C. A.; Joke Ed.
"Kanawhachen."

Here we have the most corpulent, sedate, serious, dignified member of our class. He likes *his* jokes, and usually has them. He looks at the world with a smiling face, and it in return smiles at him. This, or being married, keeps him looking young. While in the G. N. S. he has made a worthy record as an "A" getter, and teacher. He was one of the debaters who represented our school in its first inter-scholastic debate. After graduating at the W. V. U. he may be found among the leading educators of West Virginia.





THELMA CRADDOCK

Glenville

I. L. S.; Y. W. C. A.

Thelma is the last of an illustrious family to graduate from the G. N. S. She can render "Love's Old Sweet Song" enchantingly on the piano—or elsewhere. Through her musical talent she has won distinction outside of her own little town. Thelma expects to teach, but perhaps this desire will fade away with the coming of some charming Fleet prince.

KEE CHENOWETH

Glenville

President I. L. S. Winter '14.

This young man of seventeen summers—or more, is a product of "Sassafras Knob," Calhoun county. His dreamy looks and softly spoken words have spun webs of delightful enchantment around the fair co-eds in this school. If you should see him at a social gathering, he would appear enthroned in state; the target of the eyes of all the young ladies present, and the object of envy among them. O Kee, who will be the happy one whom you can have with but the asking?

"It is decreed by Heaven above,

That sooner or later, all men must love."





JOHN GASTON DAVIS

Glenville

C. L. S.; C. D. C.; "Knickerbockers Club."

Without doubt John is an exceptional fellow. Up to his Senior year he wore "knickerbockers." He always had a desire to graduate in them, but when he left the class of '13 and joined the Charter class, he threw them away with the determination to become a man. His future at this time is undecided. Many think he will lecture on the "Harmfulness of Book-worms" and "Grinds." John's motto is: "Never do today, what can be done tomorrow."

GAIL FLESHER

Smithville

C. L. S.; C. D. C.; Y. M. C. A.; Pres. Junior Class; Vice-Pres. C. L. S.; Pres. Glee Club; Chorister for Everything.

It cannot be said that Gail is a lover of books, and classroom work, but he makes high grades just the same. On account of his musical ability he is quite a favorite among the ladies, and no doubt their company is the cause of his "feministic" ways. He is noted for three things: curls, dimples, and hiding biscuits. He has never been a successful student in "Campusology." Gail has a great many friends, and is liked by all. The fields of Art and Music will develop his genius in future years.





HAZEL FISHER

Glenville

Y. W. C. A.; I. L. S. Treasurer Fall '13-'14;
E. D. C.

Hazel, a resident of the old G. N. S. oasis, has climbed the educational ladder from her mother's knee up through the Model school until she now stands on the topmost round. She is not a Fisher-man, but a Fisher-girl, and has great success as a fisher of boys, for she always has one on her hook. She is also an arduous Fisher in her books, and we predict a great future for her in the schools of our state.

STACEY V. GERWIG

Bennett

C. L. S.; C. D. C.; Y. M. C. A. Pres. '13;
Football Mgr. '13.

Stacey is as modest and gentle as a cow that blows her own horn. His greatest ambition in school has been to furnish a model of propriety for his luckless fellow students to follow. He is another member of the quint who won the Inter-Class basketball series of 1914. Stacey will go to Springfield, Mass., for a course in Y. M. C. A. training work, unless the allurements of some street carnival make a "Barker" of him.





FAY HALL

Auburn

Secretary of the C. L. S.; the C. D. C.; the Athletic Association, and the Charter Class.

This is one of the fair daughters of Ritchie county, and though she is loyal to her county, she has a "Linger"-ing for Lewis. She is jovial, pleasant, and industrious. Some have cloudy days, Fay has none. She will go to college where she will specialize in Home Economics. When she graduates, Linger shall have finished his Agricultural course. Soon after graduation they will cast their lots together, and bring joy and happiness to their neighbors by showing them how to make country life what it should be under ideal conditions.

RUSSELL HAYHURST

Fonzo

Pres. C. D. C. Spring '13; Pres. C. L. S. Winter '14; Y. M. C. A.

"Russ" first opened his eyes in Ritchie county. He learned to speak when very young, and his first sentence ran like this: "Wh-her-wher's my pi-pipe?" From that time on he developed his powers of speech until now he is one of our most eloquent debaters. He made a very creditable showing in the debating contest with Salem College last year. Russell has been a very brilliant student ever since he was a little boy. If he can get a helpmate to write his lesson plans, he expects to make teaching life's work.





MARY JOHNSON

Glenville

Sec'y C. L. S. Fall '13; Sec'y C. D. C. Winter '14.

Mary is so quiet and unobtrusive that some time elapsed before it was discovered what a jewel she is. However, some of the Senior boys discovered her early. Mary has a "will" of her own, and is not going to make any wild chases after "stray deers." As she glides through the halls of the G. N. S., she reminds one of the graceful beauty of the goldenrod swayed by the summer winds.

FRANCIS KENNEDY

Boothville

I. L. S.

Each year a few students of Senior standing in Normal work see fit to enter the G. N. S. Frank came to us just this year from Fairmont Normal. In the short time he has been here he has made many close friends. He is a good earnest student, and is a hard worker on the basket ball team. "Micky" is noted for his fine passes—both in the gym and in the classroom.





MAYNARD LINGER

Horner

Pres. Y. M. C. A. '13-'14; Treas. C. L. S.;
C. D. C.; Basket Ball Mgr. '13-'14.

"I-Granny" Linger is a jolly good fellow. He has made good in all his undertakings. He is a good student, and has made good in football, basket ball, and track. Linger has also won the long distance record for blushing.

"M. Linger has a little fault,
'Tis plainly seen by all
It may as well be spoken out:
Jus' ling'rin' round the Hall."

METTA MESSENGER

Baldwin

C. L. S.; C. D. C.; Y. W. C. A.

O tell me where does Metta live,
And what does Metta do?
Is she so very small and young,
And yet so wicked, too?
Has Metta loved a naughty man,
Or kissed more cheeks than one?
I'll warrant Metta did no more
Than many a Metta's done.





BRENICE ROHR

Alum Bridge

Sec'y C. L. S. Spring and Fall '12; President
Y. W. C. A. '13-'14.

Brenice is everybody's sister. She is that little girl who always has a smile on her face bigger than she is. She is as gentle as a "lamb." By her winning ways she has won a host of friends. Brenice sings. She has a sweet little voice which is exactly in harmony with her stature. She is the sister of three brothers who have graduated from the old Normal, and no doubt will follow in their footsteps as a teacher.

MOLLIE RYMER

Glenville

I. L. S.; Y. W. C. A.

Mollie is a very industrious little girl. She is as gentle as a dove, as bright as a diamond, and as constant as a Penelope. She will be remembered by many members of the class for the good times at her home. As a baker of cakes, she stands without a rival. Mollie expects to go to W. V. U., and if some young man does not win her hand before graduating there, she will return to her home in Glenville.





NELLE A. RADER

Glenville

I. L. S. Sec. Winter Term '14; Y. W. C. A.;
E. D. C.; Mgr. Greens B. B. Team.

Nelle is the well-known member of the class as well as of the school. Her pleasant, sociable disposition is the reason for this. She is a mixer both with old acquaintances and strangers. Nelle is always ready to do her part, and sometimes neglects her studies to aid in other school activities. She has considerable talent as a musician, both at the piano and at the basket ball games.

HERMAN STRADER

Glenville

Pres. I. L. S. Spring '14; Business Mgr. Bulletin '13-'14; E. D. C.

Herman is one of those earnest students who is a delight to all his teachers. He has shown his rare ability in the business-like way in which he has acted on the Bulletin Staff this year. He is one of the most efficient members of the I. L. S. Each G. N. S. girls thinks he's "Her-man," but as yet he is no girl's man.





WILLIAM A. SHIMER

Smithville

C. L. S.; C. D. C.; Y. M. C. A.; Ath. Ed. Bulletin; Business Mgr. "Kanawha-chen."

"Billy" is a very quiet boy (when there's no "rooting" to be done). He's an "A" shark. He spends most of his time in his room "diggin'" into his books. When you meet him on the street he always greets you with that familiar, friendly, "Billy's broad smile." In football he's a "Billy goat" at plunging through the line, and in basket ball a "Bull dog" at guard. His favorite literature is anything after the "Johnsonese" type, or "Mary Had a Little Lamb."

AMYE STRADER

Glenville

I. L. S.; Society Ed. Bulletin.

Although smaller than most people, Amye is not in the least insignificant. Indeed she is quite the opposite, especially when recitations are in progress. She is an enthusiastic member of the I. L. S., and shows her interest by her willingness to work. We expect to hear from Amye as assistant to some great man of medicine for she has been taking lessons under the direction of Dr. Hudkins. He has given her several lessons on: "Germs caught by kissing."





GOLDIE STUMP

Stumptown

C. L. S.; C. D. C.; Y. W. C. A.

Goldie is a rather tall, serious girl, who says little, but thinks much. The entire class has always looked to her for the solution of any difficulty that might arise. She shows her sterling qualities in the Domestic Science Department. Goldie will publish a book in the near future on "eats." May her first name be a true prophecy of her success in life.

NINA WOOFER

Alum Bridge

Sec'y C. L. S. Winter '14; C. D. C.; Y. W. C. A.

Nina hails from Lewis county, that never-failing source of agricultural products, and fair-haired "school marms." Every boy who ever tried to go with her has been handed a big, juicy lemon. She is of a quiet disposition, and as a teacher in the Model school, she has not been excelled. Her ambition for the future is to be the fairy godmother to a frowsy, tow-headed bunch of graded school pupils.





CORA WOOFTER

Alum Bridge

C. L. S.; Y. W. C. A.

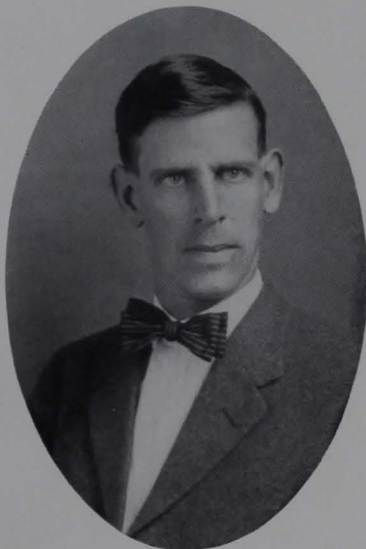
Cora came to the G. N. S. from the hills of Lewis, four years ago. She has won many friends among the students by her quiet, unassuming ways. Cora's school days in Glenville are now over, yet she is still undecided whether to look for a vine-clad cottage in which to practice Domestic Science, or enlist under the banner of Mrs. Pankhurst.

CAREY WOOFTER

De Kalb

C. L. S.; C. D. C. Pres. Spring '14; Bachelor Club.

This is one of the most august, austere members of our class. He has an abundance of individuality, originality, and plenty of "bull-dog" tenacity. He has taught in the rural schools, and will continue in the teaching profession. He says he will not go to college, but no one believes him for he rarely tells what he is going to do. His favorite study is English. He has never made a pass in "Campusology." If you should want to know where he is a few years hence, go to a school directory of the first class high schools of West Virginia, and heading the list of teachers you will find "Carey Woofter."





BLANCHE WHITE

Troy

C. D. C.; C. L. S.; Y. W. C. A.

Long ago the complexion of this young woman was "blanched white" by the snows of Gilmer county. She taught a part of this year then came back to school near the middle of the Winter Term to graduate with the Charter Class. Blanche is a "Sharp" student, a successful teacher, and one of the jolliest girls in school.



Class '14 Will

We, the Senior Class of the Glenville State Normal School, of the town of Glenville, County of Gilmer, State of West Virginia, being of sound mind and good understanding, do make this our last will and testament, hereby revoking all previous promises and pledges made by us, and direct that the fulfillment of this shall be in accordance with our wishes as hereinafter stated.

We give, devise, and bequeath the gymnasium to Harry Whiting and Chancellor Wiant, with the provision that they shall permit the use of said gymnasium by the other students of the school at least three times each week.

We give, devise, and bequeath the Sycamore and the Withers Fields to the baseball and football teams of the Normal School, and suggest that the Athletic Association purchase a john boat to ferry the teams through the mud to these fields.

We give, devise, and bequeath the Model School and all its appurtenances to the Junior Class, to be held in trust for said class until the beginning of the Fall Term of 1914 by James A. Tierney.

We give, devise, and bequeath the Music Room to H. Dale Lockney and his band of Calhoun Cousins, in order that they shall have ample opportunity to complete the scores for their new book, "The Ragtime Melodies of Sassafras Knob."

We give, devise, and bequeath the Reading Room to Hunter Whiting, in which room he may have full scope for the practice of oratory.

We give, devise, and bequeath the Halls in the Old Building to the Preps and the Freshmen, where they may disport themselves in accordance with the tender mercies and great compassion of the Head of the Model School.

We give, devise, and bequeath the Normal Skeleton to "Spud" Hall and Fleet Hartman, on the condition that they agree to give said skeleton its annual outing.

We give, devise, and bequeath the various lovers' nooks about the Normal building as follows: to J. Ferry Stemple and M. J. Lamb, the Library; to Addie Davis, the radiator under the hall clock; to Muriel Barnett and Beulah Beall, the entrance to the balcony; to the Faculty, the Auditorium; to George, the Office.

We give, devise, and bequeath the Normal Cow and Pig to E. Diefenbach, provided he shall milk the said cow and slop the said pig by the use of the gasoline engine.

We give, devise, and bequeath all our note books, ponies, and treatises on "How to Bluff" to H. Dale Lockney, Marion Summers, and J. Trevy Goff.

We give, devise, and bequeath the Campus to Grover Brannon, whose removal would detract much from its familiar aspect. Under his able direction, the classes in Campusology shall have regular meetings.

We give, devise, and bequeath all the bugs, toads, newts, lizards, grasshoppers, fleas, walking sticks, and ants in the immediate vicinity of Glenville to E. R. Grose.

We appoint the Junior Class executors of this Will.

Witness our hand and seal this the 10th day of June, 1914.

CLASS OF '14

Witnesses:

KLINE LAWSON
KARL HARTMAN
E. G. ROHRBOUGH



Prophecy

"Gazing is no great sin, providing you gaze at something worth while," I muttered to myself as I stood for the last time on Fort Moore. The golden sun had almost dropped below the horizon line. The sunset surely had never before been so beautiful, or had I never noticed it so closely,—which? Perhaps both. The deep golden yellow gradually changed into a deep purple crimson, and finally melted slowly into pale purple, then pure blue. "How typical," I exclaimed. Just four years ago the present Senior Class entered the ivy-covered wall of the G. N. S. Their pure budding life was justly a prototype of the deep blue sky overhead.

During their Sophomore year the light began to glow,—a pale purple. The seed had not been sown in vain. Like the morning sun the honor and dignity of the Class arose to shed its powerful light over the whole school.

But wait! Do you see that strong purple crimson belt? That is typical of the strong power and influence that the Junior Sun threw right into the very heart of the school. It was so strong—nearly dazzling—that the tiny lights of the other classes "melted like a star of heaven in broad daylight" when it arose.

That last great, golden, circular zone is emblematical of the bright light shed by that brilliant central nucleus—the Charter Class.

Taken as a whole the beautiful sunset represents the end of four years' patient, enduring labor in the Glenville Normal School. And as I sat gazing toward this artistic spot, I could but retrace in my mind the wonderful, uplifting development of this particular Class,—just how it had come upon the stage of school activity, played a brilliant drama in scholastic affairs, and was now leaving this institution to shed its influential light on other people, like the sun which was dropping from view.

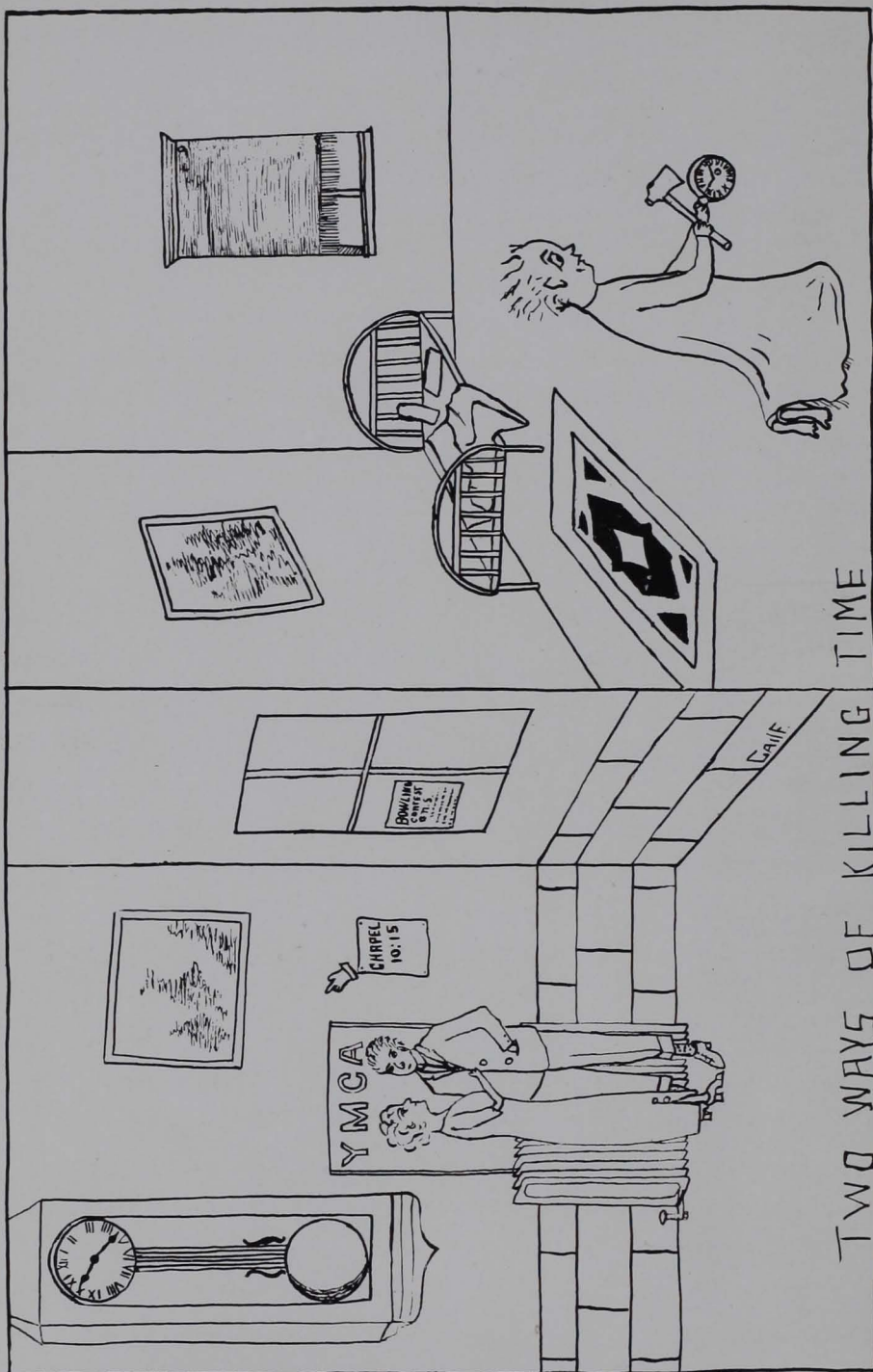
When the sun had passed from sight, with tearful eyes I turned away, sat down upon a stone and began to meditate. And as I sat thus, I fell into a trance.

In a vision, which must have been reality itself, I saw a procession of thirty-three young men and women march down to the wharf where ships from all the nations of the earth were anchored, where the flags of all lands were unfurled and hung fluttering in the gentle breeze, where messengers from all peoples stood on deck saluting and hailing them, saying: "We are come from the four quarters of the globe. Our nations and our people need your service. Won't you come over into our lands and help us?" The procession went on board. The ships hoisted anchor and bore their precious treasures toward distant lands. As they were sailing down the Little Kanawha the moon rose above the mountains and the valley was flooded with mellow light, the checkered shadows of the trees played upon the rippling waves, the trees bowed a last farewell, the tears of the flowers sparkled in the moonlight like diamonds,—all nature seemed to realize the loss of golden treasure.

Finally the ships reached the great main, and later cast anchor in the harbors of foreign countries. The Class of '14 disembarked and found employment at once in various departments. Some as teachers, some as lawyers, musicians, lecturers, politicians, and reformers. They worked on for a few years with the class motto ever in mind, "We go forth to do, not to dream." With this motto ever in mind, the final results could be nothing but success.

As the word "success" passed through my mind, I awoke from my trance. "This is success indeed," I said, "for yonder"—pointing to the moon which had just risen above Stump Hill—"is the light that I thought had set forever when I watched the sun go down. But why so pale? Oh, yes; I have it. The sun which I compared to the light of the Senior Class, gave light to only the school, but this is pale because the worldly influence of the Class of '14 is not yet strong enough to cast the same brilliant light over the whole universe. Wait! Wait! Only give them time. The light is growing brighter; mankind is growing better."





Class of '15

MOTTO—Ad astra per aspera

COLORS—Maroon and Gray

FLOWER—Mountain Laurel

EMBLEM—The Airship

YELL:

Who? What? When? Where?

We're the class that's always there.

Here we come; let us pass,

We're the members of the Junior class.

CLASS OFFICERS

President	KLINE LAWSON
Vice-President	LELAND VINCENT
Secretary	NINA MASON
Class Poet	GLADYS HEATER
Historian	LALAH LOVETT

ROLL

Earle Bennett	Fleet Hartman	Nina Mason
Eva Brannon	Ruby Hays	Russell McQuain
Gordon Brown	Gladys Heater	Lona Prather
Eustace Collins	Blanche A. Jarvis	Charles Ruddell
John J. Dolan, Jr.	Frank Johnson	Marion Summers
Everett D. Gerwig	Clyde A. Johnson	Leland Vincent
Trevy Goff	M. J. Lamb	Bantz Wiant
Olin Hall	Holton Lawson	Samuel Warren
Overt Hardman	Kline Lawson	Herbert Withers
Orren Hardman	H. Dale Lockney	Emma J. Woofter
Karl Hartman	Lalah Lovett	Calista Yerkey



History of the Junior Class

PREFACE

At the earnest request of the members of the Junior Class, who desire a record of their achievements, the under-class men, who desire a guide for their future journey through that perilous region called Juniordom; the Senior Class, who desire a history which when compared with theirs will only serve to enhance their superiority; and the Faculty who for reasons unknown desire it, I have consented to submit for their approval or disapproval as the case may be, this historical treatise.

This work is based on a careful study of the highest recognized authorities on the subject. The purpose is to, present in a clear, connected, and forcible manner the important events in the history of our class; but it is in no way meant to be an exhaustive study of the subject.

During the preparation of this work, I have had three chief objects in view,—accuracy of statement, simplicity of style, impartiality of treatment.

Notable among the sources used in the preparation of this history, are the Independent Star, Cosmian Clarion, Glenville Normal Bulletin, and Prof. Rohrbough's Encyclopedia of Teachers' Reports and Notable Events in the G. N. S.

To these sources and to all others to whom I am indebted for criticism and valuable information, I hereby make grateful acknowledgement of their service and extend to them my heart-felt thanks for the courtesy they have shown me.

CLASS HISTORIAN

CHAPTER I.

The Freshies of '12

1. The coming of the Freshmen attract attention. As near as can be ascertained, it was at the beginning of the Fall Term of 1911 that the largest bunch of Freshmen on record in the G. N. S., descended upon the town of Glenville. These Freshmen had two prominent characteristics: First, they were green, and second, they were *very* green. Soon the eyes of everyone were turned upon them. They were closely watched by both the professors and their fellow students for no one could ever tell what they were likely to do next.

2. Conditions during the year.—During the first year of their stay in the Glenville Normal, they were not burdened by the organization of their class. Acting upon the advice of Prof. Rohrbough, they were allowed to wander about as t(he)y (?) pleased, imbibing what little dignity they could from contact with the other students. Under these conditions, they passed their first year in school.

CHAPTER II.

The Sophs of '13

3. Great Changes; the Class is Organized.—The year of 1912-13 witnessed great changes in the Freshman (now the Sophomore) class. They now departed from the barbarous customs of their Freshman days, and began to adopt the more

civilized notions of their fellow students. At the beginning of the basket ball season of 1912-13 they decided to organize the class in order that they might participate in the inter-class athletics. Overt Hardman was chosen as their first president, Marion Summers, vice-president, and Mary Fetty, secretary. Under the able administration of these officers, everything started off very nicely.

4. Athletics; Defeat of the Sophs.—In a short time both the boys' and girls' basket ball teams were organized. Everyone was preparing for the struggle which was to come. The hopes of the Sophomores ran high, Yes, very high indeed, as hopes are sure to run in the days of our youth. But, alas! these basket ball games were destined to be their first Waterloo. In turn, they were defeated by the Seniors and Juniors, and then even by the Freshmen. At the close of the season, both the boys' and girls' teams were without a single victory. It is in a large measure due to these early experiences, that now the class can bear defeat so nobly.

They soon rallied from these defeats and made great preparations for the inter-class track meet. Here, though they succeeded better than they had in basket ball, yet they were not among the first of the victors. It seemed as though the class of the Maroon and Gray were destined never to rise to the dizzy heights of fame.

5. Loyalty of the Class.—All through the trying struggle for laurels in athletics, the class was firmly united. Everyone was working for a common cause. Only once during this period did the loyalty of the Sophomores ever waver. But when it did waver, it seemed that the whole class was doomed to fall; but by the skilful guiding of their helmsman, they were steered into calmer seas.

6. Victory at Last; Asby Singleton.—But it was not only in the field of athletics that the Sophomores expended their energy. They took a prominent part in the literary activities of the school. In the Spring term, the Cosmian Literary Society showed its appreciation of their work by electing a member of this class, A. F. Singleton, as its president. The Seniors were very much worried by this usurpation of what they considered their private rights, and predicted all sorts of dire calamities for the society. But Asby steered the Society through with flying colors, and showed beyond a doubt that society presidents do not have to come from the Senior class.

7. The New Officers.—At the close of the Spring term of 1913 the Sophomores met and elected the following officers for their Junior year: President, Kline Lawson; vice-president, J. Leland Vincent, and secretary, Nina Mason. They closed their Sophomore year with a firm resolution to make their Junior year the brightest and best of their history.

CHAPTER III.

The Juniors of '14

8. School Again.—When school opened in the Fall of '13, several members of the Junior Class were absent, but their places were filled by new members. The officers having been elected the previous Spring, they were ready for work as soon as school opened. Everything moved on smoothly, and nothing of importance happened until Hallowe'en.

9. The Hallowe'en Party.—On the night of Hallowe'en, everyone was out for a good time, and Juniors were no exception to the rule. Before eight o'clock, the gymnasium was thronging with witches, ghosts, and goblins, who later proved to be Juniors, and their friends in masquerade dress. A jolly evening was spent in telling fortunes, trying to unlock the doors of fate, and telling stories. This party was the first attempt made by the Juniors to give a sociable, and judging from the grand success it was, there will be similar good times in the future.

10. Basket Ball.—The basket ball season this year was a great contrast, from the Junior standpoint, to that of last year. This year the Juniors had a strong team, and although again they did not get first place, they won several games and the outlook for the future is very bright.

11. Another Honor.—For the second time the Cosmian Literary Society has chosen its president from among the members of our class. This Spring, the chosen one was M. J. Lamb. The Juniors have not yet completed their course, but they are confident that when it is completed, that the history of their class as Juniors will be the brightest page yet written.

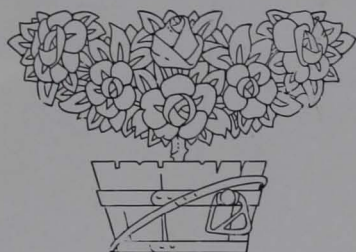
CHAPTER IV

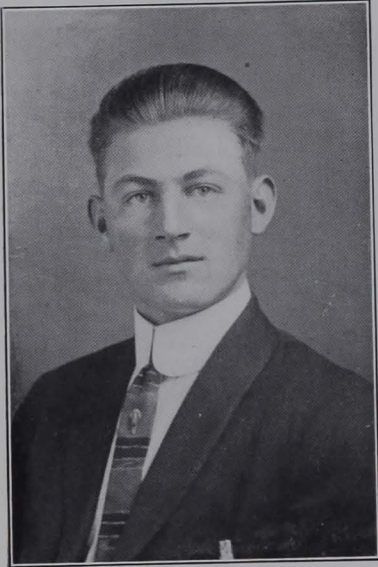
Prospects for the Seniors of '15

12. What are the prospects for the Seniors of '15? Well, it is hard to say, but if we can judge the future by the past, next year will be full of rich rewards for our class.

The Juniors are now able to catch a glimpse of their first star and true to their motto,—*Ad astra per aspera*—they are going to reach it.

The Juniors have as yet made no definite plans for their Senior year, but in the fondest dreams of each member of the class, the hope is cherished that it may be such that it will be an honor to the G. N. S., and that they in future years, can look back upon Senior days with pride and satisfaction.





EARLE BENNETT

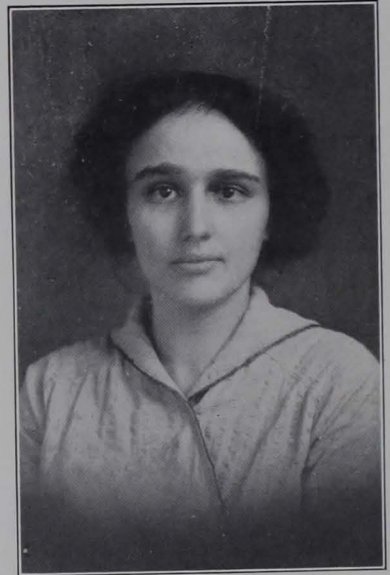
Bennett

There was a young Junior named Earle
Who sought far and wide for a girl;
He's an all-round sport
As we hear the report
This handsome young athlete named Earle.

EVA BRANNON

Glenville

Quiet, patient, slow but sure
Is this Junior maid;
In Domestic Science she excels,
And cooking will be her trade.



GORDON BROWN

Glenville

This is the lad who writes,
Who is wise beyond his years,
When in the I. L. S. he recites
He moves us to laughter or tears.
His face smiling and bright,
Is never clouded by shade of a frown,
A bold and generous laddie,
Is youthful Gordon Brown.

EUSTACE COLLINS

Glenville

Eustace says: "I'm a farmer,
I love not musty books;
I'd rather spray my apple trees
And fish in shady brooks,
Than to study the novels of Scott,
Or attempt my teachers to please."



JOHN J. DOLAN, JR.

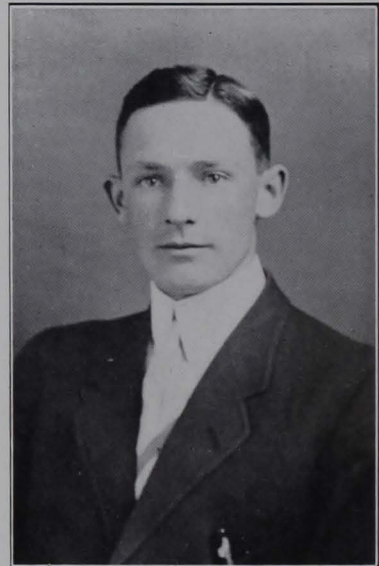
Camden

John Dolan is our Irishman,
In athletics he has no peer;
With his motto, "Clean sportsmanship,"
He keeps his conscience clear.
Jolly, jovial Johnnie!
The Juniors honor your name,
For we can see you in the future
Rising to heights of fame.

EVERETT D. GERWIG

Bennett

There's one special thing can be said of
his name,
In basket ball it has very great fame,
For pitching baskets he beats 'em all,
And he's an adept with a billiard ball.
He's good to look at and handsome to see,
And is as happy-go-lucky as he can be.





J. TREVY GOFF

Hazel Green

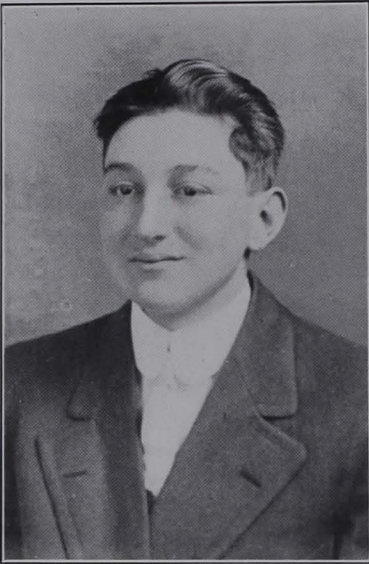
Down from Ritchie comes Trevy Goff,
And at all big men does laugh and scoff,
For he's very proud of his little feet,
And his voice rings loud at the track meet.

OLIN HALL

Auburn

This specimen of humanity
Is worth a journey just to see,
Two hundred and twenty-eight
Is affirmed to be his weight.
Books get the remnant of time and gray
matter—
Not much of the former, and less of the
latter—
But the teachers think that he surely crams,
For he's always right there when it comes
to exams.





OVERT HARDMAN

Glenville

He by the vocation of plumber goes,
And plumbing sky-scrapers he is on his toes.
For taking things easy he has no equal;
If you desire more apply to the author for
sequel.

ORREN HARDMAN

Troy

Says Orren: "Some things I can learn right
well,
While others I never can touch;
Professional work and English for me,
But 'Go way' when it comes to your Dutch."





KARL HARTMAN

Burnt House

Of Karl all Juniors are very proud,
On every side his praise rings loud;
He is youthful, handsome, athletic, tall,
And has well succeeded in basket ball.
He takes up his work with a steady hand,
And wins many honors for our Junior band.

FLEET HARTMAN

Burnt House

There is a giant in our Class named Fleet,
Who in watching the Seniors is very discreet.
His life's work is going to be detection,
For in this line he has reached perfection;
Because he the Senior banner maker found,
By discovering a strand from a golden
crown.





RUBY HAYS

Glenville

Although the youngest in our class
 Ruby beats all when exams are to pass.
 In English she is quite a star,
 While in Latin she excels by far.

GLADYS HEATER

Rudkin

There is a young lady named Heater,
 At making A's none can beat her;
 In reciting she's a star,
 In singing she's thar,
 And she's thar with a smile when you meet
 her.





BLANCHE A. JARVIS

Weston

At first you'll label her a grind,
But very soon you'll change your mind;
Her sunny smile and ready wit
With every one does make a hit.
She's seldom sad and never blue—
This much I'll give just for a clue.

FRANK JOHNSON

Glenville

As soon as a girl comes in sight
This lad always takes a flight;
Nevertheless he stands his ground
When the exams come around;
In making grades he takes first rank,
This young, studious, bashful Frank.



CLYDE A. JOHNSON

Hinton

The great athlete of the Junior class,
The best we ever saw;
There are few who know his future plans,
But we think that he'll study law.

M. J. LAMB

Glenville

Can any man play football
And still make A's in Chem?
Can he be a basket ball star
And learn Hamlet with a vim?
You may not believe it,
But Lamb does all of these;
And yet finds time
To flirt, if you please.





HOLTON LAWSON

Auburn

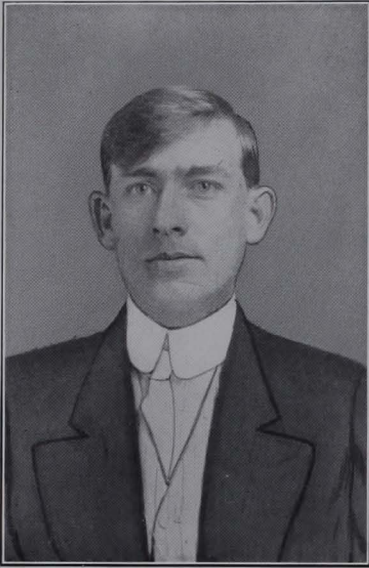
Holton's future is very bright,
And he seems to study?—with all his might.
His father is a physician,
But Holton is a musician.
He plays in the band and sings just fine,
And is often seen with Miss O'Brien.

KLINE LAWSON

Auburn

Kline Lawson is the President
Of the Junior class, you bet!
In football, basket ball, baseball, too,
He is known as "Who's Who."
He hails from Ritchie, where we hear
That hoot owls hoot and wild cats roar;
But all the same, believe it or not,
He's a Junior boy, right on the dot.





H. DALE LOCKNEY

Arnoldsburg

There was a young man named H. Dale,
Who bluffed the Profs. by the wholesale,
Though he laughs like a mule,
We know he's no fool,
This excellent man named H. Dale.

LALAH LOVETT

Bulltown

A fairy kissed her fair young face,
Gave her beauty, wisdom, and grace;
Said she should be loved by every one,
And that her work should be well done,
Made her so happy, bright, and gay,
That her life will be an endless "Ray."





NINA MASON

Glenville

Nina Mason was she named,
For sweet temper is she famed.
Of her appearance I declare,
'Tis likened to the morning air,
'Tis brisk and sharp, yet fresh and fair.
Then, too, she has such charming ways
That all give way to what she says.
She has—Oh why say more?
She's a Junior, so there you are.

RUSSELL McQUAIN

Glenville

Of Glenville this youth is a resident,
He is working to become President,
And he will become successful, too,
For his virtues are many and his faults are
few.

Yes, we look into future years
And see, risen to the heights of fame,
Without any equals, without any peers,
Our handsome young Russell McQuain.





LONA PRATHER

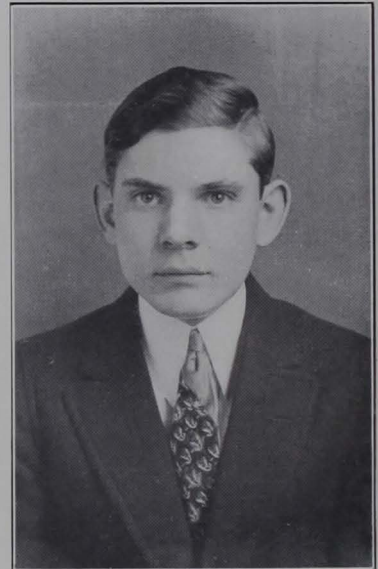
Burnt House

Queer, eccentric, puzzling, shy,
You'll hear from her by and by;
As a writer she wins great fame,
But she's a Junior just the same.

CHARLES RUDELL

Glenville

Charles takes the violin in his hand
And the bow works at his command;
For his skill he is much noted,
And to his work he is devoted;
Sure, the height of his ambition
Is to become a great musician.





MARION SUMMERS

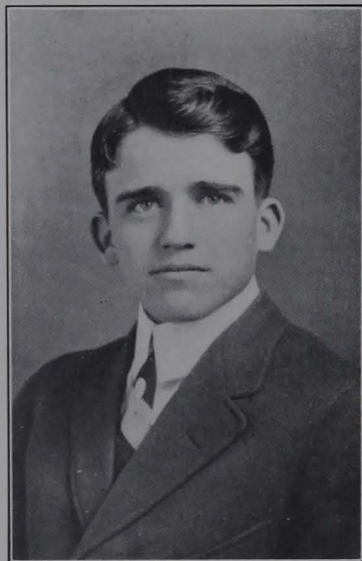
Glenville

Summers is a lad from Truebada,
And always we see him with some lady.
He is very good looking and oh, so sweet,
That often he's nicknamed "Cute Little
Pete."

J. LELAND VINCENT

Glenville

There is a worthy preacher's son
Who lives across the river;
Although he's small
Joe plays good ball,
For his courage leaves him never.
We hear him sing
Like a lark on the wing,
His voice rings through the hall;
And, "Meet Me, Sweet Kathleen,"
Is the song he sings most of all.





SAMUEL WARREN

Sutton

Sam's not very big, but he's wonderfully brave,

You can easily tell when you hear him rave,
He's the biggest bluff in the whole Junior class—

But that's all right when Exams are to pass.

BANTZ WIA NT

Glenville

Wiant some day will be great, we predict,
Not because his head is so thick,
Not because of his tousled hair,
Not because of his freckles rare,
Not because of his mental powers,
But because he belongs to this class of ours.



HERBERT WITHERS

Glenville

Herb's a native of Glenville town,
In football he has won great renown;
His name is known to every one
Who make West Virginia their home.
He belongs to our class, you may be sure,
For who but a Junior could do all that?

EMMA J. WOOFER

Troy

Emma is a fair young lass
Who is very fond of our good old class.
To her school work she faithfully attends,
Her sweet temper has won her many friends,
But of all these she has never yet
Found one so true as young Everett.





CALISTA YERKEY

Glenville

Calista is a Junior maiden
Who with sunny smiles is always laden;
No matter how hard her work is to do,
She wears a smile all the way through.
Such perseverance is sure to win success,
And our Calista deserves nothing less.



From the Junior Muse

Only two years,—ah, how time flies—
Since the present Junior Class
Was Freshman, young, but each resolved
All barriers to surpass.

For awhile they were scarcely noticed,
After they came to town,
Till they met the class of Sophomores
And quickly rushed them down.

Another year and this same Class,
To whom all alike must yield,
Met the Freshman Class so strong
And drove them from off the field.

And then the cry rang far and clear,
'Twas heard from day to day:
"This jolly class of Sophomores
Have surely come to stay."

And so the time has brought us on,
A year has rolled around,
And the mighty Class of '15,
As Junior here is found.

We're struggling up Parnassus' side
Without a complaining sound;
"New heights we're gaining every day,"
Our watchword—"Higher ground."

We aim a nobler life to lead
Than that by others led,
And many eyes shall watch our way,
And in our steps will tread.

And still throughout the coming years
Our Class will hold its way;
For in West Virginia's memory
This Class has come to stay.

JUNIOR



It was the afternoon of a hot summer day. The sun shone brightly. The leaves stirred listlessly in the sultry breeze, which rippled the placid waters of the little stream, along whose banks wound the country road. No sound could be heard save the low hum of insects, and the ripple of the water as it flowed over a rocky bar some distance beyond. Above, in the blue expanse of the sky, not a cloud could be seen. All was quiet. All nature seemed drowsy.

Being wearied by a long walk, I sat down in the shade of one of the large birch trees, which, at this point, lined either side of the road. Not far away were the remains of an old gypsy camp.

As I leaned against the mossy trunk of the tree, looking out toward the old camp, my thoughts turned to the future, and I fell to building air castles. Fancies of all sorts came trooping into my mind. Then I began to question the future, to wonder what the "Book of Years" held in store for me, and for those whom I relied upon for sympathy and help. I really wanted to peep into the future. I wanted to unravel its mysteries.

As I sat thus thinking, I saw a little old woman coming slowly up the road. She kept glancing from side to side as if looking for something. As she came on, I saw by her dress that she was a foreigner. I wondered who it could be, and I thought, "Perhaps it is a gypsy fortune teller. But if it were, what could she be doing here?"

I watched her intently. She was now at the site of the old camp. She went all over it, still acting as though she were searching for something. She failed to find it, however, and sat down. Putting her head in her hands, she rocked back and forth, moaning constantly. Seeing that she was in deep distress, I rose and, going to where she sat, asked her who she was and what she had lost.

She looked up at me, hesitated a moment, and then said: "I am Myra, the greatest fortune teller living. But now I can do nothing. For the past week I and my tribe have been camping here. This morning we traveled on to Bedford. After reaching that town I discovered that I had lost the source of my power to see into the future—a mirror given to me by my grandmother. All I had to do was to look into this mirror and repeat a name. Then in the mirror I would see that person's future. In this way I was able to tell whoever wished, just what their future would be. But now I have lost it; and, as there is no other, my power is at an end. I have come all the way from Bedford, but have been able to find no trace of the magic mirror. Oh, what shall I ever do!" Here she again commenced to rock back and forth, weeping violently.

"Come," I said, "I will go over the camp with you. Perhaps we shall yet find the mirror."

Together we went the rounds of the camp, but found nothing. She had just about given up again when I noticed a queerly shaped object lying under the edge of an old log. I pulled it out. To my surprise, it was nothing more or less than the missing mirror. I looked it over, but could see nothing extraordinary about it, except that the back and handle were of brass and were covered with raised figures, which somewhat resembled the old Runic characters. I handed it to her. She seemed overjoyed at the sight of it. For several moments she stood with it clasped to her bosom, muttering some unintelligible words.

She then turned to me and said: "I don't know how I can ever fully repay you for your kindness, but I want to give you some gift that will show you how greatly your assistance is appreciated. Think well, then ask that which you most desire." For a moment I was silent. Then the longing for a knowledge of the future came back to me. "O Lady Myra," I said, "grant me a knowledge of the future destinies of the members of the Class of 1915." I heard a low laugh. "Your request, though strange and rather unexpected, shall be granted. I should now be journeying on so as to meet my tribe at the cross roads near Everton. But, in consideration for what you have done for me, I will give you just twenty minutes in which to learn the future destinies of the members of your class. Take this mirror and go back to your seat by the mossy tree. Then as you gaze into the glass name some member of your class and you will see the changes that the years will bring. But remember the picture will remain only thirty seconds, and, after it is gone, you cannot bring it back to view. If you should hear someone speak while looking into the mirror, do not be surprised, for very often it speaks and tells more than the picture shows." With that she seated herself, and I went over to my former seat beneath the birches.

The first person I named was one whom all honor and respect; one who is always ready to help with anything pertaining to the welfare of our class. As I looked in the glass, I saw on the Bill Board of a noted Opera House a poster announcing the concert to be given there that evening by the "Melody Kings." I saw nothing significant in this and was just ready to turn away in disgust, when I heard the strains of sweetest music. The doors swung open and whom should I see on the stage but our President, Kline Lawson. With him, to my surprise, were Olin Hall, Holton Lawson, and Charles Ruddell. As I looked, I heard a voice saying: "They are now the most noted musicians in the world. They have just returned to the States from an extended trip through Europe. Everywhere success is attending their way." Then the picture vanished.

Again I repeated a name. Looking into the glass, I was transported to China. Entering one of the Universities there, I saw Nina Mason, who had been a teacher there for several years. She had just finished her day's work and was preparing to leave, when in came a little woman. In her I recognized Lona Prather, who had married the American Ambassador to China.

Then I named Emma Woofter. I saw her traveling in Europe with her husband. They were standing before a picture which seemed to be the center of attraction. I looked closer to see the name of the artist, and found that it was Sam Warren, a painter then living in Paris. As the two left the gallery, they were joined by Marion Summers, who was studying the forestry problem in Germany. I couldn't hear their conversation, but I heard the words "America" and "Hartman."

I repeated Fleet Hartman's name, and immediately the scene changed to an office in New York City. Here I saw Fleet in earnest conversation with a man somewhat older than himself. I heard these words: "This is a mysterious and a very serious case. I want a detective who is capable, and who will do the work. You take charge of it and report as soon as anything important occurs."

As I stood listening, Blanche Jarvis came to my mind. I repeated her name,

and found her in a beautiful western home, presiding over an informal tea. Among her guests were Eva Brannon, a Domestic Science teacher in the University of that state, and Calista Yerkey, who was doing playground work in the city. They were chatting as women will, so I learned that they were planning to attend a concert that evening at which Joe Vincent was to sing. Just then the door opened and a fine looking gentleman stepped in. I thought that I had seen him before, but had not yet placed him, when Blanche arose and said, "Ladies, meet my husband, Mr. ———." Here the picture vanished and the voice ceased. I was greatly disappointed in not learning the gentleman's name, but remembered Myra's words and knew that it was no use to complain.

I repeated another name, and found that Orren Hardman had taken his degree at Harvard and, after a year abroad, had accepted a position as teacher of German in Chicago University.

I found that Frank Johnson was still managing to handle the money. He now had an important position, being treasurer of the Standard Oil Company.

I next thought of Ruby Hays, and found her teaching Primary Methods in Columbia University. She was using Dr. Montessori's plans as the basis of her instruction. I naturally thought of the other members of the History of Education class, so I repeated Eustace Collins' name. I saw him in a train on his way to his large onion farm in Texas. He had been so successful that he was dubbed "The Onion King of the West." With him was Clyde Johnson, the president of the railroad. Clyde was reading Gordon Brown's novel. When a brakeman entered the car to announce the next station, whom should I recognize but Trevy Goff. Again the picture vanished.

I repeated Everett Gerwig's name. He, assisted by Earl Bennett, had found a way to go to Mars. They had just returned from a trip to that planet. I was informed by the voice that in the year 1950 they were going to invite all the members of the Junior Class to make the trip with them. Overt Hardman was to be the Chief Engineer on the aeroplane railroad which was being built for that purpose.

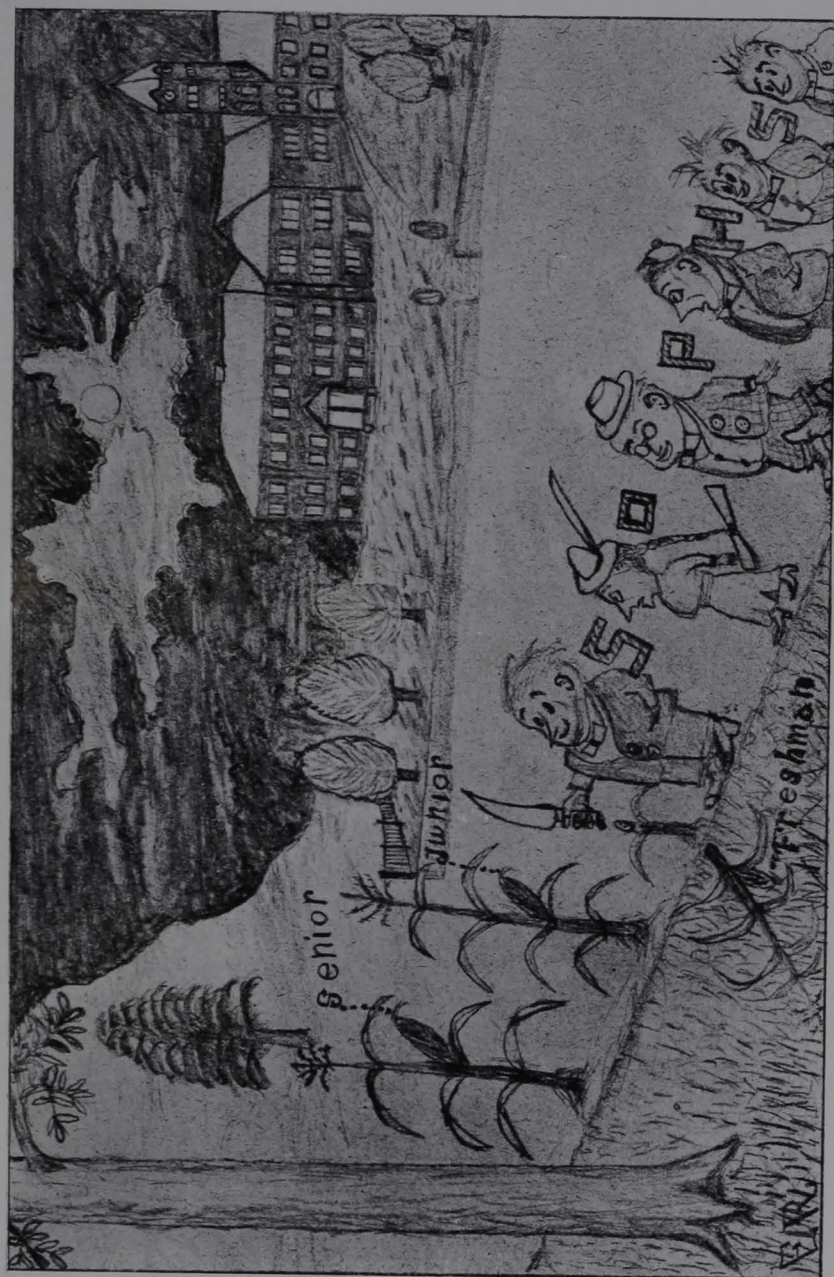
I next saw M. J. Lamb, who was an able lawyer, engaged in conversation with Russell McQuain, the Judge of the Supreme Court. They were in the parlor of a New York hotel, of which H. Dale Lockney was Head Chef, and were discussing Gladys Heater's latest volume of poems.

I thought of Karl Hartman. He was Beauty Correspondent for the *Chicago Tribune*, but at the time I saw him was attending the football game between England and the United States. I looked in the glass again and was able to recognize Herbert Withers among the players on the United States All Star Team.

I repeated another name and was transported to Washington, where I saw Bantz Wiant. He was delivering a very eloquent address at the inauguration of the thirtieth President of the United States. His subject was "Ideals."

Again I repeated a name. This time I heard the voice say: "Some have been great, others greater, but here is the greatest of all." Just as the picture was forming, and I had recognized John Dolan as the central figure, Myra stepped up and took the glass from my hand, saying: "Your twenty minutes are up. I must be on my way."

"Just one more moment, please," I cried, but she had vanished, and I awoke to find the last rays of the setting sun lingering on the gypsy camp.





MOTTO—Climb tho the rocks be rugged

COLORS—Silver and Rose

FLOWER—American Beauty Rose

YELL

Cling! Clang! Lickety bang!
 You see us as of yore.
 Who? Who? Who are we?
 We're the Sophomores.
 We're for peace or we're for war,
 That's the way it goes.
 We're the best class in the school,—
 Silver and Old Rose.

CLASS OFFICERS

President	MARK ROGERS
Vice-President	FRANK GAINER
Secretary	RUTH O'BRIEN
Class Poet	MARK ROGERS
Historian	EARNEST PRATHER

ROLL

Adams, Lily	Beall, Beulah
Brown, Banty	Britton, Alice
Barnett, Muriel	Cooper, Asa
Chenoweth, Odessa	Mick, Oscar
Cunningham, S. B.	Loudin, Iva
Dunn, Mabel	O'Brien, Ruth
Davis, Henry	Peters, C. Floyd
Gainer, Frank	Prather, Earnest
Gardner, Clarie	Prather, Piere
Garton, Bertha	Rogers, Blanche
Hess, Henry	Rogers, Mark
Hall, Orbia	Reed, Ancel
Hardman, Thelma	Sims, Camden A.
Helmick, Grover C.	Simmons, Wm. B.
Kemper, Roy	Zinn, Ruth
Fling, Mae	Gregory, C. H.
Lawson, Kathleen	



The Sophomores

Some say they are Juniors and Seniors bright,
Some boast they are Freshmen gay;
But the class I belong to beats all those,
And I'll mention it here in my lay.

I was a Freshman once myself,
'Way back in the days of yore;
But I left that class without regret,
And become a bold Sophomore.

I'll call our roll just for a joke,
And mention along with the name,
The noble part each acts in the play,
That's leading us onward to fame.

First comes Sims, the best on the team,
For once when the score was a tie,
Two out, two strikes, he saved the game,
By knocking a wonderful fly.

Next on our list is the jolly man;
You're all acquainted with him;
He's been in the service of Uncle Sam,
Why, sure, that's Crab-Apple Jim.

Most of the Faculty indulge this youth,
That's why he's a grade-getting trick;
I guess its done through fear of his name,
Which between you and me is Hel—mick.

This pale slender lad was reared on a farm.
Though he tries to live far above it;
He was christened "Ray," but we call him "Doc."
Just because he spoons Lalah Lovett.

We have one from Ritchie who loves the truth,
And such we have heard him proclaim;
Bill Sunday has made him his aide-de-camp,
Sam Cunningham, that's his name.

This boy once loved a little Prea
So well that he could eat her;
You know how it ended, I'll not tell the rest,
His full name is C. Floyd Peters.

From Charleston come Barn—don't mention the *heart*—
That organ has long been missing;
For some Freshies one night by the pale moonlight,
Saw Ruth and him fervently kissing.

From her home in Lewis 'mong fields of wheat,
And pumpkins scorched brown by the sun,
Came a little fairy in womanly guise,
Who is known here as Mabel Dunn.

Fairest and sweetest, though modest and shy,
Is Lilly as the virgins old;
Here's health and joy and long life to her,
That her deeds may be manifold.

Like Ruth of the Bible, does Ruth Zinn show,
To Crab-Apple's undying affection;
But I have mentioned him once in my lay,
Then this is another connection.

Muriel and Beulah are next on the list,
Such beauty you rarely find;
But Iva and Orbia and Clara and Blanche,
You'd hardly class behind.

But Odessa and Thelma and Piera three,
Whose names are hard to rhyme;
When I am class poet again,
May they be Seniors prime.

Then Simmons and Prather and Gainer, Frank,
If any I've failed here to mention,
Remember to you greatest honor is due,
If I missed you 'twas not my intention.

Sophomore History



HALL have to take you back to the time when we were Freshmen in the year of 1911-1912. The first meeting of our class was called to order by John Dolan. Then followed the election of officers for the year. When the votes were counted, it was found that John D. was president by a large majority. It seemed decreed by the gods that in this, our first election, we got the very officers who were to pull our class up to higher ground, ready to begin our long, long journey.

Our class is made up of the very best quality of students. Some come from the West Virginia farms which spread out over the hills and valleys. Their hearts are palpitating with the vigor that only farm life can give. Others belonging to our ranks come from small towns, and a few are residents of Glenville. These show ability as leaders and organizers.

Let me give you a few points concerning us as Freshmen. In the Inter-class basket ball game of 1913 we won second place laurels. While our boys were playing the rest of us would get in a corner of the gym, beneath our colors of lavender and black, and do some first-class "rooting." The Varsity track team of that year was made up largely of long-winded fellows from our class. With their high ambition and aspirations, they won great fame for the G. N. S.

One year passes, and again you see us electing officers, but this time they are officers for the Sophomore class. Mr. Ray Henderson was elected President and Mr. Sammy Cunningham Vice-President. At this meeting it was found that there were many vacant seats, due mainly to two reasons: First, some were unable to ride in *our* coach; second, some were permitted to ride in the rough wagon just ahead of us. Many of these vacancies have been filled by those whom time has proved equally great.

Because of the absence of our former president, the middle of the school year found us with a new pilot, Mr. Mark Rogers. Without further detail, I will add that we are making ourselves prominent as Sophomores as we did when we were Freshmen.

We are not discouraged. The future looks very bright. We have met many difficulties and have steered safely through them all. We are looking forward to the year 1915 with high hopes when we shall sail into the harbor of "Juniorberg." And then, one year after that, the long, long voyage will be over, and we'll haul up the storm-battered ship and write a parody on: "Old Ironsides."



The Freshman Class

MOTTO—Validi et fidi

COLORS—Gold and Black

YELL

Rickety, ricket, rack!

Nothing in the world like the gold and black!

Are we in it? Well I guess!

Freshmen! Freshmen; Yes! Yes! Yes!

OFFICERS

RUSSELL UMSTEAD	President
GUY VINCENT	Vice-President
FRANKIE SHIMER	Secretary
AUBREY GOFF	Poet and Treasurer

ROLL

Anderson, Clyde	Gainer, Francis	Rogers, Cephas
Ayers, Bailey	Gainer, Vincent	Reynolds, C. R.
Baber, E. L.	Gainer, Ulaimee	Reed, Ruddell
Bailey, Floy	Gerwig, O. J.	Stutler, Owen
Bailey, French	Gibson, B. E.	Summerville, Howard
Bailey, Jason	Goff, Aubrey	Sterm, E. C.
Barker, Viola	Haught, Hazel	Truman, Alva
Bush, Bonnie	Heater, J. R.	Truman, Harry
Butcher, Dee	Hatfield, Edgar	Umstead, Russell
Butcher, J. H.	Hoover, Tracy	Varner, J. C.
Burk, Howard	Jobes, Jessie	Varner, S. W.
Beall, Katherine	Law, Burleigh	Vincent, Guy
Collins, W. J.	Lynch, Frank	Vincent, Ben
Crawford, Wood	Messenger, Aubra	Wilfong, O. K.
Cottrill, Flodia	Marple, Exel	Wilfong, C. D.
Davis, Harry F.	Morgan, Scott	Wilfong, Agnes
Davis, Addie	Morgan, Walker	Wolfe, Walter
Douglass, J. C.	McGinnis, Karl	Watson, Cecil
Farnsworth, Hunter	McCue, John	Whiting, Harry
Farnsworth, Paul	Peebles, Robert	Wiant, Chancellor



The Freshmen

Wer're a class you cannot pass,
On the highway of Fame;
We've got the stuff, we never bluff,
The FRESHMEN is our name.

Our *chairman* fain would win a name
By ruling over us;
True, he has two, but they won't do,
They're only, "Um" and "Russ."

In wit and mind we leave behind,
Even the black and red;
In scholarship we past them slip,
And stand right at the head.

As athletes, too, we think we'll do,
So this I do report:
You ask me "Why?" well, there is Guy,
And likewise we have "Sport."

When basket ball began last fall,
We thought we had a cinch,
Our forwards dance, we thought we'd "Chance"
Their forwards we would Lynch.

A forward, too, is little Ben,
Of baskets, he's got some;
The center, too, has got a few—
I mean "Big Boy" Watson.

The games we played; the place we made
Was next thing to the cup.
The Senior guys, they got the prize.
But we were next ones up.

Each day we strive to keep alive—
As the swift hours pass—
The mighty name and glowing fame
Of this year's Freshman class.

Freshman Class History

The history of the Freshman Class is usually short, nevertheless, we feel that the columns of the Kanawhachen would not be complete without it.

This year's class has shown more ability to do, both in study and in athletics, than any Freshman Class of recent years. They have trebled their numbers. They have won honors. They have participated in the work of the various organizations.

The "old gold and black" waved from the second to the top-most round in basket ball. It is true that the Seniors were the first to sup joy from the Silver Cup, but were the Freshmen not close enough to get a peep into it? And did not the Seniors live in fearful doubt as to whether they or the Freshmen would be the first proud possessors of the prize?

In the first contest for grades, the Freshmen were at the top. The Seniors again were close rivals, but this time they had to stand back. The Freshmen won by seven points. The frivolous excuse of the other classes was, "The Freshmen ought to win, for they are greater in number." In short, we may say that the Freshmen were fourth in noise, second in basket ball, and first in number and grades.

When it comes to class spirit, the Freshmen are there. The "old gold and black" banner waves from a strong staff, one that is new. When in future years, comes times of test and hardship, the Freshman Class of old will still win honors for the G. N. S.





His Introduction to the G. N. S.

WILLIAM A. SHIMER



HERE'S your new duds. Two bits for the express, and another one for bringing it down. Help this fellow to find the Normal," were the words of the boatman as he tossed a package to a young fellow standing near the top of the steps that lead up from the boat landing. The latter part of his speech referred to a rather tall, rustic-looking young man who had just accomplished the task of heaving a heavy suit case up the nearly perpendicular bank. He was now timorously regarding Dick, for so the other, a typical fun-loving Junior, was called.

Dick having settled with the boatman, discovered with a few questions that his charge's name was Harley Raymond, and that he had come from his father's farm in Braxton County to prepare himself for the teachers' examination and at the same time to get a start in Normal work. Dick, as usual, was in high spirits. His desire for fun over-balanced everything else. So, pointing over the town toward the court house, he said: "That's the school house up yonder—the dark, brick building with the wooden bell tower. Come along, I'll show you the way." As they wound their way from the river to Main Street, Harley asked about the very large building on the hill. "Oh," said Dick innocently, "that's the new West Virginia Hospital for the Insane. It's several times as large as our school building. It cost

the State thousands of dollars." "Do they sell wagons there?" asked Harley as they passed under the sign of the Hub Store. Then stopping and looking up at the "Brick" Store, he wondered at its height and cost and admired its grandeur. He followed Dick up the hill in strides quite extravagant enough for a botany teacher. "Go in there and open the door farthest to the left. Walk right in and you'll find the principal at his desk." Dick went on up the street with a mischievous smile about his mouth and eyes, while Harley, carrying his suit case, approached the court house. After a minute spent in determining which was the right door, he shoved it open and stepped in.

There at a desk sat a small, lean man, who appeared to be a little past middle age. Being absorbed in his work, he either did not notice, or soon forgot that someone had entered. Harley looked at him for a few minutes and surveyed the room. Then he took a step or two trying to attract his attention, but in vain. He squeezed out a low cough, which likewise failed to accomplish his purpose. Finally, after a few efforts, he succeeded in imparting the following information: "I come to go to—to school." The old gentleman marked with his finger the place of the interruption in the addition of a column, looked interrogation at Harley, and replied, "Did you?" "Yes, sir," said Harley very politely. The sheriff, for so it was, regarded him with a puzzled face waiting for further information. Harley, expecting directions, looked at the man and then inspected a finger nail. He did it again

and then again, like a boy learning his golden text on Sunday mornig. The sheriff inquired a little impatiently, "What do you want with me?" Harley answered, "I just want to go to school." "Well go," replied the other, returning to his book, "the only place I can send you is to—"; but his sudden stop and the sparkle in his little eyes, together with the twitching of his thin lips, told plainly that an interesting idea had found his brain. This conversation ensued: "How did you find my room?" "Some fellow they called Dick showed me the way." "That was kind of Dick. He is always ready to help one who doesn't know how to help himself. Go up stairs and tell the man up there that you want license to go to school for three months. Go right out there and in at the big door, and turn into the room on the left at the top of the stairs." "Much oblige," said Harley; and did as directed.

"Good evening, young man," said the pleasant looking County Clerk, whose room he had entered, "what can I do for you?" "I want license to go to school for three months," answered Harley faithfully. "License for what?" exclaimed the clerk. "For to go to school," repeated Harley. "Who sent you here?" "The man down in that room and told me to ask you for license to go to school for three months." The clerk's countenance gradually changed from an interrogation point to an exclamation point, and he inquired, "Have you been up to the school building yet?" "Up where?" asked Harley. "Up to that big building on the hill." "No, *sir*," answered the youth emphatically, "I don't want to go up there. You never can tell what a crazy fellow will do. I don't think it's safe." Again the clerk became serious and inquired, "Who's crazy up there?" "I don't know," replied Harley, "I used to know a man in the asylum at Spencer, but I didn't even know this one was here till a fellow they call Dick told me it was. There's nothing in Lewis's State History about it that I ever saw and I've read it lots of times." When he realized Dick's prank, the clerk bursted out in a laugh in spite of his sympathy for the young stranger. He soon subdued himself and explained, "When you mentioned Dick's name, it made me think of the time—of the time when—when Dick slipped on the ice out there on the walk and bumped down over a whole flight of steps."

The County Clerk, partly through sympathy for the innocent victim of the extravagant fun-lover, and partly to counteract his laugh, took him to a window in the front of the court house and pointed out to him a brick dwelling down in town. He told him to go there and inquire for the principal of the Normal and talk to him about school.

As Harley could keep the designated house in sight most of the way, he reached it with little difficulty. A lady answered his knock and was informing him that the principal was out, when she saw a young man sauntering down the street. She called him to them and introduced him as Frank Morgan. As it happened, Frank was a member of the Y. M. C. A. Social Committee, and was glad of the opportunity to help a new student. He took him up the hill again, but around another way instead of by the court house. Frank was a great talker, and Harley hardly had a chance to answer the few questions asked him as they ascended the hill.

When they came in sight of the Normal School, Frank was telling about the new building just erected, and saying that more would have to be built when they got the trolley line from Weston. "There's room for how many now?" asked Harley.

"Oh, about five or six hundred," Frank informed him, "and there's nearly four hundred here already." As he spoke he turned up the steps to the Normal. Harley took a step as if about to follow, but stopped short. "I don't want to go up there," he said. "Come right on," invited Frank, "don't care for any one here. I'll show you about and help you to find your rooms." Harley, a little excited, answered: "But I'm not crazy." "Who said you were crazy. I thought you had never been here before and would thank me for helping you get acquainted," replied Frank with slight signs of irritation. "But I didn't come here to get acquainted with lunatics," retorted Harley independently. "I beg an explanation of such language, Mr.—What's-your-name," replied Frank. At this, Harley's rising anger immediately gave place to returning bewilderment and, pointing toward the court house, he answered in a submissive tone, "I came to go to school down there, and I want to find the principal." "What school?" inquired Frank as his eyes grew larger. "The Glenville Normal School down there, of course." Then for the first time Frank discovered the difficulty and asked, "Do you know what this fine building here is?" "Yes, sir," replied Harley, "a fellow they called Dick told me what it is—a new West Virginia hospital for insane people."

It first came to Frank as a joke, and he was on the point of doubling up and indulging in a hearty laugh; but the next instant banished all of that, and he replied: "See that name yonder below the clock face. Dick Clayton has played a mean trick on you, and Dick is the only fellow in school who would do such a thing."

When Harley realized the situation, his face took on a red hue, not from anger, but from embarrassment. He did not know what to do with himself or with his tongue, but Frank instantly came to his rescue by taking his arm and going up toward the entrance, while he continued his speech thus: "Don't be angry with Dick now. He's a good sort of fellow, but will sacrifice anything for fun. In a short time you'll feel at home and enjoy being here better than any place else you have ever been,—although you may find part of Dick's story not entirely a lie."





Campusology Class

(Added to curriculum, 1876. Made compulsory, 1911.)

Teacher—E. R. GROSE

Text—Barnes's "How to Make Love in the Normal and Country Schools."

Faculty Models—J. F. Stemple & Co.

Place of Meeting: Anywhere on the Campus.

*Entrance Requirements:

1. Must be of good moral character.
2. Must have nerve to cut class.
3. Ability to hold hands in an interesting manner.
4. Past experience will count five points.

BOOSTERS

Maynard Linger and Fay Hall
 Herbert Withers and Mabel Dunn
 "Colonel" Lawson and Ruth O'Brien
 Clyde Johnson and Muriel Barnett
 Joe Vincent and Kathleen Lawson
 "Mike" and Flodia

PROSPECTIVE MEMBERS

Carey Woofter
 Metta Messenger

Orbia Hall
 John Davis
 Russ Hayhurst

H. Dale Lockney
 Gladys Heater

Graduates of this Course:

Grover C. Cooper
 Addie Davis
 Brenice Rohr

Amye Strader
 R. S. Beckner

Ruth Zinn
 Thelma Craddock
 Gail Flesher

*This Board will not be responsible for any changes after the book is sent to the printers.

This is one of the most valuable courses given at the Normal. All new students are advised to enroll in this course, as it will, in nearly every instance, prove a remedy for homesickness.



Fraternities

WE HAIN'T GOT NONE



Organizations



Independent Literary Society

COLORS—Pink and Blue

MOTTO—Nulla palma sine pulvere

President HERMON STRADER
Secretary ODESSA CHENOWETH
Critic HUNTER WHITING

ROLL

Berkhouse, Mary	Collins, Boyd	Messenger, Aubrey
Berkhouse, Esty	Cain, Zella	O'Brien, Ruth
Berkhouse, Freer	Cain, Gilbert	Powell, Lenora
Brannon, Eva	Dolan, John	Rader, Nelle
Brannon, Grover	Dunn, Mabel	Rymer, Mollie
Brannon, Opal	Diefenbach, E.	Rymer, Willie
Brown, Gordon	Fisher, Hazel	Radcliffe, Effie
Bell, Wilber	Fisher, Elias	Strader, Amye
Beall, Katherine	Frymire, Anna	Strader, Hermon
Beall, Edna	Gates, Nettie	Strader, Oscar
Bennett, Earl	Gates, Ina	Stalnaker, Jessie
Brannon, Emma	Gibson, Erie	Stalnaker, Josie
Baker, Harry	Hardman, Overt	Summers, Marion
Craddock, Thelma	Hauman, Hubert	Stuttler, Owen
Chenoweth, Odessa	Hays, Lucille	Vincent, Leland
Chenoweth, Doris	Kennedy, Francis	Vincent, Bennie
Chenoweth, Kee	Kenney, Margaret	Withers, Herbert
Copley, Mary	Lynch, Frank	Whiting, Harry
Connell, Belva	Lockney, H. Dale	Whiting, Clarke
Collins, Willie	Lawson, Kathleen	Watson, Cecil
Collins, Eustace	McQuain, Cecil	Wilson, Bertha
Collins, Herbert	Marshall, Chas.	Yerkey, Calista
	McQuain, Russell	





History of the I. L. S.



ON Friday evening, December 13th, 1887, the following persons met and organized the Independent Literary Society: Miss Effie Eagon (now Mrs. Kennedy), Mr. John Kee, Mr. Linn Brannon, Professor White and Mr. Walker Fell. These were persons who had natural tendencies toward literary work, and were possessors and persistent advocates of all those moral and virtuous requisites for placing a Society upon a basis of inevitable success.

The I. L. S. began its existence with the purpose to raise the Society upon such an eminence of principles that others seeing its good work, would seek it for its merits alone. The results have been phenomenal. In every respect it has been successful. The so-called goddess, Luck, has never wrought its miracles upon it; but, on the contrary, by its own heroic actions and untiring zeal, it has reached that lofty pinnacle which awaits the worthy.

When the I. L. S. was first organized, its members published a bulletin, somewhat similar to our Glenville Normal Bulletin, called the Independent Star. Mr. Howard Brannon (Glenville), who is still a staunch Independent, was one of the main instruments in carrying on this work. It is with pleasure and a feeling of pride that we say, "The Independent Star still exists," however in a somewhat different form than the original, being written each week and read at the regular meeting.

The Independent Literary Society offers opportunity for literary improvement along all lines. Aside from the Society proper, there is a debating club known as the Excelsior Debating Club, which offers splendid opportunities for those just beginning to speak in public.

In hereafter years, when the members of the I. L. S. have gone their respective ways, it is but probable that the minor incidents of school life will be forgotten, but the memory of the dear old I. L. S. will remain. May we, dear Independents, leave an influence behind us, as the sun, though set beyond the western horizon, leaves behind him the trail of light that guides the pilgrim to his distant home.

AMYE STRADER, '14

Cosmian Literary Society

COLORS—Pink and White

MOTTO—Totes viribus

President	M. J. LAMB
Secretary	THELMA COOPER
Critic	WALTER BARNES

ROLL

Ayers, Michael	Cooper, G. C.	Garton, Bertha
Ayers, Bailey	Cottrille, Floda	Gerwig, Everett
Adams, Lillie	Cutlip, Frank	Gerwig, Stacey V.
Arbagast, Walter	Cox, Charles	Gregory, C. H.
Allman, C. D.	Crislip, Ethel	Goff, Trevy
Anderson, Clyde	Copley, Thos. E.	Goff, Aubrey
Bailey, Jason	Coberly, J. Blaine G.	Goff, Audra
Bailey, Floy	Cooper, Thelma	Gainer, Francis
Bailey, French	Cooper, Wendell	Gainer, Vincent,
Britton, Cecil O.	Courtney, Alta	Gainer, Ullaine
Bennett, Paul	Cowger, Clyde	Gibson, Bingley
Boggs, I. B.	Crislip, Earnest	Gerwig, Opha
Barnett, Muriel	Crawford, Wood	Goff, Trevy
Beall, Beulah	Davis, John	Garrison, Porter
Bush, Carey E.	Davis, Addie	Gainer, Jadson
Beckner, R. S.	Dennison, Guy	Hall, Olin
Brown, Blanche	Duffield, Hattie	Hall, Fay
Brown, Banty	Davis, H. A.	Hall, Orbia
Bailey, Lucy	Dent, Inez M.	Hatfield, Edgar I.
Baber, Eliot	Davis, Harry F.	Hardman, Thelma
Bush, Emmitt	Ellison, Hallie	Hess, W. M.
Butcher, Dee	Ellison, Cline	Hess, Audaway
Brown, B. R.	Elder, Eleton	Heffner, C. E.
Brown, Bartlet	Fisher, Warren	Heater, Gladys
Butcher, Hoff	Flesher, Gail	Hardman, Orren
Britton, Maud	Fling, Mae	Hiney, Roy E.
Bush, Bonnie	Fling, Mabel	Haught, Hazel
Barker, John	Farnsworth, Bonnie	Hays, Ruby
Burke, Howard	Farnsworth, Esta	Hartman, Fleet
Brown, Zella	Furr, Ona	Havhurst, Russel H.
Bush, Fred	Farnsworth, Hunter	Helmick, G. C.
Brown, Orval	Farrar, Lizzie	Hoover, Tracey
Cooper, Asa	Fidler, Winnie	Heater, Irma

Heater, Vergia
 Heater, J. Robert
 Hammond, Ord
 Hoover, Jessie
 Jarvis, Blanche
 Johnson, Frank
 Johnson, Mary
 Johnson, Clyde
 Jobes, Jessie
 Jones, J. H.
 Kemper, Roy
 Kirkpatrick, Earle
 Kelley, Shirley
 Kelley, Loyd
 Linger, Maynard L.
 Lawson, Kline
 Lawson, Holton
 Law, B. A.
 Lovett, Lalah
 Lanham, May
 Lockard, George
 Lamb, M. J.
 Lovett, Lane
 Lewis, John
 Mason, Nina
 Messenger, Metta
 Miller, Hazel
 Mick, Clyde
 Mitchell, Ethel
 Morgan, Scott
 Miles, Clinton
 Means, Lily
 Morgan, Walton
 Mace, James
 Morrison, Opal

Marshall, Elsie
 Marpel, Excel
 Mick, Aubrey
 Mick, Mabel
 Marple, Vincent
 Mick, Lee
 McCue, John C.
 McGinnis, Willie
 McGinnis, Carl
 McDonald, Otha
 Prather, Perra
 Prather, Carl
 Prather, Lona
 Peters, C. F.
 Peebles, Robert E.
 Prather, Fonzo
 Prather, Earnest
 Rohr, Brenice
 Ruddel, Charles
 Rogers, Mary W.
 Rogers, Blanche
 Rogers, Mark
 Rogers, Cephas
 Ralston, Kline
 Rollins, Faye
 Rogers, Marie
 Reed, Ruddell
 Reed, Russell
 Rader, Earle
 Reynolds, C. R.
 Stalnaker, Will
 Stalnaker, Frank
 Shimer, Wm. A.
 Shimer, Frankie
 Snyder, Edna

Sims, C. A.
 Stump, Goldie J.
 Snider, Audry
 Skinner, Nora
 Simmons, W. B.
 Shoals, Willie
 Sturn, Earl
 Sibert, Floyd
 Talbott, Forest
 Truman, Harry
 Truman, Alva
 Umstead, Russell
 Varner, John C.
 Varner, Wilbur
 Wiant, Bantz
 Woofter, Carey
 West, Luther
 Wiant, Chancellor
 Woofter, Nina B.
 Woofter, Cora
 Woofter, Emma
 White, Blanche
 Wolf, Frank
 Wolf, Walter
 Wilfong, Agnes
 Woofter, Mary
 Wilfong, Claybourne
 Weaver, Roy
 Weaver, Fred
 Westfall, Wilbur
 Wilfong, Otia
 Wilfong, Harry
 West, Otta
 Young, Edna
 Zinn, Ruth







History of the C. L. S.



IN the Glenville State Normal School in the Spring of 1885 chaos reigned supreme so far as literary matters were concerned. Some of the more energetic students decided, if possible, to help conditions by organizing a literary society. Professor E. J. Hall, Florence Hays and Emma Bartlett were appointed to draw up a constitution for the organization. In due time the constitution was completed and, other matters having been adjusted, the founders, thinking their work completed, stepped back to view the product of their labor, when lo! it was found that the society lacked that very essential feature—a name. All set diligently to work once more, and soon in the fertile brain of Professor Hall was found the name COSMIAN. This was thought by all to be a very appropriate name, for was not the society to bring order out of the chaotic literary conditions then existing?

The society being duly christened, the members set to work in real earnest. Meetings were held, programs rendered, the other students were invited to join, and the G. N. S. had at last a literary society. Many times during that first Spring it looked as though the society would fail, but it was always rallied with greater enthusiasm than at first by that little band who had so nobly resolved to make the society's career a bright and shining light in the annals of the G. N. S. At the beginning of the next Fall term, it was rumored by some antagonists that the members had held a meeting and had decided to abandon the work. But this report was entirely offset by the fact that, without an exception, all redoubled their efforts, and soon the society was growing in interest, members, and standard of work.

Ever since that time the Cosmian Literary Society has stood as a symbol of progress. When the Independent Literary Society was founded it did not cast a shadow over our forces, as some had predicted, but only spurred them on to greater efforts. All along the way their undertakings have been crowned with the greatest success.

The Society now numbers nearly three hundred members, among whom are many of the best students in school, besides several members of the Faculty. Weekly meetings are held and programs consisting of recitations, debates, essays, orations, and musical numbers, both instrumental and vocal, are rendered.

A word here concerning the society paper, "The Clarion," would not be out of place. The "Clarion" has followed the course of the Society ever since its organization. Each week it has brought its store of humor, as well as serious matters of general interest, before the students. It has had a great influence both upon the students and the Faculty of the G. N. S.

To the able services of Professor Walter Barnes the Society owes a great deal of its present success. Both as a member and in the capacity of critic he has done much for the society. He will long be remembered by the members as one who was always ready to advise, criticize, and sympathize with them in their work.

In the Spring of 1909 some of the members of the Society organized the Cosmian Debating Club. This club has for its object the training of new debaters, also the general training of new students in the various phases of society work.

Both of these organizations have had their part in raising the literary conditions of the G. N. S. to the high plane which they now occupy. May it be long before the banner of the pink and white is lowered from the tower of literary success!

LALAH LOVETT, '15.



Cosmian Debating Club

OFFICERS

G. C. HELMICK.....	President
ORBIA HALL	Secretary
C. F. PETERS.....	Treasurer
WENDELL COOPER	Marshal

ROLL

Ayers, Michael	Cotterill, Flodia	Miles, Clinton
Ayers, Bailey	Flesher, Gail	Peebles, Robert
Alexander, Snowdon	Farnsworth, Hunter	Peters, C. F.
Allman, C. D.	Grose, E. R.	Rohr, Cecil
Anderson, Clyde	Garton, Bertha	Skinner, Nora
Beckner, Ralph S.	Hatfield, E. I.	Shimer, Wm. A.
Boggs, I. B.	Huffman, Clarence,	Shimer, Frances
Coberly, J. G. B.	Hayhurst, R. H.	Simmons, W. B.
Bush, Emmet	Hall, Fay	Sims, C. A.
Clarke, J. E.	Hall, Orbia	Sybert, Floyd
Copley, Thos. E.	Hardman, Orren	Umstead, J. R.
Cooper, G. C.	Johnson, Mary	Wolfe, Walter
Cooper, Thelma	Linger, Maynard	Wiant, Bantz
Cooper, Wendell	Lovett, Lalah	Woofter, Carey
Cunningham, S. B.	Law, Burleigh	

The Cosmian Debating Club, an outgrowth of the Cosmian Literary Society, was organized in the Spring term of 1910.

Does the Cosmian Debating Club follow out its aim—training in public speaking? Most assuredly it does. The members, and their number is legion, take every opportunity possible to speak at these meetings.

What else does this Club do? It develops the members intellectually. The questions for debate are those which concern each and all—Questions that relate to the problems in the school, and those which every teacher has to face. Then, too, “the new feature” is a great help to everyone present. This is an up-to-date article, usually from some magazine of importance, put into a condensed form, and read and commented upon by the performer. The attractiveness of the programs consists in their originality and variation.

The work of this Club is evident when you attend the Cosmian Literary Society and hear the excellent debates on every program.

This organization occupies an unique place among the other organizations of the school. It fulfills its mission in the truest sense of the word. It has a permanent place in the Glenville Normal School, and so long as our school shall continue in literary pursuits, the Cosmian Debating Club will be one of her most influential and powerful bodies.



Excelsior Debating Club

OFFICERS

JOHN DOLAN.....	President
LELAND VINCENT.....	Vice-President
SARAH MILES.....	Chorister
KATHLEEN LAWSON.....	Secretary
EARLE BENNETT.....	Treasurer
L. HERMAN STRADER.....	Marshal
J. F. STEMPLE.....	Critic

The Excelsior Debating Club was organized March 20, 1911. Since this time, it has been carrying out its aim: To make better extemporaneous speakers. Although it has not met in regular weekly session throughout each year since it was organized, it has not been dead. It has been as a smouldering fire during a part of this time, and bursting out into a most luminous flame especially in the Spring Term.

The Spring Term of '14 finds the Club in full blaze, and setting fire to several tongues. It has deviated somewhat from old customs and has now a full set of officers like the Independent Literary Society out of which the Club has grown. Meetings are held every Thursday evening, at which practical subjects and current topics are debated. Special music is given to enliven the meetings. The lady members, who are very helpful, together with the young men who are now in the club, number about thirty.

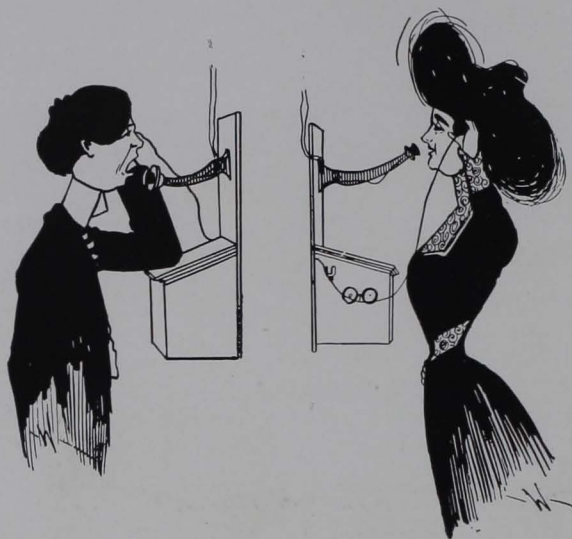
Many good oratorical results are derived from this literary center. Great orators have left its folds in the past; excellent speakers are being developed in the club now; and greater orators are going from its folds in the future.

This question was asked in 1911: "Is the Excelsior destined to live?" We, as members in the year nineteen hundred and fourteen, can testify that it is living yet today; but we leave it with other energetic members as to the future.

ROLL

Bennett, Earl	Gates, Ina	Somerville, Howard
Chenoweth, Kee	Kennedy, Frank	Stutler, Owen
Conley, P. M.	Kenney, Margaret	Summers, Marion
Collins, W. J.	Lawson, Kathleen	Strader, Ayme
Craddock, Thelma	Lynch, Frank	Vincent, J. Leland
Chenoweth, Odessa	Lockney, H. Dale	Warren, Samuel
Connell, Belva	Messenger, Aubrey	Withers, Herbert
Copley, Mary	McQuain, Russell	Watson, Cecil
Dolan, John J., Jr.	Miles, Sarah	Whiting, Hunter
Dunn, Mabel	O'Brien, Ruth	Hardman, Overt
Fisher, Hazel	Rymer, Mollie	Rader, Nelle
Gates, Nettie	Strader, L. Hermon	





GOSSIPERS' CLUB

MOTTO—Tell it first or die

EMBLEM—Poll parrot

FLOWER—Two-lips

OFFICIAL TONGUES

MISS DOROTHY ROBERTS.....	Faculty Adviser
MABEL DUNN.....	Collector of Reports
RUTH ZINN.....	Chief Retailer of News
W. B. SIMMONS.....	Manufacturer of Lallamagloozlam Oil (Jaw Grease)
KATHARYN BELL.....	Official Run and Tell It
S. V. GERWIG.....	Expounder of all News

FULL-FLEDGED GABBLERS

Kathleen Lawson	Russel Umstead	Jessie Jobes
Addie Davis	Esty Berkhouse	H. Dale Lockney
C. E. Hedrick	Blanche Jarvis	Dee Butcher

U. M. C. A.



Young Women's Christian Association

Cabinet 1914-15

President.....	BLANCHE JARVIS
Vice-President	IVY LOUDEN
Secretary	EMMA WOOFER
Treasurer	GLADYS HEATER
Bible Study.....	FRANKIE SHIMER
Mission	NINA MASON
Chorister	BEULAH BEALL

ROLL

Adams, Lillie	Fisher, Hazel	Prather, Lona
Brannon, Opal	Farnsworth, Esta	Rogers, Marie
Barnett, Muriel	Fidler, Winnie	Rader, Nelle
Beall, Beulah	Garton, Bertha	Rollins, Faye
Berkhouse, Mary	Gates, Nettie	Rohr, Brenice
Bailey, Floy	Gates, Ina	Blanche Jarvis
Brannon, Emma	Gainer, Ulaimee	Rogers, Blanche
Bailey, Lucy	Hall, Fay	Rymer, Mollie
Barker, Viola	Hall, Orbia	Shimer, Frankie
Bush, Bonnie	Heater, Gladys	Strader, Ayme
Britton, Maude	Hardman, Thelma	Stump, Goldie
Britton, Alice	Hoover, Tracy	Wilfong, Agnes
Brown, Blanche	Jarvis, Blanche	Woofter, Emma
Chenoweth, Doris	Johnson, Mary	Woofter, Nina
Chenoweth, Odessa	Louden, Ivy	Woofter, Cora
Cottrill, Floda	Messenger, Metta	Woofter, Mary
Courtney, Alice	Mason, Nina	Woofter, Lida
Charter, Lena M.	Miles, Sarah	Yerkey, Calista
Davis, Addie	Morrison, Opal	Young, Edna
Dent, Inez	Means, Lillie A.	Craddock, Thelma
Ellyson, Hallie	Matthews, Ava	Roberts, Dorothy
	O'Brien, Ruth	



Y. W. C. A.

Cabinet Members, '13-'14

President.....	BRENICE ROHR
Vice-President	AMYE STRADER
Secretary.....	MOLLIE RYMER
Treasurer	METTA MESSENGER
Missionary	HAZEL FISHER
Bible Study	BLANCHE JARVIS
Social	NINA MASON
Religious	FAY HALL
Advisory	LENA CHARTER



Y. W. C. A.

The Young Women's Christian Association is, as the name implies, a Christian organization for the young women of the school. It means attention, care, kindness, help, love, and devotion to our fellow girls, or in other words help in the name of the Prince of Peace. The Y. W. C. A. demands a good life, a busy life, a social life, a missionary life, a spiritual life, a devoted life, and above all, a beautiful life.

The Y. W. C. A. seeks to gather all the girls of the school into a band of common loyalty to Christ and instill into the heart of each, an insatiable desire for a higher, better, and more useful life. It seeks to influence them to accept Christ as their personal Savior, increase their knowledge of him through Bible study and Christian service.

A great part of the work done by the Y. W. C. A. is that of the development of both the social and spiritual sides of our lives. It has its regular meetings every week in which a number of girls appear on the program. Every once in a while after regular meetings, we have a special social hour. Besides these regular programs, there are special meetings for giving helpful hints for girls.

Each term a class has been organized for the study of some book as in the Bible Study Class, "The Women of Ancient Israel," and in the Mission Study Class, "The New America."

This year's growth of the Y. W. C. A. has been almost phenomenal, not in one direction, but in many. The most important lines of growth have been interest, attendance, membership, and finance. We believe that this great progress has been made principally by the aid received through delegates sent each year to the conference at Eagles Mere, Pa. The varied programs, attractive weekly posters, invitations, along with the hard, conscientious work of the old girls have added to the roll seventeen new members, making a total membership of forty-six.

Our Y. W. C. A. has made its influence felt in all phases of school work. It is a factor for the betterment of the young women of the school, and to the Y. W. C. A. should come a part of the credit for the noble womanhood in Glenville Normal.



Young Men's Christian Association

Cabinet 1914-15

SAMUEL CUNNINGHAM.....	President
C. F. PETERS.....	Vice-President
RUSSELL UMSTEAD	Secretary
ROY KEMPER	Treasurer

ROLL

Alexander, Snowden	Goff, Trevy	Marple, J. E.
Ayers, Michael	Garrison, Porter	Marple, V. J.
Ayers, Bailey	Gibson, B. E.	Prather, Earnest
Beckner, Ralph S.	Gainer, Judson	Peebles, Robert
Barnes, Walter	Gerwig, C. O.	Rogers, Mark
Boggs, I. B.	Hayhurst, R. H.	Rohr, Homer
Barker, John	Hedrick, C. E.	Rogers, Cephas
Bush, Emmett	Johnson, Clyde A.	Reynolds, C. R.
Baber, Elliott	Kemper, Roy	Rohrbough, E. G.
Cunningham, Samuel	Kelly, Loyd	Strader, Hermon
Cooper, Wendell	Linger, Maynard	Shimer, William A.
Crawford, Wood	Law, Burleigh	Summers, Marion
Diefenbach, E.	Lamb, M. J.	Sturm, Earl
Davis, Henry	Lawson, Kline	Truman, Alva
Douglas, J. C.	Miles, Clinton	Truman, Harry
Davis, Harry	Morgan, M. W.	Varner, John
Farnsworth, J. P.	McQuain, Russell	Varner, Wilber
Farnsworth, Hunter	McCue, John	Weaver, Roy
Flesher, Gail	Messenger, Orba	Withers, Herbert
Grose, E. R.	Mick, Lee	Wayt, W. H.
Gerwig, Stacey	Messenger, Corda	



Y. M. C. A.

Cabinet Members '13-'14

President	MAYNARD LINGER
Vice-President.....	RALPH S. BECKNER
Secretary.....	I. B. BOGGS
Treasurer	MICHAEL AYERS
Membership.....	WILLIAM A. SHIMER
Music	GAIL FLESHER
Program	HERMON STRADER
Bible Study.....	STACEY V. GEGWIG



Y. M. C. A.

Since nineteen hundred and eight, the brilliancy of the Young Men's Christian Association work has grown from a meager beginning until the rays of truth from its light have penetrated every corner of school life. Most all the ambitious young men in school are allied with the good work of this organization. And, there is no other organization which so unites the young men for aggressive and efficient service in the work of Christ as the Y. M. C. A.

The joint sociables given by the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. at the first of each term, are a media for establishing firm and helpful friendships between the new and the old students.

Another function of the Y. M. C. A. that has a decided intellectual benefit to all, is the yearly Lecture Course. This Course furnishes four or five high class lectures and entertainments each year. This has been a successful year for the Lecture Course in attendance, entertainment and finance.

Lecture Course 1913-'14

Redpath Bureau

Hussar Quartet
John F. Chambers

Dr. John M. Driver
Orrin C. Lester

Lecture Course 1914-'15

Redpath Bureau

Dr. Edward Amherst Ott
J. Wilson Company

Byron Piatt
All Brothers Quartet



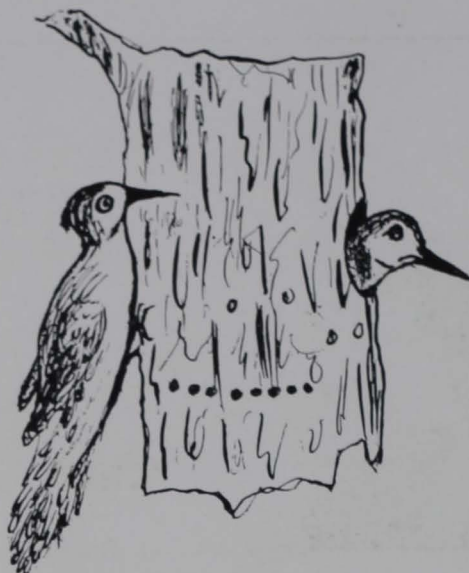
The Story-Telling Club

M. P. CONLEY.....President
 R. S. BECKNER... ..Vice-President
 BRENNICE ROHR..... Secretary-Treasurer

The Story-telling Club was organized April 13, 1914. Forty-two enthusiastic students signified their intention of becoming members. After a short program was rendered the organization was completed. This is merely a resurrection of the Story-telling Club of three years ago. Then we had Mr. Wyche, America's most popular story-teller, with us.

Glenville Normal recognizes the value of this work and seeks to give her boys and girls the best possible training along this line. So here's hoping for the continuation and progress of a well worth while organization.





Woodpecker Club

Resurrected 1914 from a three-years' sleep

AIM: To teach the young Woodpeckers to peck while they are young

MOTTO: If you peck hard enough the dust will fly

COLORS: Scarlet and Yellow

YELL

(Leader, Mr. Grose)

Wickup! Wickup! Wickup!

Rub-a-dub! Dub!

We can catch the woodpecker

From the tallest stub.

OFFICERS

Chief Snag "Cooner".....	E. R. GROSE
Best Tree Barker.....	STACEY GERWIG
Egg Carrier.....	EMMA WOOFER
Main Booster.....	BRENICE ROHR

FULL FLEDGED MEMBERS

J. R. Umstead
Bertha Garton
W. A. Shimer

Gladys Heater
R. S. Beckner
Lalah Lovett
Russell Hayhurst

I. B. Boggs
Orbia Hall
Blanche Jarvis



Smokers' Club

MOTTO: Vanish your troubles in smoke

YELL

Old Virginia, Stud, and Stag,
Buy tobacco by the bag.

PASSWORD: Scratch your match on my patch

OFFICERS

WALTER BARNES.....	Critic on Pipes
RUSS HAYHURST.....	Importer of Briars and Cobs
CLINTON MILES.....	The "Clipper"
GEORGE FIRESTONE.....	Smoker of Peace Pipe
JOHN DAVIS.....	Chief Tobacco Bummer
SAMMY WARREN.....	Pipe Stem Swabber

ACTIVE MEMBERS

"Mickey" Kennedy
Carey Woofter
Russell Umstead

Grover Brannon
Cary Bush
Kee Chenoweth
Fleet Hartman

Trevy Goff
"Spud" Hall
Paul Bennett

The D. D. D.

MOTTO: Something doing

COLORS: Black and White

OFFICERS

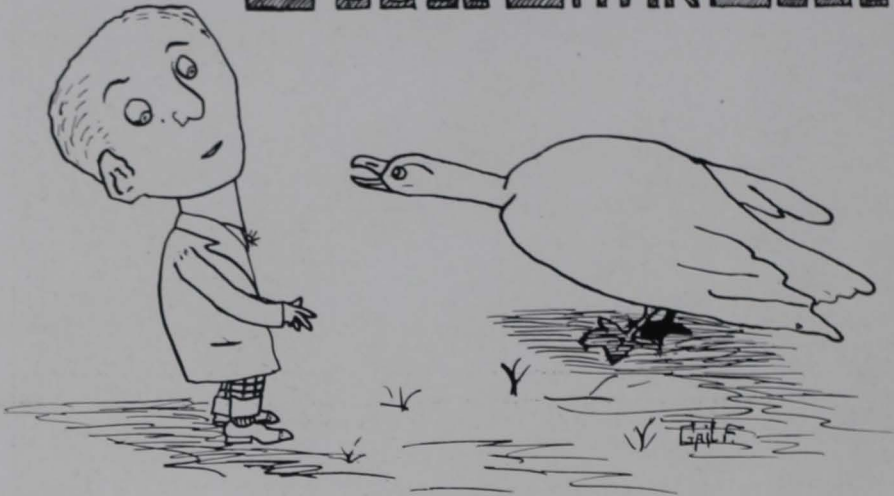
Captain.....	HERBERT WITHERS
Lieutenant.....	CAREY WOOFER
Scribe.....	THOMAS E. COPLEY
Herald.....	H. DALE LOCKNEY

MEMBERS

Earle Bennett	Francis Kennedy	Russell McQuain
Overt Hardman	Hubert Haumann	J. Leland Vincent
Clyde A. Johnson	Karl Hartman	



GOOSE LATIN CLUB



MOTTO—Awksquoosey oroosey etgoosey offoosey ethoosey estnoosey

COLORS—Gosling Green and Yellow

FLOWER—Gooseberry

YELL

Goosey, goosey, gander,
Takes a flood to damp us
Up stairs, down stairs,
Or out upon the Campus.

RUSS HAYHURST.....	The Biggest Goose in the Puddle
ORBIA HALL.....	Biggest Goose pro tem
CAREY BUSH.....	Goosiest Goose
BLANCHE WHITE.....	Loudest Squawker
"SPUD" HALL.....	Goosey by spells



SEWING CLASS

Ritchie County Club

OFFICERS

RALPH S. BECKNER.....	President
GAIL FLESHER.....	Vice-President
R. H. HAYHURST.....	Treasurer
FAY HALL.....	Secretary

MEMBERS

R. H. Hayhurst	Gail Flesher	Fay Hall
Michael Ayers	William Shimer	Orbia Hall
Bailey Ayers	Frankie Shimer	Edna Snider
Olin Hall	Samuel Cunningham	Trevy Goff
Kline Lawson	Kathleen Lawson	Fleet Hartman
Holton Lawson	Henry Davis	Karl Hartman
Jessie Jobes	Porter Garrison	Edgar Hatfield
Ralph S. Beckner	J. H. Jones	Fay Rollins
C. O. Hammond	Elton Elder	Earnest Prather
Lona Prather	Earnest Prather	Fonzo Prather



Lewis County Club

JOHN J. DOLAN, JR.....	President
MAYNARD L. LINGER.....	Vice-President
BLANCHE JARVIS.....	Secretary
THOS. E. COPLEY.....	Treasurer

ROLL

Clyde Allman	Bertha Garton	Nora Skinner
Willie Collins	Blanche Jarvis	Nina Woofter
Thos. E. Copley	Margaret Kennedy	Cora Woofter
Belva Connel	Maynard Linger	Eliza Woofter
Mary Copley	Ethel Mitchell	Wilbur Westfall
Woods Crawford	Oscar Mick	Fred Weaver
John Dolan	Clyde Mick	Luther West
Mabel Dunn	Brenice Rohr	Cecil Watson
	Cecil Rohr	Noah Wiseman



Calhoun County Club

H. DALE LOCKNEY.....	President
OWEN G. STUTLER.....	Vice-President
ODESSA CHENOWETH.....	Secretary
HAZEL HAUGHT.....	Treasurer

EMBLEM—Laurel and Pine

MOTTO—Stick together and make good for the sake of o'd Calhoun

ROLL

H. Dale Lockney	Talmage Weaver	Lizzie Farrar
O. G. Stutler	Earl Sturm	Esther Farrar
Snowdon Alexander	Ullaimee Gainer	Rhoden Richards
Hazel Haught	Odessa Chenoweth	Clarke Wilson
Floyd Sibert	Kee Chenoweth	Judson Gainer
Chas. Marshall	Doris Chenoweth	Russell Umstead
	Loyd Kelley	



Glenville Normal Glee Club

INSTRUCTORS

MISS DOROTHY ROBERTS

MR. WALTER BARNES

GAIL FLESHER.....	President
CAMDEN SIMS	Secretary
G. C. COOPER	Treasurer

MEMBERS

First Tenors

Camden A. Sims
Russell H. McQuain
John J. Dolan
Burleigh Law
J. Gilbert Cain
C. F. Peters

Second Tenors

Gail Flesher
Roy Kemper
M. J. Lamb
Walter Wolfe

First Bases

Ralph S. Beckner
Maynard L. Linger
J. H. Jones
Wendell Cooper

Second Bases

L. Hermon Strader
Grover C. Cooper
Stacey V. Gerwig
Grover C. Helmick
S. B. Cunningham
Clinton A. Miles





THE MODEL DEP'T.

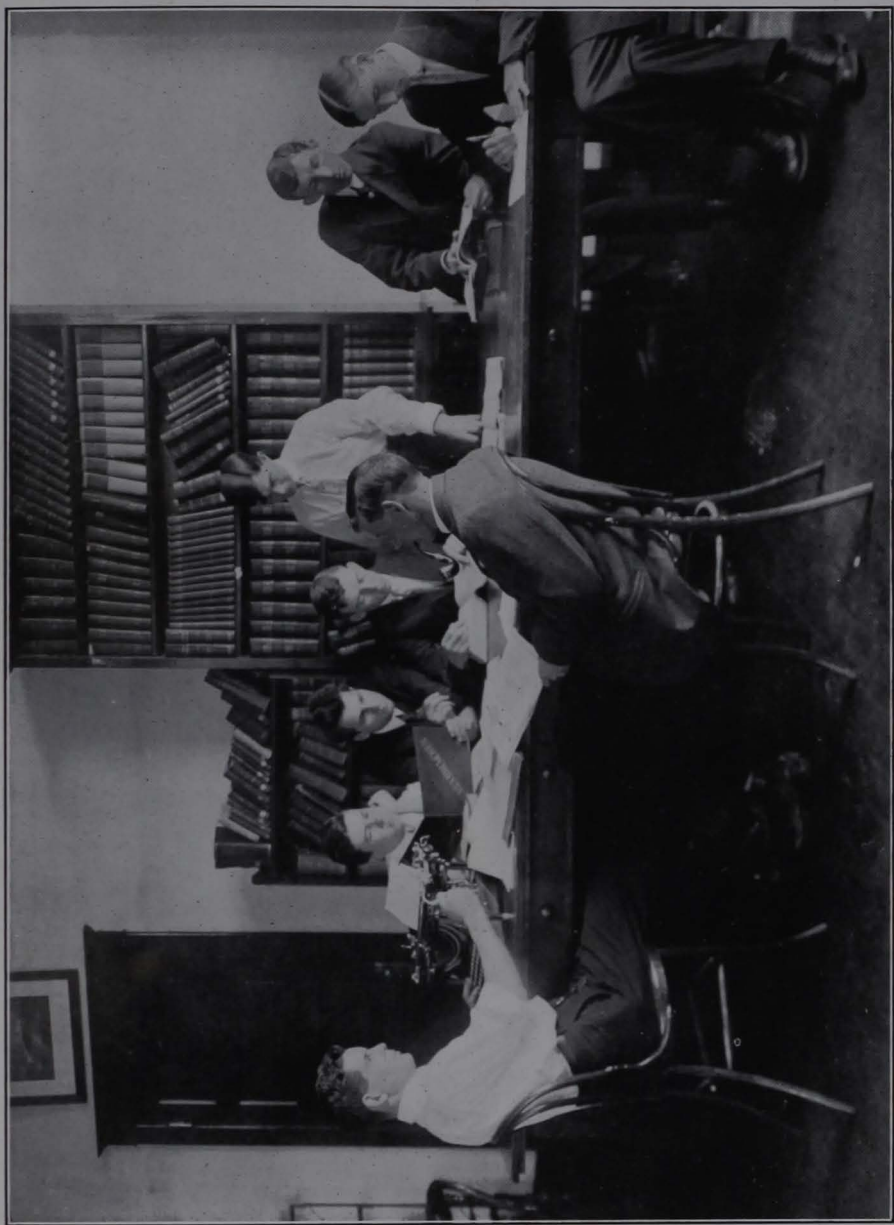






Kanawhachen Board

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GAIL FLESHER	Art Editor



The Glenville Normal Bulletin

A Literary and News Magazine

Published Monthly by the Teachers and Students of the Glenville
Normal School.

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FAY HALL AMYE STRADER THOS. E. COPLEY
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J. J. DOLAN..... Assistant Business Manager





THE DOERS HERALD

Gleaned from the Great Newspapers of the World for Busy Readers

Volume 14

CHARTER NUMBER

No. 33

Miss Metta Messenger won in a 25-round prize fight here last evening, the world championship for female heavy-weights. She is also a vital suffraget agitator, and Dr. of Matrimonial Law.—London Lucky

Michael Ayers, U. S. A., electrified the people in the metropolis of the world by his brilliant talk on Woman Suffrage at the King George Lyceum last night.—London Times

June 29, 1918.—Jack Falstaff has returned to life. He drank his sack and grog at the Last Chance Saloon in Boston last evening. At the hippodrome he exploded a thousand witty jokes on the audience to which he gave his lecture on Civil Engineering. He travels under the assumed name of Fatty Cooper.—Boston Transcript

May 2, 1935.—The world has been surprised by the sudden appearance in the Scientific field of a woman who can do more wonders even than Thos. A. Edison. But such we have in the personage of Miss Cora Woofter, who improved the Modern Graphophone record so it will record even the thots of persons.—Jacksville Joke

Mar. 3, 1919.—Mr. Russel H. Hayhurst, Ex-President C. D. C. and present Minister of Turkey, stirred the Oriental World by his vital lecture on the "Fireless Heater," which he discovered some months ago.—Turkey Trotter

Mar. 1, 1931.—U. S. Com. of Ed., R. S. Beckner, is traveling through Eu-

rope and central Asia on a lecture Committee. America is fortunate to have such an educational enthusiast.—London Times

Dec. 1, 1918.—Gail Flesher, Mucian and Nature Artist, has given his 39th number from the American platform and will next go to Europe with the Fitzwater Chorus.—Musical Mountain

Nov. 4, 1916.—Since the time of the Shakespearean Drama, there has been no actress who could win the confidence of her audience or display so many artistic touches as Miss Nettie Gates, who travels with the Barnes' Dramatic Club. St. Louis will welcome her coming again.—Sorrow Smoother

Mar. 2, 1917.—Stacey Gerwig, Special agent for Barker's Linament and distributor of almanacs and noted Vocal Soloist, will spend the Summer in Switzerland.—Sweet Song.

Dec. 29, 1929.—Miss Goldie Stump, the noted American Lecturer, boarded the Atlantic steamer, Brooklin, for England, where she will deliver a series of lectures in behalf of the faithful suffragets of that country.—New York Sun.

July 29, 1929.—Mr. Paul Bennett, the Western Inventor, started yesterday in his aeroplane on his long flight across the Atlantic.

Later: He reached his native land on the evening of the 22nd to find himself the hero of the day.—The London Scientific

Apr. 1, 1967.—Hon. Kee Chenoweth, a well-known lawyer of Sassafras Knob, has announced his nomination for President of the U. S. He was reared on a farm, ran for Justice of the Peace of Centre District, Calhoun Co., and lost by only a small margin. Taking these things into consideration, Mr. Chenoweth deserves the support of every sensible voter.—Calhoun Chronicle

June 25, 1922.—The new American Minister, Hon. Thos. E. Copley, lectured this afternoon to a thousand of our stalwart German youth on professional baseball.—German Freepress

May 13, 1940.—Mrs. Blanche Sharps, nee Miss White, and her two sons, Rover and Alexander, arrived in Rome last night. They will spend the Summer among the sunny hills of Southern Italy.—Rome News

June 22, 1920.—Mr. William Shimer landed here last evening from Europe where he has been in school. He departed immediately for Texas. He intends to settle down and do nothing scientifically.—New York News

Nov. 27, 1927.—Miss Thelma Craddock, world champion pianist and author of the Hartman Series of Music, passed through yesterday on her way to Moscow. The Parisians accorded her a wonderful reception when the airship landed. At Moscow she will tell the Czar and his fleet the artistic value of music.—The Paris Recorder

Feb. 29, 1920.—Emperor William entertained last evening in honor of the American Electrical Engineer, Wilbur Bell, who has astounded the scientific world by his recent invention of electrical food.—Berlin Scientific

July 1, 1927.—Miss Nelle Rader of the Little Mountain State, stopped in our city last night on her way to China as a missionary. She is highly educated and has spent her life in preparation for this labor, and so should be an efficient tamer of pig tails.—San Francisco Sun

Mar. 1, 1932.—The reading public has gone wild over the latest novel production from the pen of Hermon Strader. The book is dedicated to Mrs. Mollie Strader, his wife, who was formerly Miss Mollie Rymer. She is now one of the world's prized teachers of German in Columbia University.—Penn State News

Miss Mary Berkhouse and Senator Kenton of Kentucky will be married Aug 4, 1930, at the home of the bride in Mobile, Ala., where she has promulgated the theory of Childhood Evolution in Education for some years.—Alabama Asker

Dec. 25, 1919.—Miss Nina Wofter, teacher of home economics in Princeton University, and Kermit Roosevelt were married in New York Sunday and took passage on board the White Star for Alexandria, where they will do missionary work.—Kranky Krass

Aug. 2, 1956.—Miss Brenice Rohr (single), with her touring party dined at the Louis IV Cafe this evening. Miss Rohr will soon return to Lambsville, U. S. A., where she will deliver a series of lectures on flirting.—Paris News

May 2, 1930.—Miss Amye Strader has given a number of her talks on Primary Methods to the teachers of Brooklin. They deserve careful consideration by all, and a special recommendation to the teaching force of the universe.—Brooklin Interview

Oct. 28, 1937.—Rev. Carey Woofter, Ph.D., D.D., American Evangelist and Musician, has out-Sundied Billy Sunday during his stay here. More than 300,000 people flocked to hear his brilliant oratory while explaining the prophecies of Jeremiah.—Parisian Truthteller.

Sep. 23, 1945.—John Gaston Davis has broken the world's riding record, having ridden his faithful pony Snobbs more than a million miles in the last three years.—New York Sun

Aug. 2, 1956.—Miss Hazel Fisher, Glenville, U. S. A., was married while traveling in Italy to the Duke of Abruzzi's eldest son, Aug. 1, 1956.—Roman Chronical

Jan. 1, 1960.—Judge Frank Kennedy, Chief Justice of the U. S. Supreme

Court, gave his decision in the world-famous Linger-Hall divorce case, which has been pending since 1918. Mrs. Linger, formerly Miss Fay Hall, was granted a divorce and \$4,000,000 a year for life.—Washington Dispatch

Waterloo, Belgium, May 22, 1916.—Esty Berkhouse won championship in the high jump and helped America win championship in basket ball and football in the International Athletic Contest this week here.—Jumping Jack

Dec. 31, 1930.—Hon. I. B. Boggs, of Roane Co., W. Va., delivered a speech here today before the Senate and House of Representatives on the presentation of our fastly failing natural resources. He resigned the County Superintendency of the Schools of his native County to accept his appointment as Secretary of the Interior.—Washington Post



Prof. Robrbough:
Please excuse me from
classes today. I've got the tooth-
ache. (Signed) By Every Class "Cutter"



Next year a Dental chair
will be located at the normal for
treatment of this frequent
ailment.



ITS

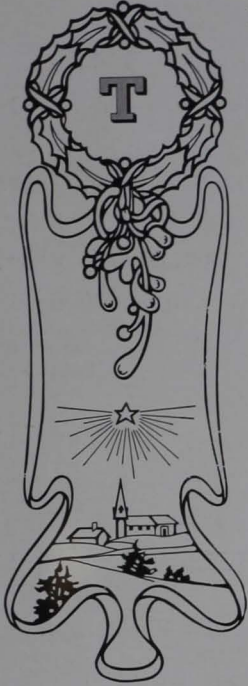


Most Popular Girl.....	Miss Lalah Lovett
Most Influential Man.....	Ralph S. Beckner
Prettiest Girl.....	Odessa Chenoweth
Handsomest Man.....	M. J. Lamb
Ugliest Man	Carey Woofter
Ugliest Girl.....	None
Best Athlete.....	Esty Berkhouse
Best Student.....	(Tie vote) Wm. A. Shimer and Cephas Rogers
Worst Flunker.....	Grover Brannon
Most Love Sick.....	Orbia Hall
Worst Case.....	Linger and Hall Case
Worst Woman Hater.....	Carey Woofter
Worst Man Hater.....	Gladys Heater
Biggest Flirt.....	Katherine Beall
Biggest Joke.....	"Fatty" Cooper, alias Jack Falstaff
Worst Grind.....	C. H. Gregory
Biggest Bluffer.....	"Aunt Fannie" Lockney
Greenest Prep.....	Clyde Cowger

After much cogitation, the above "Its" were convicted by a jury of five, composed of a member from each of the four classes and one from the Faculty.

You Never Can Tell

LONA PRATHER



THE scene of this story is the town of Glenville. Bertha Morrison is a pretty brown-eyed Junior, a favorite with all the boys and the cause of some little jealousy among them. The chief of those who aspired to the smiles and society of Miss Bertha, are Rix Hardy and Jim Fitzhugh. Rix is a tall, blue-eyed, good-natured Sophomore, whose deepest interest is in the three B's—basket-ball and Bertha. James is a dark, dignified Senior, who feels sure that any young lady of good taste should feel honored at any time to enjoy his company.

The basket ball season is at its height. The class championship lies between the Sophomores and the Freshmen. They have won an equal number of games. One more game will decide the championship. This last game of the series is to be played Friday afternoon. On Saturday night a concert is to be given by the Earnest Gamble Company.

"Are you going to the concert, Rix?" asked James as they walked up the hill together before the game. "Sure."

"Who is your girl?" "Don't know yet; going to take Bertha if she hasn't already promised you," said Rix, laughing. James smiled, for the friendly rivalry was the subject of much joking. "Well, she hasn't done that. Let's both ask her at the same time and see what she will say."

They said nothing more of this for a while, but began talking of the game. "How are you betting, Rix?" "I'm staking every cent on the Freshies." "Oh, come off, you know we can beat those Freshies. Why, I'm so sure of winning this game that I'm already thinking on my speech when the silver cup is presented to me." Jim thought for a moment. "Well," said he, "I've seen the Freshmen at practice, and I'm so certain of their winning, that I'll tell you what I'll do: If you win that game, you may take Bertha to the concert. I'll not ask her." "It's a go then," said Rix, "and if we lose, Bertha is yours for the concert."

The game was on. The "gym" was ringing with cheers. But above all, Rix heard Bertha's clear voice rooting for the Sophs, and he felt strong enough to whip the whole Freshman Class. So he put forth all his powers in an effort to win the game. But the Freshies had a strong team; and in spite of all the efforts of the Sophomores, the score was 6-6 at the end of the first half.

During the intermission, Rix encouraged his men by telling them that they had played well, and that the Freshies were getting tired, so that by holding their nerve and doing good team work, the Sophs were certain to come out ahead. "Count on us, Rix; we'll do our part," the boys shouted together.

When the teams came on the floor for the second half, the shouts of the rival classes were like peals of thunder. Rix thought of Bertha and the silver cup; then the game was on and he knew only that he was playing as he never had played before and that his men were doing their best.

The time was almost up. The score was 14-13 for the Freshmen. The center knocked the ball, and after a hard scuffle, a Soph got it and passed it to Rix who was some distance from the goal. "Don't try it," some one shouted; while another cried: "Shoot, Rix; you can make it!" Quick as lightning he threw the ball. It fell in the basket. A shrill whistle. Then "Time up," was cried.

The Sophs had won; Rix was their hero. He heard Bertha say, "That was fine work, Rix," and then he ran to Jim, who was waiting for him. "How about it, Jim, old boy? Did I win fair?" "You are welcome to your silver cup. You played a good game; but that other, that was all a joke, you know." "I didn't think so; don't you pay your bets?" "We'll see," said Jim; and walked away.

And so it happened that on Friday night Bertha received two notes asking to take her to the concert, one from Jim, one from Rix. She read them with a smile and said to her room-mate: "These two boys need a lesson, and I think they are going to get it."

Saturday night, Jim sitting alone in the gallery, saw Rix on the other side also alone. They looked at each other and a feeling of sympathy sprang up between them. But where was Bertha? That moment two pairs of bulging eyes saw her enter the room, proudly escorted by a tow-headed Freshman in knickerbockers. The same question arose in both their minds: "*Why did she do it?*"





The Reason Why

Is there a man in all the earth
On business so intent,
That he can find no time for mirth
While at his task he's bent?
I'd rather be a summer bird
High on a snowclad peak,
With ne'er an insect, crust, or curd
To satisfy my beak.

For there, alone, 'mid ice and snow,
When no one else was nigh,
I'd calmly turn up every toe
And bid this world good-by.
But here, without the gift of fun,
In plenty's midst I'd starve,
And on my shaft a poet's pun
Perhaps someone would carve.

Then let me taste the sweets of life
As well as bread and cheese;
Yes, let me mingle with its strife
Some laughter, if you please.
And when I rest my weary frame
In Mother Earth's embrace,
Let her soft song send up my name
As one who cheered the race.

For Rent—The Campus for cow pasture. Funds to be contributed toward the erection of a girls' dormitory.

Mr. Stemple (in laboratory)—“What's that noise in Professor Grose's room?”
Dale Lockney—“That's the geometry class falling down on a test.”

Mike (translating German)—“I love you, fair maiden.”
Nina, Hazel, and Mary—“Oh, Dear!”

Third-Year Latin Student—"What is a maternal grandfather?"

Professor Hedrick (in Bible History)—"Mr. Cunningham, what is necessary for baptism?"

Sam—"Water and a baby."

Professor Stemple—"What is aqua fortis?"

Overt—"Whiskey."

Gail (translating German)—"True love does not speak, it kisses first. I don't quite understand that."

Miss Charter—"Perhaps you will when older."

Professor Diefenbach—"Benny, what is meant by cross-fertilization?"

Benny Vincent—"Well, it is the process of spreading fertilizer on a field one way, then turning and spreading it across the other way."

Debater—"What could be more sad than a man without a country?"

Miss Rymer (under her breath)—"A pie-supper without Mr. Shimer."

Orren H.—"If a cock crows 'Kikeriki' in German, what would he crow in English?"

There is always some one to spoil every good cause. No sooner was the tennis ground ready for use than Russ Hayhurst raised a racket.

Addie—"I can't see why Mr. Grose doesn't like me. I've always been good to him."

Professor Stemple—"Mr. Kennedy, what experiment is this?"

"Micky"—"Electrocution of water."

Ruby Hays (in geometry)—"Data: Any center whose circle is O."

It does beat all the nation
What a darned conglomeration
This 'tarnal twisted Latin is in;
For every recitation
Is but an irritation—
An open invitation unto sin.

Professor Rohrbough—"I'll have to charge you two dollars for the acid you furnished the Juniors."

Professor Stemple—"Well, it was worth it to see those Juniors sweat."

Blanche—"Emma, what would you do if you should become baldheaded?"

Emma—"I'd get a Ger-wig."

Beckner—"The other night I heard a story that gave me such a start!"

Blanche—"I wish I knew it."

Tom C.—"My pupils say they would rather hear stories read than told."

Professor Wayt—"That is very likely. When the story-teller is particularly poor they naturally prefer the other."

There is a young lady named Charter,
Who tells how to use cream of tartar.
She clings to her class,
Like a loyal young lass,—
Not a hard-headed Junior can part'er.

We have a big man from Beverly,
Who tells all us boys of our devilry.
He says to us "Come,
Now you think yourselves some,
But now I must deal with you sever'ly."

John Dolan (trying to pronounce Latin)—"Darn my old Irish tongue."

Professor Stemple—"What is a radical, Miss Woofter?"

Emma—"It is a combination of elements so closely associated that they act like one element."

Professor—"All right. Name some radicals."

Emma—"Well, there's the OH and the SO, and the MF radicals and the——"

Professor—"But what's the MF radical?"

Emma—"Why, that's the Maynard-Fay radical."

There was an old teacher named Diefenbach,
At home he's made many a shiefenshoch;
But now, sad to say,
He has dwindled away,
As if he had run on a riefenroch.

A long-haired teacher named Walter,
Once calmly took up a halter,
And led all his class,
To a mighty good pass,
But gee! it was hard on the halter.

THE BASKET BALL CONTEST

By "NINER"

Who fought until the battle was won?

The Juniors!

Who, by their strength, the victory won?

The Seniors!

Who hung a banner up so high?

The Juniors!

Who doffed their hats when they came nigh?

The Seniors (?)

Who guarded that banner night and day?

The Juniors!

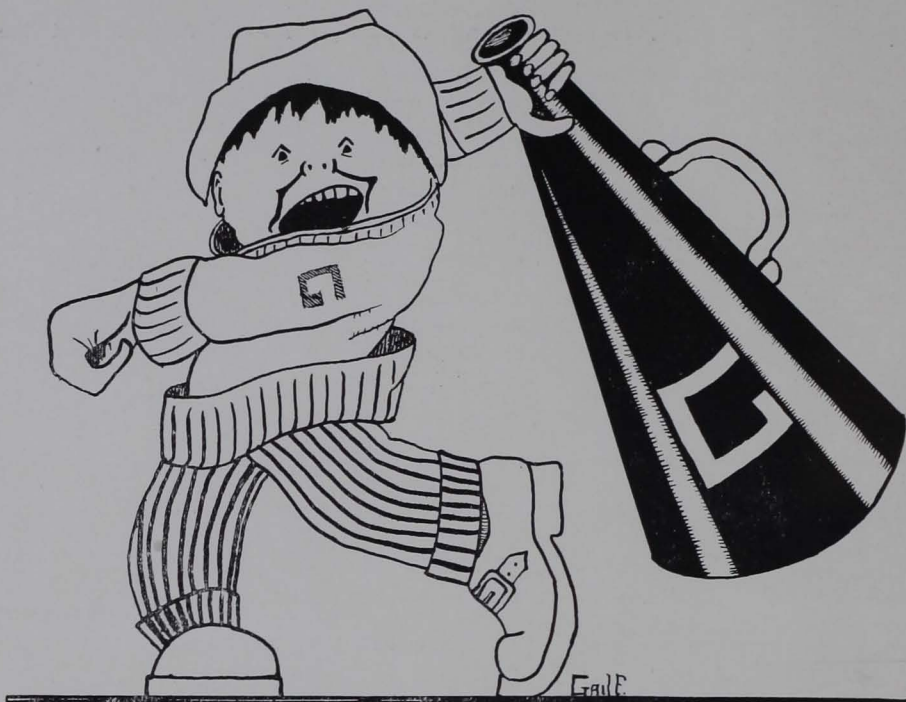
Who came and took that banner away?

Pro-fessor!!

Then here's to the red and black,
And here's to the maroon and gray,
To orange and black,
To silver and rose,
And the peace that was made that day.



JACK FALSTAFF



Yells

Rickety, Rickety, Rockety, Rhu,
 Nothing in the world like the White and Blue.
 Are we in it? Well, I guess.
 Let 'er go,—G. N. S.

Chee He! Chee Ha! Chee Ha! Ha! Ha!
 Glenville! Glenville! Rah! Rah! Rah!
 Glenville! Glenville! is our cry,—
 V-I-C-T-O-R-Y!

Rip, Ram, Ba Zoo; Lickety, Lickety, Zoo, Zoo!
 Who? What? What? Yes! Let 'er go, G. N. S.

Gere, Geri, Gero, Gerum!
 We are the school that makes things hum!
 Are we in it? Well I guess!
 Glenville, Glenville, Yes! Yes! Yes!



Glenville School Song

(Air—Where the River Shannon Flows)

Come and join the song we're singing,
With praise your voices ringing,
For the glad school days at Glenville,
And our friendships always true.
Let our hearts be warm forever
For the old school by the river,
Glenville Normal! Honor to her
And to the White and Blue.

CHORUS

Oh, the G. N. S. forever,
Oh, the dear old Normal halls,
Oh, the memories that linger
Round her ivy-covered walls!
Where the old Kanawha's flowing,
Where the Rhododendron's growing,
Where the Blue and White is blowing,
Our Alma Mater calls.

With her colors softly flowing,
And the Rhododendron glowing,
She stands here by Kanawha
Mid West Virginia hills.
Here Life's glad morn brings treasure
Of knowledge and of pleasure,
And to be within her shadow
Our hearts with gladness fills.

May she proudly stand here ever,
With her colors lowered never,
May her sons and daughters for her
Win honors true and rare;
May we each one to her tender
The homage we should render
Howe'er flows our tide of fortune
When we leave her tender care.

When Life's sunset gates are swinging—
And the evening breeze comes bringing
The echo of that message
That means a last adieu,
Then our hearts will still be turning
With never ceasing yearning
To the dear old School at Glenville
And to the White and Blue.

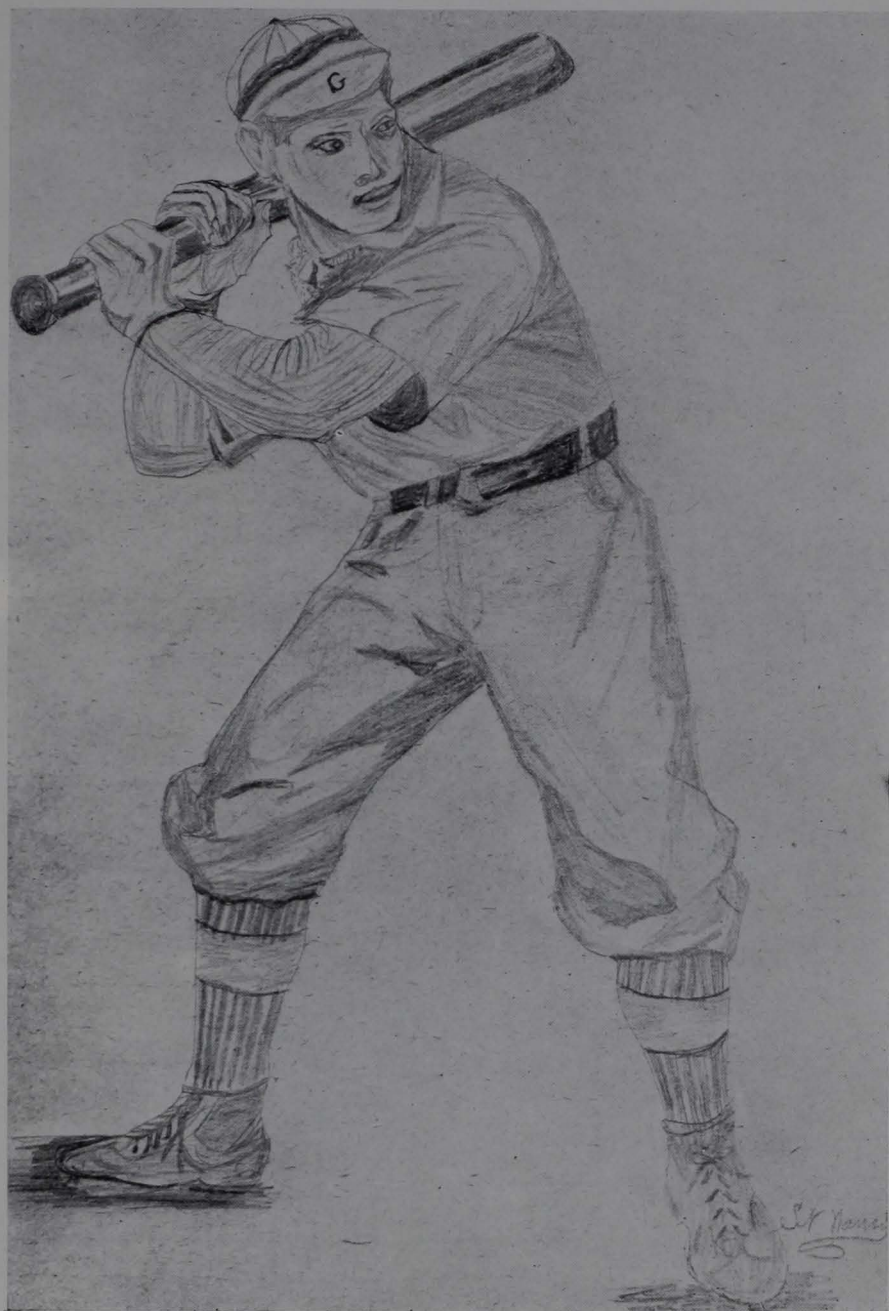
LUCILLE VIRGINIA HAYS

Glenville Normal Athletic Association

BOARD OF CONTROL

R. S. BECKNER.....	President
ESTY BERKHOUSE	Vice-President
LALAH LOVETT	Secretary
W. H. WAYT.....	Treasurer
KLINE LAWSON	Fifth Member

All students are members of this association.





Baseball, 1913

Glenville Normal had a good baseball team in the season of 1913. Not many games were played, but these were with the best teams in the state and were sufficient to show the class of the team.

Games Played in 1913

G. N. S.....	3	All Stars.....	2
G. N. S.....	6	All Stars.....	3
G. N. S.....	2	Wesleyan	6
G. N. S.....	3	Morris Harvey	0
G. N. S.....	4	Morris Harvey	6
G. N. S.....	12	Waynesburg	11

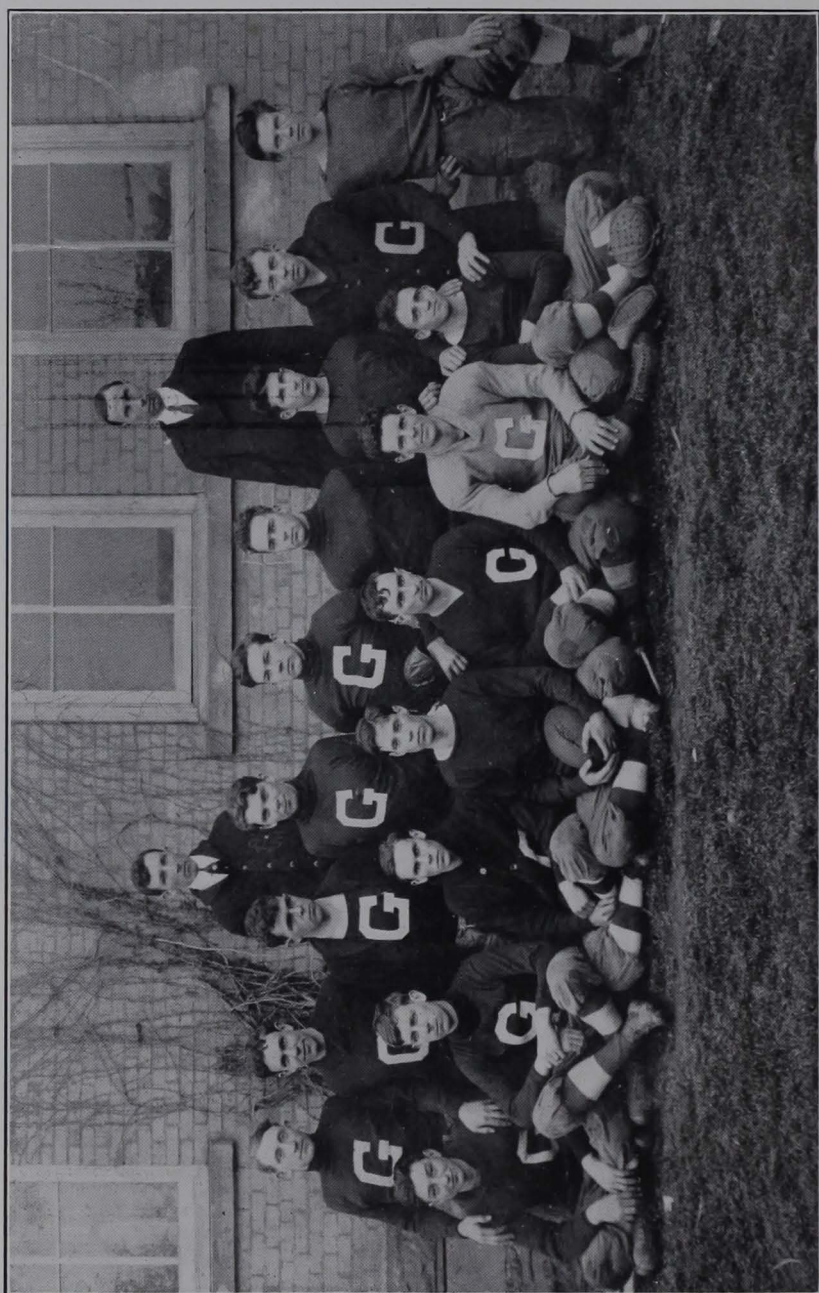
Schedule for 1914

April 17 and 18.....	Wesleyan
May 1 and 2.....	Morris Harvey
May 6.....	Weston High
May 7.....	Broadus
May 8 and 9.....	Davis & Elkins
May 17 and 18.....	Davis & Elkins
*May 25	Salem College
*May 26 and 27.....	Clarksburg Scholastics
*May 28.....	Fairmont Normal
June 9 and 10.....	Clarksburg Scholastics

*Not settled

Baseball Letters 1913

Bell, Wilbur	Collins, Herbert	Henderson, E. C.
Boone, Frank L.	Chenoweth, Orda	Lawson, Kline
Chenoweth, Kenneth E.	Copley, Thomas E.	Sims, C. A.
	Vincent, J. Leland	Wilfong, Clavel



Football 1913

Although this was not the most successful season that the Glenville Normal has had, yet, taking into consideration the experience of the players and the lack of a coach, the team did well.

Only two games were played. The first game, with D. & E., resulted in an overwhelming defeat for the Glenville Normal. Several of the players had neither played nor seen a game of football before. The second game was with the Fairmont Normal. The boys showed marked improvement in this game. They held the strong Fairmont team to a tie score, 9-9.

We feel justified in saying that Glenville Normal is going to have one of the strongest teams in her history next year. Games have been arranged with Morris Harvey, Davis Elkins, Wesleyan Reserves, Weston High School, and Clarksburg Scholastics. Several other games are under consideration.

Record for the season of 1913

October 18th—G. N. S.....	0	D. & E.....	33
November 6th—G. N. S.....	9	F. N. S.....	9

Football Letters 1913-'14

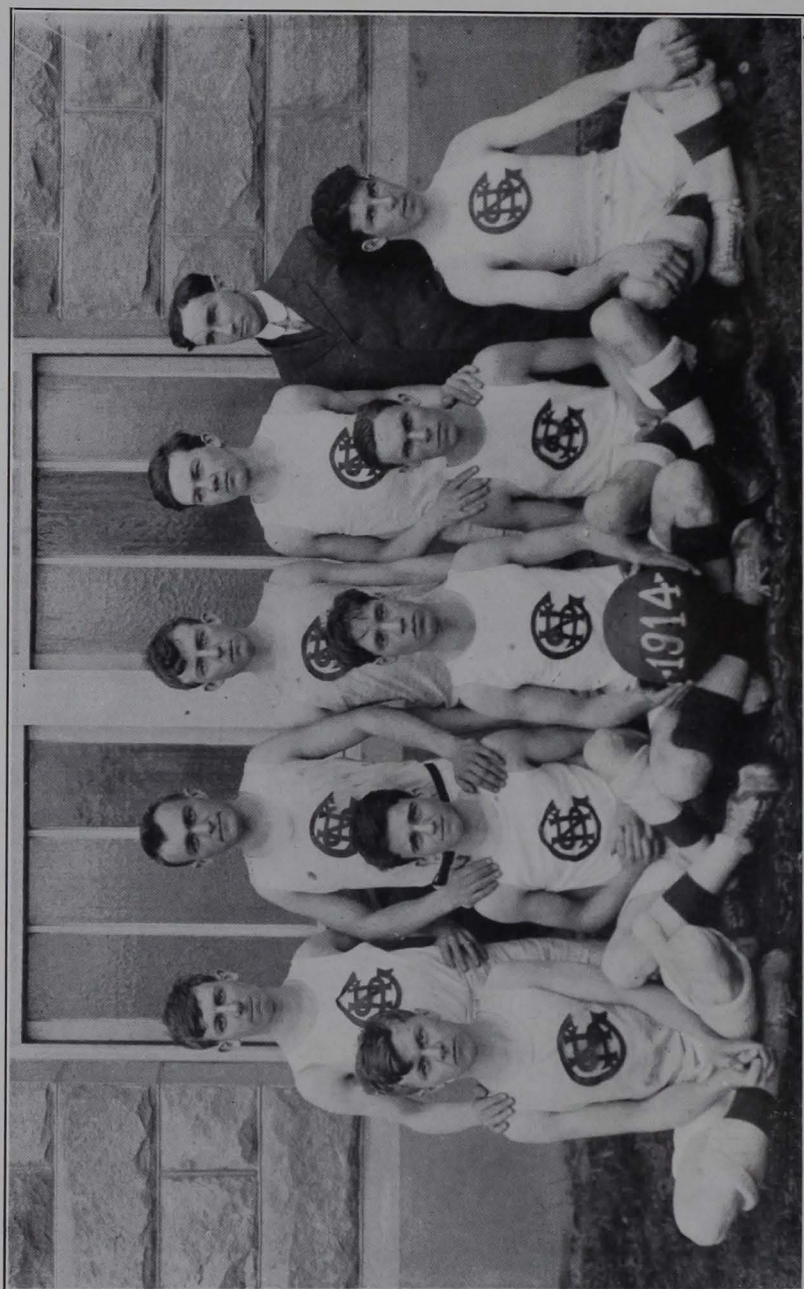
Boggs, I. B.
Beckner, R. S.
Berkhouse, Esty
Copley, Thomas E.
Dolan, John J., Jr.

Gerwig, S. V.
Hardman, Overt
Hartman, Karl
Johnson, Clyde A.
Lawson, Kline
Linger, Maynard

Lamb, M. J.
Peters, C. F.
Shimer, W. A.
Vincent, J. Leland
Watson, Cecil



SIGNALS



Basket Ball 1913-1914

The basket ball season of 1913-14 was a fairly successful one. Twelve games were played. The G. N. S. team came out victors in six of these, and were defeated in six.

The season began with a game with Gassaway, G. N. S. winning 20-16. The next game was with Wesleyan. The team had had little practice before this game, it coming on the day that the Winter Term opened. Despite this fact, the Wesleyan team failed by fifteen points to run as large a score as it did last year. After this game we made a four day trip down the Monongahela Valley, winning two games and losing two. The other trip of the season was to Gassaway and Sutton. On this trip our team lost both games. The last game of the season was with the F. N. S. on the home floor. This was the hardest contested and the best played game of the season. Our boys came to the front, and defeated he Fairmont team by a 20-16 score.

Next year the Glenville Normal should have the best basket ball team in the history of the school. Many of this year's players will still be in school, and much new material has been developed in the inter-class games.

Record for the Season of 1913-14

G. N. S.	20	Gassaway	16
G. N. S.	12	Wesleyan	65
G. N. S.	23	Weston Collegians.....	9
G. N. S.	14	Salem College	20
G. N. S.	16	Weston High	10
G. N. S.	9	Salem College	33
G. N. S.	18	Fairmont Normal	23
G. N. S.	30	Fairview High	18
G. N. S.	14	Gassaway A. C.....	20
G. N. S.	18	Sutton High	27
G. N. S.	33	Fairview High	24
G. N. S.	16	Fairmont Normal	10

Basket Ball Letters 1913-14

Berkhouse, Esty	Kennedy, Frank M.	Shimer, William A.
Copley, Thomas A.	Lawson, Kline	Vincent, J. Leland
Johnson, Clyde A.	Linger, Maynard	Withers, H. H., Jr.



Track 1913

During the season of 1913, a dual meet with Davis Elkins College was held. In this meet the Glenville Normal won by an overwhelming score. Our team took first place in nearly every event. In the State Meet at Clarksburg Glenville was also a point winner against the big schools of the state.

This year, from present indications, will be a banner year in track work. Dual meets will be arranged with Salem and Wesleyan. Glenville will be well represented at the State Meet.

Track Letters 1913-14

Allman, A. R.

Clark, John

Stump, R. E.

Berkhouse, Esty

Cooper, Asa

Zinn, George

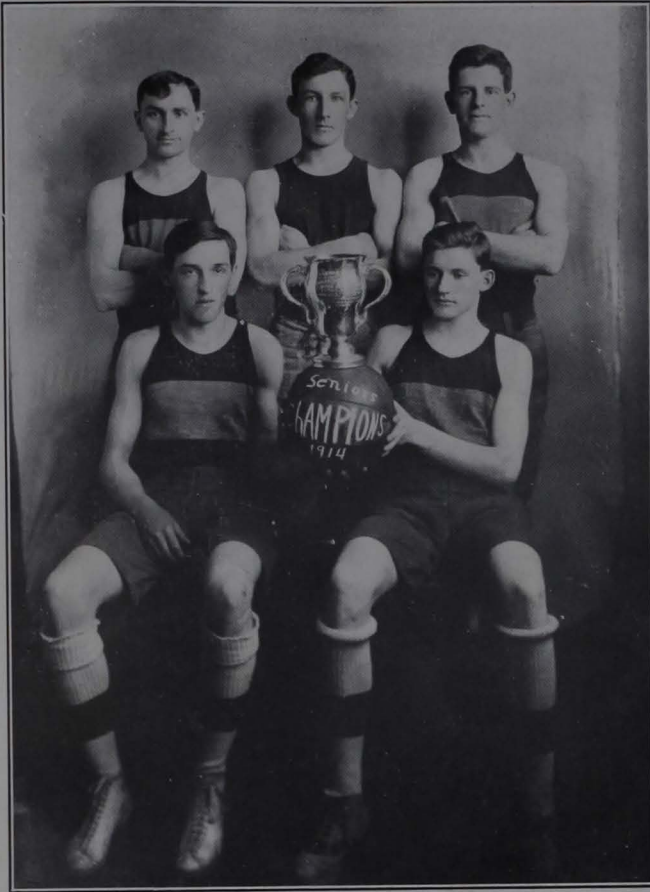
Chenoweth, Kenneth E.

Dolan, John J., Jr.





THE TIERNEY TROPHY—A silver loving cup presented by James A. Tierney to the G. N. S. to be in the possession of the Champions each year of Inter-Class Basket Ball.

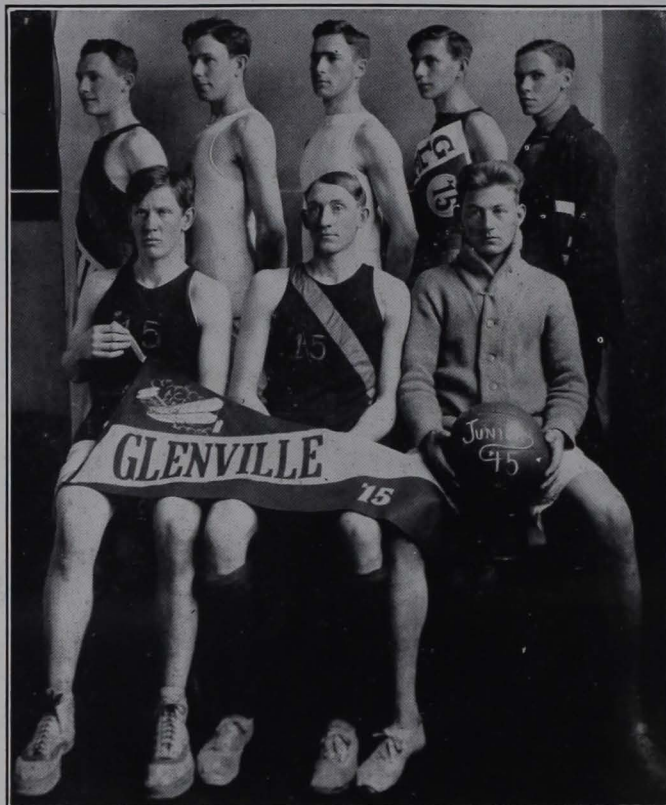


Senior Basket Ball Team

Let us introduce to you, in a few words, the Senior basket ball team. The above picture represents not only the physical greatness of the team, but it is typical, also, of the strong intellectual current that permeates the whole class.

It was the strong interdependence of the team, supported by the indomitable spirit of the class, that made it possible to conquer the other teams. As a memorial of this victory, the Class retains in its possession the "Tierney Trophy"—the first of its kind in the Glenville Normal School.

STACEY V. GERWIG.....	Center
PAUL BENNETT.....	R. Forward and Manager
WILBER BELL.....	L. Forward and Captain
I. B. BOGGS.....	R. Guard
RALPH S. BECKNER.....	L. Guard



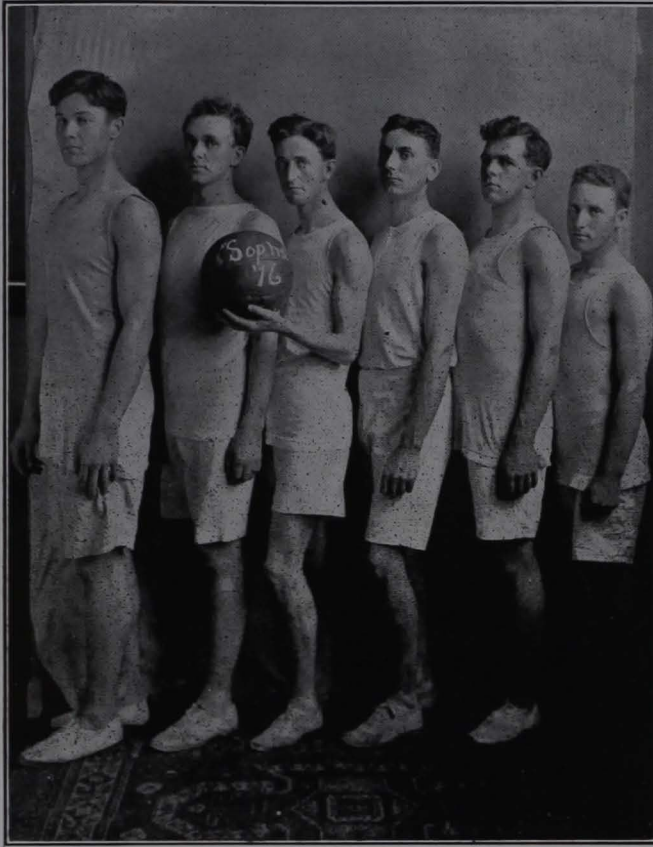
Junior Basket Ball Team

Although the Junior basket ball team did not win the Tierney Cup, yet this team is the one which played the fastest ball and displayed the best team work of any on the class teams.

The Junior team this year has developed good material for next year's Varsity Team. It has also trained the players who will, in all probability, win the cup next year.

JUNIOR TEAM

OVERT HARDMAN and SAMUEL WARREN.....	R. Forward
EVERETT GERWIG.....	L. Forward
JOHN DOLAN.....	Manager and Center
EARLE BENNETT.....	Captain and R. Guard
BANTZ WIAANT.....	L. Guard



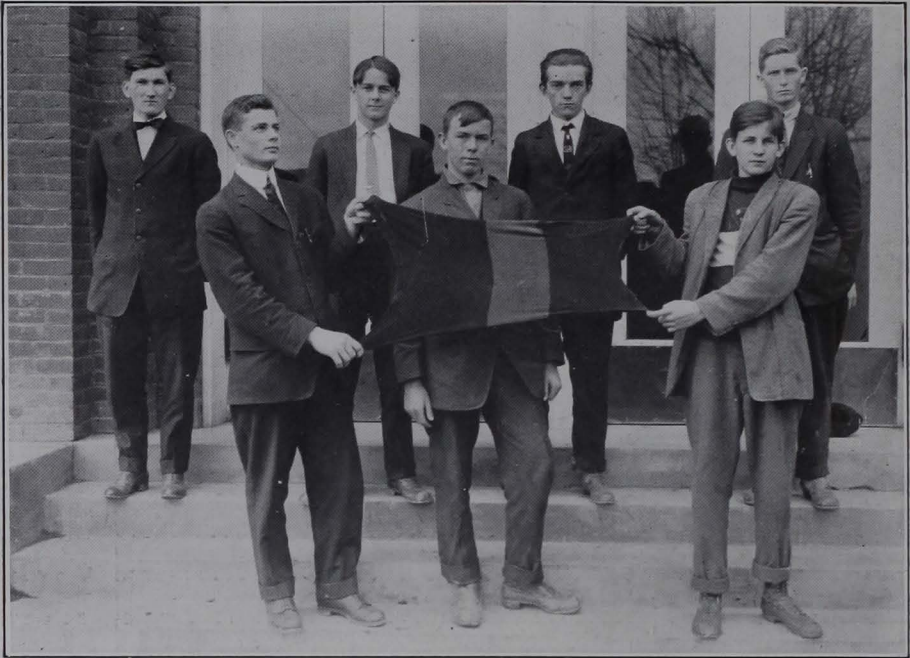
Sophomore Basket Ball Team

The Sophomore team was handicapped alike, by the lack of experienced players, and by losing some of their best players at critical times. Despite these facts, the team showed its class spirit by playing every game scheduled, and made its opponents work hard to win from them.

SOPHOMORE TEAM

C. A. SIMS.....	Manager and R. Forward
E. PRATHER.....	Captain and L. Forward
M. ROGERS.....	Center
G. HELMICK.....	R. Guard
C. F. PETERS.....	L. Guard

Substitutes: S. CUNNINGHAM, F. GAINER, R. KEMPER



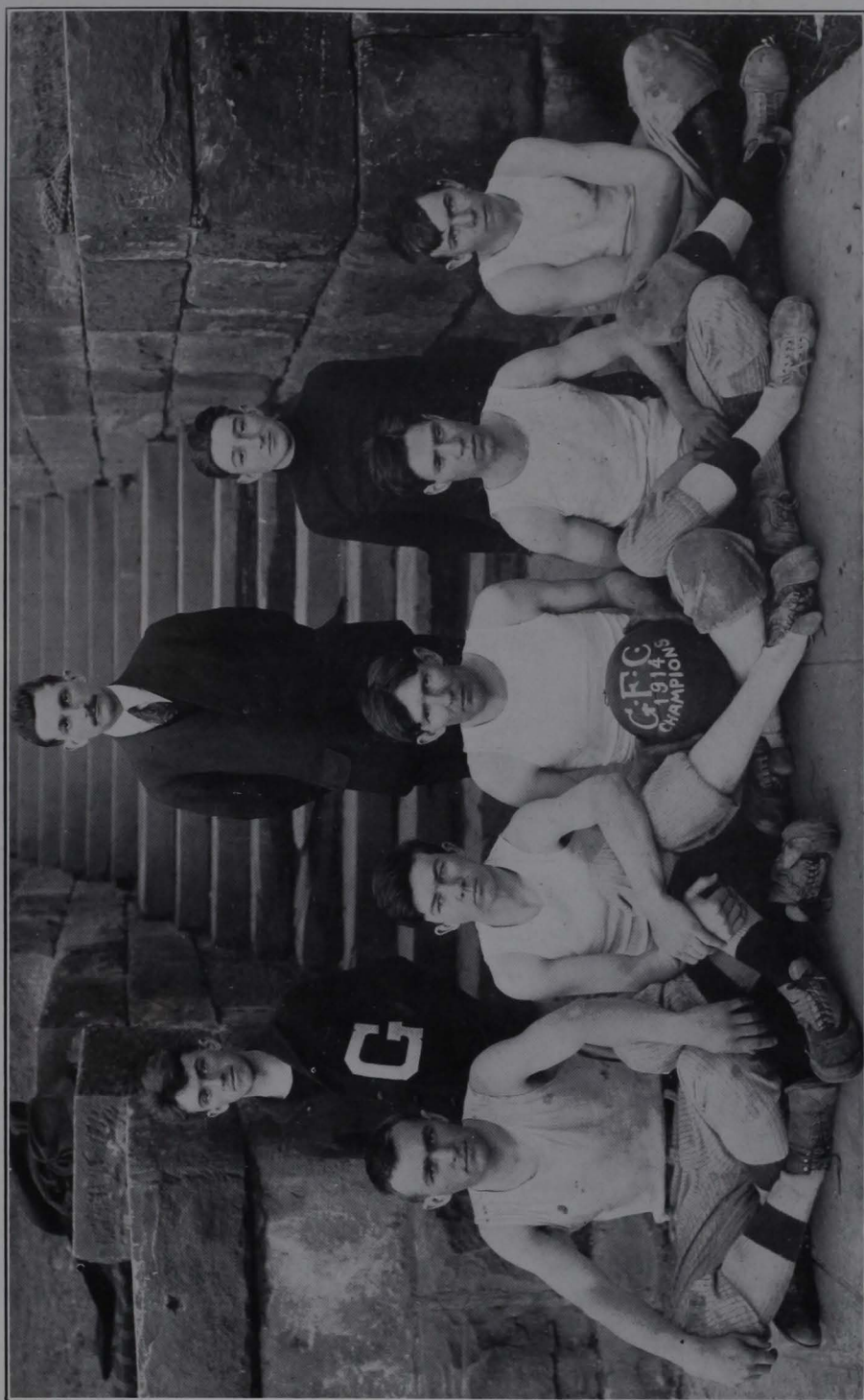
Freshman Basket Ball Team

The Freshman Team, although inexperienced at the beginning of the season, made great improvement during the progress of the inter-class series. This is the only team that had the honor of defeating the victorious Seniors.

The team won second place in the series. Their strong forte was a fast, clean game. Next year's Varsity Team will contain some of the players from this team.

FRESHMAN TEAM

HARRY WHITING.....	Manager and R. Forward
B. VINCENT and C. WIAANT.....	L. Forward
C. WATSON and G. VINCENT.....	Center
FRANK LYNCH and RUSSELL UMSTEAD.....	R. Guard
C. ROGERS.....	L. Guard
G. VINCENT.....	Captain



The Glenville Field Club

BASKET BALL

CHAS. BASS.....	Manager
NEWT KEE.....	Center
RUPERT WOODYARD.....	R. Forward
ESTY BERKHOUSE.....	L. Forward and Captain
WILLIAM SHIMER.....	R. Guard
HERBERT WITHERS.....	L. Guard

Substitutes: WILBUR BELL, HARRY WHITING, OVERT HARDMAN

The G. F. C. has a unique record in basket ball. It won every game of the season and only two field baskets were scored against it. There has never been a score made on its home floor by an opposing team. This record is all the more wonderful when it is considered that this is the first year for the Club and that all the games were won from experienced teams.

The G. F. C. was organized December 30, 1913. The games played resulted thus:

January 1, 1914—G. F. C., 26; Burnsville, 15; played at Burnsville.

January 2, 1914—G. F. C., 14, Weston Collegians, 12; played at Weston.



The Greens

MISS LENA CHARTER.....	Coach
MISS DORTHY ROBERTS.....	Referee
ODESSA CHENOWETH.....	Center
CLAREE GARDNER.....	R. Forward
NELLE RADER.....	Manager and L. Forward
DORIS CHENOWETH	R. Guard
THELMA HARDMAN, Captain.....	BRENICE ROHR--L. Guard

The above team is not composed of elements so green as the name implies. Although we never won a game during the season, we have hopes of brighter results in the future. Just as the green plant finally produces beautiful flowers, so our "green" team will finally be a peerless winner.



The Oranges

MISS DORTHY ROBERTS.....	Coach
MISS LENA CHARTER.....	Referee
LALAH LOVETT.....	Captain and Center
MABEL DUNN.....	Manager and R. Forward
SARAH MILES.....	L. Forward
OPAL BRANNON.....	R. Guard
KATHLEEN LAWSON.....	L. Guard

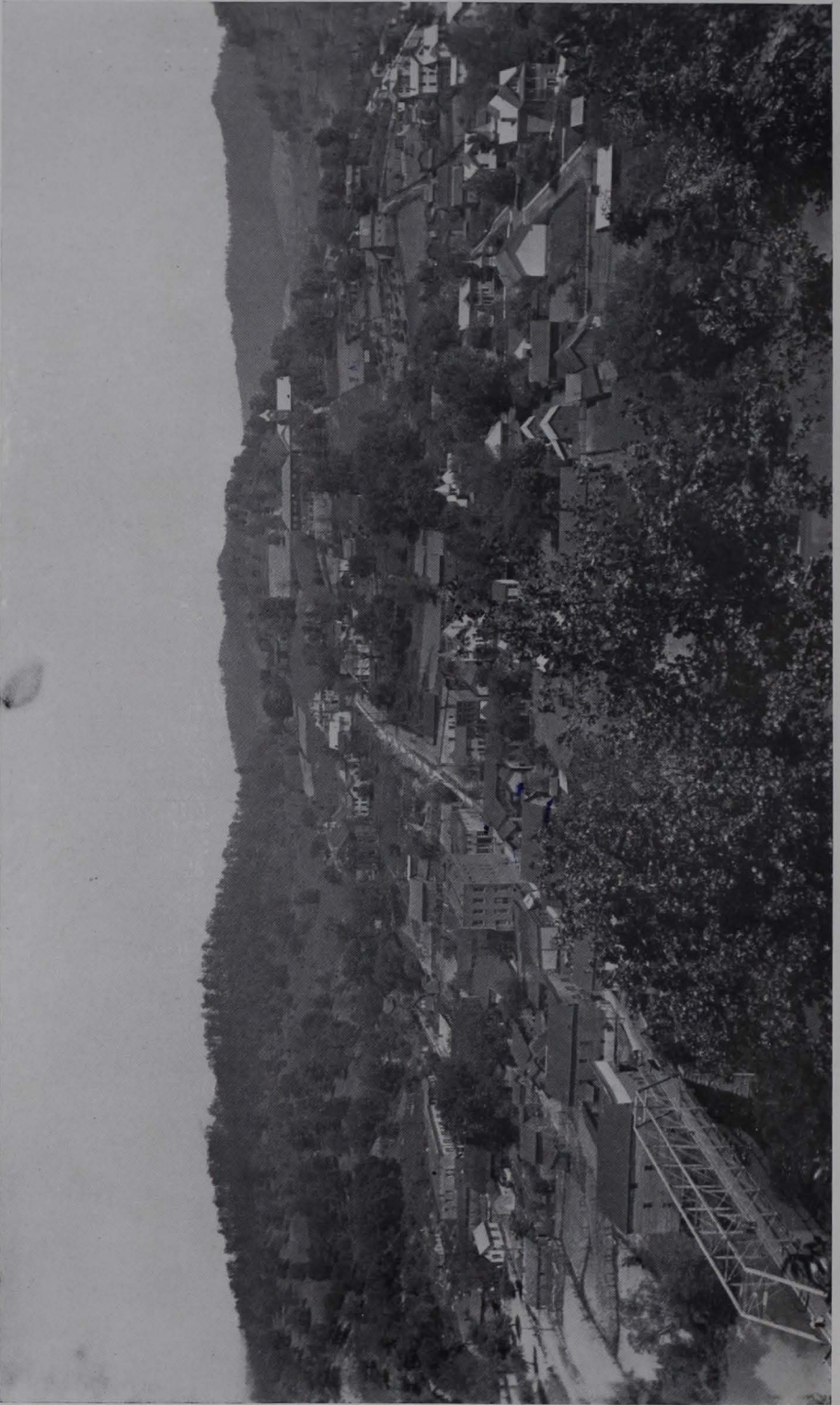
The Orange Basket Ball Team was organized at the beginning of the basket ball season, 1914. The word "Orange" signified gold, hence precious material. And not only were the members of this team composed of precious material, but with material that brought a good final result, for through their skilful playing, they won every game.







WHEN FIRST TRAIN REACHES GLENVILLE, W. VA





Fall Term 1913

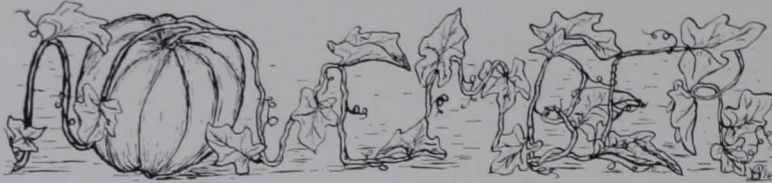
SEPTEMBER

- 10—School opens with the arrival of much green timber.
- 13—Cosmian Literary Society gives first program.
- 14—Mr. Rohrbough makes his annual visit to Sunday School.
- 16—Mr. Grose is unable to adjust conflicts in Zoology and Campusology.
- 17—1600 grasshoppers met death at the hands of the Zoology students.
- 18—The Seniors are promoted to the Model school.
- 19—George locks up the piano in Chapel Hall. Mr. Diefenbach plays opening song on a jew's-harp.
- 20—Russ Hayhurst is given a trial in the C. D. C. and found guilty of stealing Mr. Hedrick's jelly.
- 22—Gail Flesher cuts a wisdom tooth.
- 23—Ditto. Carey Woofter.
- 24—The last grasshopper in the country is captured by Mr. I. B. Boggs.
- 25—The Agriculture class churn their first butter.
- 26—Mr. Linger takes his last dose of "Physics."
- 27—Forty gross of eggs purchased by the Boarding Club.
- 29—The English Ten class takes the life of Chaucer.
- 30—Big football scrimmage. 'Fessor and Lockney's "scrubs" defeat the Varsity.

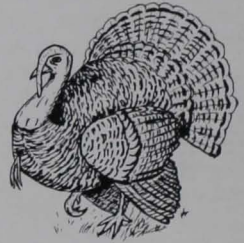
OCTOBER

- 1—Gail cuts his second wisdom tooth.
- 3—"Kanawhachen" staff has its first meeting.
- 4—Gilmer County Teachers' Round Table in G. N. S.
- 5—Mr. Linger was lost while out gathering hickory nuts.
- 6—Election of officers for the Athletic Association.
- 7—Football squad receives new uniforms.

- 9—Dr. Harriet Jones gives good lecture on tuberculosis.
- 10—Miss Roberts and Mr. Spiker are seen counting the stars around the moon.
- 13—Miss Williams and Miss Roberts bring a drove of cattle to town.
- 16—Mr. Stemple feeds Miss Jarvis a pound of taffy.
- 18—D. and E. game. Boggs got collar bone broken.
- 19—Everybody homesick. Rainy Sunday.
- 24—Mr. Diefenbach's butter bacteria gets so strong, it kicks the head out of the churn.
- 26—Carey Woofter decides to attend Chapel every three days.
- 27—Miss Roberts sheds last tear for Mr. Spiker.
- 31—Hallowe'en. Normal skeleton goes loafing down town looking for the Mayor.
- Two Seniors went to jail.



- 2—George spends the whole Sunday pulling nails out of the windows at the Normal Cause?
- 5—Mr. Stemple and Hayhurst trade knives.
- 6—Fairmont football game. Score six to six.
- 10—"Fatty" Cooper could not get to school because of the deep snow.
- 11—Freshmen order a basket ball coach from Sears & Roebuck.
- 12—Beckner gives a long discussion on Spoonology in Zoology.
- 13—Mr. Barnes organizes poet's class.
- 15—"Bill" finds Mary's lost curl on a hawthorn bush.
- 18—Mr. Grose buys two season tickets for the lectures!!!!
- 19—Freshmen "dump" Miles out.
- 20—Old fashioned Spelling Bee in the C. D. C.
- 23—Puckery persimmons please Peter's palate.
- 24—Hussars disappointed us.



- 25—
- 28—Everybody courting—at the Court-House.
- 29—Mrs. Rohrbough returns. Mr. Rohrbough very sad.
- 30—Mr. Stemple goes to Sunday School.

DECEMBER

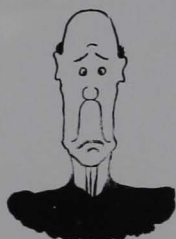
- 1—Mr. Wayt lectures on: "Thanksgiving, and Poor Lessons."
- 2—Glee Club organized.
- 3—Linger ballred and Fay wouldn't haul.
- 5—Gassaway basket ball game. G. N. S. 20, Gassaway 16.
- 6—Mr. Barnes and Mr. Rohrbough pick out the best member of the Senior class.
- 7—Classes are dismissed for a lack of gas.
- 9—Mr. Rohrbough comes from Gilmer in a john boat.

- 10—Mike gets a girl.
- 12—The Poets' Club meets.
- 15—Miss Robert's first music recital.
- 16—Carey Woofter goes to Chapel.
- 17—The horrors of examination arrive. The 17th question in Special Method: "Give what McMurly and WAYT have to say on the Teaching of History."
- 19—Examinations close. Ponies are released, and books thrown aside. Everyone leaves but Mr. Stemple.

Winter Term 1914

JANUARY

- 6—Beckner rode a mule from Gilmer to Glenville. The mule kicked the door off Mr. Cottrill's stable at midnight.
- 7—Basket ball team starts on the warpath.
- 8—Radiator periods are much in demand by congenial spirits.
- 9—Girls begin basket bawl practice. (Where is my cover? my shoe buttoner? Who's seen my hairpins? Who's got my skirt?)
- 10—The Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. have a joint sociable.
- 11—Rushing for the Sunday School begins.
- 12—Mr. Diefenbach has trouble with his new gasoline engine.
- 13—Mr. Stemple was late to breakfast.
- 14—John Davis conducts chapel services. Barnhart leads the singing. Mr. Rohrbough is the hero in extinguishing the Rader Fire.
- 15—Miss Charter eats twenty-six oysters, and sighs for more.
- 16—Umstead goes snipe hunting.
- 17—An uneventful day.
- 18—Boggs shines Mr. Diefenbach's shoes, so that he can attend Sunday School.
- 19—Simmons and Peters agree to get a girl—both fail.
- 20—Whiting's ire descends upon those who make a disturbance in the reading room.
- 21—"Fatty" Cooper drinks a glass of salty water for lemonade.
- 22—Basket ball players hunt grades.
- 23—The inter-class series of basket ball games opens.
- 24—Messrs. Grose and Hayhurst get stuck in the mud on the Cedar Creek hill. They are rescued by Miss Messenger.
- 25—Reception at Cottrill's for "Deacon" Ayers.
- 26—Mr. Wayt cuts class in Special Methods.
- 27—Announcement of a silver loving cup, presented to the school by Mr. Tierney as a basket ball trophy.
- 28—Chapel is invaded by three Preachers.
- 29—After Glee Club practice, Miss Roberts and Mr. Flesher study the stars.
- 30—Mr. Wayt smiles. Result is the following:



BEFORE



AFTER

- 31—Miss Rohr cools her taffy in the "Gail."

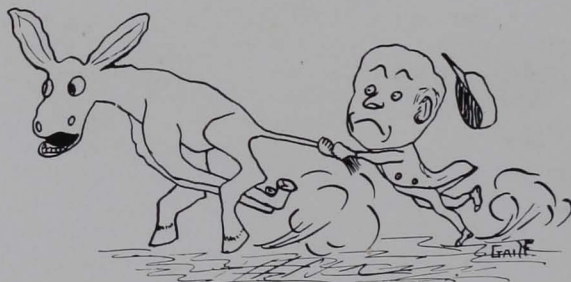
FEBRUARY

- 1—Stacy Gerwig goes to see his "barker."
- 2—The faculty stay in the dark.

- 3—Miss Williams says she always wishes a man near for emergencies.
- 4—Miss Roberts murders a mouse.
- 5—The Horner Gang open operations by stealing a case of eggs.
- 6—New class organized, in which H. Dale Lockney will give private lessons in the Calhoun county laugh.
- 7—Bill and Mike are foundered on buckwheat dough by "Fatty" Cooper.
- 8—Fleet Hartman rents the parlor at Mr. Craddock's.
- 9—Carey Woofter goes to Special Methods.
- 10—Mr. Rohrbough has every student on the carpet.
- 11—Holton Lawson was seen studying.
- 12—Jay and Russ swap jack-knives again.
- 13—The "Freshies" win a basket ball game from the Seniors.
- 14—Driver delivers a very interesting lecture between 8 and 12 o'clock P. M.
- 15—"Spud" Hall gives a new definition of luxuries for the Economics class.
- 16—Mr. Diefenbach's agriculture note book disappears.
- 17—Every one cuts class to skate.
- 18—Excuses are the order of the day.
- 19—The basket ball team leaves for Gassaway and Sutton.
- 20—The Juniors take the "Freshies" scalp.
- 22—"Fatty" Cooper climbs a cherry tree after his coat.
- 23—Mr. Wayt pronounces an edict against chewing gum.
- 24—Bill Shimer loses his "Mary."
- 25—Gas off—no school.
- 26—Fairview is defeated in basket ball.
- 27—The Seniors with the Tierney trophy.
- 28—The Senior Girls entertain the Faculty and the Senior Boys. The Senior Class get a new name.

MARCH

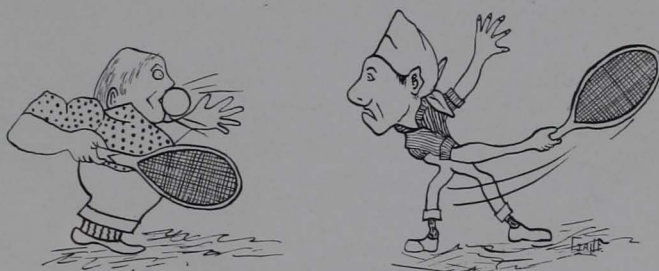
- 1—Mr. Stemple got lost in the snow as he went to call on Miss Lucile Virginia Morgan Hays.
- 2—Juniors put up their banner in Chapel.
- 3—The Normal cook cuts herself in the pantry.
- 4—Mr. Whiting eulogizes on the conduct in the reading rooms, for the twenty-ninth time.
- 5—Lockney laughs.
- 6—Peters is seen titillating Orbia Hall until she bursts with cachinnation.
- 7—Mike's Bible Class went on a spree. It took Harve Craddock three hours to serve them cheese and crackers.
- 8—The club boarders are scattered to the four corners of the earth. After this silence alone prevails.
- 9—The Ritchie County Club meets to select a Faculty member.
- 10—The Y. M. C. A. elects officers.
- 11—Mr. Tierney hits Miss Williams on the fence.
- 12—Ponies are being tried out.



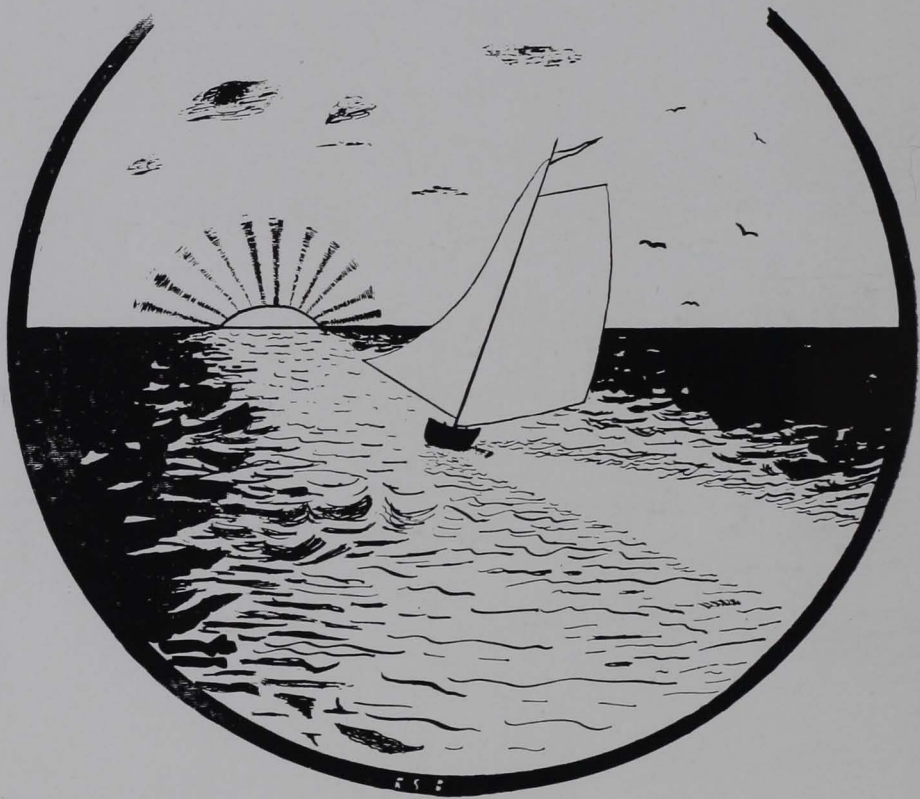
- 13—Fairmont is beaten in basket ball—G. N. S., 16; F. N. S., 10.
- 14—Herb Withers quit eating before he was "Dunn."
- 16—Not a darn thing happens—O, yes, Miss Williams comes to Chapel to see Jim perform.
- 17—The reading room and study halls are fumigated by George in order to exterminate the cramming microbe.
- 18—The training teachers are fired, and the Model School dismissed.
- 19—George predicts many flunks.
- 20—Winter Term closes. Russ Hayhurst swam two miles in the icy waters of the Kanawha to catch the boat.
- 25—Professor Grose lands two new girls. Many "verdant Freshmen" arrive.
- 26—"Russ" tramps the cat's tail between the table and the door.
- 27—"Beck" proposes to Miss Roberts right in Cosmian Society.
- 28—I. L. S. gives big program.
- 29—Many new students attend Sunday School.
- 30—Everybody "jam" labeled at the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. sociable.
- 31—The photographer has serious trouble. Lockney grins. The lens breaks.

APRIL

- 1—The club boarders have something to eat?—"April Fool!"
- 2—Joe Vincent turns the Junior ponies over to the Sophomores.
- 3—Gerwig sells Gail a lecture ticket and gives Miss Barker to boot. Miss Barker is pleased and Stacey sheds bitter tears.
- 4—The Bird Club takes its first trip. They see 26 birds and 3 rats. Fay kills one; the other two see Mr. Grose and die with laughter.
- 5—The M. E. Sunday School girls win the banner from the boys.
- 6—John F. Chambers, Impersonator, gives "The Grand Army Man."
- 7—Miss Atkeson teaches the English III the A B C's.
- 8—Mr. Conley has the rest of the faculty pray for him while he leads his first Chapel.
- 9—With the English IX class singing below, Mr. Whiting remarked to his Latin III class above: "I hope the saints in the other world will not have to listen to the wailings of those below."
- 10—Many played hooky and went to court.
- 11—Tennis season opens; Boggs receives a hot one from Wayt.



- 12—Miss Garton accuses Cora of being on a "toot."
- 13—Fatty Cooper's Bald Head began to disappear.
- 14—Professor Barnes walked off from Glee Club practice under John Dolan's hat.
- 15—Wayt: "What is instinct?"
Mr. Prather: "It's what a dog does when it turns around three times before it goes to sleep."
- 16—Glee Club. Great success. Editor-in-chief says cut your darn foolishness, and hand in your checks.





Minto-Malt

The Health Drink



Good for Athletes



Manufactured by

JAMES A. TIERNEY

WESTON, W. VA.

THE TWO MOST INTERESTING SPOTS IN GLENVILLE

**The Glenville
Normal School**
(Tuum est)

— AND —

**E. W. Floyd & Co's
Big Retail Store**

THIS SCHOOL

THE VERY BEST IN THE STATE

THIS STORE

(Called The Brick)

Sells "THE BEST OF THE GOOD ONES"

COMPREHENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF

Clothing

Notions

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Hats and Caps

School Supplies

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We Represent Houses of Quality in Men's Tailoring Lines

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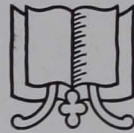
General Merchandise

GLENVILLE

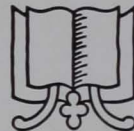
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WEST VIRGINIA

MONEY DOESN'T MAKE THE MAN



But it helps the man to make the most
of himself educationally and financially;
and we cordially invite you to come in
and open an account with us and make
the most of your opportunities.



KANAWHA UNION BANK

GLENVILLE : WEST VIRGINIA

Weston's Shopping Center

The Hub Department Store

Always gives you your money's worth in
Clothing, Hats, Shoes, Dry Goods, Millinery,
Ladies Suits, Carpets, Rugs and Matting.

Buy at the Hub

It Will Pay You to Come to This Store

Established 1892

STEPHEN LANE FOLGER

Manufacturing Jeweler

180 Broadway, N. Y.

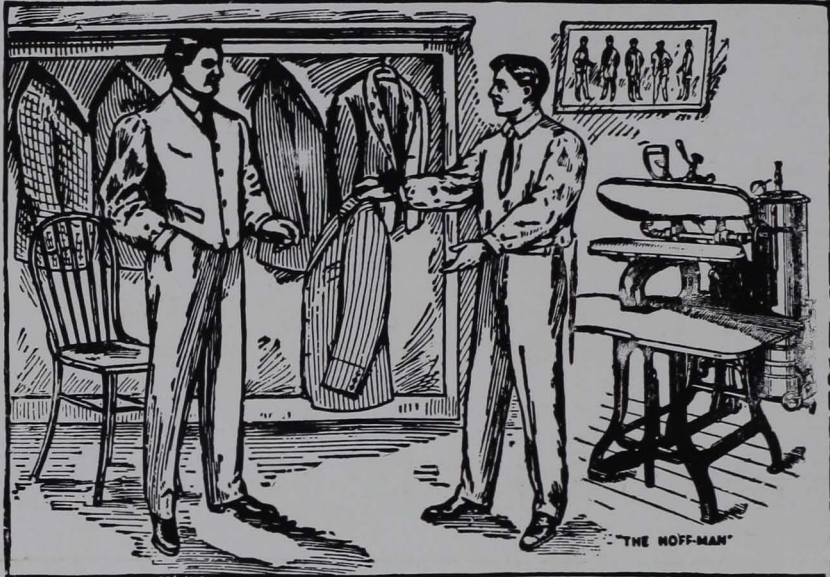
CLUB AND COLLEGE PINS AND RINGS
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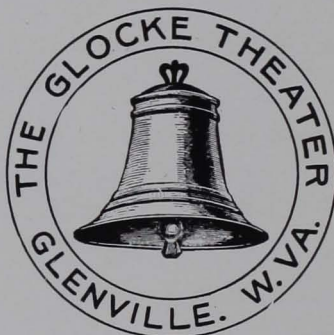
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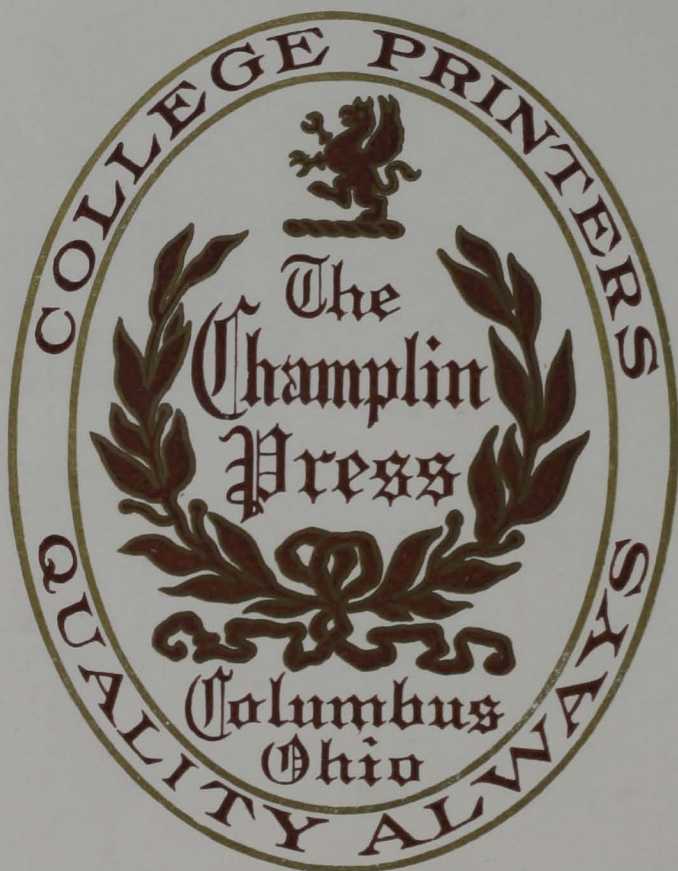
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