

The Kanawachen

1922



"Nestled in the Hollows of Her Eternal Hills"

VOLUME IV

Edited by The Senior Class
GLENVILLE STATE NORMAL SCHOOL
GLENVILLE, WEST VIRGINIA

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SALUTATION

To all graduates, former students, and former friends of the Glenville Normal School, WE GREET YOU.

Your sincere efforts and tireless endeavors have produced a tradition and history of which we are justly proud.

DEDICATION

WE, THE SENIOR CLASS OF '22 OF
THE GLENVILLE STATE NORMAL
SCHOOL, RESPECTFULLY DEDICATE
THIS, THE FOURTH VOLUME OF THE
KANAWHACHEN TO THE HONOR-
ABLE J. N. SHACKLEFORD. H.K.

Honorable John N. Shackelford was born in Upshur County, West Virginia, February 18, 1860. He came to Gilmer County when he was but a young man scarcely twenty years of age. He entered the Glenville Normal School and after completing his work there became a successful teacher. He later gave up the teaching profession and became a very successful business man, but Mr. Shackelford never lost interest in the Glenville Normal School and was always an ardent supporter of any measure that tended toward its betterment. In 1920 he was elected to the West Virginia State Senate, and while there was instrumental in securing appropriations which terminated in the erection of a boys' dormitory for the young men of the Glenville Normal School. His career as farmer, student, teacher, traveling salesman, lumber dealer, coal operator, and senator was a marked one.

Senator Shackelford died at his home on College Street, Glenville, on February 18, 1922, but the interest which he manifested in the Glenville Normal School will ever remain a perpetual monument to his memory.



J. N. SHACKELFORD



GLENVILLE NORMAL IN 1885



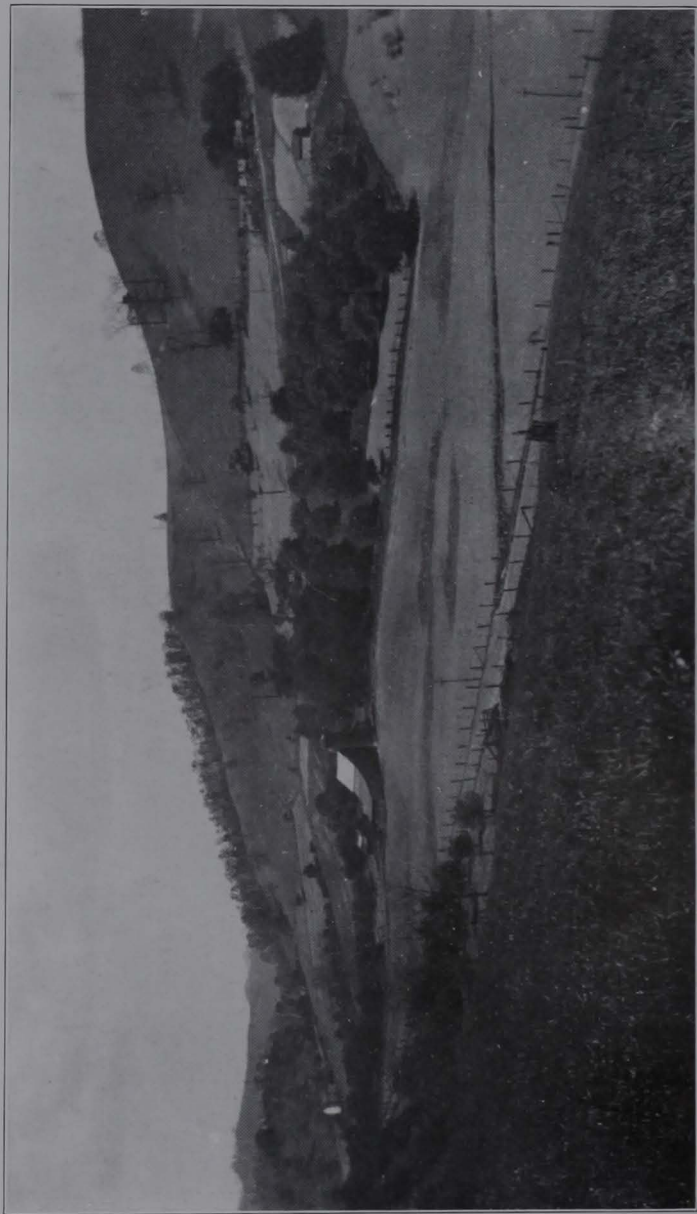
GLENVILLE NORMAL IN 1922



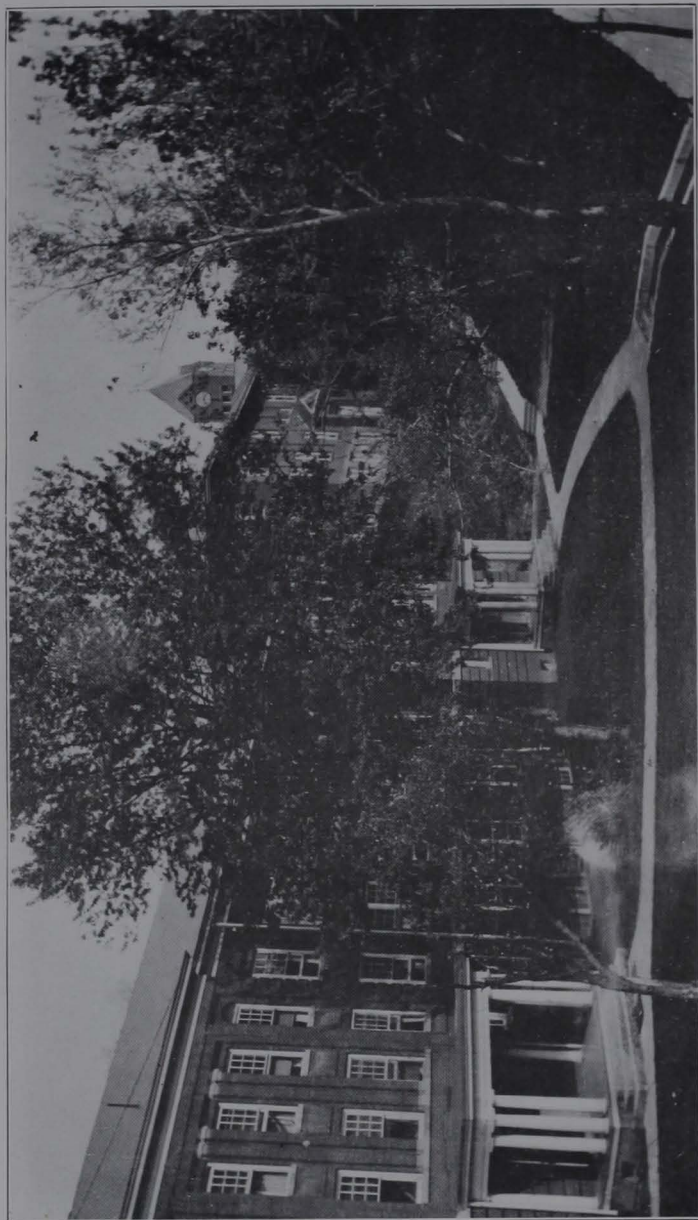
GIRLS' DORMITORY



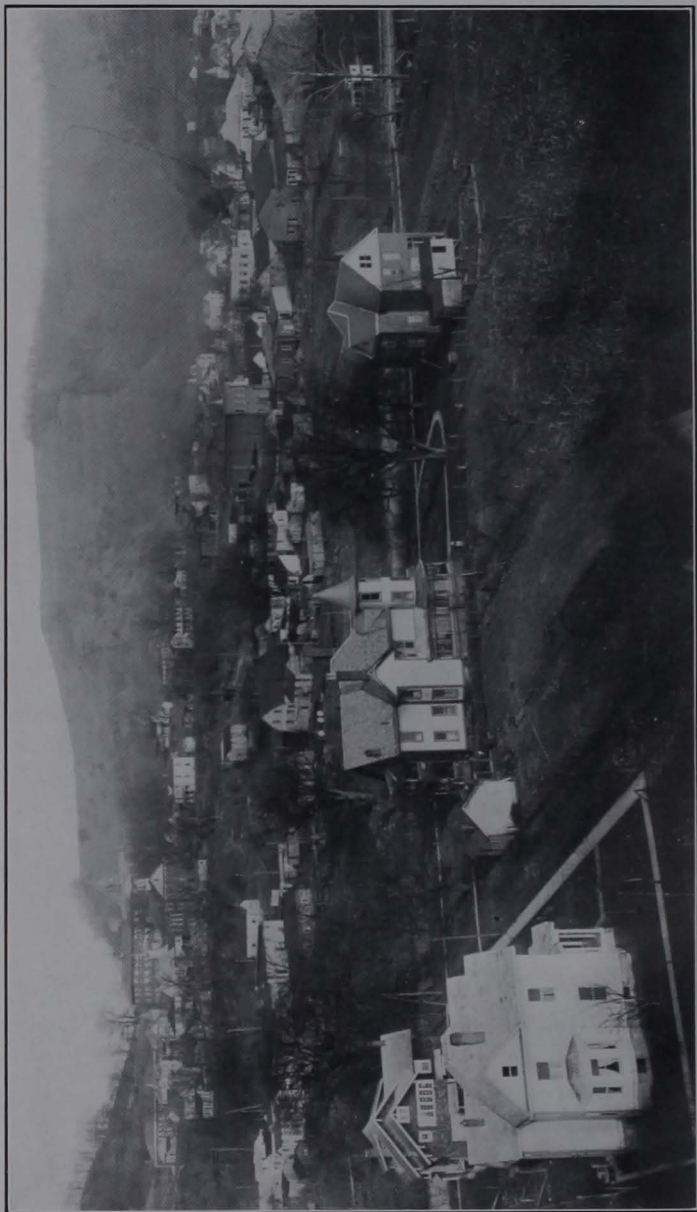
BEGINNING OF BOYS' DORMITORY



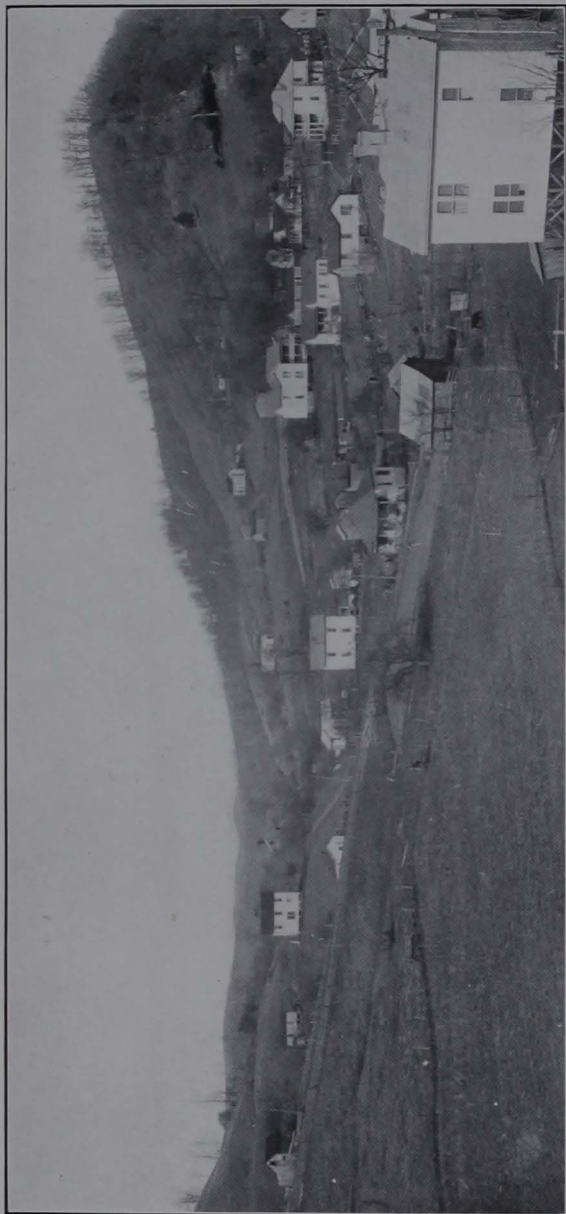
GLENVILLE NORMAL FARM



CAMPUS VIEW



TOWN OF GLENVILLE



A SCENE



A SCENE NEAR GLENVILLE

FACULTY



History of Glenville Normal School

Glenville Normal School owes its existence to an act passed by the Legislature February 19, 1872, providing for the establishment of a branch Normal School at Glenville, West Virginia. This act provided for the establishment of the school if the citizens of the town would donate suitable buildings. The conditions were early met by the citizens of the vicinity. Pending the purchase of a building the school was opened in the old Court House.

Glenville Normal was first opened to receive students on January 14, 1873. The first Normal building was a two-story frame dwelling, which, with some slight changes in the interior, served the purposes of a school building. In 1885 the Legislature appropriated five thousand dollars for a new building, and a neat brick structure was erected on the site of the old frame building. In 1893 an appropriation was made by which the old building was enlarged to its present dimensions.

But in 1909 as the attendance of the school was increasing rapidly the old buildings were found to be inadequate, so an appropriation of \$35,000.00 was made by the Legislature for a new building. This sum was found to be too small and in 1911 an additional appropriation of \$12,000.00 was made and a splendid new building with the auditorium on the first floor was constructed.

In 1913 the Legislature appropriated \$37,000.00 for a dormitory. A site was purchased adjoining the Normal School property and a building large enough to accommodate fifty young ladies was built. It was opened in the fall of 1916.

In the summer of 1919 the State Board of Control purchased a tract of 78 acres of land about three-quarters of a mile from the Normal School grounds. This land is to be used for Agriculture Demonstration work and is a very valuable and necessary adjunct to the school plant.

The State Legislature in the winter of 1921 made an appropriation of \$60,000 with which to build a dormitory for boys, and provision was also made for the purchase of an athletic field and for the erection of a Gymnasium.

The course of study has grown from its modest beginning until now, besides the Normal work, academic work two years in advance of the high school course is given. It is expected that in the near future the school will give a full college course. Among the advanced courses now offered are higher courses in botany, geology, English, mathematics and agriculture.

The faculty is made up of men and women of excellent education and training. Most of them have master degrees from the best schools of the country.

The fifty members of the present senior class, which is one of the largest in the history of the school, represent practically every section of central West Virginia.

With Glenville Normal's progress, her efficient faculty and her enthusiastic student body, the prospects for college at no distant day are very gratifying.



E. G. ROHRBOUGH, A. M.

President

Graduate Conference Seminary, Buckhannon, 1895; A. B. Allegheny College, 1909; A. M. Harvard University, 1906; graduate student Chicago University 1914-1915; present position 1908.



HARRY G. WHEAT, A. M.

Education

A. B. West Virginia University, 1912; A. M. Chicago University, 1917; Graduate Student in Education, University of Chicago, 1916-1917; Present position, 1917; in military service, 1918-1919.



WILLA BRAND, A. M.

English

A. B. West Virginia University; A. M. University of Michigan; present position, 1921.



W. D. COOPER, B. S.

Agriculture, Manual Training

Graduate Glenville State Normal 1911; B. S. Ohio State University 1917; in military service, 1918; present position, 1921.



MARIE E. MCCORD

Music

Graduate in Voice, Metropolitan College of Music, Cincinnati, Ohio, 1910; present position, 1921.



E. R. GROSE, A. M.

Biology and Mathematics

Graduate West Virginia Conference Seminary, 1904; A. B. West Virginia University, 1909; A. M. West Virginia University, 1914; present position, 1912.



MRS. ELWINA SAMPLE

Drawing, Critic Teacher

Graduate Mt. Blanchard High School, 1886; student West Virginia University, 1906-1907; student University of Chicago, 1909; present position, 1914.



JOHN R. WAGNER, A. B.

Chemistry and Physics

Graduate Mt. Bethel High School, 1909; A. B. Pennsylvania College, 1915; student Sorbonne University, 1919; military service, 1918-1919; present position, 1920.



MRS. JOHN R. WAGNER, B. S.

Dietitian and Home Economics

Graduate Marshall College, 1910; B. S. Home Economics, West Virginia University, 1920; present position, 1920.



VIVIAN LIGGETT, A. M.

Mathematics

Graduate Buckhannon High School, 1913; A. B. West Virginia Wesleyan, 1917; A. M. Columbia University, 1922; present position, 1922.



LUCILLE VIRGINIA HAYS, A. B.

English

Graduate Glenville Normal, 1913; A. B. West Virginia University 1920; present position, 1920.



WM. W. LOVELL, A. B.

Athletics and Extension

Graduate Glenville Normal, 1911; A. B. West Virginia Wesleyan, 1917; present position, 1920.



ALMA JANET ARBUCKLE

Critic Teacher

Graduate Glenville State Normal, 1909; student at West Virginia and Ypsilanti Normal School; present position, 1918.



CAREY WOOFTER

History

Graduate Glenville Normal, 1914; student West Virginia University, 1920-1921; present position. 1921.



MAY BRAMLETT

Critic Teacher

Graduate Glenville State Normal, 1921; present position. 1921.



EMMITT HULL

Principal Training School

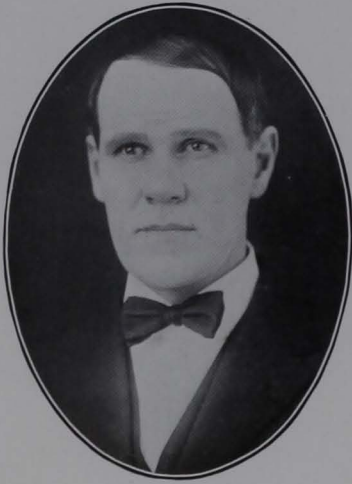
Graduate Glenville State Normal, 1913; present position, 1921.



C. WOOD CRAWFORD

Critic Teacher

Graduate Glenville State Normal, 1921; present position, 1921.



W. A. REVELEY, A. M.

Bible History

Graduated at Lexington High School, Lexington, Virginia, 1899; A. B. Washington & Lee, 1905; B. D. Union Seminary, Richmond, Virginia, 1910; present position, 1921.

CLARENCE W. POST, A. M.

Geology and Mathematics

Graduate Fairmont Normal, 1903; A. B. West Virginia University, 1907; A. M. University of Chicago, 1912; present position, 1921.

LORENA FRIES ARBUCKLE, A. M.

English

A. B. West Virginia University, 1909; A. M. Columbia University, 1915; present position, 1915.

G. F. QUEEN, B. PED., B. S.

Spring Term Assistant

B. Ped., B. S. West Virginia Wesleyan, 1915; present position, Spring Term, 1922.



SENIORS

SAMPLE CLASS

FLOWER

Carnation

COLORS

Maroon and Black

MOTTO

Constantia Vincimus

PresidentT. Bryan McQuain
Vice PresidentPaul H. Woodford
SecretaryMyra Lynch Mick
TreasurerAsa V. Cooper



ESLEY ARTHUR

WEBSTER SPRINGS

Normal

Graduate W. S. H. S. '19, Short Normal
W. S. H. S. '20, C. L. S., Y. M. C. A., Phi
Delta, C. S. T. C., Kanawhachen Board.
"I am nothing if not critical."



GLEN S. CALLAGHAN

CRAIGSVILLE

Normal

Short Normal G. N. S. '20, Critic Teacher
G. N. S. Training School '20-'21. Pres.
Phi Delta Fall '21, Marshal C. L. S. Win-
ter '20, Pres. C. L. S. Winter '22, Y. M.
C. A., C. S. T. C., Editor-in-chief Kana-
whachen.

"Grammarians, orator, geometrician;
Fortune-teller, rope-dancer, politician—
He knew everything."



ASA V. COOPER

TANNER

Normal

Short Normal G. N. S. '16, Sergeant
U. S. Army '18-'19, C. L. S., Y. M. C. A.,
Pres. C. S. T. C. Winter '22, Vice-Pres.
Phi Delta Winter '22, Manager Track
Team '22, Joke Editor Kanawhachen.

"He knew what's what, and that's as high
As metaphysic wit can fly."



TESLAI T. CALLAGHAN

CRAIGSVILLE

Normal

Academic G. N. S. '20, W. V. U. '21, Supervisor Beaver District, Nicholas Co. '21, Bird Club, Y. M. C. A., Phi Delta, Pres. C. L. S. Spring '22.

"He was a scholar and a ripe and good one."



LUCILE LOCKE

WESTON

Normal

Graduate W. H. S. '20, I. L. S., C. S. T. C.

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



W. HALE MAXWELL

GLENVILLE

Normal

Short Normal G. N. S. '20, Baseball '18-'19, Pres. C. D. C. Winter '20, C. L. S., Y. M. C. A.

"Then he will talk—good gods! how he will talk!"



EVALENA MC CUTCHEON

GLENVILLE

Normal and Academic

Short Normal G. N. S. '19, Vice-Pres.
I. L. S. Fall '19, Critic Teacher G. N.
Training School '19-'20, Sec. I. L. S. Win-
ter '22, Librarian G. N. S. '20-'22, C. S.
T. C., Y. W. C. A.

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



BAILEY SLEETH

LINN

Normal

Academic G. N. S. '20, W. H. S. '16-'18,
Phi. Delta, C. L. S., C. S. T. C., Y. M. C. A.,
Bird Club, Football '21, Business Manager
Kanawhachen.

"My days are in the yellow leaf;
The flowers and fruits of love are gone."



HOWARD H. SOMMERVILLE

SAND FORK

Normal

U. S. Army '17, '18, '19, Pres. C. S. T. C.
Fall '21, Pres. I. L. S. Winter '21, Y. M.
C. A., Glee Club.

"Never sigh when you can sing,
But laugh like me, at everything."



MARTHA PAULINE STEELE

STOUT'S MILLS

Normal

I. L. S., Girl's Glee Club '22, Y. W. C. A.,
Sec. C. S. T. C. '21, C. C. H. S. '14-'16, Bird
Club, Short Normal G. N. S. '19, Kana-
whachen Board.

"What a strange thing is man!"



PHALA WOODS

BEAVER

Normal and Academic

I. L. S., Y. W. C. A., Bird Club, Kana-
whachen Board, Short Normal G. N. S.
'20.

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



J. A. PIRKEY

TROY

Normal

C. L. S., Y. M. C. A., Academic G. N. S.
'20.

"O God! I could be bounded in a nut-
shell and count myself king of infinite
space."



FRANCES FELL

GLENVILLE

Academic and Short Normal

I. L. S., Senior Class Prophet, Kana-
whachen Board.

"Whose little body lodged a mighty mind."



MARTHA HELEN JARVIS

GLENVILLE

Academic and Short Normal

I. L. S.

"Earth has not anything to show more
fair."



CARL MC GINNIS

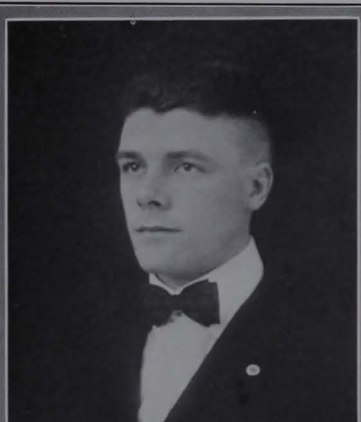
GLENVILLE

Short Normal and Academic

C. L. S., U. S. Army '18, Football '20-'21,
Captain Football '22.

"All things I thought I knew, but now I
confess

The more I know I know, I know the
less."



T. BRYAN MC QUAIN

TROY

Academic and Short Normal

Pres. C. L. S. Winter '21, Y. M. C. A.,
Pres. Senior Class, Phi Delta, Captain
Football '21, C. S. T. C., Kanawhachen
Board.

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



HOWARD D. BURK

SAND FORK

Academic

C. L. S., Captain Baseball '22.

"He is the mildest manner'd man that
ever scuttled a ship or cut a throat."



MADELEINE CAIN

GLENVILLE

Academic

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

"Why don't the men propose, Mamma,
Why don't the men propose?"



HALL DENT

TROY

Academic

C. I. S., Y. M. C. A.
 "The glass of fashion and the mould of
 form."



E. PAUL FLOYD

GLENVILLE

Academic

I. L. S., Y. M. C. A., C. S. T. C., Tennis
 '21, Phi Delta, Football '20-'21.
 "Young gentlemen, your spirits are too
 bold for your years."



ELIZABETH HOLT

GLENVILLE

Academic

I. L. S., Y. W. C. A., Kanawhachen
 Board.
 "Thy voice so sweet, thy words so fair,
 As some soft chime had stroked the air."



CHARLES S. LYNCH

GLENVILLE

Academic

Vice-Pres. I. L. S. Fall '21, Phi Delta,
C. S. T. C., Bird Club.

"Tis pleasant sure to see one's name in
print."



THOMAS A. REED

GLENVILLE

Normal

U. S. Army '18-'19, I. L. S., C. S. T. C.,
Football '20.

"Alas, the love of women! it is known
to be a lovely and a fearful thing."



HARLEY E. BAKER

CLARKSBURG

Academic

Vice-Pres. C. S. T. C., I. L. S., Glee Club,
Bird Club.

"There was a little man, and he had a
little soul;
And he said, Little soul, let us try, try,
try."



MYRA LYNCH MICK

GLENVILLE

Academic

I. L. S., Sec. Senior Class.
 "Her very silence and her patience
 speak to the people."

CHARLES W. MORROW

FLEMINGTON

Academic

C. L. S., Y. M. C. A., C. D. C., Pres. Bird
 Club '21, Kanawhachen Board.
 "Exhausting thought,
 And living wisdom with each studious
 year."

MARIE WOLFE

GLENVILLE

Short Normal

I. L. S.
 "Her eyes as stars of twilight fair,
 Like twilight, too, her dusky hair."



EVERETT WITHERS

GLENVILLE

Academic

I. L. S., Tennis '21, Football '21, Basketball '22.

"In the very May-morn of his youth,
Ripe for exploits and mighty enterprises."



LAWRENCE D. WETZEL

ROANOKE

Short Normal

C. L. S., Y. M. C. A., Bird Club.
"The light that lies in woman's eyes,
Has been my heart's undoing."



WILLIAM O. BRAMLETT

GLENVILLE

Short Normal

"A short story writer of rare ability."



EARLE BUSH

Cox's Mills

Short Normal

Y. M. C. A., Vice-Pres. C. L. S. Fall '21,
Pres. Freshman Class '19.

"His head is silvered o'er with age,
And long experience has made him sage."



MADELINE GAINER

SAND FORK

Short Normal

Sec. C. L. S. Fall '20, Y. W. C. A., C. D.
C., Bird Club.

"The light of love, the purity of grace,
The mind, the music breathing from her
face."



ARTHUR L. GEORGE

JENNINGSTON

Short Normal

I. L. S., Y. M. C. A., Kanawhachen
Board.

"Beware the fury of a patient man."



GRACE HAMMER

CORLEY

Short Normal

C. L. S., Bird Club.
 "Chaste as the icicle,
 That's curdied by the frost from purest
 snow."



RUTH HAYS

GLENVILLE

Short Normal

I. L. S., Bird Club.
 "Her hair outdarkens the dark night,
 Her smile outshines the starry sky."



MARY KEE

GLENVILLE

Short Normal

Y. W. C. A., Chorister I. L. S. Fall '21.
 "There is a garden in her face
 Where roses and white lilies show."



WILLIAM MC GINNIS

GLENVILLE

Short Normal

C. L. S., Baseball '19, '21, Football '21,
Basketball '20, '21, '22.
"Benedict, the married man."



LEWIS A. MAXWELL

GLENVILLE

Short Normal

C. L. S.
"For thy sake, tobacco,
I would do anything but die."

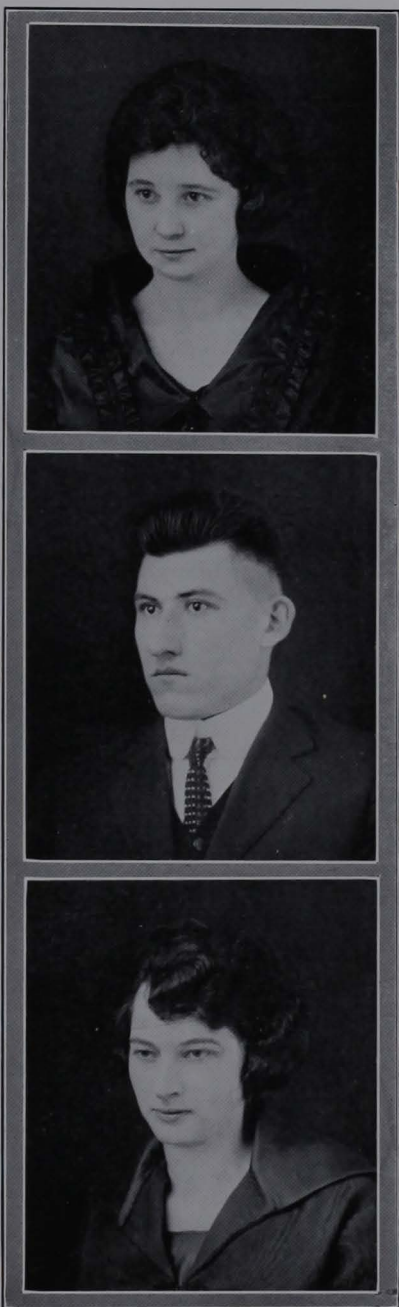


WILLIE REED

GLENVILLE

Short Normal

I. L. S.
"He speaks an infinite deal of nothing."



ORA PEARL REIP

EUCLID

Short Normal

Graduate P. H. S. '21, I. L. S., C. S. T.
C., Y. W. C. A., Bird Club, Kanawhachen
Board.

"Queen rose of the rosebud garden of
girls."

GEORGE HENSON ROGERS

ORLANDO

Short Normal

Y. M. C. A., C. L. S., Glee Club, Bird
Club.

"There's nothing idle can dwell in such
a temple."

GAE BERNETTA SMITH

BLANDVILLE

Short Normal

Sec. C. L. S. Fall '21, Bird Club, Kana-
whachen Board.

"She was a form of life and light,
The morning star of memory."



BEULAH STUMP

DODRILL

Short Normal

C. L. S., Bird Club.
 "She that was ever fair and never proud,
 Had tongue at will, and yet was never
 loud."

E. CLYDE STRADER

HORNER

Short Normal

Phi Delta, C. L. S.
 "A soft, meek, patient, humble, tranquil
 spirit."

STANLEY R. HARDMAN

GLENVILLE

Academic

C. L. S., Football, Basketball, Baseball
 and Tennis.
 "What I have been taught I have forgot-
 ten;
 What I know I have guessed."



HUNTER POWELL

Cox's Mills

Academic

Sec. Y. M. C. A., Vice-Pres. C. L. S.
Winter '22.

"His form was of the manliest beauty,
His heart was kind and soft."



PAUL H. WOODFORD

Cox's Mills

Short Normal

Pres. C. L. S. Fall '21, Y. M. C. A., Pres.
Glee Club, Vice-Pres. Senior Class.

"He did nothing and he did it well."



WALTER MOORE

NORMANTOWN

Short Course

I. L. S., Academic '21.

"O that this too, too solid flesh would
melt."



GRIM REALITY

Senior Class History

Just as all great organizations are outgrowths of weaker ones of the past the Senior Class was once organized as the Freshman class, and by hard work has grown to its present greatness.

In the fall of 1918 there gathered to the G. N. S. a band of promising young Freshmen. They were speedily organized with Earl Bush as president, but the class had hardly begun work when the influenza broke out among them. The school closed for a short time, and the whole band never got together again. Those who returned worked harder than ever to make up for lost time.

As Sophomores they compelled the rest of the school to sit up and take notice. With Russell Bush as president, their class work was all that could be desired, and after furnishing more than its share to the Varsity team, it easily walked away with the Tierney Trophy in basketball. They were also well represented on the football team.

Paul Floyd was chosen as president for the junior year, and proved worthy of the honor. While the Juniors kept up the high standard of class work, the Juniors took the lead in general athletics.

In the senior year the class is composed of about fifty members, and following the example of the president, T. Bryan McQuain, has worked harder than ever, and besides the honors won in the class, they have again won the Tierney Trophy. This is the first time in the history of interclass basketball that any class has had the trophy in its possession twice.

The class has always held a prominent part in the organizations of the school, and were foremost in the organizing of the Canterbury Club and Phi Delta Literary Society, both of which have proved very successful.

If the future can be judged by the past, the members of the Class of 1922 will fill important places in the world, and in future Glenville Normal School will be proud to own them among her graduates.

Seniors A B C's

- A** stands for Awful, and we never made any A's in our class.
- B** stands for Brains, the peculiar characteristic of every Senior.
- C** stands for Cram, we don't do it: judge us by our peculiar characteristics.
- D** stands for Demerits; not one of us has merited a demerit.
- E** stands for Endless Endeavor; therefore we all made E's.
- F** is for Faithful and Fashions, and our class is faithful to fashions.
- G** is for Greatness we expect to attain.
- H** is for Handsome, and is represented by Hardman and Hammer.
- I** is for Idleness from which we abstain.
- J** is for Justice, the greatest of virtues in our class.
- K** is for Kanawhachen, the pride of '22.
- L** is for Long, Lank and Lean—This is Esley Arthur, not hard to be seen.
- M** is for Movies, which we never miss.
- N** is for Narrowness, banished forever.
- O** is for Opportunity which knocks but once.
- P** is for proud Paul Floyd.
- Q** is for Queer which we had sold by the auctioneer.
- R** is for Running-over-with-knowledge, Reip, Rogers and Reed.
- S** stands for School-standard which we ever keep up.
- T** is for Time and we save every minute.
- U** stands for Understanding—We all have big feet.
- V** is for Vanity, abhorred by us.
- W** is for wisdom, one of our wonders.
- X** is for Xeunt, we soon will all make.
- Y** is for Young and Yesterday; and yesterday we were young.
- Z** stands for Zeal with which we will conquer.

G. S. C.

W H E N

When the school's last lesson is mastered,
And the classes are tested and tried,
When the stupidest student has vanished,
And the dullest has stepped aside;
We shall rest, and, faith, we all need it!
We shall rest for a moment or two,
Till the wonderful School of Experience
Shall set us to work anew!

Then those who have gone shall be happy;
They shall pass through life's higher grade;
They shall face the world's difficult problems
With countenance unafraid;
They shall pass through each test as they meet it
At the sounding of duty's stern call;
They shall work every day—when they have to—
And never be tired at all!

And only the big world shall praise us,
And only the big world shall blame,
Though we work for the joy of winning,
And climb up the pathway of fame;
For each in his separate calling,
His separate thought must express,
As he follows the gleam as he sees it
To the goal that to him means success.

E. A.

Senior Class Prophecy

Newspaper Clippings Collected by a Member of the Class of '22.

CLARKSBURG, W. VA., Sept. 23, 1923
—The vacancies caused by the resignation of several of the teachers in the Victory High School have been filled by Mr. Bryan McQuain, principal, and Miss Grace Hammer teacher of history.

NEW YORK, Nov. 17, 1924—Mr. Wm. Bramlett, famous American journalist was entertained at this place recently by the New York Philosophical Society. Mr. Bramlett has the distinction of being the author of some of America's best sellers.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., Oct. 15, 1926
—Miss Marie Wolfe has resigned her position as teacher in the Central High School. Miss Wolfe expects to travel abroad. Mr. F. A. Maxwell will fill the vacancy.

LONDON, July 5, 1930—Dr. Howard Sommerville, noted physician of Sand Fork, West Virginia, U. S. A. is to deliver a series of lectures here in the near future.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., Sept. 13, 1925
—Miss Phala Woods has been re-appointed as teacher of science in the Central High School. Miss Woods has held this position for some years.

BALTIMORE, MD., Oct. 10, 1923—A new hospital has recently been opened here with Dr. Charles Morrow as head surgeon and Dr. Pauline Steele as assistant. Miss Madaline Cain is head nurse.

FAIRMONT, W. VA., Sept. 9, 1930—Miss Martha Jarvis of Glenville has been appointed as teacher of Domestic Science in the Fairmont Normal School.

CHICAGO, ILL., Dec. 8, 1929—A series of lectures on agriculture improvements will be given here by America's three foremost agriculturists, Hall Dent, Vernon Brannon and Willie Reed.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10, 1928—A concert will be given at Aeolian Hall on October 25. Among those appearing on the program are Elizabeth Holt soprano, and Ruth Hays, violinist. Another feature will be an orchestra composed of the following noted musicians: Hunter Powell, cornetist; Henson Rogers, violinist; and Earle Bush, drummer.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 6—The appointments of Mr. Glenn S. Callaghan as Minister to Brazil and of Mr. Asa Cooper as Ambassador to England were recently confirmed by the Senate.

PARIS, June 6, 1940—Count Petosky and his wife arrived here on the steamer Santa Rose recently. The Countess will be remembered as Miss Lucile Locke, well known lecturer.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 10, 1837—The President and his wife left for their summer home on the Hudson this week. They were accompanied by their private secretaries, Mr. Esley Arthur and Miss Pearl Reip.

CAIRO, EGYPT, June 14, 1935—Mr. Lawrence Wetzel, noted American poet is here seeking inspiration for his next series of poems.

PEKIN, CHINA, Nov. 18, 1942—A steamer from the United States landed

here yesterday. Among its passengers was Miss Evalena McCutcheon, well known missionary worker of that country.

PHILIPPINE ISLANDS

MANILA, Jan. 4, 1936—Mr. Arthur L. George, newly appointed Superintendent of Schools here arrived recently from the United States.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 30, 1938—Mr. Paul Floyd delivered a very interesting lecture here last week on "The Whicness of What." Mr. Floyd's subjects are worthy of comment because of their originality.

NEW YORK, April 15, 1929—The marriage of Miss Gay Smith to Lord Rockingham has been announced. For the past few years Miss Smith, a famous actress, has been touring this country and Europe.

CINCINNATI, O., May 1—The Reds won the first game of the season here last week. Mr. Stanley Hardman is captain of the team this year.

BOSTON, Jan. 3, 1940—Prof. Harley Baker, teacher of Geology at Harvard University, has recently discovered the skeleton of a prehistoric animal which he calls a *diloserus*. Prof. Baker believes this to be the only existing specimen of this kind.

NEW VICTOR RECORDS FOR JULY, 1926

Record No. 19684—Minuet in G. (op. 14 No. 1) Piano Solo by Miss Mary Kee.

Record No. 18709—Pagliacci Prologo. Tenor solo by C. Wood Crawford.

NEW YORK, Aug., 1930—Mr. Everett Withers, famous inventor, has perfected

a compressed air motor, which will probably revolutionize the motor power of the world.

MORGANTOWN, W. VA., Jan., 1932—Mrs. Myra Mick, teacher of mathematics at the University has resigned. Mrs. Mick plans to go abroad to continue her studies.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Mar. 1943—The Senate has confirmed the appointment of Mr. Clyde Strader as Postmaster General.

CHICAGO, Jan. 3, 1936—Mr. Thomas Reed, noted lawyer, has been employed by McGinnis brothers Wholesale Automobile Dealers to defend their claims against the Glenville Railroad Company.

NEW YORK, June 2, 1942—The engagement of Miss Maybelle Mae Merriwinkle, leading lady of the Ford Dramatic Company to Mr. Howard Burk, non-professional, has been announced.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.—A new film featuring two stars, Mr. Bailey Sleeth and Mr. Paul Woodford is being shown at the Palace Theater during this week. This picture was directed by Mr. Hale Maxwell.

LONDON, Apr. 20, 1948—Miss Madeline Gainer, famous American artist has arrived here for the purpose of making a life size portrait of Queen Mary. Miss Gainer was a student of Mrs. Elwina Sample, noted art teacher.

PITTSBURGH, PA., May 4, 1955—Mr. Charles Lynch, student of the Carnegie Polytechnical School has received a medal for proficiency in work at that institution.
F. F.

“Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul!
As the swift seasons roll!
Leave thy low-vaulted past!
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,
Till thou at length art free,
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life’s unresting sea!”

Class '22 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 hereby make this our last will and testament, 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, bequeath and devise the manual training shop and equipment to Vernon Brannon, Lewis Woofter, Willie Reed, and Stanley Hall in so long as they remain in school or until they learn the mechanism of the sloyd knife.

We give, bequeath and devise our popularity with the ladies to Cray Minney.

We give, bequeath and devise the Office to Justine Jones, Madge Zinn, and Ruth Burnside to be used as a study room.

We give, bequeath and devise the Auditorium to Miss Brand where she is to expound Shakespeare.

We give, bequeath and devise to Mr. Post all the brachiopods and gastropods found in the rock strata of Gilmer County.

We give, bequeath and devise the Dormitory steps to Rita Young and Charles Martin.

We give, bequeath and devise the Reading Room to Shada Burton and Lawrence Wetzel.

We give, bequeath and devise the Library to Benjamin Bias.

We give, bequeath and devise our oratorical ability to Elton Bush and Rymer McGinnis.

We give, bequeath and devise the various lovers' nooks about the Normal building as follows: To Fern Huff and Mr. W. W. Lovell, the radiator near the Office door; to Miss McCord and Mr. W. D. Cooper, the Music Room; to Anise Wilmoth and Arval Harris, the halls in the old building; to Dana Farnsworth and whomsoever he may choose the remaining unoccupied nooks.

We give, bequeath and devise to Harry Baker all of our ponies and hobbies, to be used in carrying him through English.

We give, bequeath and devise to George McQuain the Physics room in which he is to invent a vacuum lifter to raise flunkers to the passing point.

We give, bequeath and devise our musical talents and abilities to Karl Jarvis and Dee Harris, which are to be used for the instruction and entertainment of all those students who enjoy melodious felicity.

We give, bequeath and devise to Mr. J. R. Wagner the chemical apparatus to be used in manufacturing, in marketable quantities, Tallamagloozlam Oil, popularly known as Jaw Grease.

We give, bequeath and devise all dictionaries and encyclopedia to the Freshmen.

We give , bequeath and devise our good looks, and studious habits to the Sophomores.

We give, bequeath and devise the entire sum of the popularity and high esteem which the faculty now holds for the entire Senior class to those members of the Junior class who are now apparently deficient in this most necessary adjunct to their happiness, in order that the full membership of the future Senior class may enjoy the excellent privileges and patronage which the present Senior class has enjoyed during the past year.

We appoint Mr. Geore Firestone executor of this will.

WITNESS our hands and seal this the seventh day of June, 1922.

CLASS OF '22. (Seal)

WITNESS:

HENSON ROGERS
HOWARD BURK
E. G. ROHRBOUGH.

To the Junior Class

Between the Sophomore and the Senior,
In the prime of his school career,
Comes the time in the life of every student
That is known as his Junior year.

You can hear in the class-rooms around you
The trampling of many feet;
And the chatter, when doors are thrown open,
Of voices determined and sweet.

You can see, any time when it's daylight,
Descending the broad hall stair,
Forms tall and forms short, stout or slender,
Some ugly, some stupid, some fair.

A whisper, and then a silence;
You can tell by their studious eyes
They are studying and working together
To pull a great surprise.

A sudden rush from the class-rooms;
A quickstep march through the hall;
Through every door in the building
They come at the class-bell's call.

They hurry into their places;
They scramble after a chair;
If you try to pass out, they surround you;
They seem to be everywhere.

They almost devour every lesson;
Their brains to such altitudes climb;
That we think of old Socrates, Plato,
And the wise men of every time.

Do you think, O! you grave, reverend Seniors,
Because you have grown so tall,
Such a wonderful class as the Juniors
Is not more than a match for you all?

We have all the wisdom of ages,
And we never will leave it behind,
But will lock it away forever,
In the storehouse of the mind.

E. A.

JUNIOR



CLASS

The Junior Class

MOTTO

"We Will Win"

COLORS

Old Gold and Blue

FLOWER

Lily of the Valley

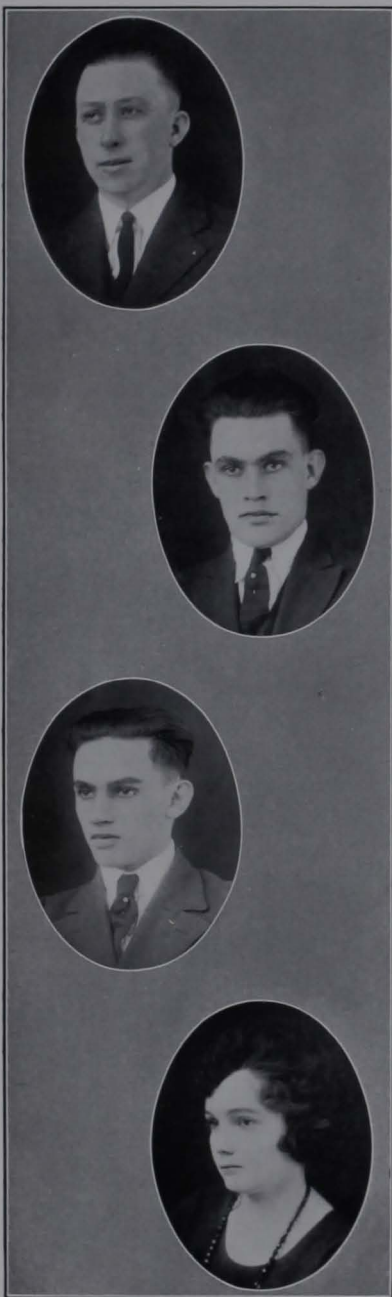
OFFICERS

President	-----	A. E. Harris
Vice-President	-----	Elton Bush
Secretary	-----	Rita Young
Treasurer	-----	Mary Dent
Historian	-----	George McQuain
Prophet	-----	Harry C. Baker
Poet	-----	Dorothy Hatfield
Marshal	-----	Roland Boggs

ROLL

Thomas Boggs
Graydon Cooper
Brooks Reed
Delbert Lovett
Mary Burnside
Roland Boggs
Mary Wolfe
Ruth Burnside
Floda Burton
Rita Young
Dorothy Hatfield
Elton Bush
Lucy Ewing
Garnet Roberts
Eula Wilfong
Roxie Woodford
Orval McLaughlin
Harry C. Baker
Anise Wilmoth
Audrey Lynch

Janice Hays
Mildred Lohan
Blanche Lohan
Rita White
Fern Huff
Henrietta Gainer
Frank Stoneking
Charles Martin
A. E. Harris
George McQuain
Jessie Wolfe
Ruth Jones
Hallie Smith
Frank Conley
Nina Woofter
Mary Dent
Justine Jones
Benjamin Bias
Isabel J. Callaghan
Olive Lynch



HARRY C. BAKER

CLARKSBURG

"Big Shorty"

Pres. Phi Delta, Vice-Pres. I. L. S.,
Y. M. C. A., C. S. T. C., Glee Club.

"Oh, the years that I lost before I knew
her!"

ROLAND BOGGS

PERKINS

"Big Boggs"

I. L. S., Y. M. C. A., Football '21, Mgr.
Baseball '22, Junior Class Basketball Team
'22.

"They never taste who always drink,
They always talk who never think."

THOMAS BOGGS

PERKINS

"Little Boggs"

Fork Union Military Academy '18-'19,
W. V. U. '20, Pres. I. L. S., Y. M. C. A.,
Football Mgr. '22, Basketball '22.

"Some people think he's quiet, but oh,
what a mistake!"

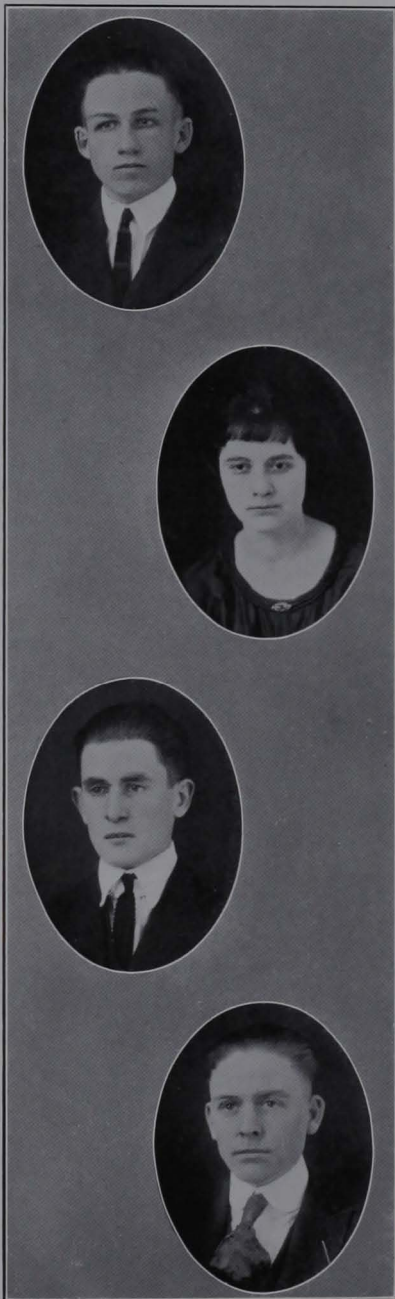
FLODA BURTON

TROY

"Tiny"

Cosmian Literary Society.

"Small but mighty."



ELTON BUSH

COX'S MILLS

"Little Bush"

C. L. S., Y. M. C. A., Junior Class Basketball '22.

"There is no mistake; there has been no mistake; and there shall be no mistake."

ISABELLE JOHNSON CALLAGHAN

GLENVILLE

"Mrs. Cully"

C. L. S., Y. W. C. A.

"To say little and to perform much is the character of true greatness."

GRAYDON COOPER

COX'S MILLS

"Coop"

C. L. S., Y. M. C. A., Football '21, Junior Class Basketball '22.

"He'll help the team to the last ditch."

FRANK CONLEY

CEDARVILLE

"Frankie"

C. L. S., Y. M. C. A.

"Life is a jest, and all things show it;
I thought so once, but now I know it."



LUCY EWING

GLENVILLE

"Woots"

I. L. S., Girls' Basket ball Team '20.
 "The joy of living shone from her face;
 her elastic step betokened buoyant youth."

ARVIL E. HARRIS

LITTLE BIRCH

"Harry"

Phi Delta, Pres. Junior Class, Pres.
 Y. M. C. A., Pres. Braxton County Club
 '21, Canterbury Club, C. L. S., Glee Club.
 "Happiness is cheaper than worry, so
 why pay the higher price for it?"

JANICE HAYS

ARNOLDSBURG

"Jan"

Sec. C. L. S., Y. W. C. A.
 "A voice so thrilling was never heard
 In springtime from the cuckoo bird."

DOROTHY HATFIELD

GOFF

"Dot"

Harrisville H. S. '19-'20, Sec. Canter-
 bury Club, Treas. C. L. S., Y. W. C. A.
 "Modesty is the life of her, friendliness
 is her theme."



FERNE HUFF

BLANDVILLE

"Salvernie"

C. L. S., Y. W. C. A., Mgr. Girls' Basketball '21-'22.

"She moves a goddess and looks a queen."



BLANCHE LOHAN

GLENVILLE

"Betty"

C. L. S., Y. W. C. A.

"As to work she never shirks."



MILDRED LOHAN

GLENVILLE

"Milly"

Treasurer C. L. S., Y. W. C. A.

"Her thirst for knowledge is a thing apart."



DELBERT LOVETT

TROY

"Doc"

C. L. S., Y. M. C. A., Junior Class Basketball Team '22.

"I'd rather walk with a woman any day than with an angel."



AUDREY LYNCH

GLENVILLE

"Kitty"

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

"A sweet new blossom of humanity."



OLIVE LYNCH

GLENVILLE

"Katy"

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

"Exceedingly fair is she."



CHARLES MARTIN

GLENVILLE

"Our Son Charlie"

I. L. S., Y. M. C. A.

"Great fortunes are not made by physical labor; he'll be a millionaire."



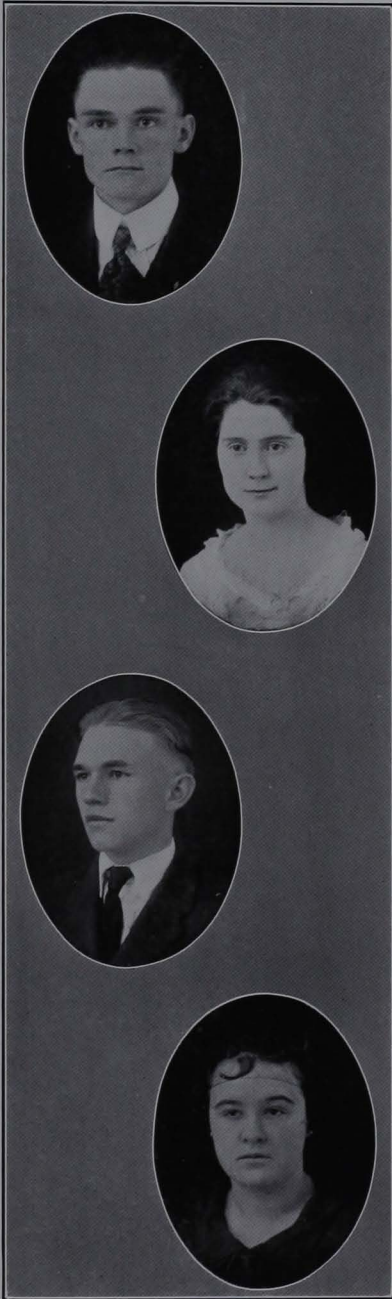
ORVAL MCLAUGHLIN

FRAMETOWN

"Sid"

C. L. S., Y. M. C. A., Braxton County Club.

"The world was made for fun and frolic."



GEORGE MC QUAIN

TROY

"Mae"

Pres. I. L. S., Phi Delta, C. S. T. C.,
Varsity Football '21, Captain Junior Bas-
ketball '22.

"Deeds, not words, are the things that
count;

To the top round of the ladder of fame
he'll mount."

HALLIE SMITH

GASSAWAY

"Dimples"

Graduate Gassaway H. S. '20, I. L. S.
Y. W. C. A.

"The sun ne'er shone on a more bonnie
lass."

FRANK STONEKING

WAVERLY

"Jingles"

C. L. S., Y. M. C. A., Junior Basketball
Team '22.

"And he himself was tall and thin,
With sharp blue eyes, each like a pin.
And lips where smiles went out and in."

GARNET ROBERTS

GLENVILLE

"Peggy"

C. L. S.

"A quiet, placid daughter of the gods."



RITA WHITE

TROY

"Big"

C. L. S., Y. W. C. A., Girls' Basketball Team '21-'22.



EULA WILFONG

GLENVILLE

"Red"

Sec. Y. W. C. A., I. L. S.
"She's always ready and always steady."



ANISE WILMOTH

ELKINS

"Ginger"

Davis-Elkins '17-'18, Pres. Y. W. C. A.,
 C. L. S., Canterbury Club.
*"A friend proven true as she should be
 grappled to thy soul with hooks of steel."*



JESSIE WOLFE

GLENVILLE

"Jugie"

I. L. S., Girls' Basketball Team '21-'22.
"Wit and wisdom are born with her."



MARY WOLFE

GLENVILLE

"Shorty"

I. L. S., Y. W. C. A., Girls' Basketball Team '21-'22.

"Ye gods! Here is a girl who thinks."

NINA WOOFER

"Dinty"

St. Mary's High School '20-'21, I. L. S., Sec. Y. W. C. A.

"Man delights not me."

ROXY WOODFORD

COX'S MILLS

"Tommy"

C. L. S., Y. W. C. A.

"Silver threads among the gold."

HENRIETTA GAINER

GLENVILLE

"Henri"

C. L. S., Girls' Basketball Team '21-'22.
 "It's the songs you sing and the smiles
 you wear,
 That's making the sunshine everywhere."



RITA YOUNG

REEDY

"Bobbie"

Pres. Y. W. C. A., I. L. S., Canterbury Club.

"What flower of delicate beauty can rival thee?"

BROOKS REED

GLENVILLE

"Reed"

Vice-Pres. I. L. S., Varsity Football, Mgr. Basketball 22.

"And sure the Eternal Master found,
His single talent well employed."

MARY DENT

TROY

"Just Mary"

"What a noble piece of work is woman."

F. F. WESTFALL

WESTON

"Westy"

"I essentially am not in madness,
But mad in craft."



VERNON BRANNON

SHINNSTON

"Handsome"

Graduate S. H. S. '20, I. L. S., Basketball 22.

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

MARY BURNSIDE

GLENNVILLE

"Contrary Mary"

I. L. S.

"I would be friends with you and have your love."

LOIS MC QUAIN

TROY

"Lo"

I. L. S.

"Too low they build who build beneath the stars."

EULA JOHNSON

CANFIELD

"Sue"

C. L. S.

"A lovely being, scarcely formed or moulded,

A rose with all its sweetest leaves yet folded."

Junior Class History

CHAPTER I

FRESHMEN (1919-20)

When school opened in the fall of 1919 many strange beings were seen on the streets of Glenville, and in the halls of the Glenville Normal School. These members of the human family did not resemble, in all particulars, the other students who were enrolling in school. They appeared ill at ease and awkward in their new clothes and squeaky shoes as they wandered aimlessly through the halls. Some of them wanted to know when the reading room would read, what old chap lived in Chapel Hall and when the teachers would take up "books." A few of them were gathered in a little group in the hall excitedly arguing about something.

"It's a bee hive," declared one, slapping it with his hand, "I know it is because I hear 'em buzzin' inside of it." "No it hain't," declared another, "I know it ain't, 'cause no bee could get into that thing. I'll betcha it's full of water. If I had a file I'd file a hole in it and see."

Just then George came through the hall with his broom, and said, "Don't you fellers fool with that there radiator or the 'fessor will be awful mad." At the mention of the "Fessor's" wrath the "fellers" fled in terror. George gazed after them for a moment then said with disgust, "Freshmen."

And so it was. There was the Freshmen making their debut in Glenville. For weeks they scurried about, trembling lest they be late at class or get caught loafing in the halls. But as time went by they became bolder, and one day, at the suggestion of some of the upper classmen they met to organize. Mr. Harley Baker was the unanimous choice for president. Although he is a little "Short" in some respects, Harley filled this office with great dignity.

Some time later a few freshmen overheard a group of other students talking about class games. They instantly became interested, and discovered that each class was supposed to have a basket-ball team to compete with the other class teams for the "Loving Cup." This bit of news was imparted with "Shorty" Baker, who immediately called a meeting of the Freshmen Class, and Graydon Cooper was elected manager of the freshmen basket ball team to be.

The team was soon organized with Brooks Reed as captain, and was able to put up a stiff fight in every game. However, the Freshmen succeeded in holding only third place when the series of class games terminated.

The remainder of the year the Freshmen devoted to hard work, and as a result of that they were not in the limelight to any great extent again that year.

CHAPTER II

SOPHOMORES (1920-21)

Many of these same students returned to school the next fall, but they were no longer the green and awkward freshmen. They had become the sophomores, and were determined to live up to all that that name implies. "Shorty" Baker had applied himself so diligently to his studies the year before that he found himself a Junior at the beginning of this year, but the place made vacant in the sophomore ranks by his absence was filled, and more than filled if we consider the avoirdupois of the one doing the filling, by his big brother, Harry, popularly known as "Big Shorty."

The class proceeded to organize by placing the reins of authority in the hands of Brooks Reed, the star basket-ball performer of the previous year. Under the gentle guidance and fatherly protection of Brooks, the class did not thrive and prosper much; for he insisted above all things that they study their lessons. (?)

In the class basket-ball games the class again held third place when the annual contests were over.

When the members of the Independent Literary Society elected their officers for the spring term they chose Mr. Thomas Boggs, a loyal member of the sophomore class, for their president. "Tommy" easily proved to them that a sophomore could fill that office with as much grace as a Senior or any one else for that matter.

During the spring term a few sophomore boys actually became so bold that they invaded that stronghold of feminine autocracy, the dormitory; where, judging from the frequency with which these invasions were repeated, and the rapid increase in the ranks of the invaders, they must have received a cordial welcome from some of the fair inmates of that august institution.

The year passed all too swiftly for the sophomores, and many sighs were heaved when the eighth of June came round and bade them disperse to their homes.

CHAPTER III

JUNIORS (1921-22)

Another year passed swiftly by and the sophomores became the juniors. They met early in the term and elected class officers. Arvil Harris, a studious and popular young member of the trousered persuasion, was elected president by an overwhelming majority. Mr. Harris is an energetic and efficient president who gives every assurance that he will pilot the Junior Ship safely past all obstacles on her short cruise through the Glenville Normal School.

The annual class basket-ball games have not yet been completed, and at present it is very uncertain just which class will decorate the Tierney "Loving Cup" this year.

The ability and importance of the Junior Class is testified by the prominent parts its members are taking in the school activities. The class furnished five letter men for the football team this year, three for the basket-ball team,

one of whom is manager. A Junior is manager of the baseball team for this year; another is manager of the foot ball team for next year; another is president of the Y. M. C. A.; another of the Y. W. C. A.; another is sceretary of the Cosmian Literary Society; another is president of the Independent Literary Society; another is marshal of the same society; another holds the same office in the Phi Delta Literary Society; and still another is president of the Phi Delta Society.

"Actions speak louder than words." The positions filled by members of this class proves that it is not a group of slackers in school work.

As the year is only half gone, the history of the Junior Class for this year is, of course, incomplete, but if nothing interferes with their present plans the juniors will be heard from again next year, when they will have laid aside their junior garb and donned the raiment of the seniors.

G. W. M.

Junior Class Poem

The fame is spreading near and far
Of the class of twenty-three,
And that is well, for 'tis but fair
That it should honored be.
So now I take my pen in hand
Its praises to begin;
Of the beauty of our colors, and
Our motto, "We will win."

Oh! Blue and gold, we honor thee,
We oft your praises tell,
No matter what befall us, we
Shall always love thee well.
The lily of the valley fair
We all are proud to own;
The colors of the flowers we wear,
Are ours and ours alone.

We'll keep the worth of our fair gold,
The truth our blue displays,
The beauty of the flowers we hold,
In all our devious ways.
And we'll ne'er renounce our motto,
We'll keep it still the same;
No matter when or where we go,
Each one shall win his aim.

D. H.

Junior Class Prophecy

I am a member of the distinguished Class of 1923 of the Glenville Normal School. I was selected by my class to write a prophecy of the class. I thought and wondered but no idea came. I wandered in desperation over the hills near Glenville late one evening hoping to get, in some mysterious way, inspiration to write that prophecy. Suddenly my reverie was broken by a slight rustling sound as I approached Buzzard's Rock. In some strange fashion I suddenly felt fascinated by the rock. I could not look away. To my astonishment a little old man emerged from the base of the rock. He was about two feet high. His face was youthful but his snow white beard swept the ground. His hair fell on his shoulders. He wore a queer pair of spectacles which almost covered his whole face. Looking at me he said, "I see that you are a harmless youth and are in distress. By the use of these glasses I can look into the future, and I will tell you what I see of your class in the year 1940." Then he turned and looked at the sunset and said:

"First I see Mrs. Glen S. Callaghan who is teaching in the University of Pennsylvania, at the head of which is her husband.

"I see Mary Wolfe, who is a missionary among the cannibals of the Fiji Islands. Her safety lies in the fact that she is too small to tempt the savages to eat her.

"The next I see is Frank Conley, who is making a howling success on the stage. He says he owes his success to his grace and poise.

"Suddenly a sign attracts my attention. It reads as follows: 'Help the popcorn woman.' It is Rita Young, who is selling popcorn to support her husband, Brooks Reed.

"Miss Wilmoth is a spinster, but this does not daunt her in the least. She is making tours over the United States lecturing on the subject, 'How to Catch a Husband.'

"I see next A. E. Harris, who went to Howling Gulch, Arizona, where he is cartoonist for the Barker's Almanac Publishing Company.

"George McQuain is enjoying the fame he has won by inventing an automatic baby cradle. The energy generated by the baby in crying and kicking rocks this cradle. It is the greatest invention of the age.

"I am greatly surprised at what I see next. There is Lucy Ewing on the movie screen, who is pictured as making a fortune by her beautiful smile.

"Roland Boggs has grown a clever mustache and is making trifling with the fair sex his chief aim in life.

"Justine Jones is lady-in-waiting to the Queen of England. Life among royalty being very fascinating to her, she plans to marry the butler, Delbert Lovett, and make a cozy little home.

"Hallie Smith is making an uncertain fortune writing love sonnets and funeral dirges.

"Audrey and Olive Lynch are both teaching in the same kindergarten.

"Would you have believed that Mary Burnside and Jessie Wolfe would have become politicians? I see Mary carrying a banner which reads as follows: 'Vote for Jessie Wolfe for United States Senator on the Socialist ticket.'

"Frank Stoneking, the naturalist of the class, has won great renown by his latest book, *The Language of Fleas*.

"Garnet Roberts, who always intended to teach, has found that matrimony is her calling.

"Ruth Jones, who is a noted Lyceum lecturer, is making a series of lectures on the subject, 'Opportunity Knocks but Once.'

"Who would have thought that Elton Bush's curls would get him a good position? He is now demonstrating agent for 'Nature's True Hair Curlers.'

"Henrietta Gainer is now a happy wife and lives in a beautiful suburban home. 'Red' is still her favorite color.

"Orval McLaughlin was intended for a public service man. He is now constable of Birch District, Braxton County.

"Harry C. Baker has never risen above his fellow men in stature, but as a civil engineer he is a towering success.

"Fern Huff has become a successful lawyer. Her ability to get divorces with alimony for the unhappily married has made her prominent and wealthy.

"Rita White, now of New York City, is a successful dress designer. Several of her models have been exhibited in Paris, but this has not turned her head.

"I see a conspicuous sign before a music store which reads, 'Buy a Victor Record and hear the wonderful voice of Janice Hays.'

"Roxy Woodford may have had but one talent, but she is using it to the best advantage. She is the proprietor of a successful beauty parlor in which she is chief hair-dresser.

"Charles Martin is a famous evangelist. The text of his most famous sermon is, 'Much study is a weariness to the flesh.'

"Floda Burton, through love of service for mankind, decided to help train the rising generation. She is now Dean of Home Economics in Strange Creek University.

"Mary Dent is a stenographer on the 49th floor of the Woolworth Building, New York City. She reports no wedding ring yet.

"Ruth Burnside is a flourishing florist and the bouquets she sells usually contain baby blue forget-me-nots.

"Thomas Boggs has lived up to his standard as a humorist. He is now the owner and leader of the Dixie-Southern Colored Minstrel.

"Nina Woofter, having been disappointed in love while at school, has taken a gloomy attitude toward life and has written many stories in an effort to reveal the treachery of the stronger sex.

"Eula Wilfong has almost completed an Ever Ready Cook Book, that is destined to revolutionize cooking and eating.

Benjamin Bias, the athletic giant, is now making himself famous as coach of the Centre College football team.

"Blanche and Mildred Lohan were determined to teach, but yet they longed to travel. They have realized both desires by teaching in whatever countries they wish to see. At present they are teaching in Honolulu.

"Graydon Cooper has displayed rare inventive genius in the invention of one of the most unique pieces of machinery of the age. This is a contrivance for turning a grindstone without the application of any kind of energy. The theory of perpetual motion is an accomplishment.

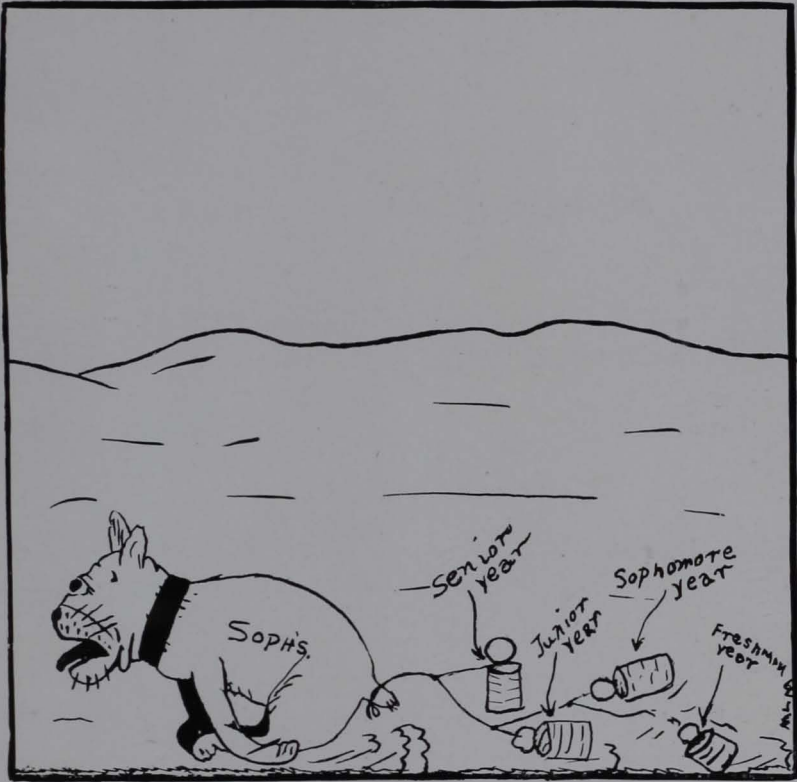
"Of the whole class Dorothy Hatfield the class poet, is the only one who is now occupying the highest position to be attained in any one line of work. She is writing epitaphs for tombstone companies in all the largest cities of the United States."

At all this I could not help smiling. Instantly I stood alone. The Spirit of Buzzard's Rock had disappeared. I called loudly, but only an echo answered me. I turned and came back to Glenville a happier and a wiser Junior.

G. C.







SOPHOMORES

Sophomore Class Officers

MOTTO

Ludimus Honeste

COLORS

Maroon and White

FLOWER

American Beauty Rose

OFFICERS

President	-----	Patrick Ward Gainer
Vice President	-----	Dana L. Farnsworth
Secretary and Treasurer	-----	Olita Rinehart
Cheer Leader	-----	Stanley Hall



FRED BARNETT

GLENVILLE

Fred is very fond of talking but he never talks without saying something.

MARGARET BRANNON

GLENVILLE

"Laugh and the world laughs with you."

HAROLD FURR

CAMDEN

"Modesty and pride—God's masterpiece."

SHADA BURTON

TROY

"There is a garden in her face where roses and white lilies grow."

DANA FARNSWORTH

TROY

Pres. I. L. S. Fall '21, Vice-Pres. Y. M. C. A. '22, Vice-Pres. Sophomore Class, Class Historian.

Dana is an "A" student and takes an active part in social activities.

OLETA RINEHART

VADIS

Secretary and Treasurer Sophomore Class.

Oleta is an industrious worker. She is always jolly and good natured.



HAYS JOHNSON

GLENVILLE

Captain Class Basketball Team '21-'22.
Hays is very good at athletics. He is the star basket-ball player of the Sophomore team.

EULA GERWIG

GLENVILLE

"A fairer rose did never bloom."

STANLEY HALL

HURST

Class Cheer Leader.
Stanley is a good student, but he does not devote all his time to his books. He ranks high as a basketball player.

MACEL MOSS

GLENVILLE

Macel is a star basketball player. She plays forward on the Girls' Varsity and is considered one of the best players.

LEWIS WOOFER

ALUM BRIDGE

We are at a loss to know whether he will be a musician, a preacher or an astronomer. We believe, however, that his future is promising.

NELLIE CONLEY

GLENVILLE

"She looks as sweet as morning roses newly washed in dew."



BERNIE GERWIG

GLENVILLE

Bernie is a discreet young man and very popular among his friends.

HELEN MCQUAIN

TROY

"Helen of Troy" is one of our brilliant students. She is very modest. Her motto is: "Don't leave off today's work for tomorrow."

EDWARD COOPER

TANNER

"I have immortal longings in me."

KARL JARVIS

GLENVILLE

"I do but sing because I must."

AUSTIN MEARNES

DELPHI

"Oh, why was I ever born a bachelor?"

WARD GAINER

TANNER

Vice-Pres. Freshman Class, Pres. Sophomore Class, Sec. Phi Delta Winter '22, Treasurer Glee Club.

Ward possesses a great talent for music—what more could one desire?



MARGARET BALL

REVEL

"The very pink of perfection."

ORLAN JONES

REVEL

"A man of mark."

RED CALLAGHAN

CRAIGSVILLE

"Gloomy calm of idle vacancy."

ORRIS REED

HURST

"What is a man
If his chief good and market of his time
Be but to sleep and feed?"

HARLEY TOWNSEND

STOUT'S MILLS

"I am a man. Nothing that is human
do I think unbecoming in me."

ROSS SPRINGSTON

TANNER

"My heart is ever at your service."

Sophomore Class History

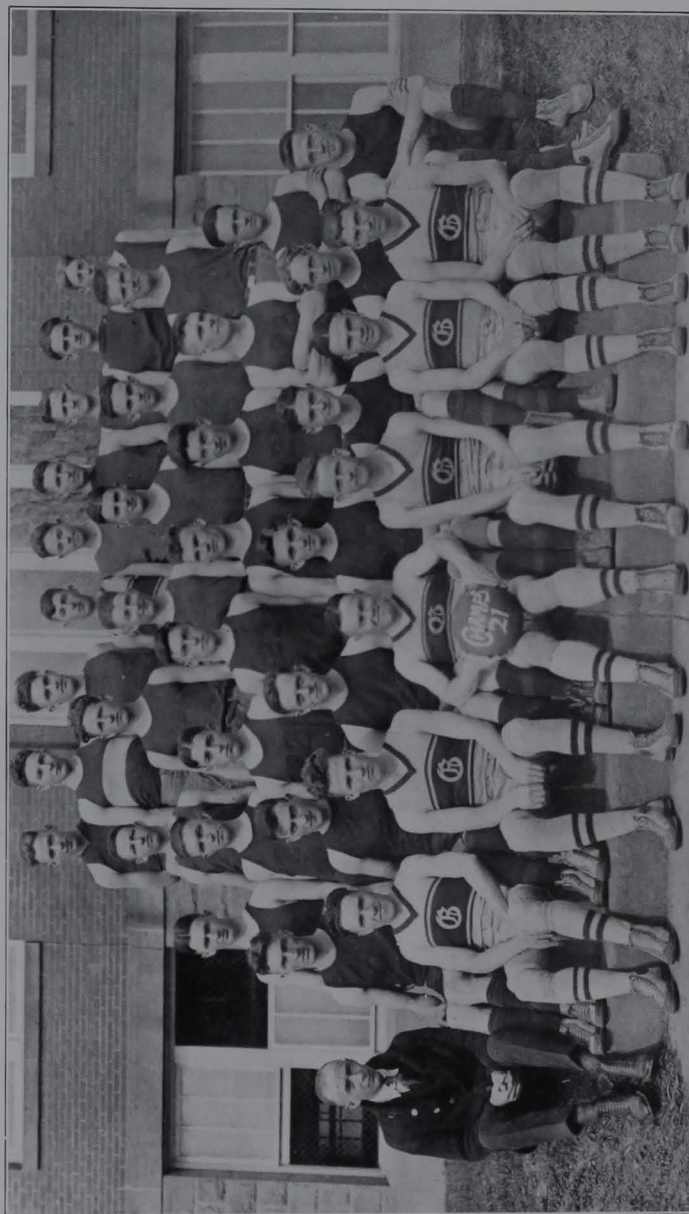
The Class of 1924 began its career in the Genville Normal School in the fall of 1920. The class consisted of about forty members, and was noted as being one of the best deported and most industrious freshman classes that ever entered the Glenville Normal School.

Some of the more zealous members of the class decided, soon after school began, that the class should not be unorganized long. Accordingly, a meeting of the Freshman class was called. At this meeting Florent Westfall was chosen to lead the class through all future troubles for a year.

In athletics, the class took a prominent part. Bias, Gerwig and Boggs were members of the varsity football squad. Inter-class basket ball contests were held, and the Freshman Team was defeated but once. The Tierney trophy was thus won by the freshmen. This was especially prized because this was the first time it had ever been won by a freshman class. Much of the credit for the splendid record of the team was due "Red" Wilfong, the coach.

At the opening of the school in the fall of 1921 a meeting of the class was held, and the following officers were elected: Ward Gainer, President; Dana Farnsworth, Vice President; Oleta Rhinehart, Secretary and Treasurer; and Stanley Hall, Cheer Leader. As is usually the case, the class had decreased in numbers but this was made up by the increased enthusiasm and school spirit.

The outlook for the future is promising. In all school activities the Sophomores take a prominent part, and they realize that class spirit should promote school spirit. Their ambition is to derive as much benefit as possible from school life so that it can be said of them, "The Class of 1924 was one of the best classes that was ever graduated from the Glenville Normal School."



BASKETBALL SQUAD

FRESHMEN



The Freshman Class

MOTTO

Fear E. G. and work hard

FLOWER

Carnation

COLORS

Orange and Black

YELL

I had a little rooster,
I set him on the fence,
He crew for the Freshmen,
WHY? — Because he had some sense!

CLASS OFFICERS

President	-----	Alice Hall
Vice-President	-----	Rodney Davis
Secretary	-----	Elsie Roberts
Historian	-----	Thelma Starcher

CLASS ROLL

Mary McClain
Mary Jarvis
Mildred Connolly
Thelma Starcher
Virginia Stout
Elsie Roberts
Dolly Hall
Nora Fitzpatrick
Tressie Bailes
Alma Harvey
Alma Strickland
Thelma Arnold
Lona Maxwell
Sarah Bragg
Madge Miller
Eva Alice Hall
Emma Strickland
Maggie Lowther
Annie Curry
Augusta Hershman
Zona Ross
Opal Collins
Ruth Flesher
Stacy Burton
Nellie George

Harry Callaghan
Carl Hamric
John Hendrick
Ira Reed
Earl Keller
Wallace Pierce
Fields Thorf
Ernest Garrett
Harry Keller
Ross Springston
Carry C. Woodford
Crey Minney
William Smith
Ernest Hinzman
Virgil B. Harris
Ted D. Callaghan
Hall Moss
Audra F. Cottrill
Leonard Smith
Richard Powell
Harry Bennett
Jack Bragg
Alvin G. Bush
William Lornetz
Paul Kidd



FRESHMAN CLASS

Freshman Class History

The Freshmen of the Glenville Normal School of West Virginia are not as numerous as the students of the other classes, and, therefore, do not make much noise. But in a few years these same students that were once so green and ignorant will be the mainstay of G. N. S.

This class has been progressing steadily toward success. During the winter term of 1922 they established a good record in basketball playing. William Lorentz and Hall Moss, better known as "Skee" and "E. T." made good names for themselves as well as for their class. In the next year or two they are expected to be the star forwards on the varsity team.

In the near future you may expect to find members of the senior class of 1925 as doctors, lawyers, farmers, teachers, preachers, statesmen, merchants, Congressmen and even Presidents of the United States.

All ripe fruit was once green. All seniors and alumni were once freshmen.







ATHLETICS

Athletic Management 1921-1922

W. W. Lovell, Director

Paul Floyd	Manager Football
T. Bryan McQuain	Captain Football
Brooks Reed	Manager Basketball
Stanley Hardman	Captain Basketball
Fern Huff	Manager Girls' Basketball
Rita White	Captain Girls' Basketball
Roland Boggs	Manager Baseball
Howard Burk	Captain Baseball
Asa V. Cooper	Manager Track and Field

Foot Ball

Football is a game of recent years at our school, but is the second oldest inter-collegiate sport. In 1908 the first moleskins were donned, and in 1909 we mixed up things with some formidable opponents, making a very favorable showing. Through the three seasons following: 1910, 1911 and 1912, some wonderfully good teams were developed and in the fall of 1911 we won a 6—0 victory over Wesleyan.

Among the early coaches we must first mention Professor Rohrbough, a former Allegheny College player. It was largely through his enthusiasm that this sport was introduced into the school. Then came Mr. Brake who stayed only a short time. After him came "Bobby" Cole who remained to see us through our most prosperous years—before the war. Among our players we must not forget such stars as Griggs, one of the best centers we ever had, Ches Morris, "China" Cooper, Cam Henderson, Max Evans, William Cooper, Esty Berkhouse, Emmett Hull, Ernest McGinnis, Herbert Withers, and others. The teams of those early years were the heaviest and best fighting teams we ever had.

After "Bobby" Cole left us we were without a coach until the coming of "Tubby" Boyles. Boyles had an uphill job of developing more new material, but finally turned out some good teams. After Boyes left us, Harry Hays coached one season, 1917. Then came Dick Hamill. By the time Dick came along most of the old players had graduated and gone. He had another uphill job and did famously with the material at hand. During these years McCue, Wiant, Lamb, Dolan, Ralston, Whiting and others made football history of which we are proud. After Dick Hamill came the present years of football under Wm. W. Lovell. The first training camp was held in 1920 at Troy. Harold Wiant, a former West Virginia star, was assistant coach and between the two, a team was developed that registered defeats over Wesleyan Reserves, Broadus College, Spencer High, and Salem College. The following season found but three of the old players in the line-up, the others having graduated. This left a job of developing new material. During the past two years Hardman, "Red" Wilfong, Starcher, Ruddell and Gilbert Reed, White, McQuain, Gregory, Cooper, Bias, and others have been in the limelight. Next year we plan to have another training camp and hope to have many of this year's players out. Some first class teams are on the season's schedule. Tommy Boggs is manager for 1922, and Carl McGinnis is captain.



FOOTBALL SQUAD

Basketball in Glenville

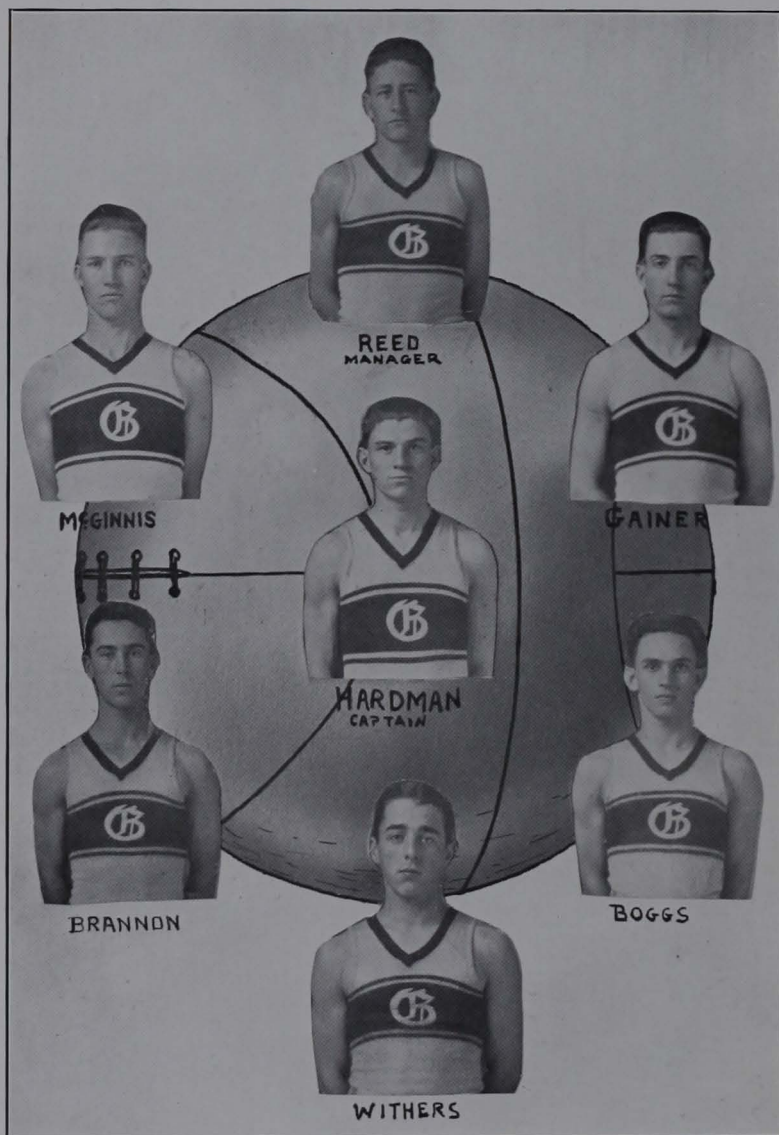
Basketball is one of our oldest sports, but it was considered more from the standpoint of outdoor exercise on a tennis court until 1910 when the first team was organized. In 1910 William W. Lovell acting as manager organized a team composed of Arnold Summers, Esty Berkhouse, Russell Bell, Harry Stern, Lohan, Woodyard and himself; Harley Rohr and Brown McDonald as other members of the squad sometimes playing. The faculty at last gave its consent and three games were played away from home. One game was won and two were lost, Weston being a victim and D. & E. and Beverly taking our measure.

In 1911 Robert Cole came here from the University and did the first faculty coaching. The same number of games were played as the year before, and the same results followed. Cam. Henderson and Kenneth Chenoweth were added to the squad.

In 1912 the new gymnasium was opened and since its opening many good teams have been developed; the team of 1921 probably being the strongest in any one year. Only one game has been lost on the home floor since its opening, and that to Fairmont Normal, while many good teams have had to bite the dust.

Away from home we have been playing the best teams in the state, and in the last two years our schedule has been mainly confined to college and strong independent fives. Among our achievements in these years have been victories over Ohio Mechanics Institute 38—9, Marshall College in Huntington 31—30, West Virginia Freshmen at Morgantown 25—24, Gassaway Athletics at Gassaway 25—14, Calvary Baptists, champions of Charleston, at Charleston 24—23, and Waynesburg College 54—19. We have lost some good games and some poor ones, but on the whole the seasons of the past years have brought us many things to be proud of. When we remember the ability of men like Berkhouse, Henderson, Kee, Wiant, Gerwig, Woodyard, Whiting, Clayborne Wilfong, Ota Wilfong, Hardman, the Reed Brothers, McGinnis, and many others, we are truly glad to claim them as our schoolmates and alumni.

The girls have been playing basketball since 1912, and each year have a rather good team. Some stars have been developed. Prospects are good for the best girls' team in the history of the school for 1923. Our girls play the rules that are used by the girls' high school tournament.



Varsity Squad



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Baseball

Glenville Normal School had a good baseball team in the season of 1921. We crossed bats with some of the best teams in the state and were able to defend our colors. Prospects look much better for 1922. Baseball for 1921 showed much improvement over the previous year.

GAMES PLAYED IN 1921

April 23	G. N. S.	2	Troy 5	-----	Abroad
April 30	G. N. S.	4	Troy 1	-----	Home
May 2	G. N. S.	3	Salem 4	-----	Abroad
May 3	G. N. S.	3	West Liberty 2	-----	Abroad
May 5	G. N. S.	2	West Liberty 3	-----	Abroad
May 11	G. N. S.	6	Morris Harvey 3	-----	Home
May 12	G. N. S.	4	Morris Harvey 9	-----	Home
May 13	G. N. S.	8	West Liberty 3	-----	Home
May 14	G. N. S.	15	West Liberty 2	-----	Home
*May 16	G. N. S.	3	Wesleyan 3	-----	Abroad
May 20	G. N. S.	7	W. V. U. Freshies 13	-----	Home
May 21	G. N. S.	7	W. V. U. Freshies 3	-----	Home

*Forfeited.

SCHEDULE FOR 1922

*April 15	Burnsville Independent	-----	Home
*April 22	Burnsville Independent	-----	Abroad
April 28	Morris Harvey	-----	Home
April 29	Morris Harvey	-----	Home
*May 8	Salem College	-----	Abroad
May 9	Fairmont Normal	-----	Abroad
May 10	Hundred	-----	Abroad
May 11	West Liberty	-----	Abroad
May 12	West Liberty	-----	Abroad
*May 13	Bethany	-----	Abroad
May 19	Fairmont Normal	-----	Home
May 20	Fairmont Normal	-----	Home
May 26	W. V. U. Freshies	-----	Home
May 27	W. V. U. Freshies	-----	Home

*Pending.

LETTERS FOR 1921

Howard Burk, Capt. 1922

C. Wood Crawford, Mgr. 1921

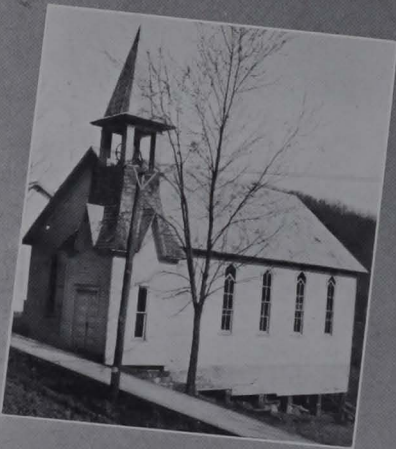
Clayborne Wilfong

O. K. Wilfong, Jr.

Harry Wilfong



BASEBALL SQUAD



GLENVILLE CHURCHES



OUR TENNIS TEAM

A Visit to Glenville in 1950

It is indeed remarkable what a change time has wrought upon the once little town of Glenville. I could hardly believe my own eyes when I stepped off the train into the midst of a crowd of busy people on almost the same ground on which I many times disembarked from the "Gainer," the little motor boat which carried passengers between Glenville and Gilmer before the advent of the railroad in Glenville. What has brought about all this marvelous change? Perhaps this question can best be answered with the two words, Time and Industry. That time has had much to do with the great change, is not questioned; and the influence of man's untiring efforts and industry in bringing about this change is well attested by the honest smiling faces, which greet the visitor and customer across every counter and through every window of every place of business in the city.

This splendid city now boasts a population of more than 125,000 inhabitants, which is more than the population of any other city in West Virginia, except Gassaway. Everything is so changed that any West Virginian could but marvel at the remarkable growth of the town during the last quarter century.

Where there was nothing but mud in 1922, there are now more than fifty miles of solid, smooth asphalt and brick pavement, extending to every part of the city. The iron bridge, which then spanned the Little Kanawha River, is now replaced by a grand concrete viaduct bridge, over which there is laid a double-track trolley line, in addition to a two-track carriage line, and also a safety above-track walk for pedestrians. The fine new railroad station, which stands on the site of the old Gainer Mill, is worth more than the whole of Glenville was twenty-five years ago. Standing on almost the same foundation on which the Whiting House stood thirty years ago, there now stands the up-to-date Whiting Hotel. It is modern in every detail. As one steps into the elevator and is rushed to his room on the twelfth floor, a feeling of awe and wonder comes over the mind that such conditions could exist in Glenville. Thirty years ago, such conveniences were not dreamed of in Glenville. The person who might have advanced such an argument, would have been suspected of day-dreaming or fit only for the insane asylum. Near the old site of the Stanard and Company Store, there now stands the City Hall, a beautiful four-story building of colonial architecture, built of Vermont granite. Instead of the humble little shop occupied by the Thompson Studio, there now stands the Brown-Holt Art Museum, the finest art museum in West Virginia. The Eagon store no longer occupies the corner of Main Street and Court Street, but instead, there stands the Central West Virginia Banking and Trust Company's bank building, the largest bank in West Virginia. Recently the Grand Lodge of the Scottish Rite Masons erected a beautiful shrine of blue marble and granite, costing nearly half a million dollars, on the site of the old Gainer Hotel.

What we once called Brooklyn, on the south side of the Little Kanawha River, has now become a true Brooklyn residence section. It compares better to the residence section of Los Angeles or Oakland, California than a residence section in the old Glenville. Some of the homes in this part of the city are the finest I have ever seen. Many are elaborate stone structures of the best

modern architectural skill, surrounded by wide verandas, sitting well back on wide, well-kept lawns, surrounded by wide circling gravel walks and drive ways, overhung by thick, leafy shade trees, the home of the warbling Baltimore oriole in summer and the abode of the sighing breezes in winter.

Stump Hill and Camden Flats are both the finest terraced sections imaginable in such a hill-decked city as Glenville. Looking about on every side, every hill is seen to be covered with happy homes. What a marvel that such a city could have sprung up in such a short length of time. Here and there can be seen the patient towers of many Christian churches as they seem to watch over the peaceful happy homes on every side. To add to the wonder of rapid advance of the city, the City Park, which is on the hill where fond lovers strolled thirty years ago, stands as an evidence that Glenville is keeping pace with other cities in providing places for harmless and profitable enjoyment of leisure time.

Perhaps there is no change more remarkable than the contrast of the Glenville Normal School of thirty years ago and the modern college in its place now. Instead of the ill-shaped old buildings in which the student of the "twenties" worried over geometry propositions and despaired at his ability to translate Julius Caesar's Gallic Wars, there now stands several modern college halls, equipped in the most modern way. Science Hall is on the foundation of the old school building. The library now occupies a fine Carnegie Hall. Milton Hall is a well planned building of more than fifty classrooms, devoted exclusively to the study of languages. The Men's Club House is one of the best buildings of the college group.

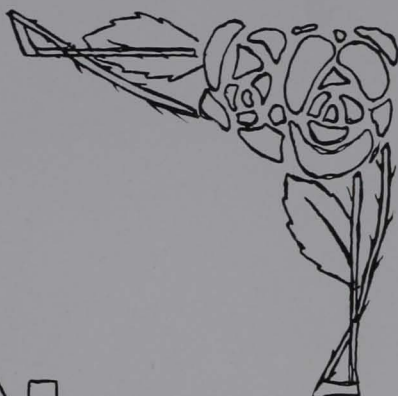
Instead of the twenty-five year-old high school boys, wearing Khaki shirts, unshaved faces, long hair, and brogan shoes, who were seen in the old normal school building thirty years ago, there are now seen fifteen hundred mature looking men and women, who are candidates for A. B. and A. M. degrees.

Space does not permit a full discussion of the marvelous progress of Glenville in recent years. A whole volume could be written on its wonderful development. No amount of discussion could do justice to the good citizens who have contributed so freely of their property and lives in the effort which has brought it to be the grand metropolis of West Virginia. Suffice it to say that the proud position that the city of Glenville occupies today among the cities of West Virginia, is one of the greatest examples of the power of man to achieve through application of himself to his task. The progress of Glenville should be to her sister cities of West Virginia what the torch held in the hand of the Statue of Liberty has been to American patriotism—an inspiration.

A. E. H.

“Thoughts are forces: through their instrumentality we have in our grasp, and as our rightful heritage, the power of making life and all its manifold conditions exactly what we will.”

ORGANIZATIONS



Y. W. C. A.

CABINET MEMBERS SPRING TERM

President	-----	Mary Wolfe
Vice President	-----	Shada Burton
Secretary	-----	Oleta Rinehart
Treasurer	-----	Maycel Gibson
Chorister	-----	Alice Hall

MEMBERS

Madeline Gainer
Janice Hays
Maycel Gibson
Alice Hall
Pauline Steele
Fern Huff
Nina Woofter
Olive Lynch
Eula Wilfong
Augusta Hersman
Pearl Reip
Elizabeth Holt
Shada Burton
Mrs. Annie Wagner
Ruth Flesher
Dollie Hall
Mary Kee
Mary Wolfe
Virginia Hall
Eunice Gerwig

Nellie George
Nella Conley
Dorothy Hatfield
Alma Arbuckle
Hallie Smith
Rita Young
Eula Gerwig
Audrey Lynch
Blanche Lohan
Mrs. E. G. Rohrbough
Phala Woods
Rita White
Evalena McCutcheon
Mildred Lohan
Anise Wilmoth
Madeline Cain
Ruth Hays
Maycel Wolfe
Myra Mick
Virginia Morrison



Y. W. C. A.

Girl Reserves of the Y. W. C. A.

Purpose: To find and give the best.

The Young Women's Christian Association of the Glenville Normal School is a fellowship of the young women and girls of the school. It is a source of spiritual aid to all its members, and the value of this fellowship lies in whatever it may contribute to the lives of its members as a whole. It offers to girls an opportunity to develop leadership in the very important work of distributing Christ's teaching, while its most important purpose is to further the Jesus way of living. Taking Christ's life as an example, "He increased in wisdom, power, stature, and in favor with God and man."

At the beginning of the fall term, 1921, Miss Halsey of Cincinnati, Ohio, the Y. W. C. A. Field Secretary, came to visit our organization. After investigating conditions the Girls Reserves of the Y. W. C. A. was organized in order to meet the immediate needs of the girls of the school.

The Girl Reserves is a cross section of the organization; they are to the Y. W. C. A. of which they are a part the fresh stream which feeds into the main current of the movement at its source or along its course. The Girl Reserves is an organization of younger girls, which includes grade school, high school, and younger girls of colleges. The object of the Girl Reserves is in accordance with the purpose of the Y. W. C. A. to provide or refresh those ideals which help the young girl to live a four-fold life, or as a Christian of her age should, and also to put into practice in her home community her ideals of Christian living. It endeavors to give girls through various social activities that which will develop them physically, socially, mentally and morally.

Many new and zealous members have been added to our number this year. Now the younger girls feel that they are really a part of the organization and have put forth every effort to make it a real live wire. The topics discussed are those of vital interest to the young and inexperienced girl, such as: Traveling Alone, Street Manners, Hotel Etiquette, Social Calls, and others of equal interest. Besides the regular weekly devotional meetings, there are special meetings for giving helpful hints to girls and for planning social activities. Sometimes after the regular meetings the girls remain for a special social hour.

The Girls Reserves represents the Y. W. C. A. of tomorrow; it seeks to gather all of the girls of the school into a true fellowship for Christ; it means better trained leaders, more efficient organizations and a higher standard of living; it helps the girls to face life squarely at school and abroad, and to find and give the best in all they undertake.

Young Men's Christian Association

The Y. M. C. A. is the largest voluntary student organization in the Glenville Normal School. It includes almost all of the young men students. The work and direction of the association are under the management of the young men mainly. The cabinet is made up of strong, progressive young men of high ideals, and the spiritual influence of the association is felt not only in the everyday life of the school, but in the communities where the graduates locate after they leave school.

Briefly stated, the object of the association is comradeship and service. A meeting is held every Friday Evening. The leader is usually one of the young men. The programs reflect the variety of the student's interests and problems. During the school year every member is given an opportunity either to lead or to take part in a program. Hidden talents in the students are often brought out, and the effect is beneficial both for the modest and retiring and for those of the opposite type. Many of the graduates of the Glenville Normal School have testified that one of the most important of the benefits derived from the Y. M. C. A. is the experience which comes from working with fellow students in planning and carrying out the various programs. Through this organization the young men learn to know each other better, not merely by coming in contact in the classroom, but especially by working together.

The association occupies an important place among the social organizations of the school. At the beginning of each school year and at the beginning in the spring term, socials are given by the Y. M. C. A. in conjunction with the Y. W. C. A. for the purpose of having the students get acquainted. Occasionally, parties with interesting games and plays are given at other times during the year.

The organization emphasizes Christian fellowship in its programs and general aim. The aim of the religious work of the organization is to bring the young men face to face with the claims of Jesus Christ, to give them a more thorough knowledge of the Bible, and to teach the Glenville Normal School students what John Ruskin says should be taught to every person: "The nothingness of the proportion which that little world in which he lives and loves bears to the world in which God lives and loves."

Aiming to make each student's life strong, fine and symmetrical, the Glenville Normal School has no more valuable helper than the Y. M. C. A., for its teaching is that the end of living is service for others—in the little world of personal relationship and in the great world of humankind.

Y. M. C. A.

OFFICERS

President	-----	A. E. Harris
Vice President	-----	Dana Farnsworth
Secretary	-----	Hunter Powell
Treasurer	-----	Paul Woodford

ROLL

Delbert Lovett
A. L. George
Glen S. Callaghan
Carl Hamric
Wallace Pierce
Dee Harris
C. W. Post
Earl Bush
Thomas Boggs
Carl Jarvis
Lewis Maxwell
Bryan McQuain
Harold Furr
E. R. Grose
Graydon Cooper
Elton Bush
Harry Baker
A. E. Harris
C. W. Crawford
W. W. Lovell
J. R. Wagner
Lawrence Wetzel
Frank Stoneking
Hall Dent
Fred Barnett
Lewis Woofter
Paul Woodford
Howard Sommerville

Esley Arthur
Brooks Callaghan
Frank Conley
Orval McLaughlin
Bailey Sleeth
Henson Rogers
Cray Minney
Bernie Gerwig
Roland Boggs
Hale Maxwell
Angelo Eagon
Willie Bramlett
Orlan Jones
E. G. Rohrbough
Charles Morrow
Hunter Powell
Harley Baker
Dana Farnsworth
W. D. Cooper
Clyde Strader
Stanley Hall
Paul Floyd
Asa V. Cooper
Parker Boggs
George McQuain
Charles Martin
Vernon Brannon
T. Tess Callaghan



Y. M. C. A.



CANTERBURY CLUB

ROLL

CHARTER MEMBERS

Glenn S. Callaghan
Asa Cooper
A. E. Harris
Dorothy Hatfield
Charles Lynch

Evalena McCutcheon
T. Bryan McQuain
Howard Sommerville
Pauline Steele
Paul Woodford

Rita Young

NEW MEMBERS

Harley Baker
Harry Baker
Willie Bramlett
Paul Floyd
Lucile Locke

George McQuain
Thomas Reed
Pearl Reip
Bailey Sleeth
Anise Wilmoth

The Canterbury Club

The Canterbury Club was organized on the eleventh day of October, 1921, with a membership of eleven. This was a small beginning, but this club is not destined to remain small because the students are waking up to the cultural values which are to be derived from taking an active part in the club work. As a result of this awakening it has been necessary for the club to limit its membership to twenty-five.

The object of the club is to develop in its members the ability to tell stories and to become acquainted with the best stories of literature. It is especially valuable as a means of training teachers for the public schools in the art of story telling, which is very essential to successful school teaching at the present time.

Last term our faculty adviser, Miss Brand, entertained the club at a party which was enjoyed very much by all members of the club. It was almost entirely through the efforts of Miss Brand that the club was organized, and ever since its organization she has labored untiringly for the improvement of the improvement of the programs and not without satisfactory results.

The club meets fortnightly on Wednesday evenings at half past seven o'clock.

The future of the organization depends upon the attitude of the students. However, if the present indications are in earnest, life is assured for the Canterbury Club.



GLEE CLUB

President	-----	Paul Woodford
Secretary	-----	Willie Cooper
Treasurer	-----	Ward Gainer
Director	-----	Miss McCord
Pianist	-----	Odessa C. Bennett

Esley Arthur
 Harley Baker
 Stanley Hall
 Thomas Boggs
 Howard Somerville
 Carl Jarvis
 A. E. Harris

Charles E. Barnett
 C. Wood Crawford
 Bernie Gerwig
 D. Harris
 Brown McDonald
 Clyde Strader
 Harry Baker

Asa V. Cooper
 Roland Boggs
 Henson Rogers
 Dana Farnsworth
 Alfred Lydick
 John R. Wagner

Music Department

The Music Department, with Miss Marie McCord as its head, is doing excellent work, and has an important place in Glenville Normal. Miss McCord is a busy person. She teaches vocal music and piano, and directs the Choral Class, Glee Club and chapel exercises, besides doing much special work.

The piano and vocal music departments give a recital at the end of each term which is very highly praised by the lovers of music in the town as well as those in the school. Chapel exercises are made more pleasant with some surprises that have been worked up by the Choral Class or the music class of the training school. Chapel exercises each Friday are devoted entirely to music.

The Choral Class is composed of Seniors who are required to take a year of vocal music and others who take a special delight in reproducing some of the best standard vocal selections. The special music at Commencement is rendered largely by the Choral Class.

Casmian Literary Society

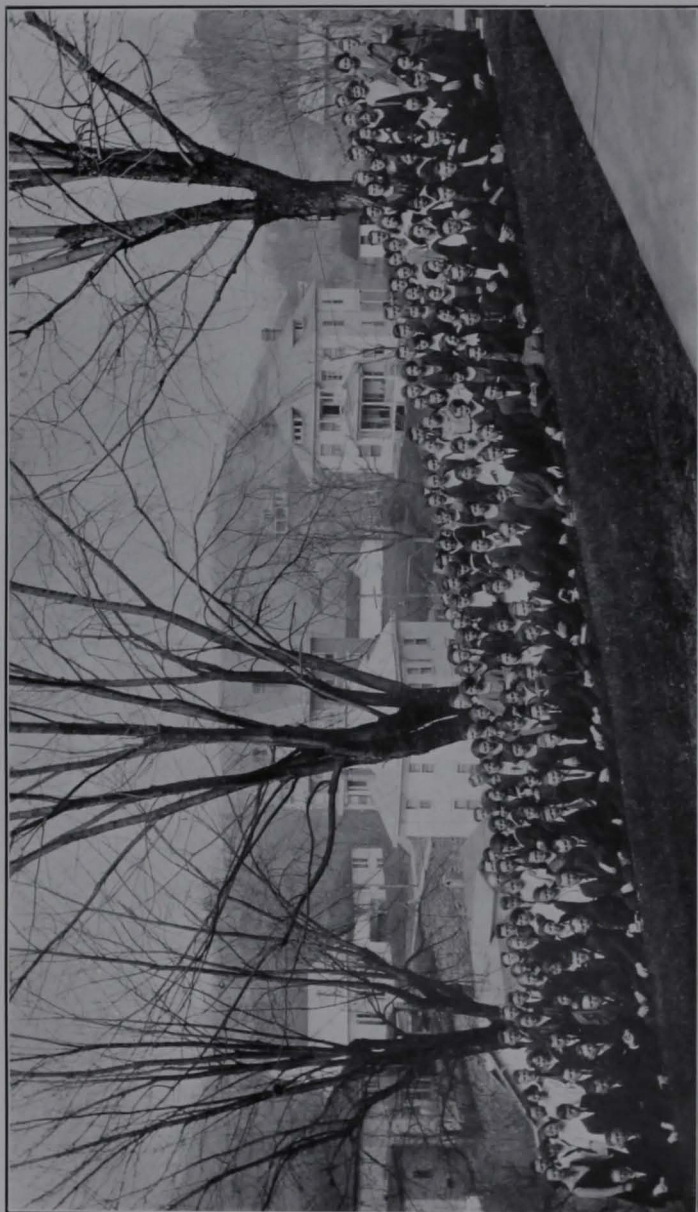
OFFICERS

President	-----Glen S. Callaghan
Vice-President	-----L. Hunter Powell
Secretary	-----Janice Hays
Treasurer	-----Dorothy Hatfield
Chorister	-----Oeita Reese
Marshal	-----Asa V. Cooper
Critic	-----C. W. Post

Esley Arthur
 Susan Barnett
 Benjamin Bias
 Willie Bramlett
 Floda Burton
 Shada Burton
 Earl Bush
 Elton Bush
 Brooks Callaghan
 Glen S. Callaghan
 Isabel J. Callaghan
 T. T. Callaghan
 Goldie Collins
 Opal Collins
 Frank Conley
 Nellie Conley
 Asa Cooper
 Edward Cooper
 Graden Cooper
 C. Wood Crawford
 W. Hall Dent
 Mary A. Dent
 Angelo Eagon
 Ruth Flesher
 Harold Furr
 Henrietta Gainer
 Madeline Gainer
 Ward Gainer
 Alice Hall
 Dolly Hall
 Stanley Hall
 Virginia Hall
 Grace Hammer
 Stanley Hardman

Dee Harris
 Janice Hays
 Dorothy Hatfield
 Fern Huff
 Hays Johnson
 Orlan Jones
 Blanche Lohan
 Mildred Lohan
 Everett Lockard
 Delbert Lovett
 Hale Maxwell
 Lewis Maxwell
 Carl McGinnis
 Willie McGinnis
 Orval McLaughlin
 T. Bryan McQuain
 Helen McQuain
 Charles W. Morrow
 Grace Patterson
 L. Hunter Powell
 Oeita Reese
 Henson Rogers
 Oleta Rhinehart
 Bailey Sleeth
 Gay Smith
 Beulah Stump
 Clyde Strader
 Glen Waggy
 Lawrence Wetzel
 Anise Wilmoth
 Paul Woodford
 Roxie Woodford
 Rita White
 A. E. Harris

Maysel Gibson



COSMIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Cosmian Literary Society

HISTORY

The Cosmian Literary Society was founded in the spring of 1885. It was the first literary society to be founded in the Glenville Normal School. At present its membership is large compared with the enrollment of the school. In fact no other organization of the school offers a better opportunity for development along various lines of literary work.

The programs rendered are varied somewhat. The main types of performances are debate, oration, mock trial, essay, original story, dramatic reading, society paper, and vocal and instrumental music. The society publishes a weekly paper known as "The Clarion." It is edited by a different editor each week. It gives an account of the humorous happenings of the previous week connected with the teachers and students of the school, often with bits of poetry, witty parodies and occasionally an article of grave wit containing a volume of good advice. The audience always looks forward with much interest and enjoyment to the paper which is read by its editor at the close of each program.

This society is of inestimable value in affording the students an opportunity of appreciating and enjoying vocal and instrumental music of a high standard. The debates are on live subjects, usually something of general interest. Often they are among the most interesting numbers on the program. The original stories are among the most interesting numbers, if not the most interesting, on the programs. They show that the writers have taken much pains and care in their development.

The society is much indebted to its critic, Mr. C. W. Post, who has been most helpful in encouraging the Cosmians along various literary lines. His criticisms are valuable to every member of the organization, and are always offered in a kindly spirit.

An aggressive campaign is on foot for more members and better work, and will doubtless be productive of excellent results.

The marshal and his assistants show their interest by ushering the audience up near the front, and by frequently decorating the stage with the Cosmian colors, pink and white.

Each president takes much interest in his work. He feels the responsibility of his position and that it depends upon him to keep the society up to its standard.

The Independent Literary Society History

The Independent Literary Society was organized December 13, 1887, by Miss Effie Eagon, John Kee, Linn Brannon, Walker Fell and Professor White. Through the earnest and determined efforts of its organizers and charter members, the society, although small at first, soon came to be recognized a vital part of the school life. Each year since the Independent Society was organized capable and meritorious students have been enrolled in its membership, and have helped sustain the purposes and standards of a good literary society. Each year, also, members of the society have gone as teachers into the public schools of the state, better prepared for leadership in their school communities because of the literary training received in the Independent Literary Society.

Readings, orations, stories, debates, short plays, reports on current events, and musical numbers give interest and worth to the weekly programs. The "Independent Star," the outgrowth of the bulletin once published by the society, is our chronicle of school life.

The last two years have been years of an unusual increase in membership and in improvement of selections rendered. This success is due partly to the ability and interest of Mr. Wagner, critic and monitor for three terms; to Miss Willa Brand, our critic this year; and partly to a number of earnest workers in our society. It is the ambition of the society to have its entire membership satisfied with giving only the best selections from literature, to furnish original productions which show most careful and thoughtful preparation, and to be loyal supporters of the ideals of the school.

With the realization of what has been done and what can be done, we urge that the members keep the standard obtained, work ever toward our goal, and be not forgetful of our motto, "No glory without labor."

INDEPENDENT LITERARY SOCIETY

MOTTO

Nulla Palma sine Pulvere

COLORS

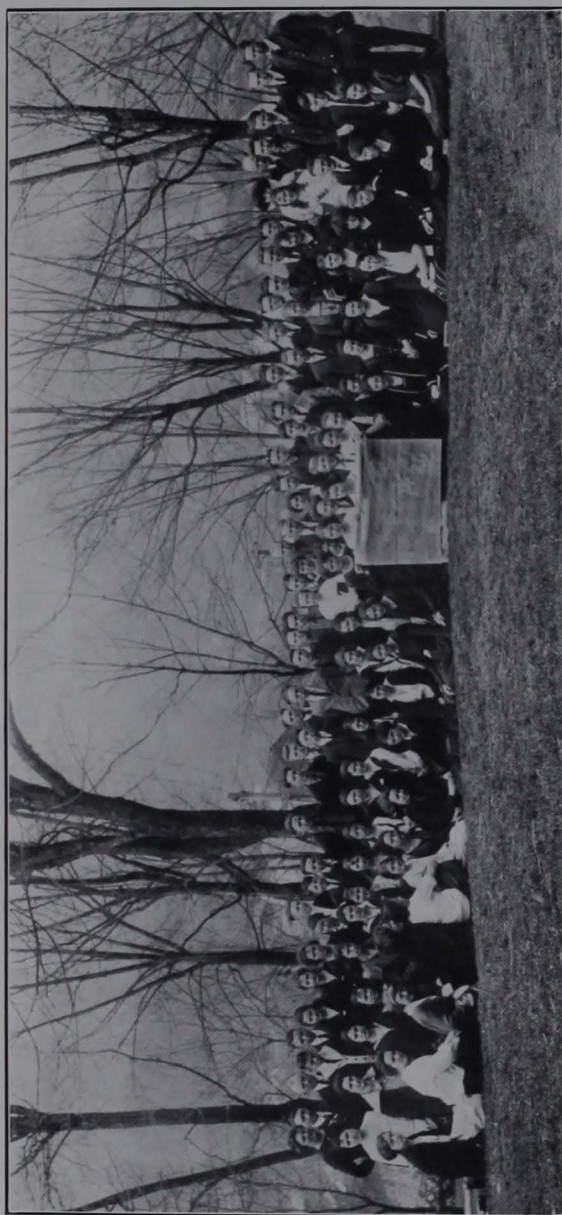
Pink and Blue

OFFICERS

President	George W. McQuain
Vice-President	Myra Lynch Mick
Secretary	Evalena McCutcheon
Treasurer	Fred Barnett
Chorister	Margaret Brannon
Marshal	Harry Baker
Critic	Miss Willa Brand
Monitor	Mr. W. D. Cooper

MEMBERS

Harley Baker	Harry Bennett	Odessa C. Bennett
Fred Barnett	Roland Boggs	Thomas Boggs
Parker Boggs	Ruth Burnside	Margaret Brannon
Mary Burnside	Vera Brown	Frank Cain
Vernon Brannon	Edith Conrad	Rodney Davis
Delbert Connolly	Dana Farnsworth	Frances Fell
Lucy Ewing	Paul Floyd	A. L. George
Garnet Fitzpatrick	Eula Gerwig	Carl Hamric
Bernie Gerwig	John Hendrick	Augusta Hersman
Ruth Hays	Elizabeth Holt	Lynn Holstein
Ernest Hinzman	Martha Jarvis	Mary Jarvis
Karl Jarvis	Ruth Jones	Mary Kee
Justine Jones	Mary Louise Lewis	Lucille Locke
Paul Kidd	Audrey Lynch	Olive Lynch
William Lorentz	Evalena McCutcheon	George McQuain
Charles Lynch	Myra Lynch Mick	Hall Moss
Lois McQuain	Wallace Pierce	Lucille Powell
Macel Moss	Richard Powell	Ernest Reaser
Madeline Powell	Pearl Reip	Elsie Roberts
Louise Reaser	Brooks Reed	Effie Reed
Garnet Roberts	Willie Reed	Hallie Smith
T. A. Reed	Merle Southall	Emma Lena Sprouse
Howard Sommerville	Thelma Starcher	Pauline Steele
Ennel Sprouse	Lynn Waggy	Eula Wilfong
Frank Stoneking	Jessie Wolfe	Macel Wolfe
Everett Withers	Mary Wolfe	Phala Woods
Marie Wolfe	Nina Woofter	Nina Young
Lewis Woofter	Madge Zinn	
Harry Baker	Margaret Ball	



INDEPENDENT LITERARY SOCIETY

Phi Delta Literary Society

One of the youngest but most wide awake organizations in Glenville is the Phi Delta Literary Society which was organized during the Winter Term.

The purpose of the Phi Delta Literary Society is to promote scholarship and literary development and to uphold the best traditions of the Glenville Normal School. It is purely literary, and is composed of young men who have attained a scholarship worthy of recognition by the school and the organization.

OFFICERS

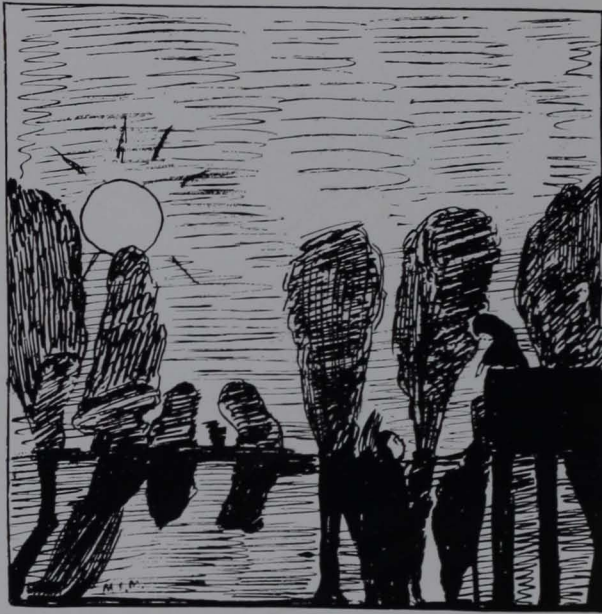
President	-----	Harry Baker
Vice President	-----	Asa V. Cooper
Marshal	-----	George McQuain
Chaplain	-----	Esley Arthur
Secretary	-----	Ward Gainer
Treasurer	-----	W. W. Lovell

CHARTER MEMBERS

C. S. Post	Bailey Sleeth	Howard Sommerville
Carey Woofter	A. E. Harris	Paul Floyd
W. D. Cooper	Asa V. Cooper	Esley Arthur
W. W. Lovell	Glenn S. Callaghan	George McQuain
Ward Gainer	Charles Lynch	



PHI DELTA



Romeo and Juliet Club

MOTTO

To Love and Be Loved

GUIDE

Cupid

COLORS

White and Red

AIM

Diamonds

PURPOSE

To keep alive the Spirit of Love as manifested by Romeo and Juliet

OFFICERS

President	_____	Hall Dent
Vice-President	_____	Little Baker
Secretary	_____	Nina Woofter
Treasurer	_____	Pearl Reip
Marshal	_____	Frank Conley
Official Adviser	_____	Miss Brand
Critic	_____	Mr. Cooper

MEMBERS

Harry Baker
 Pauline Steele
 Esley Arthur
 Evalena McCutcheon
 Arvil Harris
 Anise Wilmoth

George McQuain
 Phala Woods
 Hunter Powell
 Hallie Smith
 Arthur George
 Frances Fell

Descriptive Songs

"Long, Long Ago"-----	Miss Brand
"Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes"-----	Harley Baker
"Good-night, Ladies"-----	Boys who visit the Dormitory
"Home, Sweet Home"-----	Glen Callaghan
"How Can I Leave Thee"-----	Brooks Reed
"He Leadeth Me"-----	Pauline Steele
"Jingle Bells"-----	Willie Cooper
"Last Night"-----	Arvil Harris
"Last Rose of Summer"-----	Evalena
"Love's Old Sweet Song"-----	Asa Cooper
"Three Blind Mice"-----	Anne Wilmoth
"Work for the Night Is Coming"-----	Faculty
"Bachelor Days"-----	Tom Reed
"When I Was Seventeen"-----	Dorothy Hatfield
"Old Black Joe"-----	Stanley Hall
"A Merry Heart"-----	Lucy Ewing
"Abide With Me"-----	Bryan McQuain
"Sleep, Baby, Sleep"-----	Howard Sommerville
"A Poor Old Married Man"-----	Carl Jarvis
"When I Was Twenty-one"-----	B. Sleeth
"My Curly Headed Baby"-----	Howard Burk
"Beautiful Katy"-----	Slim Holt
"I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles"-----	Hale Maxwell
"Rock-a-bye, Baby"-----	Bill McGinnis
"The End of a Perfect Day"-----	Seniors
"Because He First Loved Me"-----	Fern Huff
"Come Be My Love"-----	Esley Arthur
"Silver Threads Among the Gold"-----	Hall Dent
"Madam, Will You Walk With Me? "	Frank Conley
"No, I Won't Walk With You"-----	Gay Smith
"Juanita (Oleta) "-----	Dana Farnsworth
"The End Is Drawing Near"-----	Seniors
"Hail! Hail! the Gang's All Here"-----	Juniors
"We're A-Comin' "-----	Sophomores
"Remember Me"-----	Freshmen
"Peace At Last"-----	Faculty
"My Dormitory Girls"-----	George
"Carry Me Back to Old Virginia"-----	Hunter Powell



BIRD CLUB

THE MAIL POUCH CLUB

$\frac{1}{4}$ OF A CROSS (T), AND A CIRCLE
COMPLETE (O), TWO SEMICIRCLES THAT
PERPENDICULAR MEET (B), ONE TRIANGLE THAT
STANDS ON ITS FEET (A), TWO SEMICIRCLES (C)
AND A CIRCLE COMPLETE (O) =
TOBACCO.

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT
ASA U. COOPER

VICE PRESIDENT
HOWARD BURK

SECRETARY
ESLEY ARTHUR.

MEMBERS

CAREY WOOFER
HARRY BAKER
HARLEY BAKER
HALL MOSS

H.G. WHEAT
EVERT WITHERS
STANLEY HARDMAN
ROLLAND BOGGS

GLENY S. CALLAHAN
T. TESS CALLAHAN



Locke



BRAXTON COUNTY CLUB



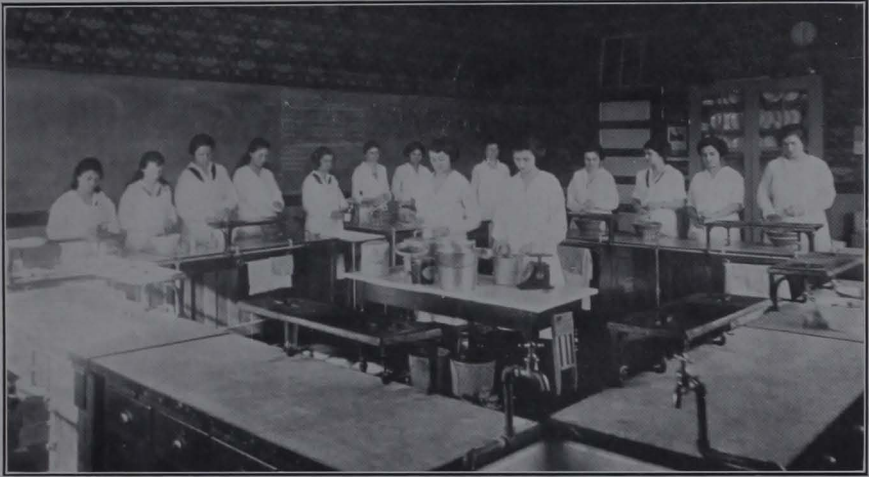
LEWIS COUNTY CLUB



CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS



BOTANY AND BIOLOGY



COOKING CLASS



SEWING CLASS



MANUAL TRAINING CLASS



SOPHOMORE BASKETBALL TEAM



GEORGE

The oldest member of the faculty.

"Let George do it" has been the motto of the faculty for the last twenty years. George has never finished at any college or university, but, nevertheless, he has a Ph. D. from the G. N. S. College of Experience. Glenville Normal School without George is unthinkable. He is the main spoke in the wheel. He is the friend of all students. Students come and students go, but George is still going.



SENIOR CHAMPIONS 1922

The Class Elegy

People of Glenville, lend your ears,
I pray, unto this my song,
And pardon all these bitter tears
Because my grief is strong.

The hour for which we's waited long
Is swiftly drawing nigh;
And soon the happiest of earth's throng,
Must break the school day tie.

We've all worked well, we've done our best;
We're loyal, just and true;
We've faithfully stood every test,
And tried some good to do.

But life's uncertain and the end
Comes speedily to pass;
And now, dear friends, you must extend
Farewells to this dear class.
You'll not forget how wise and keen
We've been in all we said;
You'll not forget class '22,
Though we have long since fled.

But follow on where we have led,
With every aim fixed high,
To meet in that glad afterwhile
No more to say good-bye.

Farewell! Farewell! old friends so dear,
You'll never see us more;
But think of us from year to year,
"Not lost, but gone before."

E. A.



We, the undersigned, do hereby agree and pledge ourselves to associate freely with the opposite sex. To spend at least one evening each week socially in the presence of some fair lady.

Agreed to in the presence of and witnessed by Bailey Sleeth, this the 4th day of March, 1922. This agreement expires April 1st, 1922.

Duly sworn to and signed.

Esley Arthur,
A. E. Harris.

Witness: Bailey Sleeth.



Long Trousers

Hand written posters had been sent to neighboring communities inviting every one to come to the little Buffalo school house to a box supper on Saturday night. On the posters were such phrases as: "Girls bring boxes" and "Boys bring your pocket-books." Of course it was understood that the boys would bring money in their pocketbooks.

As Charles Lurty went into the little Buffalo school house Friday at noon, he picked up a pencil from a desk which he passed. He ran out of the school house that evening, and as Mary Fultz, a little, fair, blue-eyed girl of thirteen, with light curls around her neck, came out of the door, he walked up to her and said,

"H-he-here, M-Mary, is a pencil I found."

"Oh! that's mine. I'm much obliged," said Mary, "I needed it this afternoon, but I couldn't find it."

"I-I-I wondered," again stammered Charles, in a tone inaudible to the others, "if you are going to come to the box supper tomorrow night."

"Yes, if Ma comes," answered Mary.

"You ain't goin' to fetch a box, are you?" was his next bashful query.

"Ma said I might. Are you goin' to come?" Just then the boys called Charles to play ball and he rushed away, trusting that Mary would think he had not heard her last question. He thought what a good excuse the pencil had afforded him to talk to Mary.

Charles was thirteen and had gotten his first pair of long trousers with his new Sunday suit. He wore knee trousers to school but with the long ones he would be a big boy. He thought he must have a girl like other big boys. Mary sat two rows of seats from him at school, and he often admired her sweet smile and golden curls. They used to flip notes across to each other, but Emma Parton ended that one day. She was jealous of Mary and Charles' comradeship. She giggled out loud on purpose one day when one of Charles' notes fell short of Mary's reach, picked it up, and read it aloud. It was only a little innocent rhyme:

"Roses are red and violets blue,
Sugar is sweet and so are you."

But the way it humiliated Charles to hear it read before the school made him resolve never to write another. Since then he paid his tributes to Mary in the way of an apple or an extra piece of cake he had begged his mother to put into his lunch, which he would innocently drop on her desk as he would leave the room at noon. Charles and Mary lived only a half-mile from each other and the school house was located midway between their homes. They had always played together until this year, but now Charles was large enough to play ball with the older boys. The little boys always played with the girls. Thus a barrier had been thrown between them.

Saturday night came. Charles scrubbed his neck, drilled down deep into his ears with a soapy rag, and brushed his hair with unusual care. He hurried into his long trousers and coat and begged his sister to tie his tie in a nice bow. He then thought to get his money. His father had given him a quarter from the sale of a calf, which Charles had driven to town the Saturday before. That and seventy-five cents that he had saved from other errands made him the total sum of one dollar. With this in one of the pockets of his long trousers, he hurried to the school house.

A large crowd was at the school house when he arrived. Many of them were strangers. The girls sat on one side of the house and the boys sat on the other. When Charles stepped inside the door, he looked at Mary. A girl who sat nearby, nudged Mary with her elbow, and half a dozen more giggled. Charles wondered if it was he or his long trousers. It was probably the combination of the two at which they laughed, but anyway Charles felt very conspicuous, turned red in the face and found a seat where Mary could not see him very well.

So soon the auctioneer took his place in front of the room and began to sell the boxes. Three boxes were sold and the boys were getting stirred up. Their bids ran high. Then a red crepe paper box tied with a generous length of blue ribbon came up. Emma Parton looked at Charles then at Mary, and giggled, but Mary would not look up; she would not even smile. Charles wondered if it could be her box or some of the others. Maybe it was Emma's. Some one started the bid at a quarter. Charles risked it.

"Thirty cents," said he. The other bidder raised it to fifty.

"Fifty-five," said Charles and another bidder said, "Seventy-five."

Charles tried again.

"Ninety cents," he called and again another raised the bid to a dollar. It was a nice looking box and the price soared rapidly to five dollars. Charles sat there with the arteries in his head thumping like a trip-hammer. The warm perspiration stood out on his brow in beads. He could hardly breathe. While he was fretting about this, a stranger bought the box. Mary looked up at the stranger, blushed, glanced at Charles, and tucked her head. Charles knew now that it was her box. He had bid all he could but the price had gone beyond his dreams. He felt desolate and wished he had not come. Every one had laughed at his long trousers, he thought; and now he had lost the box he wanted so much. Just then some one touched him on the shoulder.

"Say, Buddy, do you want to buy a box? I bought a nice one but it belongs to a little girl about your size. I'll take fifty cents for it." Charles looked slowly around at the box. He saw it was Mary's.

"You bet" he answered and gave the stranger the money. That was even luckier than if he had bought it at first. He knew now that it was Mary's box and he had paid only fifty cents for it. The remainder of the boxes were soon sold and the boys and girls found seats where they could eat together. Since nearly all the seats were taken, Mary moved over on half of her seat and asked him to sit by her. That was nice, but from the way he devoured them, he enjoyed the "eats" more than sitting by Mary. This pleased Mary, for she had made the sandwiches and cake herself. Soon some one came and asked Mary to be his partner in the cake walk. Charles had been so interested that he had forgotten what was coming next and let this opportunity slip. He looked for another girl, but all had partners and were formed in line, so Charles was left out. When the cake walk was over, Mary sat down by her mother. This was the last of the program. All prepared to go home.

Mary came over and got her box and coat she had left on the seat. Charles mixed with the boys who were forming a line on either side of the aisle leading to the door. Between these lines every one must pass who left the building. A few of the older people had gone out but most of them waited to see the fun. The girls all hung back, laughing and whispering to each other about whom they would let go home with them and to whom they would give the "mitten." For them to pass out was like running the gauntlet. They could go only single file, because the passage was so narrow, and as a girl walked through, some boy whispered in her ear,

"May I see you home," or some like phrase. If the first boy received a negative answer, maybe a second one would try before she reached the door. There was always much laughing, no matter what answer she gave him.

Charles had often watched the older boys. Now his turn had come. Those long trousers were like a sign-post. He felt that every one would watch him. He crowded in between two other boys.

"If I had worn my short trousers," thought Charles, "I would not have been noticed so much." His heart was acting worse than it did when he hid on the box. He felt as if he had a pound of raw cotton stuffed down inside himself somewhere about his lungs. His mind was all in a whirl. He saw Mary coming. Her mother was close behind her. What was he to do? Some one spoke to her, causing her to pause a moment and Mary came on. Charles forgot his trousers. He looked again to see if the mother was coming and again at Mary, but by this time Mary had been pushed through the line past him. He followed her out but was just in front of her mother. He dodged around and found Mary before her mother could get out.

"I-I-I want to carry your box for you," he said. The words almost stuck in his throat.

"Oh! I'm not going your way," said Mary.

"I know it," said he, "but I-I want-a-a to go—— and carry the box," he added.

"It's not heavy. I can carry it," answered Mary.

"I've got on my long pants," he pleaded. "I-I-I'd like to-to-carry-to go home with you," he finally sputtered.

"Come on, Mary," called her mother. Mary looked at Charles as if to go, hesitated a moment, and with a smile, handed him the box. Charles had never seen such a pleasant smile. His heart almost exploded, it gave such a jump. As they walked along towards her home, he tried to tell Mary how much he hated letting some one else take her in the cake walk, but it seemed as though he could not talk to her as he did at school or in play. She didn't say much either. He tried again to tell her about the ball game of Friday afternoon, but he didn't remember it very well from some cause. When they reached her home, he handed her the box and said.

"I didn't find your pencil. I took it off your seat as I passed it at noon, so I could have a chance to ask you if you were coming to the social tonight."

H. S.

Perhaps

They had told me I must Prophesy,
But I knew not what to do,
For I was not born a prophet,
Any more than one of you;
I had spent the day in study,
And in thinking hard and deep,
So I now, all worn and weary,
Lay me down and fell asleep.

I had lain there but a moment,
In that slumber calm and sweet,
When I rose, refreshed and strengthened,
And stepped out upon the street;
But I very soon discovered
That I was in a strange place,
For I saw not one known figure,
Nor a smiling, friendly face.

I was in a mammoth city
By the side of which I know
That New York, the nation's glory,
Would stand but a feeble show;
Great steam engines all about me,
Aeroplanes through all the air;
Wonders far beyond our telling,
Here and there and everywhere.

Scarcely I could trust my senses
When I saw the railroad line
Bore the well-known name of "Glenville,"
While the same gleamed from each sign;
And my eyes were opened wider
Than they'd ever been to view,
When I saw a school class pennant
Dated Nineteen Hundred Twenty-two.

While I puzzled o'er this problem,
Staring round with open eyes,
Looking for some one to question
Of this marvelous surprise,
I beheld near me a lady,
Coming on with footsteps slow,
And I thought I would accost her
And learn what I wished to know.

As she came to be still nearer,
I fancied I had seen that face
Somewhere else, yet could not put it
In exactly its right place;
But at last she stood before me,
And all wonder vanished quite,
'Twas my old friend, Miss McCutcheon,
And I met her with delight.

It was strange that I should know her,
For the change in her was great;
She was very tall and slender,
While she moved with queenly state.
She seemed quite surprised to see me,
Said I long had been away,
And gave me an urgent invitation
To remain with her that day.

Her kind offer I accepted,
And she hailed a flying car,
Which we boarded, skimming swiftly
Through the ether fast and far;
Closely watched I the conductor,
'Twas a lady, tall and stout,
Fully able to give assistance to the
Passengers stepping in and out.

As she took my fare she knew me,
And stood pointing out strange sights.
Phala Woods had thus far proven
Her belief in Woman's Rights!
On the car a dude was sitting
Playing with a poodle small;
Why, 'twas Paul Woodford! I scarcely
Would have known the man at all.

Soon we flitted past a corner,
That looked like old times to me,
For it was the well-known corner
Where our Normal School used to be!
Now the place was changed to show a
Factory twenty stories high;
And I noticed a small fish-stand
There, as we were passing by.

And behind the greasy counter
Stood a man I knew at sight;
Yes, for it was Glen S. Callaghan
Shouting "Fish!" with all his might.

But the whole day brought surprises:
Pearl was dancing on the stage;
Martha was an opera singer;
Cooper a preacher, quite the rage;
An author Bramlett; an actress was Lucile;

Miss Steele an old maid, prim and neat;
And Elizabeth Holt had grown so heavy,
That Anti-fat was all she'd eat.

Bye and bye we reached the home where
Evalena lived with her husband, too,
But he was a walking salesman,
So I did not find out who!
I was very tired and sleepy,
And I felt that it was best
To withdraw myself a little,
For an hour or two of rest.

I slept long and very soundly,
And you may judge of my surprise,
As after many hours of slumber,
Again I opened wide my eyes.
I found myself in Moss's cottage,
Where I had lived in long ago,
Ere I started on that morrow
On this curious quest to go.

I sprang up before the window;
Yes, it was the self same town,
That, in what seemed years before me
When I wearily laid me down;
But my dream had been so life-like
That withal I could not feel,
That the vision I had witnessed
Could be otherwise than real.

Now you see, dear friends and classmates,
That 'twas nothing but a dream
I've been telling; howe'er real and
Natural it to you may seem;
But in this great world of wonders,
Dreams have oft before come true,
So, who knows but this my vision,
May prove true to each of you.

Esley Arthur.

T. Bryan McQuinn
Howard D. Burk
Mary F. Keck
Lucile Locke
Madeline Gainer
Beverly Stump
Willie M. Reed
Chas. W. Morrow
Ruth Hays
A. Hall Dent
Harley C. Baker
Clyde Strader
Glenn L. Callaghan
Esley Arthur
E. Paul Floyd
Bailey Sleeth
Rex W. Callaghan
Pearl Risp

Grace Hammer
George H. Rogers
W. Hale Maxwell
"Sam" Scott.
Stanley Hardman
Hunter Powell
Marc Halpe
Martha Jarvis
Martha Pauline Steele
Frances Fell.
Howard H. Sommerwill
Earle Bush
Laurence D. Wetzel
Lewis A. Maxwell
Asa V. Cooper
Evalina McCutcheon
Conett Withers
Charles Lynch
Myra Lynch Nick.

IN MEMORY OF

HONORABLE RENCH N. HAYS

Whose many long years of unceasing work and
appreciative interest have so greatly helped
The Glenville Normal School

"FOR OUR FLAG AND OUR COUNTRY"

JOHN MC GINNIS
VICTOR HAMILTON
STARK MC QUAIN
PORTER GARRISON
BENJAMIN F. ASH
PAUL FARNSWORTH
DANA EMERSON
RAYMOND STARCHER

IN MEMORIAM

BROOKS WHITE
MRS. J. N. SHACKELFORD
MERCH LAMB
WILBUR VARNER
CARL HOLT
CHARLES MILES
ORLAI VERNON CALLAGHAN
FRANK LYNCH
LOWELL O'DELL
VERE BRANNON
RITA CUNNINGHAM
JASPER NEWTON KEE
OPHA RINEHART
ELTON C. HERSMAN
DR. S. W. VARNER

The Future's Call

Class mates, rest we here a little, while our life is yet at morn;
Pause and voice the new emotions that of this great hour is born.

'Tis the time which all has led to, since we heard the first bell's call,
Summoning us to meet together in the now familiar hall.

Many a day we've worked some problem through in gratifying style,
Trying to make ourselves believe that we had known it all the while;

Many a day we've sat and pondered over some strangely puzzling text,
Wondering what our wise instructor could bring forth to ask us next.

Here about the grounds we've wandered, talking over all we've read,
Thinking thoughts too deep for utterance—dreaming what must ne'er be said,

Listening for some "Never! Never!" whispered by the phantom years
Till a song from out the distance rang its promise in our ears.

Oh, we're well prepared for action! Watch us write on History's page,
Names to shine throughout the centuries as the wonders of the age!

For we see a new-born vision calling us to active strife,
With the whole world for the winning, in the tumult of young life.

We have conquered in the class-room; we shall win in efforts new;
That which we have done and promised, all these things we yet shall do.

Classmates, may the crescent promise of our spirit all prove so,
We must clasp each hand and whisper, "Good-bye, Classmates!" as we go.
Esley A.

Dormitory Life

The girl who has not had an opportunity to live in a dormitory has missed a very important part of her school experience. About two-thirds of the girls of the Glenville Normal School stay at the dormitory and find it a very desirable place to be. Here they enjoy many privileges that could not be found elsewhere. As school is the common interest of all the girls, outside influences are not so easily established.

When coming to the dormitory the new girl thinks of a good time, a house full of jolly girls, and very little study, but her opinions change somewhat when the dignified preceptress escorts her to her room and explains a few of the many rules with which she will become thoroughly acquainted a little later.

By the end of the first week she has recovered from the first siege of homesickness and feels somewhat at home. The first great shock comes when she has comfortably perched herself upon the library table in the parlor. She is politely but firmly informed that it is not lady-like to sit on the table. She learns at parlor meetings that the girls form one big family of which she is a part and again she feels very much at home, and comes down to breakfast in boudoir cap and slippers. Much to her embarrassment she is sent back to her room.

Experience teaches her to be more observant, and yet there are many things to learn. She has managed to make an engagement with a young man and blushing rushes into the preceptress' office and asks for a "date;" again her spirits fall when she learns that "dates" are not allowed, only engagements. She begins to realize anew that dormitory life is quite different from farm life.

After all, the rules and regulations of the dormitory are only those of any well regulated home. They are made especially for the benefit of the girls, and the girl who has the right attitude toward the dormitory will gain much from the experience. Correct habits of living, regularity, system, self-control, and a respect for the rights of others will unknowingly become a part of her life.

Washington as We Think of Him

Human history is a record of effort, of struggle, and of achievement. Through the long lapse of the ages humanity has struggled on, often in the face of disappointment and apparent defeat. The hope of a better day has been the guiding star of generals, statesmen and philosophers of all time. Occasionally a genius, a star of the first magnitude, would loom up and for a time obscure the efforts of less fortunate mortals to illumine the pathway of humanity. But the progress of the race toward better things has been slow—lamentably slow. Often it has seemed that a race of people were emerging rapidly from the depths of savagery and throwing off the shackles of ignorance and superstition, but this progress has been apparent rather than real. The great mass of human beings are ever content to take things as they find them and resent any effort being made for their betterment.

Thus it has been that in every nation there have appeared at times great leaders—men of keen vision and firm resolve—who have tried to lead the people on. Often these persons have sought by their superior knowledge of military affairs to place themselves in the forefront of their age and realize their ambitions by force of arms. Alexander the Great, Hannibal, Julius Caesar—these are but a few of the world's immortals who have risen to eminence and power as a result of military superiority.

The great world leaders have been men of but a single talent. Socrates, the greatest of philosophers was simply a philosopher—nothing more. Alexander the Great was a military genius, not a statesman. Shakespeare could interpret life as no other man but his contribution to humanity ends there. Martin Luther could defy the powers of the religious world and by the sheer force of his zeal break down the religious traditions of fifteen hundred years.

The many sidedness of Washington contrasts strangely with the other immortals of the earth. He belongs to no age and no time. He is the embodiment of all that is highest, noblest and best. Our own nation has appropriated him unto herself and in grateful remembrance of his high statesmanship and purity of purpose has united in calling him "Father."

The great heart of the father of his country was melted to tenderness by the pitiable condition of the ragged, half-starved soldiers at Valley Forge. He was moved with compassion at the sight of slavery and longed to see the time when that institution should be no more. When Cornwallis surrendered at Yorktown Washington refused to humiliate him by accepting his sword and even gave a dinner in his honor.

The weak and helpless were always the objects of his especial care. He loved children and many references in his diary attest to his gifts to them. By the provision of his will the moneys he had loaned to his brothers and the cost of educating nieces and nephews were alike cancelled. While the Shylocks of his time were demanding their pound of flesh, his great heart of love went but to all mankind. While nominally a member of the Church of England, his religion could not be compassed within the bounds of any religious denomination. It extended to the peoples of every age and time. Mankind is prone to worship and to love. No nation can long survive which worships

and loves that which is base, low and unclean. Woe to us as a nation should we ever depart from the high standard of life set by the immortal Washington.

But Washington's genius was not alone the result of his big heartedness. He was the brilliant leader of armies, the master statesman and the indomitable leader of men. As a military leader he stands supreme when the conditions of the country at that time are taken into account. No less an authority than Frederick the Great pronounced Washington's Trenton campaign the most brilliant of the century. Surely the man who could take a ragged body of New Englanders and train them into soldiers who were ready and willing to die for their leader had within him the elements of true greatness. His fiery eye and biting word struck terror to the heart of Lee and reminds us of Cromwell. His military organization, plans, and skill of execution are the marvels of the age.

Washington was more than a lover of humanity—more than a military genius. He was a statesman. He used neither pen nor voice as did Hamilton and Madison in the struggle for constitutional union but he was able to mold the varying opinions of these men into a fabric of government such as the world had never seen before. Well might James Bryce, that brilliant English scholar and statesman, say of the American Constitution: "It is the greatest instrument of government ever struck off at one time by the hand and purpose of man." Washington could use Jefferson's logic and Hancock's obstinacy for a great purpose. His superior wisdom, almost prophetic at times, guided and unified the people so that he could truthfully say on retiring from public life: "I leave this people contented and happy." His presence commanded respect and the poise and calmness of his master mind have made him the marvel of the age in which he lived.

The hardy outdoor life of colonial days developed in him great ruggedness and power of endurance. Circumstances determined that education should be from life rather than from books. Thus he was in no danger of becoming a theorist. He had no utopian plan of government to suggest to the Colonies at the close of the Revolutionary War. His plans were practical and his theories feasible. The government that he sought for his country was not the product of any school of thought or romantic fancy. It was to be the result of sober judgment, calm deliberation, and an almost prophetic wisdom. So perfect were the original provisions of the Federal Constitution that the experience of one hundred and thirty-three years has revealed no vital weaknesses therein.

It would be useless in an article of this length to even mention the many interests of this illustrious American. Not the least related to agriculture. Washington was a farmer and his diary records many instances where he exhorted his overseers to better agricultural practices. He says, "I shall begrudge no reasonable expense that will increase the production of my soil or better the quality of my live-stock."

The private life of Washington will bear the closest scrutiny. He was prudent, but not mean; reserved, but not cold; simple in his tastes, but not unrefined; religious without cant; unlearned, but possessing superior wisdom. His world was not a world of art, of letters, or of science, but a world of men.

"This earth may boast two men whose ample fame
Doth satisfy the ages; him that died,
Struck down in glory by the Tiber's side,
And him that guards the city of his name
Upon the broad Potomac; free from blame
Of petty thoughts and petty deeds they bide;

And from their works the dull oblivious tide,
Falls back into the depths from which it came.

They live forever in the hearts of men—
Caesar and Washington—but we who sway
This western world which his great valor won,
Whose mighty destiny eludes the ken
Of prophet and of bard—shall we not pay
Our chiefest thanks to Freedom's noblest son?"

C. W. P.



Senior Class Statistics

Name	How Young	Specific Gravity	Appearance	What We Call Them	Present Occupation	Future Occupation	Noted For	Slang Expression
Arthur, E.	48	96	Very slender	Slats	Writing Poetry	Deer Hunting	Orations	Well now
Baker, H. E.	92	48	Very short	Shorty II	Eating peanuts	Preacher	Comedian	By Hee
Bramlett, W.	16	198	Sleepy	Sleeping Jesus	Short Story Writing	Philanthopist	Promptness to class	Did you?
Bowser, R. H.	92	196	Joking	Bow Wow	Flirting	Agriculturist	Mail Pouch	Sad affair
Burke, H. D.	96	999	Handsome	Endogen	Housekeeping	Home making	His voice	Darn it
Bush, E. R.	7	0	Varied	Windy	Entertaining people	Unknown	Her ability	Forevermore
Cain, M.	26	100	Satisfied	Cutie	Fishing	Lawyer	Long talks	By Joe
Callaghan, G. S.	19	98	Stunning	Judge	Eating	Diplomat	Pluck	Yeh
Callaghan, T. T.	17	222	Shark	Callie	Roller skating	Squire	High Ideals	Let's go
Cooper, A. V.	11	432	Medium	Mink	Undecided lover	Brakeman	Staying at Dorm.	Yes, I know
Dent, W. H.	29	68	Backward	Squire	Novelist	Artist	Her A's	Be still
Fell, F.	33	999	Modest	Housewife	Hunting a girl	Heart breaker	Whistling	By Jove
Floyd, E. P.	96	126	Cunning	Stuffy	Unknown	Clerk	Familiarity	Oh Joy
Gainer, M.	47	92	Slender	Crook	Loafing	Coal miner	Courtesy	By George
George, A. L.	68	46	Meek	Curly	Feeding chickens	Speculator	Housekeeping	You don't say
Hammer, G.	72	19	Quiet	Miranda	Running at large	Epic Poet	Athletics	I don't know
Hardman, S. R.	13	236	Gritty	Stanchion	Napping	Alchemist	Constancy	Look here
Hays, R.	48	119	Artistic	Birdie	Holding office	Grammarians	Cases	Good Night
Holt, E.	94	909	Gorgeous	Slim	Woodfording	Actress	Appearance	Yep
Jarvis, M.	46	48	Odd	Smiles	Seeking a husband	Weaving	Music	Oh dear me
Kee, M. V.	15	175	Restless	The Kid	Flirting	Somebody's wife	Patience	Bless me
Locke, L.	77	233	Solemn	Christmas	Scientist	Eating Cheese	Honor	More cheese
Lynch, C. S.	72	447	Prim	Porter	Chemist	Trapper	Action	Huh?
Morrow, C. W.	46	99	Nervous	Captain	Asst. Editor	Engineer	Bird Club work	How shocking
Marsh, Z.	19	111	Suffocating	Swamp	Skinning Fish	Missionary	Long steps	Doggone it

Senior Class Statistics

Name	How Young	Specific Gravity	Appearance	What We Call Them	Present Occupation	Future Occupation	Noted For	Slang Expression
Maxwell, L. A.	55	47	Stilty	Lewie	Shaking hands	Camping	Wisdom	Gee Whiz
Maxwell, W. H.	14	555	Hard	Tough	Spooning	Satirist	Her influence	You tell 'em
McCutcheon, E.	44	77	Brave	Ben Jonson	Bell boy	Mechanic	Good looks	Same as Bell
McGinnis, C. K.	92	98	Dutchy	Guinea	Mud mixer	Hotel Proprietor	Wit	Confound it
McGinnis, W. H.	78	46	Solid	Billy	Cow boy	Coffee roasting	Remarks	It seems to me
McQuain, T. B.	47	79	Dashing	Biggie	Fortune teller	Dissecting	Courage	Latin idioms
Mick, M. L.	55	48	Frosty	Honeysuckle	Artist	Washing dishes	Diligence	Old sport
Moore, W. G.			Doodlefied	Burbank	Actor	Rocking the cradl	Dimple in cheek	Yes I know
Pirkey, J. A.	24	14	Rambunctious	Poke	Beach Walker	Mormon Preacher	Profanity	Oh gee
Powell, L. H.	77	196	Listless	George	Eating Ice Cream	Creamery man	Patience	Oh boy
Reed, T. A.	68	303	Sleepless	Bumper	News reporter	Bartender	Kissing her	By hookies
Reed, W. M.	14	777	Important	Bawly	Botanist	Teacher	Chewing gum	Believe me
Reip, P.	22	409	Nice	Sweetie	Catching flies	Tin peddler	Whistling	Hang it
Rogers, H.	98	888	None	Pete	Flunking	Pill making	Gift of gab	Z-Z-I-I
Sleeth, B.	99	92	Magnificent	Hamburger	Heading things	Actress	Shortness	Which are
Smith, G.	32	16	Lofty	Aunt Gatie	Signal service	Book agent	Brevity	Caw Caw
Somerville, H. H.	66	47	Sandy	Orpheus II	Watching birds	Dish washer	Originality	Well
Steele, P.	49	444	Sweet	Skylark	News boy	Mechanist	Big ears	Don't
Strader, E. C.	73	97	Romantic	Rat	Letter writing	Training teacher	Skill	I got him
Stump, B.	88	46	Lonesome	Beauty	Shade seeking	Making umbrellas	Light complexion	Shady forevermore
Wetzel, L. D.	79	3	Pale	Shady	Chasing	Doctor	His smiles	Oh maw
Withers, E.	33	111	Sunny	Old Man	Feeding geese	President's wife	Black eyes	All right now
Wolfe, W.	14	472	Pleasant	Dearie	Jarvis	Blacksmith	Big feet	Oh prunes
Woodford, P. H.	45	14	Awkward	Sam	Making tea	Artist	Long walks	Well, Well
Woods, P.	17	199	Stately	Flowers				

I had a little pony,
'Twas worth its weight in gold;
I lent it to a lady
Whose name must not be told.

She rode it hard and she rode it long,
Till it was lean instead of fat;
But Prof. at last caught on to it,
And flunked that lady flat.

Of all sad words
Of tongue or pen,
The saddest are
I've flunked again.

Lives of great men oft remind us,
That it is no use to cram;
For the things that we have crammed on
Are not asked us in exam.

Even the cats smile when the chorus sings.

The Domestic Science girls bought for Mrs. Wagner some butter.

"But," said Mrs. Wagner, "this butter is bitter, if we put it in the batter it will make the batter bitter, but a bit of better butter will but make the batter better."

So we made the bitter batter better because we bought a bit o' better butter.

Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime,
And with FATHER'S foot behind us,
We will get there every time.

I Wanted My Dip

I wanted my dip and I got it,
I studied and crammed like a slave;
Was it Virgil or Solid—I fought 'em,
I hurled my good looks to the grave.
I wanted my dip and I got it;
Came out with the blamed thing last June—
But somehow life's not what I thought it,
And somehow the dip isn't all.

NO! Theres the school. (Have you seen it?)
It's the grandest old school that I know,
From the good old hill that it's built on
To the queer, ant-like village below.
Some say Doc was dreamin' when he made it,
Some say they'd leave it and run.
Maybe; but there's some as would trade it
For no school on earth—and I'm one.

You come to be taught (blamed good reason);
You feel like a lummoX at first;
You're nothing but a poor bloomin' freshman,
And then after awhile it's no worse,
It grips you with a peculiar feeling,
It makes you brace up and try
To fight it out, start at the very beginning,
To never give up or die.

That's the school, and its calling and calling,
It's cheering me on as of yore,
But it isn't the dip that I'm wanting,
It's just the life that I led there before.
It's just the grand old feeling of friendship,
It's the pals that I've made and lived with,
It's the love of the place, almost worship;
Oh, to be there again, what would I give!

* * * * *

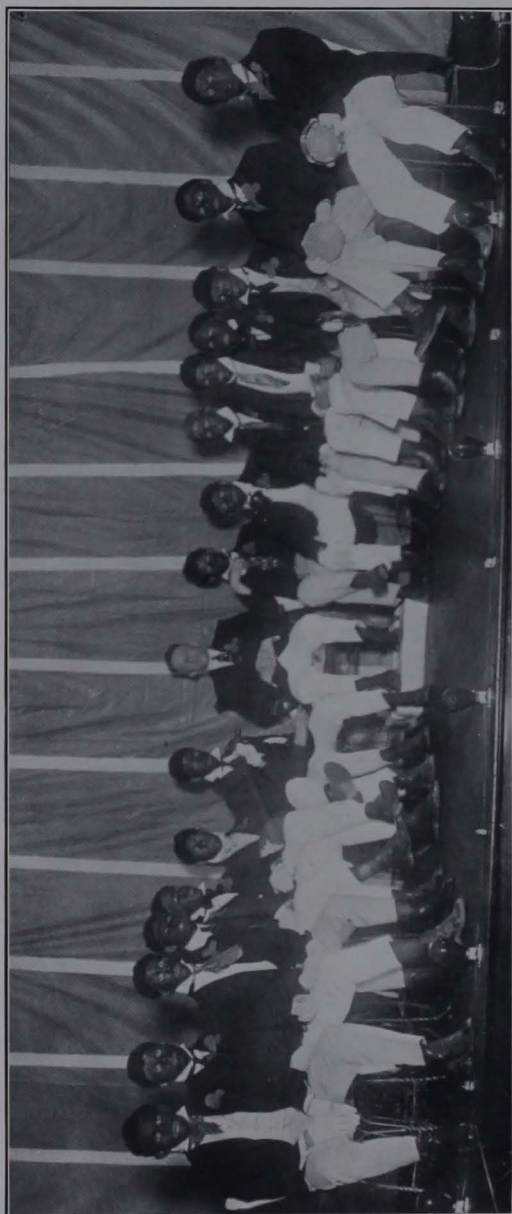
S is for Senior and Sample Class, too,
E is for Everyone faithful and true.
N is for Night-time, for we always work late,
I is for Ideals, the best in the state.
O is the Organ we develop to become wise,
R is for Rising like stars in the skies.
This if you will notice, now don't be surprised,
Spells the name of a class both noble and wise.



MASONIC CLUB



PUBLIC SCHOOL



MINSTREL

Kanawhachen Jokes

Getting out a yearbook is no picnic. If we print jokes folks say we are silly; if we don't, they say we have no sense of humor; if we publish original matter they say we lack variety; if we publish things from other papers they say we are too lazy to write. If we don't go to church we are heathens; if we do we are hypocrites. If we wear old clothes we are not solvent; if we wear new ones they are not paid for. What is a poor editor to do, anyhow? Like as not, some editor will say we swiped this from an exchange. We did.

I sent my son to Princeton,
With a pat upon his back.
I spent ten thousand dollars,
And got a quarter back.

Professor Wagner—Miss Holt, what experiment is this?
Miss Holt—Electrocution of water.

Professor Woofter—What is an optimist?
Miss Hatfield—It is a person who thinks the Irish question will be settled in a way that will be satisfactory to both England and Ireland.

Lady MacDuff, Glenville Normal's champion hen, lays thirty eggs in thirty days. "Lay on, Macduff, and damned be he who first cries hold, enough!"

Lucile—What does John mean when he says I slide a slippery heel?
Lucy—That's his slang; he means that you shake a wicked hoof.

Miss Arbuckle—The insulting wretch! He asked me if I remembered the dreadfully cold winter of 1869—think of it!

Mrs. Sample—Oh! I'm sure he didn't mean to offend you. He probably didn't know what a bad memory you have.

Mrs Wagner—Why, my dear, you have your shoes on the wrong feet.
Mr. Wagner—Yes, but these are the only feet I have.

"Sneagle." "Snoteagle, Snowl." "Sneither, snostrich."

Miss Woods—How does your one eyebrow wear out?

Miss Reip—Well, you see at the Dormitory the door knobs are rough.

Professor Cooper—How soon do you get results from the use of fertilizer?

Stanley Hardman—The preceding year.

Miss Wolfe—Why do you compare Mary Burnside's head to a knob?

Miss Jones—Because it is so easy to turn.

Miss Huff—Did you have the porch swing painted yesterday?

Mr. Singleton—Yes—Why?

Miss Huff—Well, Mr. Lovell and I sat on it last night.

I used to be bashful,
But so good have I grown
That I can love other men's sisters
As well as my own.

Mary had a little jug,
She corked it up too soon;
The stuff inside began to work
And started toward the moon.

Charles Lynch—Does Miss Lohan know much about automobiles?
Howard—Heavens, No! She asked me if I cooled the engine by stripping the gears.

Professor Post—What does the shape of Italy remind you of?

Henson Rogers—Bootleggin'.

Professor Woofter—Where did the Pilgrims land?

William Lorentz—I don't know whether it was on a Plymouth Rock or on a Rhode Island Red.

Little Johnny—Ba-a-a-w-w-w!

Mrs. Sample—Are you in pain, my little man?

Little Johnny—Naw! The pain's in me.

Professor Woofter—Can you tell me the shape of the world?

Madeline Cain—Yes, sir, it's in a pretty bad shape, just now.

He made a run around the end,
Was tackled from the rear;
The right guard sat upon his neck,
The fullback on his ear.
The center sat upon his back,
Two ends upon his chest,
The quarter and the halfback then
Sat down on him to rest.
The left guard sat upon his head,
The tackles on his face—
The coroner was next called in
And sat upon his case.

A flat pocketbook and a flat tire are the worst combinations.

Audra—Do you know what Miss Hays said in English today?

Olive—No, what did she say?

Audra—She pointed at me and told the rest of the class that that that that girl used in her composition was superfluous.

Professor Grose—Run out and dig up some pig-weed. Be sure to get the roots.

Charles Morrow—What is the idea, Professor?

Professor—Just a little Burbanking stunt. I am going to cross this pig-weed with an egg-plant.

Charles—But what is the idea?

Professor—Why, to produce a ham and egg plant.

Professor Post—Which would you rather have, one apple or two halves?

William Lorentz—Two halves.

Professor—Why would you prefer two halves?

William—Because then I could see if it was bad inside.

Rita—What do you call a man that runs an automobile?

Brooks—It all depends upon how near he comes hitting me.

Professor Wagner—Where are you going with that lantern?

Carl Jarvis—I am going out to see my girl.

Professor—Going out to see your girl with a lantern? I never took a lantern with me when I went to see my girl.

Carl—Yes, and look what you got.

Mr. Lovell—And at her request you gave up drinking?

Frank Conley—Yes, sir.

Mr. Lovell—And you quit cigarettes for the same reason?

Frank—I did.

Mr. Lovell—And you no longer swear because of her disapproval?

Frank—Most assuredly.

Mr. Lovell—And it was for her that you gave up dancing, poker parties and pool playing?

Frank—Absolutely.

Mr. Lovell—Then why did you not marry her?

Frank—Well, sir, after all this reforming, I saw I could do better.

Mr. Wetzel—Why do you always send flowers?

Mr. Crawford—I'm not going to have her share my candy with the other fellows.

Professor Wagner—No doubt you have heard of the invention that Mr. Edison is now working on. Now, who can tell me what great problem is involved in an apparatus for communicating with the dead?

Stanley Hardman—Getting wire which will resist the heat.

Glenn Callaghan—Great heavens, woman! Do you think I am made of money?

Isabelle—I wish you were. I could get you changed then.

Wilt thou take her for thy pard,
For better or for worse,
To have, to hold, to fondly guard,
Till hauled off in a hearse?

Wilt thou let her have her way,
Consult her many wishes,
Make the fire every day,
And help her wash the dishes?

Wilt thou comfort and support,
Her father and her mother,
Aunt Jane and Uncle John,
Three sisters and a brother?

His face grew pale and blank,
It was too late to jilt,
As through the chapel floor he sank,
He said, "I wilt."

Miss Arbuckle—Willie, can you tell me how matches are made?

Willie—No Ma'am, but I don't blame you for wanting to find out.

Miss Arbuckle—Why, what do you mean?

Willie—Well, Mother says you have been trying to make one for several years.

Professor Cooper—What man controls the greatest automobile factory in the world?

Madeline—Captain Ford.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES

Placard at a moving picture show: Young children must have parents.

Placard in a barber's window: During alterations, Patrons will be shaved in the back.

Fern—And why do you call "Red" your rain-beau?

Henrietta—He's always the first to show up after we've had a storm.

Miss Brand—Do you think veils attract the men?

Mrs. Rohrbough—Well, many a poor fish has been caught in a net.

A Mickey named Patrick McCord,
Was one of "The Poor of the Lord,"
Now he's richer than cream,
Getting coin in a stream —
He makes something to use on a Ford.

Asa Cooper—I wish De Maupassant had been an Englishman.
Miss Brand—Why?
Asa—Well, that's what I said he was on my examination paper.

Dr. Roberts—Mr. Callaghan, I must object to your sitting in your room
with your feet on the table. It's not meant for that.
Callaghan—Sorry, but Mr. George has his feet on the floor.

Mr. Sommerville—Yes, I got plenty of setting up exercises in the army.
Mrs. Lohan (at the head of the stairs)—And you are an adept. It's
12:30 now, young man.

Professor Wagner (in chemistry laboratory)—Do you see the invisibility of the gas?

Professor Grose—What's the score in the Sophomore-Freshman game?

William Lorentz—Nothing to nothing.
Professor Grose—Good game, eh?
William—No, it hasn't started yet.

Professor Lovell—What is a dry dock?
Everett Withers—A physician who won't give out prescriptions.

"Well, I'll be damned," said the babbling brook as the fat lady fell off the bridge into the water.

A puff of powder,
A little curl,
There she is,
Our modern girl.

Eyes like stars,
Lips that curl,
Into a smile,
Our modern girl.

Eyes that gleam,
And glances whirl,
She rolls her own,
Our modern girl.

Professor Wagner (in chemistry test)—Are there any questions that are not clear?

Mr. Harris—Not at all sir. The questions are perfectly clear. It is the answers that bother me.

Rita Young—Miss Brand, do you think that a girl should learn to love before twenty?

Miss Brand—No indeed! Too large an audience.

Miss Reip—What are the best kind of slippers?

Miss Steele—Banana peelings.

Frank Conley—I am engaged to four girls already.

Evalena—How do you account for such conduct?

Frank—I don't know, unless Cupid shot me with a machine gun?

Professor Woofter—How does the president secure an army?

Paul Woodford—He calls three times for volunteers, then if he does not secure them, he resorts to grafting.

Professor Cooper—Ward, what is meant by cross-fertilization?

Ward—It is the process of spreading fertilizer on a field one way, then turning around and spreading it the other way.

The football game was over and at the parlor grate,
A maiden and a long-haired youth were lingering rather late,
They talked of punts and drop-kicks, and found it rather tame,
Till Cupid put his nose-guard on and butted in the game.
Quoth he, "It's mighty funny if I don't arrange a match."
So he lined the couple and made them toe the scratch.
The youth was growing nervous 'neath the weight of newfound bliss;
And he kind of thought the scrimmage ought to end up with a kiss.
He charged upon the center, he tackled left and right,
And the way he held that chair for downs was simply out of sight;
He tried an osculation, just an amateur affair,
But lost it on a fumble, and instead it struck the air.
Then as he landed on her ear, he heard the maiden say,
"You're penalized for holding, likewise for offside play."
With set teeth he tried another—this time succeeded fine
For he scored an easy touchdown on the crimson two-yard line.
As they sat there by the grate, communing soul to soul,
The parlor door swung open and—her father kicked the goal.

Kanawhachen Calendar 1922

SEPTEMBER

- 14—Many mountaineers arrive in town, shake the pine needles off their hats, and ascend college hill for matriculation.
- 15—Classes meet. Students glance reluctantly at the Wagoners with their Samples of Wheat and Brand.
- 16—Independents meet and render their first program.
- 17—Old students arrive: Pauline Steele class of '19, Bailey Sleeth of '20.
- 18—Sunshine. Freshies surveyed the campus with much amazement and longed for the sight of the corn rows.
- 19—Everybody down to brass tacks. Interesting chapel. Mr. Rohrbough reprimands the slacker.
- 20—No books, notes galore.
- 21—More notes. No books.
- 22—Governor Morgan implored to send State Police to keep order in the halls.
- 23—Cosmians meet and have their first program.
- 24—Silver Saturday.
- 25—Bright and golden Sunday.
- 26—Blue Monday.
- 27—Everybody goes chestnut hunting.
- 28—Sighing and crying of homesick Freshies.
- 29—Miss Hays pays tribute to G. N. S. by taking charge of Freshman English.
- 30—Senior class meets; Kanawhachen discussed.

OCTOBER

- 1—Mr. Wheat imparts training rules. Seniors awe-struck.
- 2—Mildred Monger in the name of old Ritchie.
- 3—Societies fight for new members.
- 4—Students "flee the wrath to come," filling front seats in Chapel Hall.
- 5—Football 'thuse 10:15 to 10:30.
- 6—Football boys leave for Broadbus.
- 7—Everybody patiently waiting for the returns of the game.
- 8—Dormitory girls put out first washing.
- 9—Boys wonder if girls are really Dormitory inmates.
- 10—Oh tests! Cruel, horrible, despised tests!
- 11—Students hunt four leaf clovers.
- 12—Test returns. Four leaf clovers wilt.
- 13—Football boys go to Salem.
- 14—School colors lowered to half mast.
- 15—Rain and long lessons take the joy out of life.
- 16—Sunday. New cases develop.
- 17—Supreme council rules that all girls at the Dormitory must appear at 7:15 A. M. for breakfast.
- 18—The balance wheel in G. N. S. stops when Mr. Rohrbough goes away to see his sister married.
- 19—Sunshine. Geology field trip.
- 20—Everybody buys a ticket to see "On with the Dance."
- 21—Wesleyan football team arrives.
- 22—G. N. S. vs. W. V. W. Reserves. SCORE: G. N. S. 0, W. V. W. 000X0.
- 23—Beautiful day—car riding—love glances played on the sunbeams.
- 24—No chapel for the boys. Y. W. C. A. workers lecture to the girls.
- 25—Y. W. C. A. reorganized.

- 26—Mr. Wagner goes chestnut hunting.
- 27—T. Bryan McQuain comes out for football.
- 28—Football boys go to Morgantown.
- 29—Don't ask us what the score was!
- 30—Mr. Lovell is in the Hospital at Weston. (Morgantown football)
- 31—Hallowe'en. Rain. Parties, masquerades and fights.

NOVEMBER

- 1—High waters. No mail. Scared students.
- 2—Teachers leave for Huntington. S. E. A.
- 3—Kanawhachen Board meets and doesn't know what to do.
- 4—Glenville Normal is at rest.
- 5—Peaceful rest still prevails.
- 6—The faculty returns from Huntington, physically unfit for service.
- 7—Good English Week begins with an interesting talk given by Miss Brand in chapel.
- 8—Address given by Senator Kidd on Good English in the Business World.
- 9—Address by the Rev. Mr. Rogers on the subject, Good English in the Professional World.
- 10—Mrs. Rohrbough gave an interesting talk on Good English in the Social World.
- 11—Armistice Day program consisting of patriotic songs and two short talks given by our boys who had been Over There. Mr. Bryan McQuain pictured to us what Armistice Day meant to the soldiers on the firing line. Mr. Howard Sommerville described the effect of Armistice Day upon the sick and wounded back of the firing line.
- 12—Our first snow.
- 13—The first engagement at the girls' dormitory parlor was filled by Mr. Hall Dent, after due deliberation and weighing elements that go to make up courage.
- 14—Professor Harry Baker tells in chapel of his wonderful trip to Kansas City.
- 15—Pupils are becoming accustomed to long lessons and unexpected tests.
- 16—Mr. Rohrbough and Mr. Wheat return from SOMEWHERE.
- 17—Mr. Rohrbough lines the Latin class up.
- 18—The students of the Glenville Normal and the Public School were aroused from their reverie by the flight of an aeroplane.
- 19—Wash day at the Dormitory.
- 20—Sunday. Calling list of the Dormitory increases 100%.
- 21—Teachers hand mid-term grades into the office.
- 22—Pupils receive their mid-term grades. Long faces and scores of F's.
- 23—The student body much delighted with the coming holiday. Their minds are occupied by visions of turkey, cranberry sauce and pumpkin pie.
- 24—Thanksgiving, church and festivities.
- 25—Unprepared lessons. Mr. Rohrbough announces in chapel, "Lost, somewhere between sunrise and sunset, two golden hours, each set with sixty diamond minutes."
- 26—Meeting of the Kanawhachen Board.
- 27—Rain. Everybody homesick.
- 28—Students endeavor to remove conditions.
- 29—Mr. Wheat delivers his famous lecture, "How to Study," to the Special Methods class.
- 30—Mr. Wheat loses one chapter of his masterpiece, "How to Teach Reading."

DECEMBER

- 1—Dorothy Hatfield studies her lessons.
- 2—Special lecture in Cooking class.
- 3—Girls and boys resume basketball practice.
- 4—Everybody goes to church. Chicken for dinner.
- 5—Mr. Rohrbough announces no loafing in the halls.
- 6—Chapel conducted by the Honorable T. Marcellus Marshall.
- 7—Snowing and blowing.
- 8—Teachers insist upon assigning long lessons.
- 9—Arthur goes on a strike as protest against finishing Hawthorne's plots. Trouble brewing.
- 10—Miss Brand entertains the Canterbury Club at the Dormitory.
- 11—All's quiet on the Potomac.
- 12—Examination schedule posted.
- 13—Cramming begins.
- 14—Notice on Dormitory bulletin board, "Pay your board."
- 15—Play, "All the Comforts of Home," directed by W. W. Lovell.
- 16—Christmas tree for the girls at the Dormitory.
- 17—Students of G. N. S. do their Christmas shopping.
- 18—Stuffing for examinations.
- 19—"Chinese Operetta."
- 20—Pleasant, enjoyable examinations start once more.
- 21—Examinations continued.
- 22—All home for Christmas.

JANUARY

- 4—The students return in high spirits to their work.
- 5—All students try to get front seats in Chapel.
- 6—Teachers tell students the Winter Term has begun. "Prepare your lessons for Monday."
- 7—Pauline Steele forgets she is a senior, catches an innocent little mouse, ties a string to its tail and frightens some of the Dormitory girls into fits. Miss Brand comes to the rescue.
- 8—Dull Sunday. Mr. Arthur says, "I wish it wouldn't rain. I'd planned to take a pleasant walk with Miss McCutcheon."
- 9—Blue Monday. Lessons unprepared as usual.
- 10—Juniors have a class meeting to select a class flower. They choose the sunflower.
- 11—Sophomores have class meeting. They do not tell why but we think they are talking basketball.
- 12—Anise Wilmoth lost her balance going down the hill. Dormitory shaken from its foundations.
- 13—First basketball game Burnsville vs. Glenville. Score 49—9 in favor of Glenville.
- 14—First coasting.
- 15—Coasting stops. Snow going.
- 16—Mr. Wheat loses his temper.
- 17—Tess Callaghan returns to G. N. S. to complete the Normal course.
- 18—Mr. Rohrbough gives an interesting talk in chapel "The reading room is not a courting room."
- 19—Basketball game with Burnsville. We won.
- 20—Excitement. Beginning of class games.
- 21—Saturday. Busy day, especially for the girls.
- 22—Mr. George and Miss Fell take a stroll.
- 23—Howard Burke caught napping in the reading room.

- 25—Miss Brand tells English VIII students that they belong in the eighth grade.
- 26—Students enjoy the movies more than studying.
- 27—Poor Sophs can not win any games.
- 28—Great excitement! Dormitory belles entertain some of the prominent young men in the students' parlor.
- 29—Sunday. Every one feeling blue.
- 30—Basketball. Ohio Mechanics vs. G. N. S. Score 38—8 favor of home team.
- 31—Epidemic of tests. No cure.

FEBRUARY

- 1—A. E. Harris caught making eyes at Miss Wilmoth.
- 2—Ground Hog Day. Howard Burke stays in the reading room all day.
- 3—Seniors win first series of class games.
- 4—Mrs. Rohrbough entertains the ladies of the faculty.
- 5—New cases develop.
- 6—Sunshine.
- 7—Second downfall of man, Brooks Reed visits the Dorm.
- 8—Cooking class holds extra session.
- 9—Mr. Rohrbough enforces new laws concerning the reading room.
- 10—Class games.
- 11—Meeting of the Y. W. C. A. Cabinet.
- 12—The flu catches Sleeth.
- 13—High water.
- 14—Y. W. C. A. entertains Y. M. C. A.
- 15—Flu makes inroads in our ranks.
- 16—Classes quickly diminish under attacks of the flu.
- 17—Smallpox invades the city.
- 18—Vaccination, any style, very popular.
- 19—Dormitory turned into an infirmary.
- 20—Abundance of sore arms.
- 21—Explosion in chemistry laboratory.
- 22—Special music in chapel by the first and second grades.
- 23—Flu patients convalescing.
- 24—End of class games. Seniors win the cup.
- 25—Baker "Family" attend the show.
- 26—Glen Callaghan gets dinner.
- 27—Flu victims return to school. No sympathy shown them by Wagner, Woofter or Evalena.
- 28—Students start on the upward climb of making up back work.

MARCH

- 1—Basketball, Lizards vs. Gizzards, Score in favor of Lizards.
- 2—Miss Brand announces that book reports in all English classes must be in by March 10th.
- 3—Mad rush to the library to secure books.
- 4—Moving dirt for boys' dormitory well under way.
- 5—Kodaking.
- 6—Surveying for new tennis court.
- 7—Mr. Woofter excuses his Roman History class.
- 8—Basketball girls tour northern part of the state.
- 9—G. N. S. is fatherless. Mr. Rohrbough makes a business trip to Charleston.
- 10—Mrs. Wagner conducts chapel. Address: From Monkey to Man.
- 11—Dietition class organized at the Dormitory. Officers: Brand, President; Wilmoth, Vice-President.

- 12—Seniors go kodaking.
- 13—Rain! rain! rain!
- 14—Examination schedule posted. Dates mixed.
- 15—Canterbury Club elects officers. Dorothy Hatfield, President; Harley Baker, Secretary and Treasurer.
- 16—Mr. Rohrbough presents the Tierney Cup to the Seniors, champions of 1922.
- 17—Miss Brand wears a green ribbon; wonder why? Minstrel de negro presented by Glee Club.
- 18—Bird Club organized. Birds scarce.
- 19—Boat excursion up the Kanawha. Bailey Sleeth, promoter.
- 20—Special review in all classes.
- 21—Cram! cram! cram! or you will be - - - ?
- 22—J. E. Wilson, better known as "Pudden Head" Wilson, in town.
- 23—Examinations begin. "To pass or not to pass, that is the ?."
- 24—Death of the winter term. Miss Brand takes boat for Morgantown.
- 25—Gainer's boat is filled to capacity with departing students and members of the faculty.
- 26—Working part of Kanawhachen Board hard at work.
- 27—Business manager visits the Dormitory.
- 28—Bryan McQuain comes in from Clarksburg.
- 29—New students begin to arrive.
- 30—Enrollment for spring term. "Are you in for the spring term?" heard 579 times.
- 31—Grades for winter term dished out. Groans and sighs heard on every side. A's scarce, an abundance of F's.

APRIL

- 1—Shakespeare Class entertained by Miss Brand. "What a noble piece of work is woman," says Slat's Arthur.
- 2—"In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love," is exemplified by the numerous couples seen wandering promiscuously over the hills.
- 3—Pictures of Lewis County and other groups taken.
- 4—Boys start baseball practice. Plenty of pep manifested.
- 5—Parlor meeting at the Dormitory. Dire results predicted.
- 6—Phi Deltas meet. But who are they?
- 7—Special program given by Cosmian Literary Society.
- 8—Bird Club gets in motion. Independents put on an exceptionally good program.
- 9—Everybody goes to Sunday School.
- 10—Kanawhachen goes to press. Staff adopts motto: "All's well that ends well."

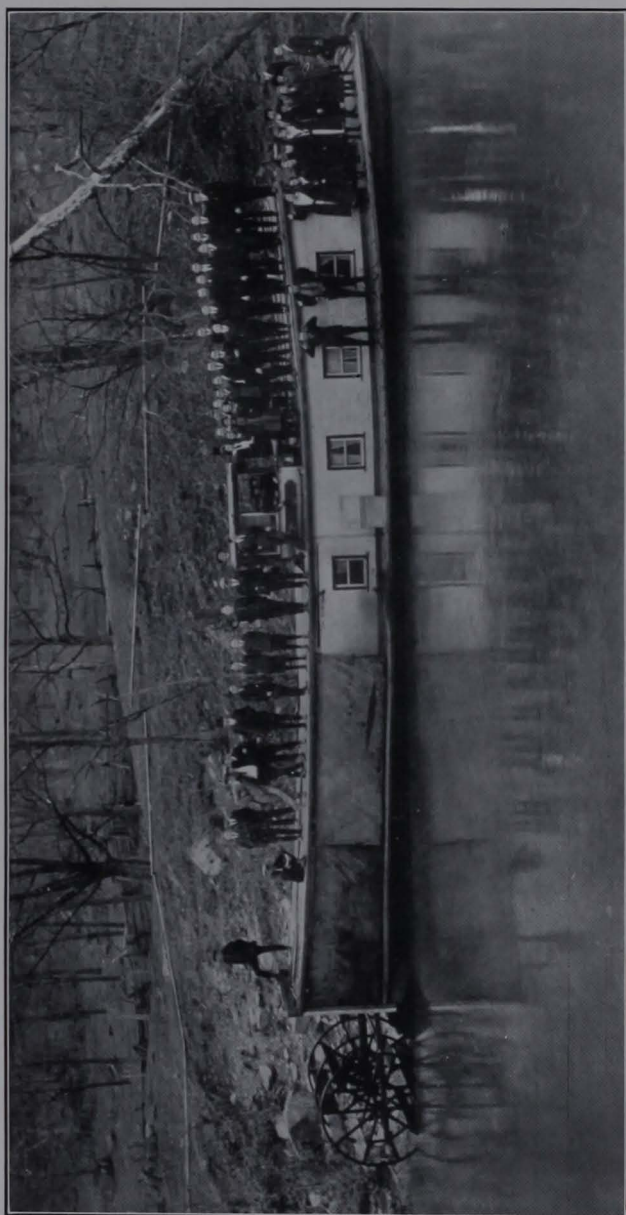
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Business Manager ----- Bailey I. Sleeth
Assistant Business Manager ----- T. Bryan McQuain
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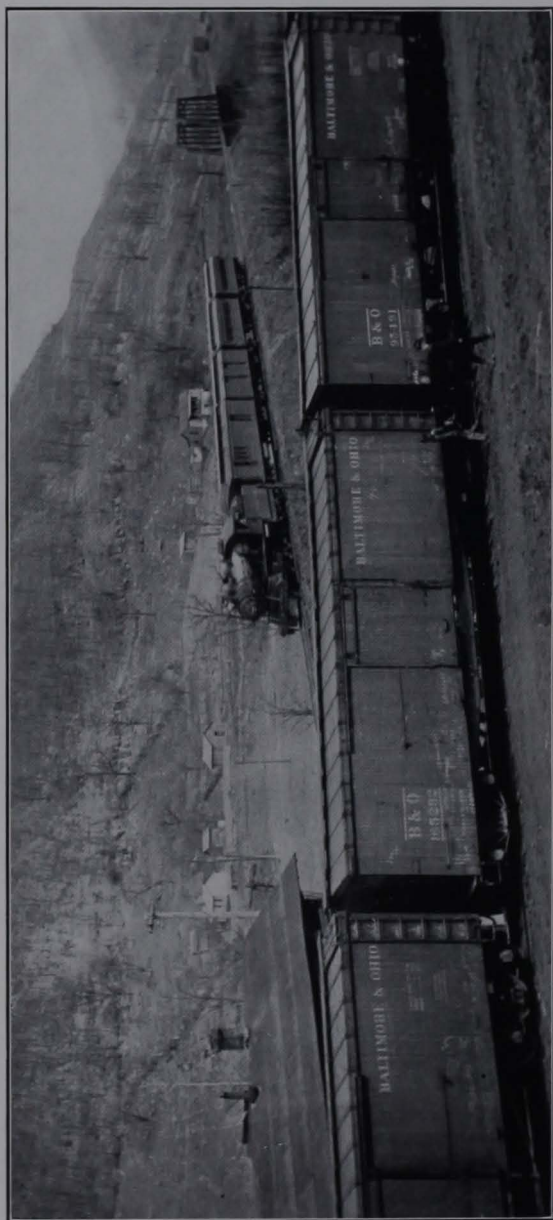




LEAVING



HOW WE GET TO GILMER

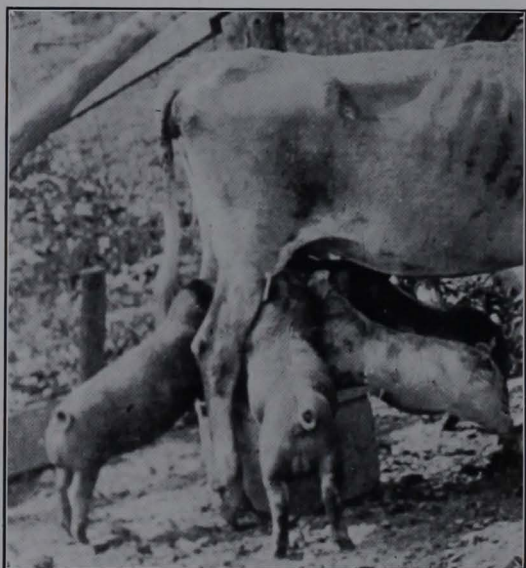


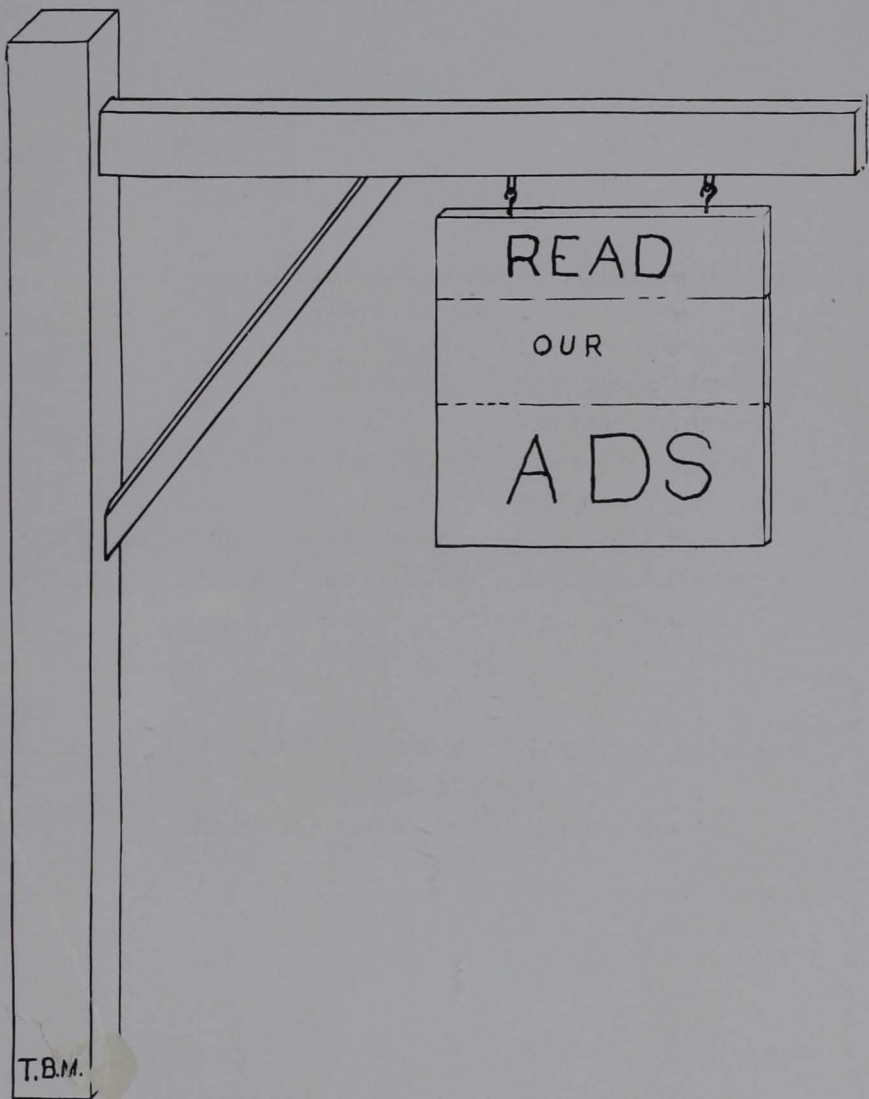
RETURNING HOME, VIA B. & O.

The End of a Perfect Year

When you come to the end of a perfect year,
And you sit all alone with your grades,
You look at the past
To get a glimpse for the last
Of some of the shadows and shades.

And every one looks at and envies you too,
As down to the station you run,
With some of the best,
Leaving the rest,
And start for vacation and fun.





Things The Kanawhachen Staff Hears

Such poor arrangement of pictures.

O dear! I just think my picture terrible.

If we had only had an editor and a business manager.

The English is bad and the subject matter is worse.

I can't buy a book, I have no money.

I hope the seniors won't have to be taxed to pay for the thing.

What will they do with all the money they collected?



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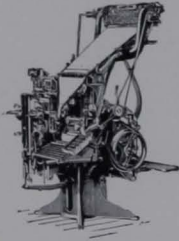
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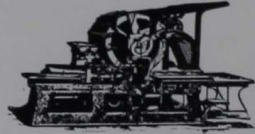
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