

The Kanawhachen

1924



"O the memories that linger round her ivy covered walls"

VOLUME V

Edited by The Senior Class

Glenville State Normal School
GLENVILLE, WEST VIRGINIA

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SALUTATION

THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1924 EXTENDS
ITS GREETINGS TO THE ALUMNI,
FORMER STUDENTS, FACULTY, AND
FRIENDS OF THE GLENVILLE NORMAL
SCHOOL

DEDICATION

WE, THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1924 OF
THE GLENNVILLE STATE NORMAL SCHOOL,
WITH LOVE AND RESPECT DEDICATE
TO OUR FRIEND, MRS. LOUIS BENNETT,
THIS, THE FIFTH VOLUME OF THE
KANAWHACHEN

History of Glenville Normal School

The story of the fifty years of life of the Glenville Normal School is a story of constant growth, of rapid progress, and of worthy achievement. On February 19, 1872, an act was passed by the West Virginia Legislature providing for the establishment of a branch Normal School at Glenville, West Virginia. The school was established and opened to receive students on January 14, 1873. Until suitable buildings could be obtained, school was held in the old courthouse. A frame dwelling house was soon purchased and used by the normal school until 1885 when the Legislature made an appropriation of \$5,000 for a new building. A brick building was erected, but it proved inadequate for the rapidly growing school, so that in 1893 further appropriations were obtained, and the building was enlarged to the present dimensions of the old building.

Glenville Normal grew so rapidly that a still larger building was needed. With an appropriation of \$35,000 obtained in 1909 and one of \$12,000 secured in 1911 a new building was erected.

In 1913 the Legislature made an appropriation of \$37,000 for a girls' dormitory. The dormitory was constructed and opened for use in the fall of 1916.

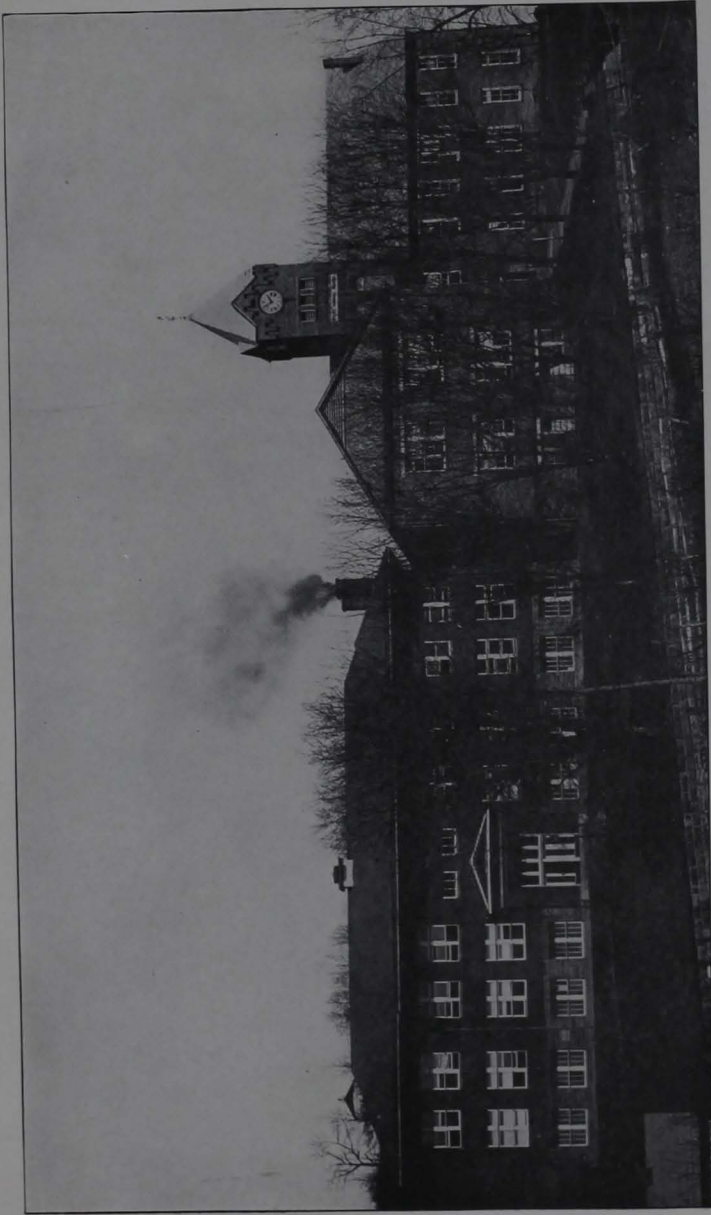
A farm of seventy-eight acres about three-fourths of a mile from the school building was purchased in 1919 to be used for agricultural demonstration work in connection with the school.

In 1921 an appropriation of \$60,000 was made with which to construct another dormitory, and in 1923 an appropriation of \$60,000 for a new gymnasium was obtained. The work on the dormitory and gymnasium are now under way. Provisions have also been made recently for the purchase of a new athletic field.

The curriculum of the Glenville Normal School is constantly growing and broadening. In addition to the normal and academic courses, two years of regular college work are given. In 1922 physical training for both boys and girls was made compulsory, and experienced directors were employed to have charge of the work.

The alumni of the Glenville Normal School are represented in almost every line of work and in almost every state of the United States. Some of the most successful citizens of West Virginia are graduates of the Glenville Normal School. The brilliant records they have made give Glenville Normal every reason to be proud of them.

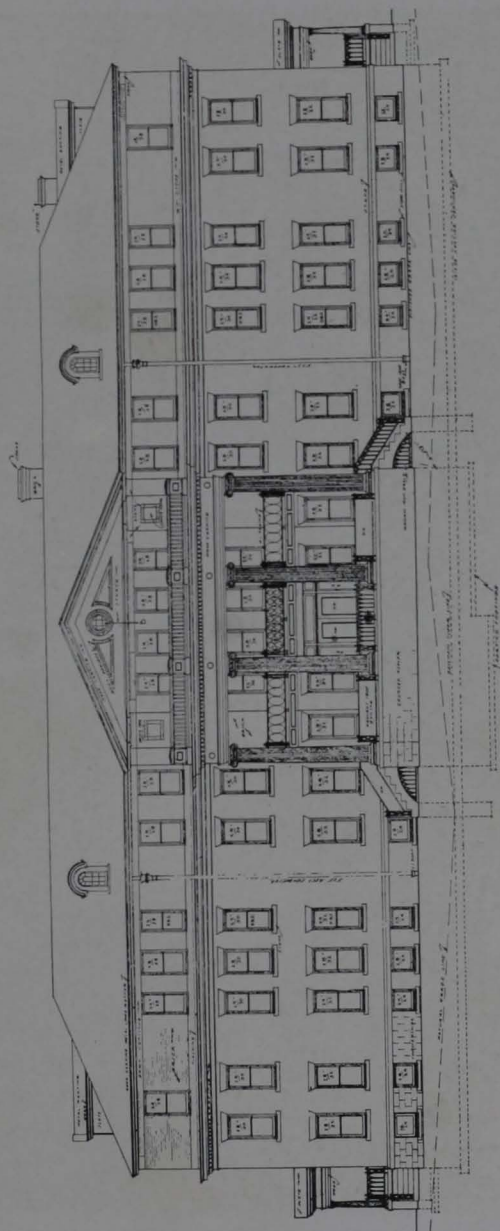
Glenville Normal has grown constantly. From a very modest beginning she has become one of the leading institutions of the state, and at the present rate of progress the prospects are excellent for a college at Glenville.



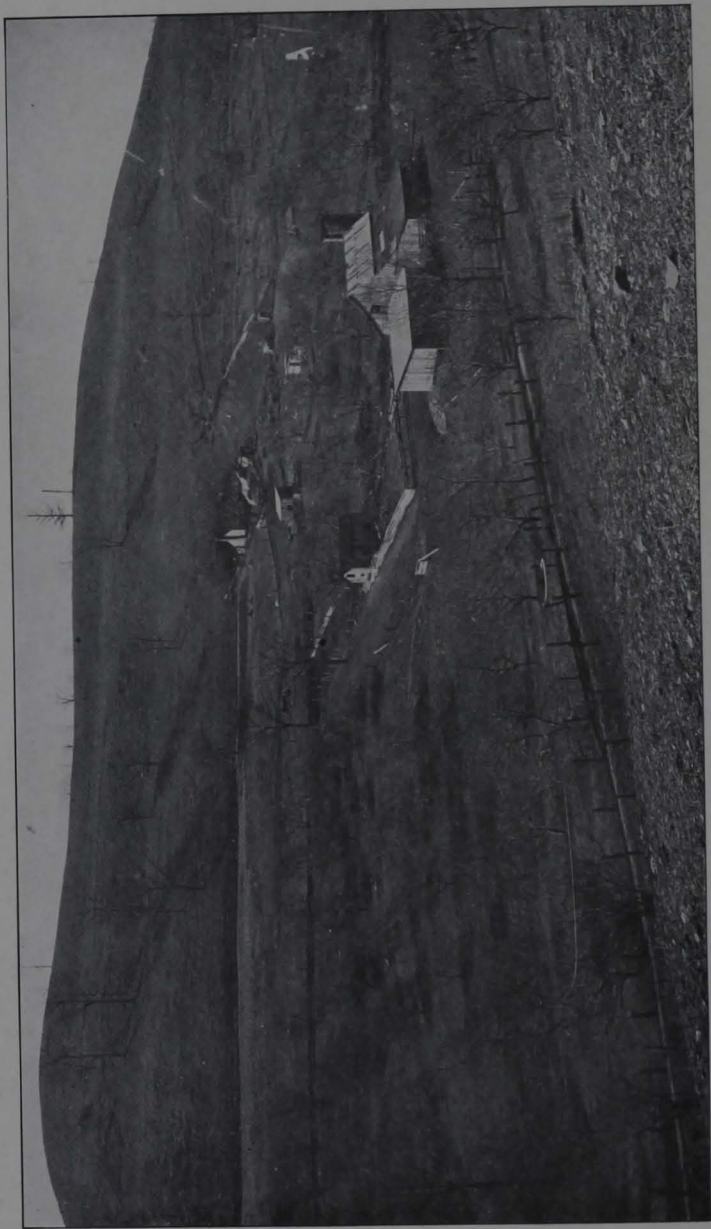
ADMINISTRATION BUILDING



BOYS' DORMITORY



GIRLS' DORMITORY. (Under Construction)

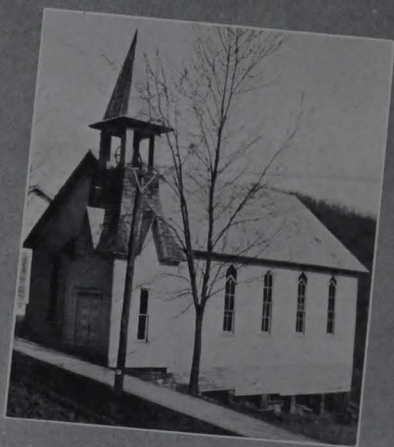


SCHOOL FARM



CAMPUS VIEWS

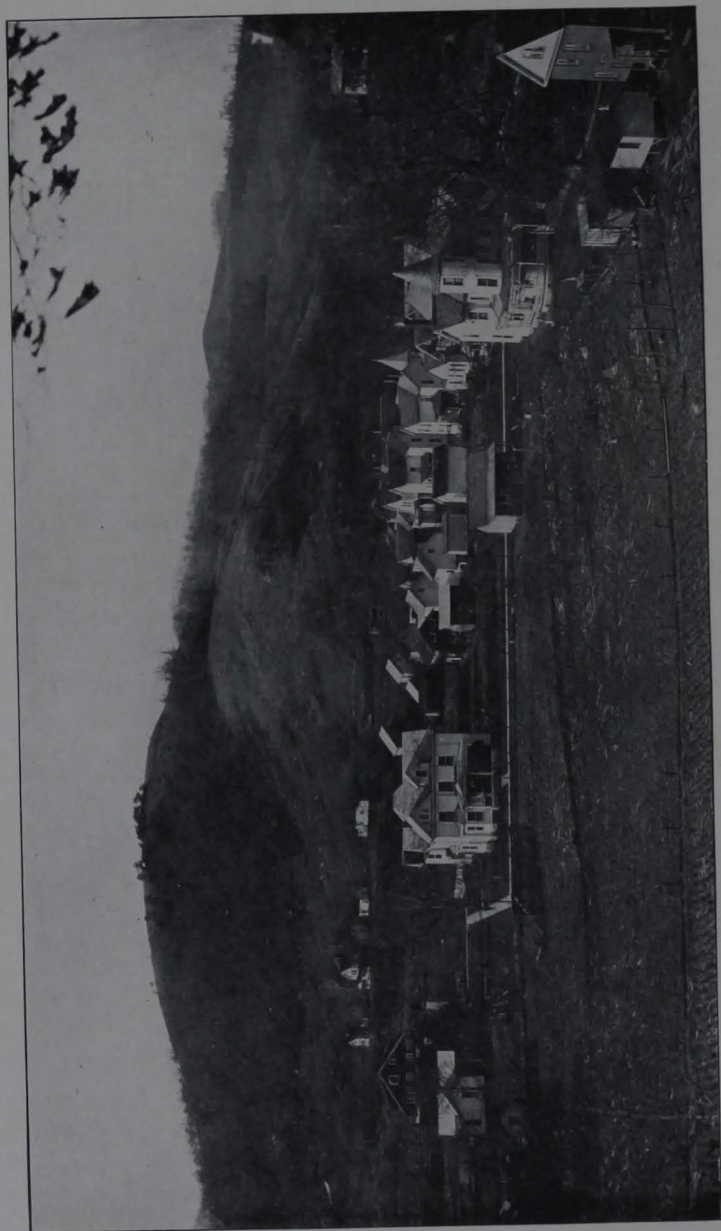




CHURCHES OF GLENVILLE



GLENVILLE



BROOKLYN

The Influence of The Glenville Normal School

There is a saying that the proof of the pudding is in the eating, and, if such be true, it is equally true that the worth of an educational institution is determined by the service it renders to its community. Two phases of its activity are concerned in forming such a judgment: first, the quality, and, second, the extent of its service.

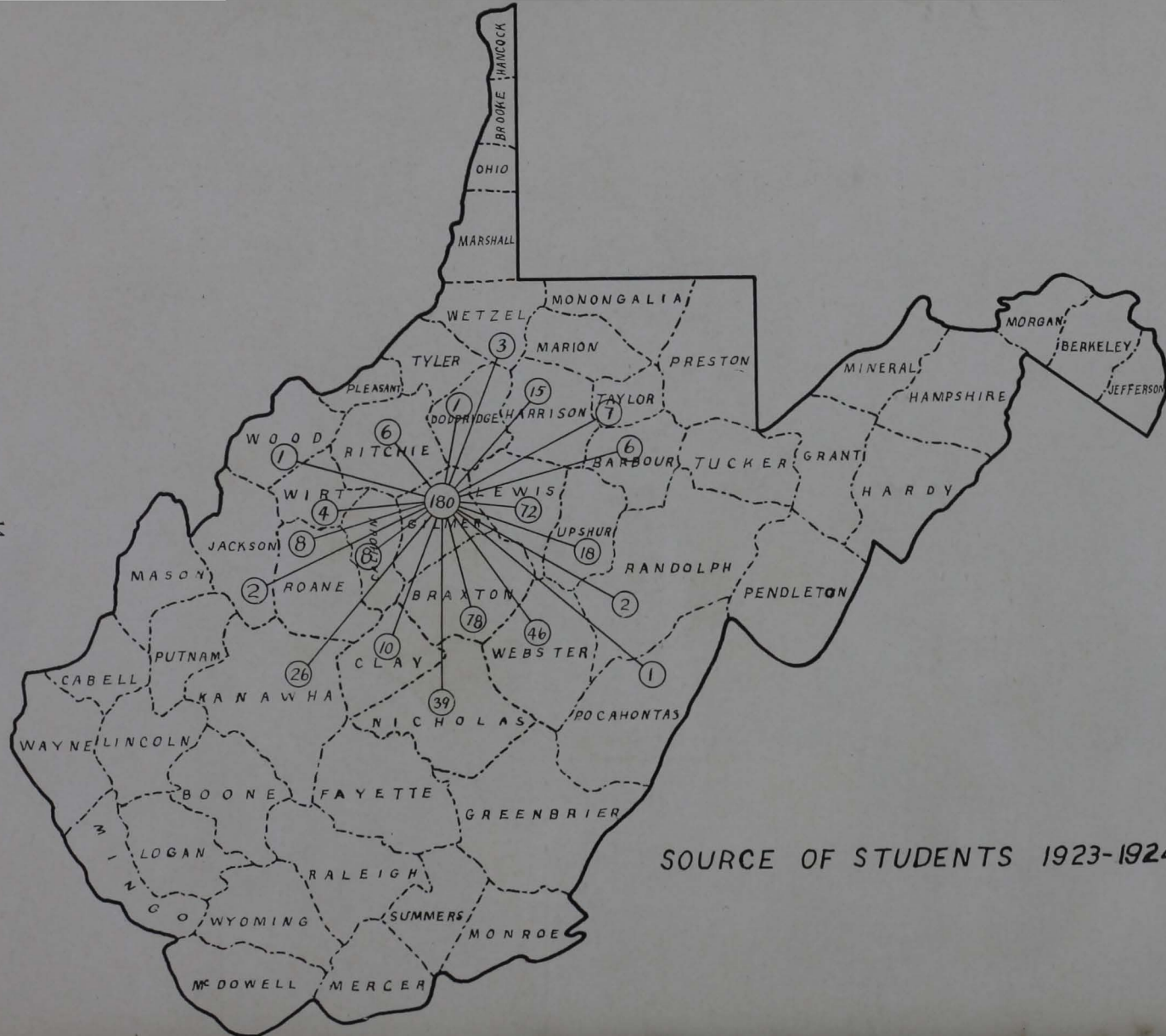
The first of these phases of the educational activity of Glenville Normal School is shown in various forms throughout this volume. It is our object here to show how well it measures up in the second phase—that of the extent of the service it renders in an educational way.

On the two pages following are two maps of West Virginia. The first shows the counties within the state to which graduates of Glenville Normal have gone either as a direct or indirect educational influence. It will be seen that in 38 counties of West Virginia are one or more graduates. In addition to that number there are 26 states, three territorial possessions of the United States, and one foreign country where its graduates may be found. This year will mark the fiftieth mile-stone since the first class was graduated. Since that time 644 graduates have gone out from the school, 473 of whom are in West Virginia and 100 are located outside the state. Of the remaining number, the addresses of 10 are unknown, and 61 are deceased.

A large percent of these graduates is engaged in the teaching profession. At the present time Glenville Normal is furnishing two normal school presidents, many college and normal school instructors, city superintendents, state department heads, high school teachers, and a large number of public school teachers to the educational system of the state. Many of those who have gone to other states are engaged in the profession of teaching.

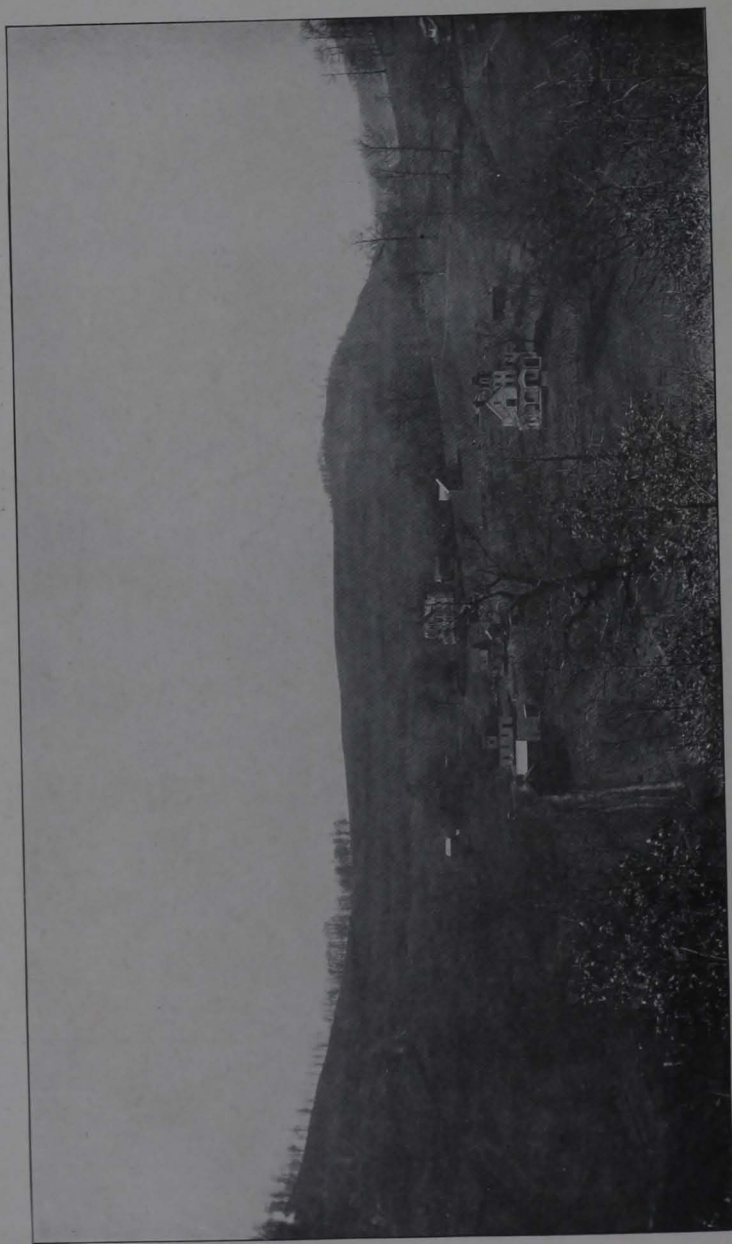
The second map shows the territory which Glenville Normal serves as an educational center. Within the present school year students have been enrolled from 25 counties of West Virginia. If one takes into consideration the somewhat isolated location of the school, there is probably no other school in the state aside from the State University that can show a greater radius of influence and patronage. Up to a period less than fourteen years ago, the attendance of the school was very small in number and decidedly local in character. It can readily be seen to what an extent the school has broadened its field of influence in recent years.

This then is a graphic illustration of the extent to which Glenville Normal is serving the state and the country at large in its system of education. In the future, with the construction of roads, the increased interest in education, and the extension of the school plant, its field will broaden to an extent far beyond that of the past decade.

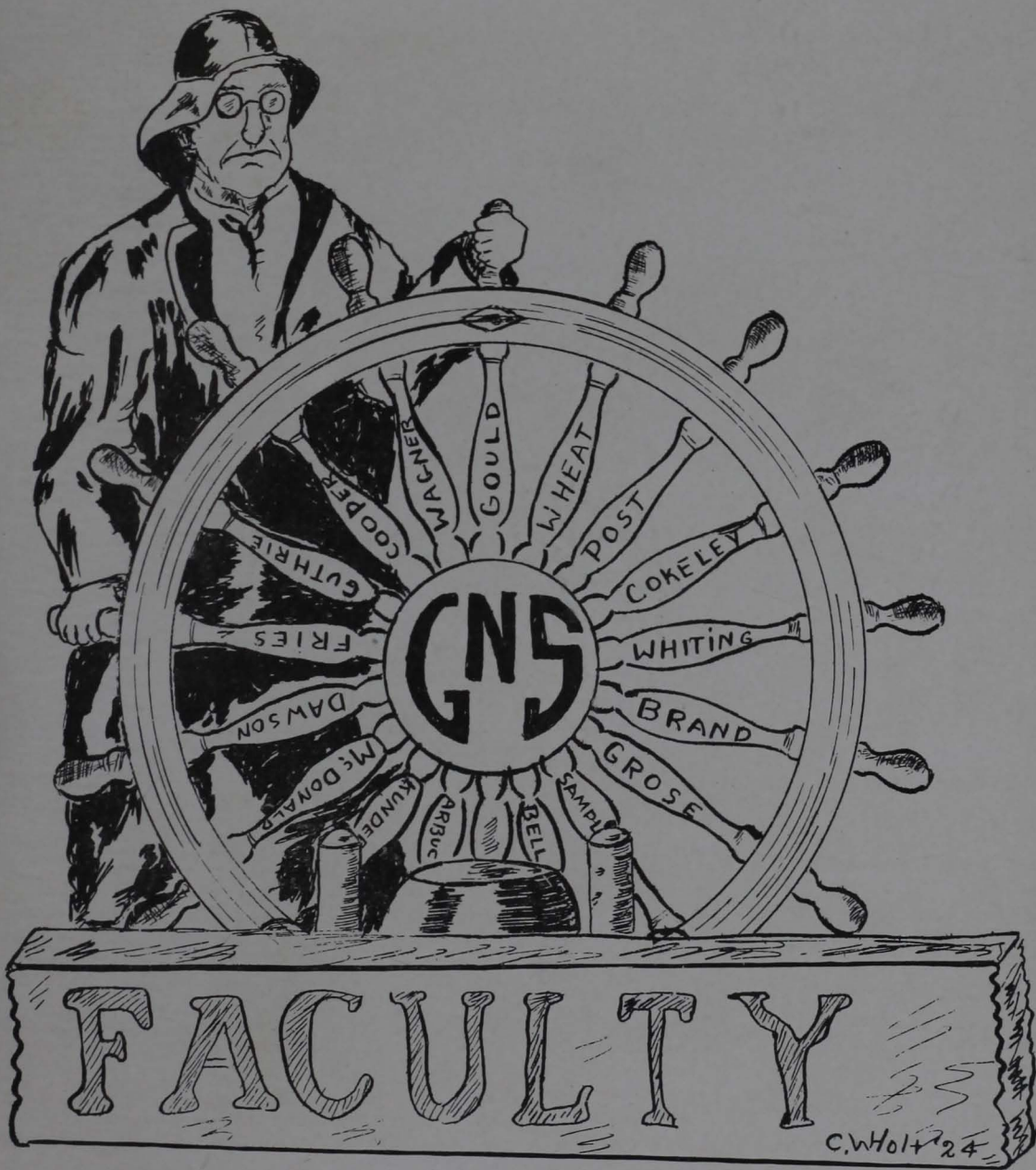


SOURCE OF STUDENTS 1923-1924.

DISTRIBUTION OF ALUMNI



CAMDEN FLATS



E. C. ROHRBOUGH, M. A.

President

Mr. Rohrbough was born at Buckhannon. He received his elementary education partly in the country schools and partly through private instruction. He was graduated from Conference Seminary, Buckhannon, in 1895, obtained his B. A. from Allegheny College, and his M. A. from Harvard University. Since 1908, he has occupied his present position. As a school executive, Mr. Rohrbough is recognized as one of the best in the state. He is much interested in school work in general, but his special interest is in the classical languages and ancient history.



E. G. ROHRBOUGH



HARRY C. WHEAT, M. A.

Education

Mr. Wheat was reared near Berkeley Springs. It is interesting to know that his grandfather was a member of the State Constitutional Convention of 1872, and a member of the first legislature of the state. Mr. Wheat has a B. A. degree from West Virginia University and an M. A. degree from the University of Chicago. He is a member of the Phi Beta Kappa. During the World War, he was in military service for more than a year. As an educator Mr. Wheat is widely recognized. He is the author of "The Teaching of Reading." Now he is especially interested in the method of teaching arithmetic. He has occupied his present position since 1917.

WILLA BRAND, M. A.

English

Miss Brand was born in Marion county, but has spent most of her life in Morgantown. She received her B. A. from West Virginia University and her M. A. from the University of Michigan. She has studied at the University of California and at the University of Wisconsin. Miss Brand is much interested in travel. She has traveled extensively in the United States and Western Europe, and has visited Canada, Mexico, and Africa.





E. R. GROSE, M. A.

Biology and Mathematics

Mr. Grose is a native of Upshur county, West Virginia, where he spent his early years on a farm. He is a graduate of Conference Seminary and has the degrees of B. A. and M. A. from West Virginia University. He has held his present position since 1912. Mr. Grose is especially interested in forestry and bird study, but is also interested in the conservation of all natural resources. He is a member of the Sullivant Moss Society, American Nature Association, National Geographic Society, and the Buckhannon Wild Life League. Doctor John Louis Sheldon, with whom he had work at the University, first aroused his interest for nature. He is now recognized as one of the leading men of the state in his particular field of work.

BESSIE BOYD BELL, M. A.

History

Miss Bell obtained her elementary education in the rural schools of Gilmer county. She completed the standard normal course at Glenville Normal School after which she taught in the Glenville public school. She was graduated from West Virginia University with the degree of Bachelor of Arts. After her graduation, Miss Bell taught in the high schools of East Bank and St. Marys. She did graduate work at West Virginia University and Columbia University, summer sessions, and later attended the University of Chicago, from which she received the degree of Master of Arts.





HUNTER WHITING, M. A.

Foreign Languages

Mr. Whiting is a graduate of Glenville Normal School, having finished the academic course in 1908. After his graduation, he did post graduate work for two years at Glenville Normal School and then entered West Virginia University. He took his B. A. from West Virginia University in 1913, and while in school there was elected to the Phi Beta Kappa Scholarship Society. In 1922 he completed his M. A. at Harvard University. Mr. Whiting has occupied his present position since 1913.

ADDIE MAY COKELEY, B. S.

Dietician and Home Economics

Miss Cokeley was graduated from Marshall College in 1910. She received the degree of B. S. H. E. from West Virginia University in 1922, and has done work at Columbia University. Miss Cokeley has taught in graded schools, high schools, and normal schools. During the summers of 1918 and 1919, she did university extension work. She has occupied her present position since 1922.





CLARENCE POST, M. A.

Geography

Mr. Post received his elementary schooling in the rural schools of Harrison county. He was graduated from Fairmont State Normal, received his B. A. degree from West Virginia University and his M. A. degree from the University of Chicago. He has done work at Clark University and at Cornell University. He has held his present position since 1921. He is especially interested in geology; and in his travels, he has widened his information on that subject. He has traveled widely through the eastern United States, especially in New England, and has made an extensive tour of the West.

MARY PEARLE GOULD, B. A.

Normal Training

Miss Gould was born in Kentucky, but as her parents removed to Ohio, she received her elementary schooling in that state. She completed the high school course at Buckhannon, and then attended Wooster College at Wooster, Ohio, one year. The remainder of her college work was done at the West Virginia University, where she received her B. A. degree in Science and English with a major in Education. She has begun work on her M. A. degree at Marietta College. Miss Gould has taught in elementary schools, in high schools, and in normal training schools. It is interesting to know that Miss Gould is a descendant of the twelfth president of the United States, Zachary Taylor, and that her grandmother was first cousin to Mary Lyon, founder of Mount Holyoke College.





JOHN R. WAGNER, B. A.

Chemistry and Physics

Mr. Wagner is a native of Pennsylvania. He is much interested in the work of his department and is well qualified for it. He has a B. A. degree from Pennsylvania College, has studied abroad at Sorbonne University, Paris, and has done work toward his master's degree in chemistry and physics at Cornell University. During the war, Mr. Wagner was in the army for more than a year, and was in active service in three major offensives. He has held his present position since 1920.

MARIAN GUTHRIE

Music

Miss Guthrie received her elementary and academic schooling at Reynoldsville, Pennsylvania. She then entered the New England Conservatory of Music, where she was a special student in piano, voice, and dramatic art. From 1919 to 1923, she had special work in voice under Professor Arthur J. Hubbard. She received her diploma in Public School Music in 1920. From 1922 to 1923, she was supervisor of music in Wrentham State School, Wrentham, Massachusetts. While there she organized a boys' forty piece band and had charge of a thirty piece orchestra. She assumed her present position in 1923.





W. D. COOPER, B. S.

Agriculture and Manual Training

Mr. Cooper spent his childhood on a farm among the hills of Gilmer county. He received his elementary education in the rural schools and was for two years a rural school teacher. He was graduated in the standard normal course at Glenville Normal School in 1911 and received his B. S. in Agriculture from Ohio State University in 1917. Mr. Cooper is well qualified for the teaching of agriculture. Owing to his training and experience, he has obtained first hand information concerning the agricultural conditions of the country. Previous to coming to Glenville, Mr. Cooper taught agriculture in high school and was for three years the County Agricultural Agent of Barbour county. He is especially interested in soil improvement and rural conditions and expects to make further study along these lines.

BEATRICE KUNDERT, B. E.

Expression and Physical Training

Miss Kundert came to Glenville from the Golden West. She was born on a farm near Beresford, South Dakota, but she received much of her education in the schools of Yankton, attending there the public schools, high school, and Yankton College, where she took her A. B. degree. She secured her B. E. degree from Columbia College of Expression, Chicago. While attending school at Yankton, Miss Kundert was a member of the Phi Kappa Delta Forensic Fraternity; and at Columbia College she was a member of the Honorary Dramatic Society. During the summer of 1923, she was director of the Garden Terrace Theatre at Yankton College. Miss Kundert is much interested in the Little Theatre movement and in folk and aesthetic dancing.



LABAN WHITE, B. A.

Extension Director



Mr. White spent his early life in Doddridge county, receiving his elementary education in rural schools. Later he entered the Glenville Normal School and was graduated in 1904. In 1911 he was graduated from West Virginia University. All his life, Mr. White has been much interested in educational work. For two years he was principal of the public schools of Williamstown. He was connected with the schools of Spencer for some time, and it was largely due to his efforts that Spencer developed her efficient system of schools. During the war, Mr. White entered the service of the A. E. F. Y. M. C. A. He arrived in France in June, 1918, and served with the 54th Brigade of Artillery until the Armistice. He then spent some time in the lecture-entertainment department of the Y. M. C. A. in France. Later he was transferred to educational work in the Army of Occupation in Germany and remained with the 2nd Division until June, 1919. After leaving the army, Mr. White was employed as Chautauqua superintendent. He did Chautauqua work in thirteen states in the region of the Mississippi valley. He was employed as a summer school teacher at Glenville Normal in 1923. In September, 1923, he entered upon his work as Extension Director of Glenville Normal School.

LAURA FRIES, B. A.

English

Miss Fries was born in Dayton, Virginia, but she spent most of her early life at Berkeley Springs. She took her preparatory school work at Shenandoah Collegiate Institute, Dayton, Virginia, and later she attended West Virginia University, where, in 1919, she received her B. A. degree. After her graduation, Miss Fries taught English and foreign languages in high school at Berkeley Springs for three years. Miss Fries is especially interested in Bible study and during the year of 1922-23 she studied at the Biblical Seminary of New York.





MRS. ELWINA SAMPLE

Drawing and Critic Teacher

Mrs. Sample's native state is Pennsylvania. Most of her childhood, however, was spent in Ohio, and there she received her early education. She is a graduate of Mount Blanchard High School, and has done work at West Virginia University and the University of Chicago. Nearly all of her teaching has been done in West Virginia. She has held her present position since 1914. In school work she is especially interested in the development of the primary grades. Her outside interests are varied. She is fond of art, travel—and the beautiful in general. In her travels she has visited many of the lake cities in the United States and Canada, also the larger cities of the Atlantic coast. In her travels abroad, she has been in many of the important cities of the British Isles and of France.

RUTH ANNE PRIEST, R. N.

Sanitation and Nursing

Miss Priest was born in Winchester, Illinois, and received her elementary and high school education in the schools of that city. After completing her high school course, Miss Priest spent a year in the University of Valparaiso, Indiana, and then entered the Washington University Training School for Nursing and Social Service in St. Louis. Shortly after her graduation from that school she entered the Missouri School of Social Economy, St. Louis, and was graduated in June, 1922. She spent the year of 1922 in Public Health Work and Community Organization in Logan county, West Virginia. Miss Priest is now engaged in carrying on the Sheppard-Tanner program of Maternal and Infant Hygiene in Gilmer County. On May 2, 1923, she passed the examinations given by the Missouri State Board of Nurse's Examiners and received the title of Registered Nurse from the West Virginia State Board. Miss Priest has occupied her present position in the Glenville Normal School since the opening of the Winter Term of 1924.





ALMA JANET ARBUCKLE

Librarian

Miss Arbuckle was born in Gilmer county and received her elementary schooling there. She was graduated from the Glenville State Normal School. She has attended West Virginia University, the University of Virginia, Michigan State Normal College, Ypsilanti; and Columbia University. Being especially interested in the work of the primary grades, she took courses to fit herself for teaching there. Miss Arbuckle finds her present position as school librarian very agreeable. Outside of her work, Miss Arbuckle is much interested in travel.

PAUL B. DAWSON

Athletics

Mr. Dawson is a graduate of Davis-Elkins High School and has completed three years' work at West Virginia University. As an athlete, Mr. Dawson has a very brilliant record. During his three years at the University he played on the Varsity teams in football, basket ball, and base ball. In 1920 he was chosen on the All-Tri-State Basket Ball Team. In his work at Glenville Normal School Mr. Dawson has shown himself to be not only a skilled athlete, but a superior coach.





JOHN EDWARD HAYS

Principal of the Training School

Mr. Hays spent his early years in Lewis county, but later moved to Gilmer county, where he has since lived. He was educated in the rural schools, the West Virginia Business College, and Glenville State Normal School. He began teaching at the age of sixteen. From 1919 to 1923 he was the principal of the Sand Fork Public School. In 1910 he was elected County Superintendent of Gilmer county. He occupied this office for two successive terms. The duties of his present position began with the school year of 1923-24.

MRS. T. BRYAN McQUAIN

Critic Teacher

Mrs. McQuain was graduated with a good record for scholarship from Glenville State Normal in 1921. She has taught in rural schools and in the Clarksburg public schools before entering upon her present position.





MARIE WOLFE

Critic Teacher

Miss Wolfe has lived most of her life at Glenville. She attended the Glenville Public School and the Glenville Normal School. She was graduated in the Short Course in 1922 from Glenville Normal School. After her graduation, she taught in the rural schools of Gilmer county one year. She has occupied her present position at teacher of the fifth and sixth grades of the Glenville Public School since the opening of the school year of 1923.

DORIS HARRIET CHENOWETH

Critic Teacher

Miss Chenoweth was graduated in the Academic Course at the Glenville Normal School in 1918, and the following year she completed the standard normal course. During the school year of 1919-20 she taught in the rural schools of Harrison county. The following year she was a student at West Virginia University. She has taught in the public schools of Grafton one year and has occupied her present position since the fall of 1923.

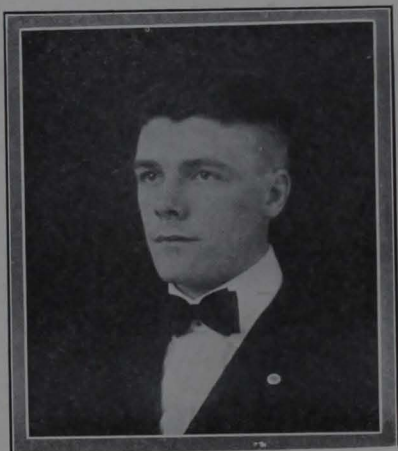


POST



C.W. Holt '24.

GRAD S.



T. BRYAN McQUAIN

Glenville

U. S. M. C. 1918-19; Academic and Short Course 1922; Normal Course 1923; President C. L. S. 1921; President Senior Class 1922; President Phi Delta, Spring, 1922; Captain Football 1921; Y. M. C. A.; C. C.; Kanawhachen Board 1922.

"Heights by great men reached and kept
Were not attained by sudden flight."

EVERETT WITHERS

Glenville

Academic Course 1922; Tennis 1921; Football 1921-22; Basketball 1922; I. L. S.

"I stand amid the eternal ways
And what is mine shall know my face."





Senior Class History

It was a beautiful morning—that morning of September 17, 1920. The sun rose in fiery splendor over the mountains and drank the dew from the grassy valleys that lay twisted and curled among the hills. The faint odor of fall flowers mixed with the smell of purple grapes and ripe apples was wafted through the windows of the farm houses and inhaled by the occupants, just awakened from a night of peaceful slumber.

In many of the farm houses there was unrest. People hurried in and out, and through the open doors, one might catch a glimpse of young figures—boys and girls dressed in starched clothes and with their hair combed and brushed almost to perfection. Trunks were carried from the houses and placed in wagons and other vehicles of conveyance.

Finally, almost simultaneously, there issued from the many farm houses scattered throughout West Virginia the son or the daughter, carrying his bag in one hand and with the other squeezing his tear-soaked handkerchief into his eyes in a vain attempt to disprove the law of saturation and prevent his tears from soiling his best clothes. He climbed into the wagon, or in some cases into the Ford, and waving a tearful farewell to his proud parents, departed. Such was the typical departure of the Freshman of 1920 from his childhood home. He left behind his childish fancies and went to Glenville to prepare for the battle of life.

Glenville Normal School was ready to receive him when he came. The halls were swept, the dusty class rooms were unlocked, and the faculty were assembled for another school year.

The brightness of the morning of September 17 was only a harbinger of the dazzling brilliancy of the chariot of Phoebus as he drove forth upon the 18th. The freshman, newly arrived in Glenville, rose early and made his way to the school building where he gazed about in wonder. What strange rooms! What queer furniture! Who were the stern and dignified sages who hovered in the office? What was the office anyway? Why did everyone pass him by disdainingly to return his meek salutation? What was everyone talking about—biology, chemistry, physics? Remembrance of home came to the freshman and a longing for the seclusion of the hills seized him. Tears rose in his eyes, but he mopped them away. At last, he was saved from total collapse, when a wonderfully wise-looking man with nose glasses turned to him and said, "Young man, what can I do for you?" So the freshman was finally signed up for his year's work.

It is not necessary to go into detail about the first year of schooling. The freshman class was prominent in all school activities. With F. F. Westfall as chief executive, the class startled the school by entering the basket ball tournament like a whirlwind and carrying off from the upper classes the loving cup. The freshman class made a creditable record in school work and its future looked bright and promising.

The school year ended and the freshman of 1920-21, already well initiated into the ways of the world, returned home to spend his vacation in the haunts of his childhood.

The following year every freshman, except those who felt that their service was needed in the field of teaching, returned to Glenville and became the sophomore of 1921-22. No longer did he gaze about in wonder. He walked through the halls with his hat suspended on his left ear and his hands chucked deep into his pockets. This year the class won no great fame, but it improved in ability and increased in size.

The school year ended and another summer flew by. The sophomore, wiser by a year's study, spent his summer chasing butterflies and robbing birds' nests. In the fall, he returned to Glenville as the junior of 1922-23. Confident of his ability and proud of his appearance, he conducted himself in a superior manner. Basket ball season came and the junior class, retaining still the fighting spirit of its freshman days, came out second in the contest for the loving cup.

Vacation passed rapidly, and the school year of 1923-24 opened bright and promising. The new senior class organized and elected as president Harry Baker. The class arranged to continue the publication of the school paper, THE TOWER, as well as to publish the fifth volume of THE KANAWHACHEN.

I have followed the timid freshman of 1920 through his school life up to the present time. He is a senior now, and the record that he has left behind him is one which need give him no cause for regret. He will soon depart and go his way. As a son of Glenville Normal School, one can only hope that he will be one of whom she can be justly proud. She has given him excellent opportunities, and in his behalf, I may say that I believe he is grateful. He may journey far, but his loyalty and his love will be forever entwined with the ivy that covers the walls of Glenville Normal.—H. L. M.

If Thou Art A True Senior

- 1 Thou hast been a freshman.
- 2 Thou hast great wisdom and dignity of spirit.
- 3 Thou hast either passethed or flunkethed chemistry or physics.
- 4 Thou hast written with thy own hand one or more Wheat papers.
- 5 Thou hast served on a program committee.
- 6 Thou hast honored the faculty that thy credits might be many upon this earth.
- 7 Thou hast a knowledge of the fowls of the air and the beasts of the sea.
- 8 Thou hast crammed.
- 9 Thou hast flunked in spite of cramming.
- 10 Thou hast coveted thy class mates' grades.
- 11 Thou hast wasted hours of time.
- 12 Thou hast had ambitions.
- 13 Thou hast had pride.
- 14 Thou hast burned midnight oil.
- 15 Thou hast memorized the first eighteen lines of CHAUCER.

The Senior Class

Of all the schools our fair state boasts,
You cannot find one to surpass
Our school at Glenville, where the Post,
Guards firm and strong, the Senior Class.

The Senior Class will have their fun,
As all young folk are prone to do;
But wait until their work is done,
Before they bid their books adieu.

They do not reap another's gain,
And their own harvest field ignore;
But make the most of their domain,
The famous class of twenty-four.

In sports this class is hard to fool,
Although all games they have not won;
They've tried 'most hard to make this school
The very best beneath the sun.

They know about the earth and rocks,
Whence came each cliff, and lake, and spring;
Where to expect all earthquake shocks,
They're Post-ed on 'most everything.

Then, Seniors, strive with might and main,
To keep the colors, white and blue
Waving on high, all free from stain,
Boasting ideals both pure and true.

N. G.

SENIORS

POST CLASS

FLOWER
American Beauty Rose

COLORS
Maroon and White

MOTTO: We Play Fair

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT.....	HARRY C. BAKER
VICE PRESIDENT.....	BROOKS B. CALLAHAN
SECRETARY AND TREASURER.....	LOIS McQUAIN
CHEER LEADER.....	JOE HALL

HELEN L. McQUAIN

Troy

Normal

Short Course G. N. S. '23, C. L. S.,
D. D. C., C. C., Y. W. C. A., Vice
President C. C. Fall '23, Editor-in-Chief
Kanawhachen '24, Varsity B. B. Team
'22-'23, Debating Team '23-'24.

"When a man becomes dear to me
I have reached the goal of fortune."

HARRY C. BAKER

Clarksburg

Normal

Secondary Course G. N. S. '23, I. L. S.,
Y. M. C. A., C. C., D. D. C.; President
I. L. S. Winter '23, Y. M. C. A. '22-'23,
Senior Class '24; Business Manager
Football '23; Advertising Manager of the
Tower '22-'23, Advertising Manager of
the Kanawhachen '24.

"In small proportions we just beauties see,
And in short measure life may perfect
be."

LORENA ROBERTS

Weston

Normal

I. L. S., C. C., Graduate of Broadus
Academy '22, President of Y. W. C. A.

"We may live without poetry, music,
and art;
We may live without conscience and
live without heart;
We may live without friends; we may
live without books;
But civilized men cannot live without
cooks."





NETTIE GREGORY

Webster Springs

Normal

Graduate W. S. H. S. '16, Short Normal
W. S. H. S. '17, C. L. S., C. C., Y. W.
C. A., Assistant Editor Kanawhachen '24.

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



CHARLES W. HOLT

Weston

Normal

C. L. S., Cincinnati Conservatory of
Music '20-'21, Short Normal Salem
College '23, Artist Kanawhachen '24,
D. D. C., P. D. L. S., C. C., Graduate
W. H. S. '19.

"If she think not well of me,
What care I how fair she be?"



LOIS McQUAIN

Troy

Normal

I. L. S., D. D. C., C. C., Y. W. C. A.,
Secretary Senior Class, Secretary D. D. C.
Fall '23, Vice-President I. L. S. '23,
Manager Senior B. B. '23, Short Course
G. N. S. '23, President D. D. C. Spring '24,
President I. L. S. Spring '24.

"She who scorns a man must die a maid."

AVA GERWIG

Chapel

Normal

O. D. H. S. '22, I. L. S., C. C., Y. W.
C. A., 4-H Club, Secretary C. C. Fall '23,
Assistant Editor of the Kanawhachen '24.

"It is not just as we take it,
This mystical world of ours,
Life's field will yield as we make it
A harvest of thorns or of flowers."



GEORGE W. McQUAIN

Troy

Normal

Short Course '23, I. L. S., P. D. L. S.,
C. C., Football '21-'23, President I. L. S.
Winter '22, President P. D. L. S., Fall '22,
Debating Team '23-'24, Editor of the
Tower '22, '24.

"There is no great and no small
To the soul that maketh all."



OPAL L. BUSH

Cox's Mills

Normal

Short Course G. N. S. '22, C. L. S.,
G. G. C., Secretary C. L. S. Winter '24,
Varsity B. B. '20.

"The discovery of a new dish makes
more for the happiness of man than the
discovery of a new star."





WILLIAM H. SHOLES

Glenville

Normal

"Happy the man, whose wish and care
A few paternal acres bound,
Content to breathe his native air
In his own ground."



JESSE ERLEWINE

Grantsville

Normal

Short Course G. N. S. '23, C. L. S.,
Y. M. C. A., P. D. L. S., C. C., D. D. C.,
President Y. M. C. A. and P. D. L. S.,
President C. C., Business Manager of
Kanawhachen '24.

"All women born are so perverse."



RUTH BURNSIDE

Revel

Short Course

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

"All I desired and failed in life to find
Will now be mine; so let me dream."

OLETA RINEHART

Vadis

Academic Course

Y. W. C. A., C. L. S., C. C., 4-H Club,
President Y. W. C. A., Secretary Y. W.
C. A., Secretary C. L. S., President
4-H Club.

"Something to do,
Someone to love,
Something to hope for."



WILLIE D. MILLER

Webster Springs

Normal

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

"Charms strike the sight, but merit
wins the soul."



ELUA GERWIG

Glenville

Academic Course

I. L. S., C. C., Y. W. C. A., 4-H Club,
Vice-President Y. W. C. A., Vice-President
and Secretary I. L. S.

"I little thought it thus could be
In days more sad and fair,
That earth could have a place for me,
And he no longer there."





CARYL CUNNINGHAM

Frametown

Academic

C. L. S.

"With her books she would toil
And burn midnight oil."



L. A. MAXWELL

Glenville

Normal

C. L. S.

"Frailty, thy name is woman."



TRESSIE BAILES

Enoch

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

"Still water runs deep."

THELMA CONNOLLY

Cox's Mills

Short Course

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

"Lo, the princess of the land is among
us."



HUGH W. CUNNINGHAM

Ireland

Normal

C. L. S., Y. M. C. A., D. D. C., 4-H
Club, C. C.

"A question mark followed his name,
To leave it, he said, is a shame
His beard he removed,
And now I can prove
No question mark follows his name."



GRACE PATTERSON

Frame

Short Course

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

"My sweet companion, and my gentle
peer,
Why hast thou left me thus unkindly
here?"





MARY LOUISE LEWIS

Glenville

Academic

C. C., I. L. S.

"Never love unless you can
Bear with all the faults of man."



F. F. WESTFALL

Weston

Short Course

D. D. C., C. L. S., P. D. L. S., President
Freshman Class, Vice-President C. L. S.,
President P. D. L. S., Business Manager
of the Tower '23-'24, Football '23.

"This thou preceiv'st, which makes thy
love more strong,
To love that well which thou must leave
ere long."



ALICE HALL

Hallburg

Short Course

C. L. S., Y. W. C. A., B. C., President
Freshman Class, Secretary Sophomore
Class, Chorister Y. W. C. A., Secretary
Y. W. C. A., Vice-President Y. W. C. A.,
Secretary C. L. S.

"Take the good the gods provide thee."

MAYSEL MOSS

Glenville

Short Course

I. L. S., Varsity B. B. '22-'23, G. G. C.,
Secretary I. L. S. Spring '23.

"I would that my tongue could utter
The thoughts that arise in me."



STANLEY HALL

Hurst

Short Course

C. L. S., Y. M. C. A., Class Team
'21-'22, Varsity B. B. '23, Football '23,
Track Team '22.

"What I do and what I dream include
thee,
As the wine must taste of its own
grapes."



MARGARET BRANNON

Glenville

Academic Course

I. L. S., G. G. C., Y. W. C. A., Chorister
I. L. S. Fall '23.

"Fair as the Moss Rose is she."





EVELYN BEALL

Glenville

Short Course

G. B. H. S. Ala. '23, I. L. S., Y. W. C. A.,
G. G. C., Chorister I. L. S. Winter '24.

"Sing songs as we sit brooding o'er the
hearth,
Till the lamp flickers and the memory
fails."



FRED BARNETT

Glenville

Academic Course

I. L. S., Y. M. C. A., P. D. L. S.,
Secretary P. D. L. S. Winter '22, Treasurer
I. L. S. Winter '21, Vice-President Y. M.
C. A. '22.

"Greater love hath no man than that
for himself."



JUSTINE JONES

Glenville

Short Course

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

"She was a phantom of delight."

NINA WOOFER

Parkersburg

Short Course

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

"He'll go along o'er the wide world
with me;
Leave me alone to woo him."



JOHN MARPLE

Flatwoods

Short Course

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

"Words, words, words."



MAYSEL GIBSON

Glendon

Short Course

C. L. S., Y. W. C. A., 4-H Club,
Secretary Freshman Class, Vice-President
and Secretary Y. W. C. A.

"We have striven fair in love and war,
But the wheel was always weighted."





VIRGINIA HALL

Glenville

Short Course

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

"There's a chord in the music
That's missed when her voice is away."



ORRIS REED

Hurst

Short Course

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

"Build thee more stately mansions,
O, my soul."



MACEL WOLFE

Glenville

Short Course

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

"My soul soars up the atmosphere
And sings aloud where God can hear."

FLORENCE SMITH

Glenville

Short Course

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

"Fair as the lilies that bloom in the
spring."



PATRICK W. GAINER

Tanner

Short Course

C. L. S., P. D. L. S., Vice-President
Freshman Class, President Sophomore
Class, Associate Editor of the Tower.

"Absence makes the heart grow fonder."



CLARICE MELROSE

Mineral Wells

Academic

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

"Her life is made up of little kindnesses."





LOUISE SMITH

Cedarville

Academic Course

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

"For good lieth not in pursuing,
Nor gaining of great nor of small,
But just in the doing, and doing
As we would be done by, is all."



ERNEST HOUGHTON

Strange Creek

Short Course

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

"Shall I, wasting in despair,
Die because a woman's fair?"



LEONARD STRICKLAND

Strange Creek

Short Normal

Graduate N. H. S. '23, C. L. S., D. D. C.,
C. C., Vice-President C. C. Winter '24.

"I dare do all that becomes a man;
Who dares do more is none."

VELMA CARROLL

Grafton

Short Normal

Graduate of G. H. S. '22, C. L. S.,
G. G. C., Y. W. C. A.

"O my luv'e's like a red, red rose!"



PORTER F. DOBBINS

Orton

Short Course

C. C., C. L. S., Y. M. C. A., D. D. C.,
P. D. L. S., President C. C. Winter '24,
Assistant Business Manager Kanawhachen
'24.

"None but the brave deserves the fair."



OSA MINNEY

Normantown

Academic

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

"Earth's noblest thing, a woman
perfected."





FRANK STONEKING

Glenville

Short Course

Academic G. N. S. '23, I. L. S.,
Y. M. C. A.

"What your heart thinks great, is
great."



MARY WOLFE

Glenville

Short Course

G. G. C., I. L. S., Y. W. C. A., C. C.,
Secretary I. L. S. Winter '23, Varsity
B. B. '22-'23, President C. C. Fall '23.

"This above all: to thine own self be true,
And it must follow, as night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man."



JOHN J. SINGLETON

Wire Bridge

Academic

B. C. C., C. L. S., D. D. C., Y. M. C. A.,
C. M. I. C., President B. C. C. '21.

"Beware when the great God lets loose
a thinker on this planet."

EDITH CONRAD

Sand Fork

Academic

I. L. S., Y. W. C. A., 4-H Club.

"Then be not coy but use your time,
And while you may, go marry."



HENSON ROGERS

Orlando

Normal

C. L. S., Y. M. C. A., Kanawhachen
Staff '22, D. D. C.

"By immortal providence she is mine."



WILLIAM BRAMLETT

Glenville

Normal

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

"O sleep! it is a gentle thing,
Beloved from pole to pole!"





EULA AVA CUTRIGHT

Czar

Short Course

C. L. S., Y. W. C. A., graduate Buckhannon High School '21, attended Davis and Elkins College Summer Terms '21 and '22.

"Love in thy youth, fair maid, be wise;
Old Time will make thee colder."



CLARENCE KINLEY

Gassaway

Short Course

C. L. S., Y. M. C. A., attended Otter District High School.

"I will build a palace fit for you and me
We shall dwell together happy as can be."

Senior Class Prophecy

MOST people consider geometry a difficult subject, and I am no exception to this rule. I had tried for almost an hour to see my way through a mysterious labyrinth of lines and angles, but without any sign of success. At last, making some mental comments that for the world I would not have people know were evolved by my innocent brain, I laid my book aside and turned my attention to a more agreeable occupation—that of watching the darkness settle down over Glenville. Glenville is a beautiful town whether viewed from a cool cellar or a housetop, but to see it from a hilltop when it is wrapped in semi-darkness, and when its lights are twinkling like constellations, it is beyond description—my description.

One of the lights, twinkling joyously over the river, especially attracted my attention. Lights always were interesting to me, but this one seemed to possess some unusual attraction. Suddenly a strange thing happened. The light grew larger and larger, until it formed an immense circle. For the next few minutes, or hours it may have been, I saw some of the most marvellous things imaginable. I am willing to affirm that I saw more things in that circle than ever have been seen before or ever will be seen again within such a space.

As the center of the light faded away, the space took form and before me was the Senate Chamber at Washington. Some one was speaking. It was Ava Gerwig delivering her first message to Congress in December, 1950. Among the Senators, I recognized the faces of Clay Bailey and Florent Westfall, Senators from West Virginia.

Mysteriously the scene changed, and I was looking into a dark coal mine. I saw a blind donkey ambling along, followed by its driver, Leonard Strickland, a prominent member of the Class of '24. As Leonard and the donkey passed from view, new forms appeared before my eyes. I recognized Margaret Brannon, Maysel Moss, and Leah Hefner. They were selling peanuts and popcorn at the Gilmer County Fair.

Next I saw Jesse Erlewine and Mrs. Erlewine as busy owners of a large turkey farm.

Again the scene shifted, and I saw Virginia Hall addressing a vast audience. She was touring the United States delivering her famous lecture, "IS LEAP YEAR A SUCCESS?"

Opal Bush and Evelyn Beall came before me carrying banners and crying, "Nettie Gregory for Governor."

I saw Lorena Roberts pouring flour into a pan and stirring vigorously, and I knew she had become a Baker.

Then I beheld Pauline Gillespie and Ruth Burnside, both stately old maids and the founders of a home for indigent children. The founders of the home for children had scarcely disappeared from view, when I saw Orris Reed and Hugh Cunningham, missionaries among the heathen of the Far East.

Then appeared Alice Hall, the busy wife of a western rancher. In another moment, I was surprised to see Justine Jones as a great inventor. She had perfected a wonderful machine gun by means of which people could be shot over to Mars without injury. Mary Louise Lewis and Maysel Wolfe had been shot over, and so far as I could find out, they had arrived safe.

I was surprised to see George McQuain dabbling in politics. He appeared before me with great dignity; he was Justice of the Peace.

Fred Barnett was also a public official, having been elected to the office of Game Warden of Glenville Independent District.

There next appeared before me the Rogers-Bramlett Company, world famous as string musicians.

From the scene that followed I learned that Willie Miller had gained fame in the field of politics. He was serving as trustee for his home school.

New people moved before, and I seemed to hear wonderful music. In a moment everything was clear to me, for I saw Ward Gainer, the modern Chaliapin, singing before a vast audience that peerless classic, "Yes, We Have No Bananas Today."

I next saw Eula Gerwig selling walnut kernels for the purpose of supporting her husband.

Then, almost instantly, I was gazing at the glaring head lines of a newspaper dated January 28, 1948, where I read:

HARRY BAKER EXPRESSES HIS DESIRE TO BE MADE
GENERAL SUPERVISOR OF INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS
THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS WILL CONSIDER
THE MATTER

In another column of the same newspaper I read: "Thelma Connolly is perhaps one of the greatest health agents in America. She has found a new and successful way of reducing very fat people to their normal weight. She accomplishes this principally by taking them out for long walks."

Once more the scene changed, and I saw Edith Conrad as the wife of a noted musician. I looked again; L. A. Maxwell was driving an ox team in the lumber district of West Virginia. When the oxen had passed, I saw Florence Smith standing in a doorway with a mop in her hand gossiping with her nearest neighbor across the street, whom I recognized as my old schoolmate, Oleta Rinehart.

The next moment before me was a stretch of open country. Suddenly an aeroplane sailed into view and came to earth very near to me it seemed. I recognized the person in the machine as Lois McQuain, who was just returning from her first flight around the world.

Before I was hardly aware, the scene had changed again, and I was looking in at the kitchen door of a farm house. There I saw Brooks Callaghan washing dishes while his wife was away making political speeches.

Caryl Cunningham then appeared as the wife of a hen-pecked husband.

More people appeared before me, and from their conversation, I learned that William Sholes was going to contest for the heavyweight championship of the world.

It startled me when James Hardman came before me as a ballet dancer.

I next saw Porter Dobbins as a wealthy merchant and Osa Minney as the wife of a man who had gained wealth in merchandise.

From the next scene, I learned that Nina Woofter, Faye Garrison, and Helen McQuain were the owners of a vast cattle ranch in Canada.

I next saw a court room, and was surprised to learn that the lawyers were Tressie Bailes and Clarice Melrose.

Mary Wolfe appeared before me as the American Ambassador to England.

Charles Holt, I learned, was teaching Lyric Poetry in a great university. Then I saw Stanley Hall as a famous movie actor.

More people appeared rapidly and vanished. I recognized other members of the Class of 1924, but I was unable to learn what they were doing.

The last one that I saw clearly was Mr. Houghton, who had won fame by inventing a new style of cow-bell.

From the very first, I knew that fate had parted the curtain and was allowing me to gaze into the future, but when the last person vanished, I suddenly found myself staring at a little light twinkling over the river. I remembered clearly everything that I had seen, and I hastened to write it down, for though I could make nothing from the maddening geometric lines, through some strange agency I had been enabled to see, in the twinkling light, the future of the Class of 1924.—H. L. M.



JUNIORS

The Junior Class Prophecy

A MEETING was held by the Junior Class for the purpose of selecting a prophet. I was elected. It gave me such a shock that I turned white, and nearly fell off my chair. I finally managed to say that it was beyond my power to write a prophecy. The class would not listen to my pleading, but said, "Nevertheless; prophesy." I was in despair, for I am neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet.

Days and weeks passed, but not a single word of the prophecy had I written. I went to the chemistry laboratory one afternoon wrapped in gloom because I realized that the prophecy had to be finished by noon the next day. I was in great agony; I knew it would be impossible for me to write the prophecy. The impossible had been demanded of me. I did not get along very well with my experiments. I was thinking about that prophecy. I did not notice what kind of chemicals I was mixing. Suddenly a strange vapor rose before my test tube, and lo and behold, as I looked at this vapor, I saw the future of my class. This is what I read in queer irregular writing through the vapor:

"Ryall Spaur is manager of the fur department in one of the largest stores in New York. She says she would rather manage furs than to do anything else.

"T. J. Reed is President of the Railway Mail Service Company. He has worked his way up to this position from a mail clerk.

"Carl Hamric is a second Luther Burbank—renowned for his research work in plant life. He has succeeded in originating many varieties of fruits and vegetables.

"Helen Sleeth is a very noted actress; she especially 'stars' in the role of old woman. She is now acting in Paris.

"Cray Minney has become famous as a photographer, for he has discovered some new methods in the developing of pictures.

"Austin Mearns has drawn the plans for many of the largest buildings in the various cities. He is one of the greatest architects in the world.

"Elsie Roberts is singing in one of the New York operas; she has made several trips to Europe to sing for kings and queens.

"Francis Woofter, one of Henry Ford's best mechanics, has invented an airplane which runs on hot air. He will start for the north pole in his new machine in a few days.

"Augusta Hersman has done a great deal of work to bring about better conditions in our jails and prisons. Every criminal should be very thankful to her, for she has made life easier for him.

"Hays Johnson, who started out to be an athlete, was recently appointed postmaster general. Mr. Johnson is a very competent man for this position as he has long been connected with the Glenville postoffice.

"Dolly Hall has written a book, in which she tells how to overcome stage fright. Miss Hall is very well informed on this subject because she has had unusual experience along this line.

"Lynn Holstein has won great renown as an engineer. He was recently employed by the United States and Canadian governments to make the St. Lawrence River navigable for the largest ocean steamers.

"Thelma Starcher, who is acting the part of Lady Macbeth, has taken the people by storm. She acts only in Shakespeare's plays.

"Hazel Gerwig is the private secretary of the Ellyson and Cooper Toothpick Company.

"Frank Cain is a very noted farmer and agriculturist. He is also at the head of the Agricultural Department of the University of Iowa.

"Aurey Lynch is a great essayist. Her essays are growing as famous as those of Bacon. She has a wonderful ability of saying nothing in a great many words.

"Olive Lynch has become the greatest of American short-story writers. Her stories appear in all of the best magazines.

"Orlan Jones, who has just finished his education at Harvard, won a great name as a football player. He is now studying music and promises to be a great musician.

"Mildred Lohan is teaching Domestic Science at Columbia. She has written two famous books: 'How to Boil Water Without Burning It', and 'How to Thread a Needle.' "

The vapor became thin and was gone, but I was relieved of the fear that I would not get my prophecy written on time. I rushed from the laboratory, very happy, and wrote what I had read in the vapor; but for the life of me, I cannot find out how I formed that mysterious vapor.—F. C.

THE JUNIOR CLASS

MOTTO: Fear E. G. and Work Hard

FLOWER

Carnation

COLORS

Orange and Black

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT.....	FRANK CAIN
VICE-PRESIDENT.....	OLIVE LYNCH
SECRETARY.....	ORLAN JONES
TREASURER.....	LYNN HOLSTEIN
HISTORIAN.....	RYLL SPAUR
PROPHET.....	FRANK CAIN

FRANCIS WOOFER

Camden

C. L. S., Football '23, Weston High School '19-'20, Junior Basketball Team '23.

"A broader judgment is hard to find,
Than rendered by his noble mind."

RYLL SPAUR

Grafton

"Bunk"

C. L. S., Y. W. C. A., Glee Club, C. C., Graduate Grafton High School, State Literary Contest '23, Class Historian.

"She brings with her a ray of sun,
A merry laugh, and joy, and fun."

T. J. REED

Glenville

"T. J."

I. L. S., Sophomore Class Basketball '23.

"Unassuming, thoughtful, and true,
A practical fellow is he."

DOLLY HALL

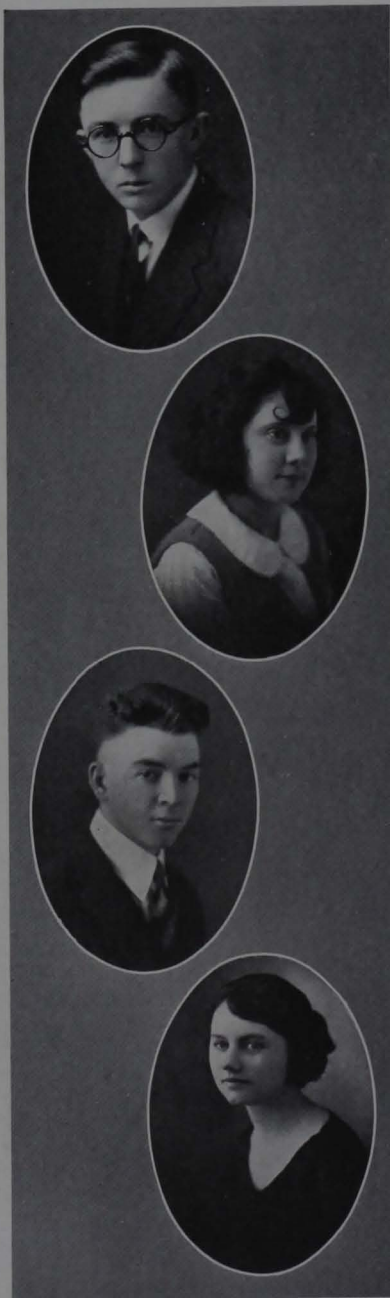
Glenville

"Dude"

C. L. S., Y. W. C. A., Sophomore Girls' Basketball Team '23.

"'Tis the song ye sing,
And the smile ye wear
That makes the sunshine everywhere."





AUSTIN MEARNS

Tioga

C. L. S., Sand Fork High School '23.

"O God, I could be bound in a nutshell
and count myself king of infinite space."

THELMA STARCHER

Glenville

I. L. S., Y. W. C. A., Glee Club,
Secretary and Treasurer Sophomore Class
'23, Girls' Basketball Team Sophomore
Class '23.

"Her eyes are stars of twilight fair,
Like twilight, too, her dusky hair."

CRAY MINNEY

Orton

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

"Thoughtful, patient, and serious is he,
A great man he will surely be."

HAZEL GERWIG

Chapel

Otter District High School '21-'22,
I. L. S., Y. W. C. A., B. C. C., Dramatic
Club, Treasurer I. L. S. Fall '23, Secretary
4-H Club '24, G. G. C., Girls' Basketball
Team Junior Class '23.

"She wears a smile when'er you
meet her,
And has a bright word when'er you
greet her."

FRANK CAIN

Glenville

"Ail"

I. L. S., President Sophomore Class '23,
President of Junior Class '24, Manager
Sophomore Class Basketball Team '23.

"Like an auto without gas,
Would move forward the Junior Class,
Without the services of old 'Aile'
Who does his share both weekly and
daily."

AUGUSTA HERSMAN

Glenville

I. L. S., Y. W. C. A., Girls' Basketball
Team Sophomore Class '23.

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

LYNN HOLSTEIN

Cox's Mills

C. L. S., Vice-President Sophomore
Class '23, Treasurer Junior Class '24,
Sophomore Class Basketball '23.

"There are thoughts in my breast today
That are not for human speech."

HELEN SLEETH

Linn

"Bob"

C. L. S., Y. W. C. A., Grafton High
School '20.

"A dusky maid with a shy little smile,
A winning way, a girl worth while."





HAYS JOHNSON

Glenville

"Hazerous"

C. L. S., Captain Class Basketball Team '21-'22, Football '22-'23, H. J. A. '24.

"Young man, your spirits are too bold for your years."



AUDREY LYNCH

Glenville

"Lib"

I. L. S., Y. W. C. A., Girls' Basketball Team '23.

"With velvet eyes and dark brown hair,
Our Audrey is divinely fair."



ORLAN JONES

Revel

C. L. S., Y. M. C. A., Captain Sophomore Class Basketball Team '23.

"Though fun and laughter round him
lurk,
From the daily grind he does not
shirk."



OLIVE LYNCH

Glenville

"Mary"

I. L. S., Y. W. C. A., Vice-President Junior Class '24; Girls' Basketball Team Sophomore Class '23.

"A maiden fair with sparkling eye,
A breath of spring—as she flits by."

CHARLES MARTIN

Glenville

I. L. S.

"Ah, youth! forever dear, forever kind."

MILDRED SMITH

Cedarville

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

"Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers."

ELSIE ROBERTS

Glenville

"Teddy"

I. L. S., Y. W. C. A., Glee Club; Cheer
Leader Sophomore Class '23, Girls'
Basketball Team Sophomore Class '23.

"Happy am I, from care I am free;
Why aren't they all content like me?"

MARGARET BALL

Glenville

"Jim"

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

"If ladies be but young and fair,
They have the gift to know it."





RUSSELL HARDMAN

Tanner

C. L. S. Basketball winter '24, graduate
Parkersburg High School.

"Belle of Glenville, ere we part,
Give, oh give me back my heart!
Or, since that has left my breast,
Keep it now and take the rest."



MILDRED LOHAN

Glenville

C. L. S., Y. W. C. A., Basketball team
Sophomore Class '23.

"In her abides true dignity alone
Which silently in action has been shown."



CARL HAMRIC

Frametown

I. L. S., Braxton County Club, Bird Club.

"He is a man with purpose firm,
With ideals high,
And a determination to attain them."



GARNET FITZPATRICK

Glenville

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

"Sometimes her narrow kitchen walls
Stretched away into stately halls."

The Junior Class

We are the Junior Class
Of the dear old Glenville School;
We came here to improve our minds,
And obey the "Golden Rule."

Three years we've stayed—
One more we stay, and then—
We'll take our place out in this world
Of women and of men.

Ah, no, we do not think ourselves
Above the Freshman Class;
But we do think of what they'll learn
As through the years they pass.

And now in parting, just one word
To Sophs and Freshies we will say:
Be sure to get your lessons well
Before you start to play.

C. H.

Junior Class History

And lo, it came to pass in the year one thousand nine hundred twenty-one, that a multitude of awkward, uncouth boys and girls entered the halls of Glenville Normal School in pursuit of knowledge. They opened their mouths, uttering: "Let there be Freshmen," and there were Freshmen.

Moreover, the words of E. G. Rohrbough came unto them, saying: "Thou shalt apply thyself diligently, that success come unto thee." They opened their ears and gave heed to his words; and learning, a great eagle, spread his great wings and bestowed upon them success.

And the words of E. G. Rohrbough came unto them a second time and they were sore afraid. "Get thee together and labor knowingly or the fire of my wrath fall upon thee." And the multitudes which were the Sophomores raised their heads, seeing the vision set before them, and profited thereby.

Now the months sped by as the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty-four fell upon them; a great change took place, and they took unto themselves the name of Juniors. Verily, it came to pass that certain of the members won a place in the multitude, and the names of Cain, Lynch, Holstein, and Jones went o'er the land.

Three years have they labored and done their work, and it shall come to pass in the fourth year, that they shall seek still greater knowledge, that they shall yet hearken unto the voice that guides them, and it shall be said of them, "Well done good and faithful Seniors."



SOPHS

Sophomore Prophecy

ON MARCH 25, 1924, a radio fan of the Sophomore Class invited the class to come to his home to listen in with him. They all arrived at 7:30 and began listening to a delightful musical concert. Suddenly the music began to grow weaker and weaker until finally it stopped. "Darn that storage battery!" fumed the operator. "I thought it was 'up' this evening when I tested it." As he spoke he threw a small switch. "Gosh! It's not the battery," he explained.

Then he began to change and adjust the wiring in the set. As he did this, he said: "If this doesn't bring in the 'Jazz' then I can't invent a new hook-up! You see the way the set's hooked up now, that is one of my own inventions that I haven't tried.

"Well, that's that," he said as he stood up. "Now for the Jazz!" Then came the tuning in process.

As this was taking place a thin, weak voice came from the speaker. The voice said: "I am the spirit of your forefathers." A pause—then, "I have come to foretell your future. Listen carefully and be patient."

Another pause, then the operator spoke, "I have done the impossible. We are hearing the dead!" he said in awed tones.

As the Sophomores sat listening the voice came again. This time it said: "Russell Ellyson, in the future you shall become a great doctor. Sometime you will have the chance to save the life of a beautiful lady. Beware! lest ye let her die, for as a reward, she shall become your wife.

"Angelo Eagon, after you finish school, you shall play for one of the largest orchestras in the world. Your name shall be known throughout the world.

"Kate Cain, study your public speaking carefully, for as Speaker of the House, you shall need all the education along this line that you can secure.

"Ab Paugh, as a scientific farmer, your life shall be a success. Great wealth shall be yours for your faithful and persistent work.

"Not long from now you shall be given a position as music teacher in some junior high school," spoke the voice addressing Susan Barnett "Accept this position, for from this small start, your fame shall grow until you shall become a teacher in a large conservatory of music."

After a brief pause, the voice spoke again. This time the voice addressed a group that included Edna Johns, Jaunita Bell, Allison Davis, Leonard Smith, Opal Waldeck, Ouita Burk, and Virginia Stout. It said:

"Since you all want to be teachers, your wish shall be fulfilled. Take care lest you set a bad example for your pupils. Serve the school to which you go with faithfulness."

Then the voice addressed Page Morrison, and said: "Since you have decided to become a millionaire, you had better get to work, for it takes work, work to become a millionaire."

While the voice paused again, the Sophomores sat in awed silence. At last it spoke, this time to Fletcher Reip: "After finishing your training, you shall step into the world a determined man. After a short struggle, you shall become head man in a firm, for many promotions are open to the trained civil engineer.

"William Lorentz, as you are a great athlete, you shall become a coach in some big school, and shall win many victories.

"After a few years of teaching, Mary Whiting, you will go to college, fit yourself, and become a chautauqua superintendent. After a few years of success in this work you will meet a handsome young man, who will make you superintendent over his home.

"Of course no group of people is complete, unless it has a few lawyers to represent it in court," spoke the voice. "Therefore, Elayne Marks and Carmen Rinehart shall fill this position to the best of their ability.

"As faithful, loving housewives, Thelma Arnold, Ruth Fitzpatrick, and Mary Hendrick shall be known.

"Behold the photographer of the class—Foster Minney. His life's work shall be to record our lovely faces on paper.

"To become a surveyor, William Smith, you shall work very hard, but as nothing can keep a good man down, you shall finally succeed to the last letter of success.

"Under your care, Dolly Lorentz, will the youth of tomorrow be trained. Train them faithfully and your name shall be praised through the ages.

"Teaching music shall be your profession, Ruby May. It will be very profitable."

Again the voice paused; then spoke again:

"Eunice Gerwig, a teacher of expression and physical training, you shall be for a time; then you will be married to the man of your heart.

"In teaching history, Kathleen Rinehart, you shall meet a handsome young man. He will propose, and you will refuse him. In later years you will meet him in some western town, and to him you shall be happily married.

"Before you leave Glenville State Normal School, Virginia Morris, someone will propose to you, but you will refuse him until his education is completed. While he is doing this, your voice will make you famous on the stage. In New York City, you will sing on June 1, 1932. Your lover will be in the audience. After the play, he will meet you at the stage door, and you will be married that night.

"After securing a good electrical engineering education, Bayard Young, you will step into the electrical world, and make many important inventions.

"As a coach in a university, Marvin Miller, you will have no equal. A successful career is before you.

"And now comes the last but not the least of your fortunes," spoke the voice. "If you will pursue your studies tirelessly, Paul Kidd, in a few years the country will know another Senator Kidd."

"I have spoken. Fare thee well," Then the voice ceased to speak.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

MOTTO: Bz

FLOWER

Lily of the Valley

COLORS

Green and White

YELL

Boomalaca, boomalaca, bow, wow, wow.
Chicalacca, chicalacca, chow, chow, chow.
It's no lie; it's no bluff;
Sophomores, Sophomores,
Red hot stuff!

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT.....	RUSSELL ELLYSON
VICE-PRESIDENT.....	WAYNE PAUGH
SECRETARY-TREASURER.....	EUNICE GERWIG
CHEER LEADER.....	WILLIAM LORENTZ

LEONARD SMITH

Cedarville

Though Leonard around the girls is shy,
He'll step out some day and try.

FLETCHER REIP

Frametown

"Fletch" is truly a business man;
He lets no girl affect his plan.

ANGELO EAGON

Glenville

The piano keys he's loved since he was
born,
But now he loves a Key in a different
form.

KATE CAIN

Gulflight

Kate is a very winsome lass
Who'll be the "speaker" of our class.

WAYNE PAUGH

Kincheloe

Vice-President Freshman Class '22 and
Sophomore Class '23; Vice-President
I. L. S. Fall '23 and President Winter '24;
D. D. C., Phi Delta, Football '22-'23,
Baseball '23.

"Big Ab" has a man sized head,
He won't be forgotten when he's gone
and dead.

OUITA BURK

Cedarville

"She never shirks."





BLON HECKERT

Troy

"She that was ever fair and never proud
Had tongue at will and yet was never
loud."

GRACE KARICKHOFF

Glenville

"Oh, fairest of the rural maids."

KATHLEEN RHINEHART

Hardman

A very good student is this modest maid,
You can always expect an A for her grade.

CARMEN RHINEHART

Hardman

Though small, she has a mighty mind.

EUNICE GERWIG

Glenville

Eunice and Hays can be seen everywhere
Taking life easy without a care.

PAUL KIDD

Glenville

"Paley" with his raven hair
Drives his Buick everywhere.

MARY WHITING

Glenville

There's a sweet little girl named Mary
But sometimes she's very contrary.

RUSSELL ELLYSON

Tanner

Football '22-'23, C. L. S., Phi Delta,
President of Sophomore Class.

"Russ" is the president of our class
And uses his wit to get a pass.

VIRGINIA MORRIS

Glenville

Virginia is a maid with lovely eyes,
Who can win her place if she only tries.

BAYARD YOUNG

Glenville

"Gobby" built a radiophone,
But now he's playing a saxaphone.

RUBY MAY

Gassaway

With curls of black and eyes of blue,
To her friends she's always true.

JAUNITA BELL

Glenville

Juanita isn't very well known,
But soon she will be a great historian.





WILLIAM SMITH

Cedarville

"Bill" is quite a lady's man
And can win a girl if any man can.

MARY HENDRICKS

Glenville

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

PAGE MORRISON

Troy

Page, we know, is an English shark
Who studies his lessons from daylight
till dark.

ELAYNE MARKS

Progress

Elayne, although she is rather stout,
When it comes to basket ball can lead
us out.

MARCELLUS SWICK

Weston

"Dad"

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

VIRGINIA STOUT

Cedarville

Virginia is one of Cedarville's maids,
But at G. N. S. she works for her grades.

DOLLY LORENTZ

Glenville

Her winning ways and laughing smile
Make life for Ed worth while.

THOMAS WOODYARD

Glenville

Side by side, smile or frown,
Tim's with our team up or down.

NINA KARICKHOFF

Glenville

"Thy voice so sweet, thy words so fair
As some soft chime that filled the air."

EARLE BOGGS

Orton

"Shall my silly heart be pined
'Cause I see a woman kind?"

EDNA JOHNS

Holly Grove

Though tall and slender she may be
Her grades are never below a C.

FORREST STRADER

Harner

"Why walk we thus alone, when by our
side;
Love, like a visible God, might be our
guide?"

OPAL WALDECK

Cedarville

"Ah! she was fair, exceeding fair to
behold."



Sophomore History

The people who make up the Sophomore Class began their school career in the fall of 1922 when they entered the Glenville Normal School as freshmen. Soon after school opened in 1922, the freshmen met for the purpose of organizing their class. Paul Kidd was elected president, and the other offices were filled with equally capable people. The lily of the valley was chosen as the class flower, and maroon and black for the class colors. The class has lived up to its motto, "We mean business," which was chosen at the time of its organization.

The freshmen of 1922-23 made a splendid reputation in athletics. Richard Powell and William Lorentz, both freshmen, played on the school teams in football, basketball, and baseball. Wayne Paugh was a member of the football team; and Harry Bennett, Creed Westfall, and Tom Woodyard made the school baseball team.

The freshmen entered into the inter-class basketball tournament held during the winter term. The freshmen girls played nine games and won eight. As a result they were the winners of the girls' trophy, a loving cup, awarded to the team winning the most games. This was the first year girls had taken part in inter-class games. The freshmen boys were not quite so successful as the girls in their efforts to win the championship, but they made a very creditable record.

There were members of the Freshman Class who were talented in music and literary work; among these were Susan Barnett, Virginia Morris, Angelo Eagon, and Wayne Paugh.

When the school year opened in the fall of 1923, not all the freshmen returned to become the sophomores of 1923-24. Some refused to leave freshman territory; others left school entirely; and a few went to other schools. Among those who entered other schools was "Big Dick Powell" who went to Davis-Elkins College and made the college football and basketball teams.

As sophomores, the remaining members of the class continued their active work in school. The class was organized, and Russell Ellyson was elected president. The class changed its colors to green and white and its motto to B2. The flower and yell chosen the previous year were retained.

The class still kept its good record in athletics. Wayne Paugh, Tom Woodyard, William Lorentz, Russell Ellyson, and Marvin Miller were members of the school team in football, and Lorentz, Woodyard, and Miller played on the school basketball team.

In other school activities the class took a prominent part. William Lorentz, Wayne Paugh, and Virginia Morris were elected president, vice president, and secretary of the Independent Literary Society for the fall of 1923, and Wayne Paugh was elected president for the winter term.

The Sophomore Class has every reason to be proud of the record it has made. It is the hope of every one that its future may be as bright and glowing as its past has been.

J. M. B.

FRESHMEN



THE FRESHMAN CLASS

MOTTO: Rowing, not drifting.

FLOWER
Violet

COLORS
Gold and White

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT.....	MYRA McQUAIN
VICE-PRESIDENT.....	BERYL GIBSON
SECRETARY.....	LUCY WOLFE
HISTORIAN.....	RHEA KEE

CLASS ROLL

Mary Arthur
Ethel Arthur
Agnes Ball
Truman Barnett
Susan Barnett
Hallie Batton
Madelyn Beall
Mary Bush
Reta Chipps
Ida Byrd Gerwig
Beryl Gibson
Edna Jarvis
Adren Jones
Rhea Kee

Forest Lewis
Fred Lewis, Jr.
Glenn Lewis
Lynn McGee
Myra McQuain
Lucile Minor
Ray Patterson
Albert Rastle
Ruth Reed
Edward Rohrbough
Robert W. Whiting
Edward Wolfe
Fred Wolfe
Grace Wolfe

Lucy Wolfe



FRESHMEN

Freshman Class History

The Freshman Class boasts of its size, having about forty members, but it cannot boast the wonderful and heroic history of its sister classes, because the Freshmen are the beginners, as fresh and green as they can be. But green things grow, and the freshmen will soon outgrow the kindergarten and will advance into the promised land of Sophomoredom with a history as illustrious as that of any class that has entered that happy land.

The Freshmen already have done some things and have used wisdom in the doing of them, too. They have organized their class and have elected as president Myra McQuain.

To add to the brilliancy are the two stars—McKinney, the little boy who is the star basketball player on the school team, and Woodyard who is a basketball star of only a little lesser magnitude.

Even Mr. Whiting, the most feared and esteemed member of the faculty, says that the freshman arithmetic class is the most intelligent class that ever multiplied fractions.

All this is proof that the Freshmen will climb the winding stairway of knowledge to the very top where they will reign supreme in the bright kingdom of Seniorland.—R. K.



The Student

I

My life is young, not long ago
I was a babe, then child, then youth,
And now I am not youth nor man,
But at a point between the two
I find my place.

II

I find my place, and much it is
Like him who on a ship for trade
Will soon set forth to distant port,
But still is standing on the wharf,
And gazing out across the sea.

III

The sea is life, my school the wharf,
And I the one who wondering stands,
But soon must from the quay cast off,
And steer along its destined course
My ship of Manhood to its port, Success.

W. B.

ATHLETICS



C. W. Holt '24



CAPTAIN McQUAIN

Football

Football was introduced into the Glenville Normal School in 1908 by Arthur K. Brake. Interest immediately began to grow in this game, and in those first years some very strong teams were developed. It was in the fourth year after football was organized that a victory was won over Wesleyan College.

In turning through the pages of our football history we see the names of such well known coaches as Robert Cole, "Tubby" Boyles, Richard Hamill, W. W. Lovell, Harold Wiant, and the present coach, Paul B. Dawson. Among the college football players who have been developed in our school we are proud to mention McCue, Withers, Bell, Wilfong, and Powell.

Mr. Dawson came to our school in 1922 and began a very difficult task—that of developing out of raw material a team to cope with college teams. It was not only a difficult task; it was an impossible one. In 1923 Mr. Dawson held a training camp at Linn. The team started off well, but some of the best players were injured, and there was a great disadvantage in having to play most of the games away from home. Next year most of the games will be played on the home field, and there is hope for one of the best teams that ever represented the Glenville Normal School in football.—P. W. G.

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE FOR 1924

September 27	California Normal.....	Here
October 24	Morris Harvey College.....	Here
October 11	New River State Normal.....	Pending
October 11	Shepherd College.....	Pending
October 18	Open
October 25	West Liberty Normal.....	Here
November 1	Fairmont Normal.....	Here
November 7	Broadus College.....	There



FOOTBALL TEAM





CAPTAIN LORENTZ

Basket Ball

Basketball is the second oldest sport in Glenville Normal, a team being developed even before a gymnasium was built. The first basketball was played on an outdoor court. In 1912 the gymnasium which is now in use was built. It is very small, and our teams have always been handicapped by practicing on a small floor; then playing on large floors away from home. Despite this fact, however, many strong teams have been developed. Some of the best college teams in the state have bowed in defeat to our team on their own floors, while but two games have been lost on the home floor, the first to Fairmont Normal and the second to Potomac State School. In 1923 fourteen games were played, seven of which were won. Among the teams defeated were Broadus College and Fairmont Normal, two of the best secondary college teams in the state.

A new gymnasium will soon be under construction, which will probably be ready for use for the season of 1925. It will be up-to-date in every particular, and it should completely revolutionize basket ball in our school. It will mean that our teams will not have to play under such great disadvantages as they have heretofore.

Thus far, in the season of 1924, five games have been won and five have been lost. Prospects look good for a finish of the season which we shall have a right to be proud of.

The girls have had a basket ball team for many years until 1924. However, there will probably be a girls' team in 1925, when the new gymnasium will be completed.



BASKET BALL TEAM



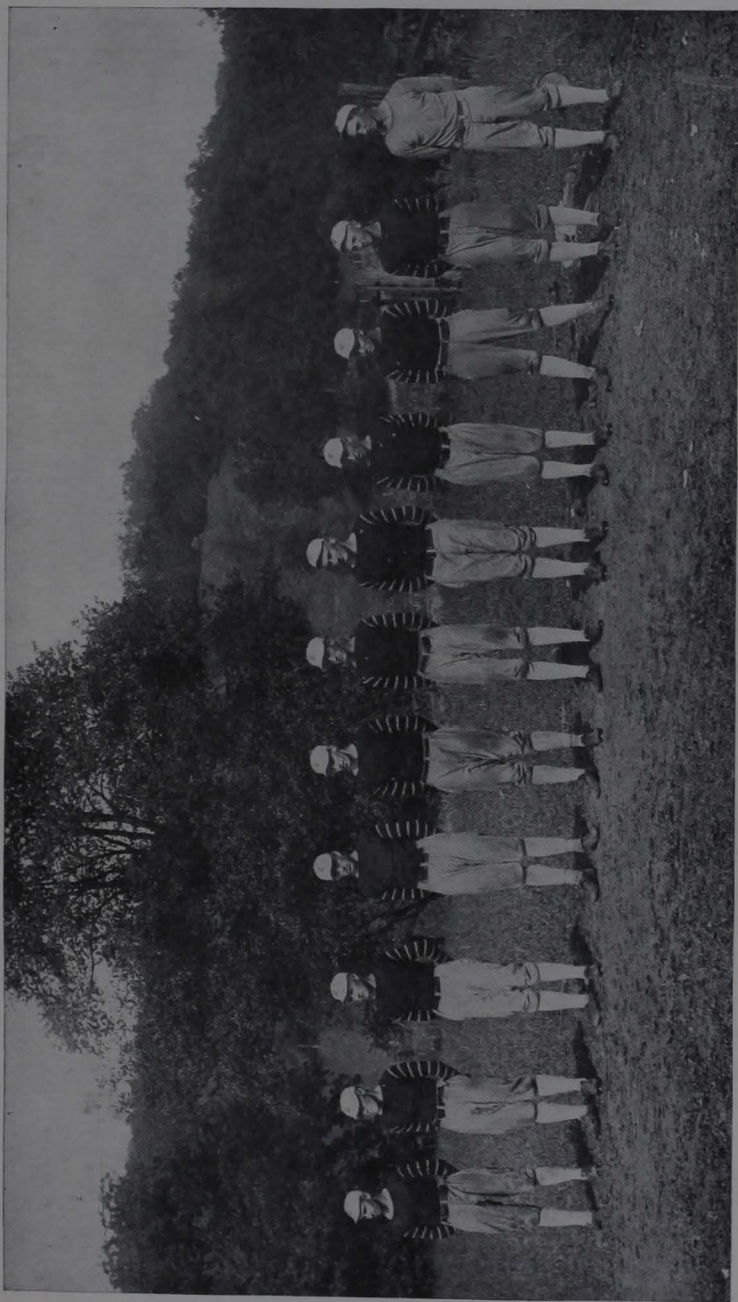


CAPTAIN LORENTZ

Baseball

There has been a baseball team in the Glenville Normal School every year since the beginning of the school. The baseball team plays some of the best teams in the state. Mr. Dawson developed a good team in 1923, and he has a better chance to develop a good one for 1924. The material for a good team will be at hand and a large number of games will be played. The following is the schedule for 1924:

April 12	Grantsville Independent.....	Here
April 18	Wesleyan College.....	There
April 26	Potomac State.....	Here
May 9	Fairmont Normal.....	There
May 10	Fairmont Normal.....	There
May 16	West Liberty Normal.....	There
May 17	West Liberty Normal.....	There
May 19	Potomac State.....	There
May 20	Potomac State.....	There
May 21	Bridgewater College.....	There
May 22	Bridgewater College.....	There
May 23	Shepherd College.....	There
May 24	Shepherd College.....	There
May 30	West Liberty Normal.....	Here
May 31	West Liberty Normal.....	Here
June 6	Fairmont Normal.....	Here
June 7	Fairmont Normal.....	Here
June 13	Morris Harvey College.....	Pending
June 14	Morris Harvey College.....	Pending



BASEBALL



CHAMPIONS OF 1923

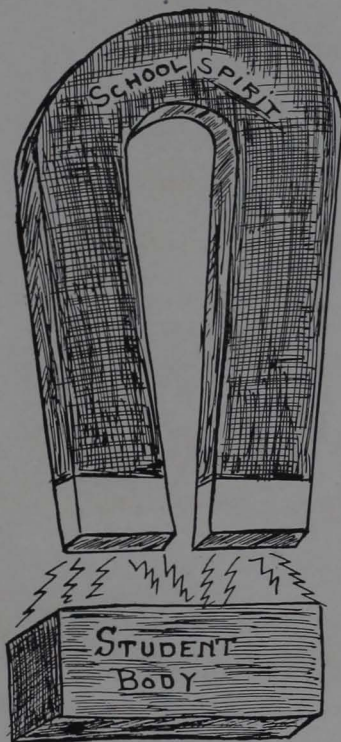


CHAMPIONS OF 1923



LANDMARKS OF GLENVILLE NORMAL

ORGANIZATIONS



C. Wolfe '24

Cosmian Literary Society

1885

1924

COLORS

White and Pink

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT.....	CLAY M. BAILEY
VICE-PRESIDENT.....	HUGH CUNNINGHAM
SECRETARY.....	OPAL BUSH
TREASURER.....	RUSSELL ELLYSON
CHORISTER.....	ANGELO EAGON
CHAPLAIN.....	JESSE ERLEWINE
CRITIC.....	E. R. GROSE

MEMBERS

Brooks Callaghan
Velma Carroll
Austin Mearns
Willie Sholes
F. T. Woofter
Fletcher Reip
Jesse Erlewine
Cray Minney
Myra McQuain
Susan Barnett
Virginia Stout
Mildred Smith
Edna Johns
Mildred Lohan
Bryan McQuain
Marjory Chipps
Orlan Jones
Orris Reed
Beryl Gibson
Mary Bush
Thelma Connolly
Blon Heckert
Helen Sleeth
Maysel Gibson

Faye Garrison
Russell Ellyson
Opal Bush
Angelo Eagon
Helen L. McQuain
Nettie Gregory
Allison B. Davis
Page Morrison
Foster Minney
Hugh Cunningham
John Marple
Henson Rogers
Ernest Houghton
Marcellus Swick
John Singleton
Patrick Gainer
Alice Hall
Florent Westfall
Caryl Cunningham
Glenn Lewis
Ethel Arthur
Mary Arthur
Lucile Minor
Dolly Hall

Joe Hall
William Smith
Lewis Maxwell
Reta Chipps
Ryal Spaur
Albert Rastle
Forrest Lewis
Thelma Arnold
Lynn Holstein
Ida Gerwig
Ruby May
Charles Holt
Oleta Rinehart
Clay M. Bailey
Willie Bramlett
Osa Minney
Tressie Bailes
Grace Patterson
James Hardman
Leonard Strickland
Edward Rohrbough
Porter Dobbins
Virginia Hall
Hays Johnson



COSMIANS

Independents

1887

1924

MOTTO

Nulla Palma sine Labore

COLORS

Pink and Blue

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT.....	WAYNE PAUGH
VICE-PRESIDENT.....	EULA GERWIG
SECRETARY.....	LEAH HEFNER
TREASURER.....	KATE CAIN
CHORISTER.....	EVELYN BEALL
MARSHAL.....	HARRY C. BAKER
CRITIC.....	W. D. COOPER

MEMBERS

Macel Wolfe
 Mary Wolfe
 Juanita Bell
 Dolly Lorentz
 Ruth Reed
 Thelma Starcher
 Charles Martin
 Agnes Ball
 Opal Waldeck
 Lucy Wolfe
 Olive Lynch
 Audrey Lynch
 Kate Cain
 Grace Wolfe
 Wayne Paugh
 George McQuain
 Nina Woofert
 Evertt Withers
 Grace Karickhoff
 Hazel Gerwig
 Kathleen Rinehart
 Carmen Rinehart
 Ava Gerwig
 Florence Smith

Augusta Hersman
 Ruth Fitzpatrick
 Frank Stoneking
 Mary Louise Lewis
 Fred Lewis, Jr.
 Frank Cain
 Leonard Smith
 Clarice Melrose
 Evelyn Beall
 Ouita Burk
 Edith Conrad
 Carl Hamric
 Brooks Reed
 Lorena Roberts
 Harry C. Baker
 Robert Whiting
 Lynn McGee
 Marvin Miller
 Virginia Morris
 Fred Barnett
 Eunice Gerwig
 Lois McQuain
 Andrew Whiting

Thomas Woodyard
 Sweetlyn Roberts
 Mary Whiting
 Mary Hendrick
 Paul Kidd
 Margaret Brannon
 Maysel Moss
 Elsie Roberts
 Hallie Batton
 Ruth Burnside
 Elayne Marks
 Justine Jones
 Vernon Brannon
 Harry Bennett
 Leah Hefner
 Fred Wolfe
 Thomas Reed
 Louis Smith
 Eula Gerwig
 Pauline Gillispie
 Margaret Ball
 William Lorentz
 Madeline Cain
 John Hendrick



INDEPENDENTS

The Cosmian Literary Society

The oldest organization in the Glenville Normal School is the Cosmian Literary Society. It was organized in 1885 by a small group of students who were interested in literary work. More than half of all the students who have attended school at Glenville Normal have been members of the Cosmian Literary Society. The Society has given to West Virginia some of her most successful citizens. The success which they have made in life may have been due partially to the training which they received in the Cosmian Literary Society during their school days at Glenville Normal.

One of the important aims of the Cosmian Literary Society is to give training in public performance. Each term, every member of the society is given an opportunity to render some kind of literary performance. In fact, so important is this work considered that a public performance each term on the part of every student has been made compulsory by the authorities of the school. The numbers rendered must be passed by the society monitor before they are given. In this way, the work of the society is kept up to a desirable standard.

The programs given by the Cosmian Literary Society are for the most part varied and interesting. The members are especially urged to render original productions, such as orations, debates, reports, and good essays. Readings, solos, duets, and declamations are enjoyable features often given.

Mr. Grose, the present critic of the society, is deeply interested in literary work. It is largely due to his efforts that debates have come to occupy a prominent place on the society programs. Mr. Grose has given many valuable suggestions for the improvement of the society work. The Cosmian Literary Society has been fortunate indeed in having for its critics such able persons as Mr. Grose and Mr. Post.

With its efficient set of officers and large membership, the Cosmian Literary Society is expected to do excellent work this year.—H. L. M.

The Independent Literary Society

An Independent Literary Society was first thought of by Miss Mary S. Hall and Miss Effie Eagon. Realizing the futility of anything so weak as woman attempting such a mighty task, they solicited the aid of John Kee, Howard Brannon, Walker Fell, and Linn Brannon; then on December 13, 1887, the Independent Literary Society became an organization.

The first program was given when the society had eleven members, but, through the earnest endeavors of the founders of the society and the charter members, its membership soon increased and as new members came the best and most gifted students of the school.

From the time of the organization of the Independent Literary Society, the members have been characterized by their loyalty, by their energy, and by their willingness to work for the honor and good of the society.

Since the organization of the society, weekly programs have been given by its members. The programs consist of original essays, stories, readings, musical numbers, and *The Independent Star*—a paper as old as the society, through which the members are informed of various school activities.

While the aim of the society is the training of its members in public speaking and literary work, it has always been noted for the influence it has exerted on its members by upholding the highest ideals and ambitions. The Independent Literary Society is well represented in all professions. Some of its best known members are Senator John Kee; Howard Brannon, one of West Virginia's leading bankers; Walker Fell, a well known jeweler; the Honorable Linn Brannon; and Miss Bessie Bell and Hunter Whiting, members of the faculty of the Glenville Normal School.

Phi Delta Literary Society

The Phi Delta Literary Society, the only scholarship organization in the Glenville Normal School, was organized during the winter term, 1922. The prime purpose of this organization is to uphold the best traditions of the Glenville Normal and to promote scholarship and literary development. It is composed of selected faculty members and young men of good character who have attained a scholarship worthy of recognition by the school and by the organization.

Since the time of its organization, the Phi Delta Literary Society has been one of the best organizations for young men in the school. It has been wide-awake and has accomplished its aim this year.

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT.....	JESSE ERLEWINE
VICE-PRESIDENT.....	HARRY BAKER
SECRETARY.....	GEORGE McQUAIN
TREASURER.....	HARRY BAKER
CHAPLAIN.....	MR. CLARENCE POST

OTHER MEMBERS

Mr. W. D. Cooper
Fred Barnett
Ward Gainer
Brooks B. Callaghan

Charles W. Holt

Mr. E. R. Grose
Bryan McQuain
Porter Dobbins
Russell Ellyson



PHI DELTA SIGMA

Y. W. C. A.

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT.....	LORENA ROBERTS
VICE-PRESIDENT.....	EULA GERWIG
SECRETARY.....	LEAH HEFNER
TREASURER.....	EULA GERWIG
CHORISTER.....	SUSAN BARNETT

MEMBERS

Lorena Roberts
 Eula Gerwig
 Susan Barnett
 Alice Hall
 Edna Johns
 Clarice Melrose
 Eunice Gerwig
 Virginia Morris
 Oleta Rinehart
 Virginia Stout
 Ryal Spaur
 Velma Carroll
 Mary Bush
 Dolly Lorentz
 Thelma Starcher
 Macel Wolfe
 Beatrice Kundert
 Pearle Gould
 Addie Cokely
 Byrd Gerwig
 Marjory Chipps
 Rita Chipps
 Juanita Bell
 Maysel Gibson
 Beryl Gibson
 Thelma Connolly
 Blon Heckert

Pauline Gillespie
 Ruth Burnside
 Elayne Marks
 Edith Conrad
 Tressie Bailes
 Augusta Hersman
 Willa Brand
 Nettie Gregory
 Ava Gerwig
 Nina Woofter
 Faye Garrison
 Louise Smith
 Laura Fries
 Hazel Gerwig
 Mary Louise Lewis
 Alma Arbuckle
 Ruth Reed
 Ruth Fitzpatrick
 Edna Jarvis
 Mildred Lohan
 Helen McQuain
 Lucy Wolfe
 Justine Jones
 Mary Arthur
 Ethel Arthur
 Nina Karickhoff
 Elsie Roberts
 Garnet Fitzpatrick

Kathleen Rinehart
 Carmen Rinehart
 Mildred Smith
 Florence Smith
 Opal Bush
 Lois McQuain
 Ruby May
 Kate Cain
 Thelma Arnold
 Reah Kee
 Grace Wolfe
 Lucile Minor
 Madelyn Beall
 Margaret Beall
 Mary Hendrick
 Bessie Bell
 Olive Lynch
 Audrey Lynch
 Mrs. Clarence Post
 Margaret Brannon
 Mary Wolfe
 Leah Hefner
 Helen Sleeth
 Caryl Cunningham
 Madeline Cain
 Evelyn Beall
 Agnes Ball



Y. W. C. A.

Y. M. C. A.

1908

1924

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT.....	JESSE ERLEWINE
VICE-PRESIDENT.....	FRED BARNETT
SECRETARY.....	ANGELO EAGON
TREASURER.....	BERNIE GERWIG

MEMBERS

Cray Minney
Lewis Maxwell
Angelo Eagon
Willie Bramlett
Orlan Jones
E. G. Rohrbough
E. R. Grose
C. W. Post
Harry C. Baker
W. D. Cooper
J. R. Wagner
Stanley Hall
Fred Barnett
George McQuain
Charles Martin
Louis Smith

Leonard Smith
William Smith
Orris Reed
Austin Mearns
Florent Westfall
Jesse Erlewine
Wayne Paugh
Russell Ellyson
J. J. Singleton
Foster Minney
Ray Patterson
Hugh Cunningham
Glenn Lewis
Forest Lewis
Willie Miller
Leonard Strickland

Allison Davis
Francis Woofter
Ernest Houghton
Karl Hamric
Fletcher Reip
William Lorentz
Frank Cain
Bayard Young
Bernie Gerwig
Edward Cooper
Creed Westfall
Harold Elliot
Clarence Kinley
Harold Furr
Page Morrison
Mr. Swick



Y. M. C. A.

Y. W. C. A.

In 1910 the first Young Women's Christian Association was organized in the Glenville Normal School, with the following officers:

President.....	Olive Rohrbough
Vice-President.....	Winnie Rohrbough
Secretary.....	Mary Nutter
Treasurer.....	Nellie Bailey

New officers were elected annually about the middle of the spring term, in order that the new officers should be sufficiently ready to go into office at the beginning of the next fall term.

The Y. W. C. A. started with about fifty members, to which more than twenty-five were added the following year. This was an excellent membership in proportion to the number of girls enrolled in the school.

Not only did the girls have splendid programs at their regular meetings, but they also gave numerous little parties during the week, carrying on the plan of the Y. W. C. A. triangle with its three sides: body, mind, and spirit. The Y. W. C. A. motto, as given in James 1:22, is: "Be ye doers of the Word and not hearers only." This idea has been carried out in the Y. W. C. A. to the present.

Just as everything else must at times rise and fall, so has the Y. W. C. A. risen, fallen, and risen again.

At the beginning of the fall term of 1923, four girls, including the president, Lorena Roberts, were sent by the local organization to a Y. W. C. A. conference held at Morgantown. As a result, these girls were inspired with new ideas and new enthusiasm, and came back ready and able to make the Y. W. C. A. of this school a very live and effective organization.

Immediately the Y. W. C. A. was organized on the cabinet plan. Each member was placed on one of the four committees: social, poster, finance, and program; and at once all of the girls were put to work at some one of the Y. W. C. A. activities.

The girls on the finance committee were kept busy selling mints, home-made candy, and chocolate bars in the halls and at ball games.

In February a very successful Y. W. C. A. Chautauqua was given. This not only furnished the school with an excellent entertainment, but also netted the Y. W. C. A. a substantial sum of money.

At the beginning of the winter term a tea was given for the Y. W. C. A. girls. At this tea each girl was given a dime which she was to invest and earn more money. Many were the funny experiences related a month later when the profits from the dimes were brought in. The money earned by the girls from their dimes amounted to about twenty-five dollars.

At the beginning of the winter term a membership campaign was successfully carried on. At the end of a week a hundred percent membership in the school was reported. The number of girls who attended the meetings increased in about two months from fifteen or twenty to from fifty to seventy-five.

It is no exaggeration to say that the Y. W. C. A. this year is more wide awake and more active than it has ever been. It is now established as one of the strongest and most influential school activities. From now on it should be a real power in the Glenville Normal School.—M. V. W.

Y. M. C. A.

The Y. M. C. A. has long been an organization of high standing in the Glenville Normal. It represents the unceasing efforts and final achievements of one young man, who was at one time a student of this school. To this young man, Homer C. Witte, is due the honor of organizing the first Y. M. C. A. in Glenville Normal. The first meeting was held in 1908. Although critical periods have been passed through by the organization, a progressive program has been continually carried on.

The weekly devotional meetings are a source of inspiration and instruction to the members. At these meetings the most vital problems that appear in the life of a student are discussed in a simple, yet instructive manner. The membership has been small during the past two terms; nevertheless, the organization hopes to come up to the standard in the following two terms of this year.

Not only does the Y. M. C. A. function as a spiritual organization, but as a social organization as well. At the beginning of each term a social is given by the Y. M. C. A. in conjunction with the Y. W. C. A., thus enabling the students to become better acquainted with each other. At these socials a friendly interest goes far to promote the best interests of the school, and school-life is established.

The lecture course given each year under the direction of the Y. M. C. A. furnishes recreation, amusement, and instruction for all the students. These lecture courses consist principally of lectures and musical concerts. These entertainments are all well attended by the public as well as by the students.

The Y. M. C. A. is in a critical time now but the members hope during the next term to put the organization back on a solid foundation.

Canterbury Club

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT.....PORTER F. DOBBINS
VICE-PRESIDENT.....LEONARD STRICKLAND
SECRETARY-TREASURER.....FAYE GARRISON
CRITIC.....WILLA BRAND

MEMBERS

Fred Barnett
Harry C. Baker
Clay Bailey
Brooks Callaghan
Velma Carroll
Hugh Cunningham
Porter Dobbins
Jesse Erlewine
Nettie Gregory
Ava Gerwig
Faye Garrison
Leah Hefner

Charles Holt
Mary Louise Lewis
Willie Miller
Lewis Maxwell
George McQuain
Lois McQuain
Helen McQuain
Lorena Roberts
Oleta Rinehart
Ryll Spaur
Leonard Strickland
Mary Wolfe

Eula Gerwig



CANTERBURY CLUB

Canterbury Club

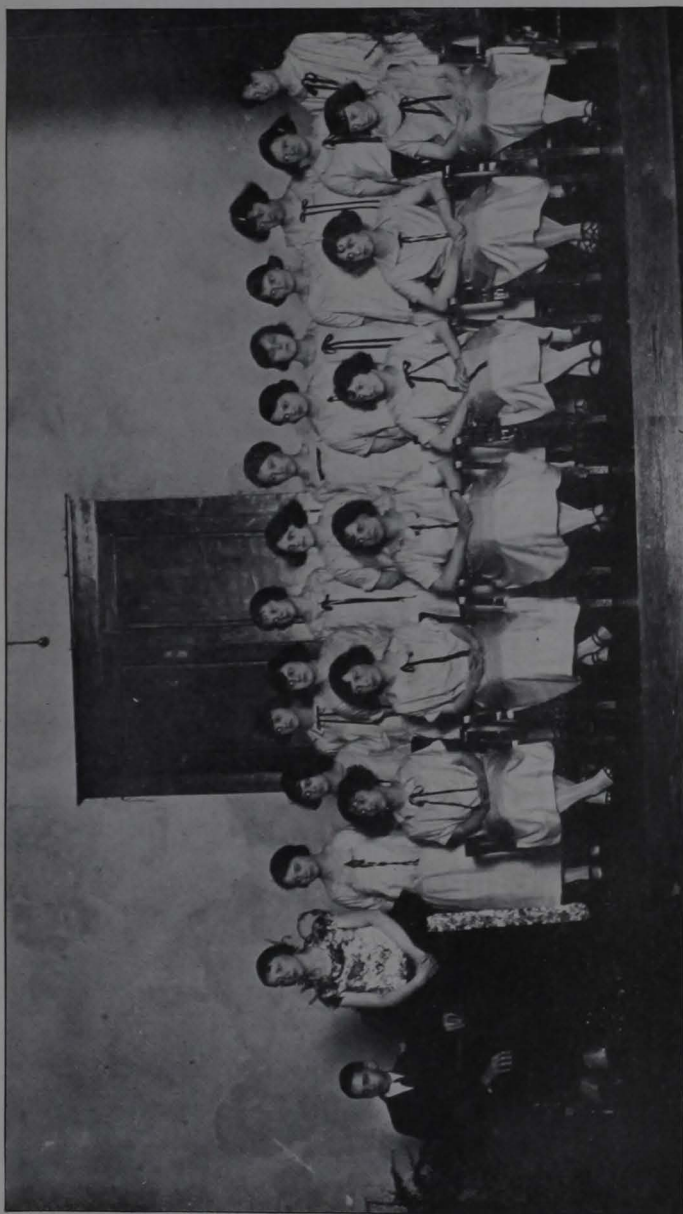
Through the efforts of Miss Willa Brand, on the eleventh day of October, 1921, the Canterbury Club became one of the organizations of Glenville Normal School. Although the membership was at first small, consisting of but eleven members, this club was destined to grow. As the students began to realize the values to be derived from such an organization, it soon became necessary to limit the membership to twenty-five students, to be selected from the Junior and Senior Classes.

The Canterbury Club has a two-fold purpose. Its first aim is to influence the members to become more familiar with the best stories in literature. Its other purpose is to develop in its members the art of telling stories effectively, and with ease. It can readily be seen that this training is valuable in equipping teachers for the public schools, and since this school is a training school for teachers, the purposes of the Canterbury Club may well be emphasized.

For three years Miss Brand has spared no time and labor in trying to improve the programs which are given fortnightly on Wednesday evening, and the results which she has obtained have been very satisfactory.

Each year the club is entertained by various festivities—sometimes a party, and sometimes a picnic. At Christmas time, 1923, Miss Brand delightfully entertained the club at a Christmas party.

The Canterbury Club has attained much success during the three years of its existence, and an even more successful future is predicted for it.



GLEE CLUB

The Demosthenean Debating Club

During the fall term of 1923, a number of students, believing debating to be a very valuable and worth-while work, met together and organized the Demosthenean Debating Club for the purpose of giving training in parliamentary procedure and in the forensic art. Though the club is perhaps the youngest organization in school, it is doing very successful work. It includes as its members some of the most enterprising students in school. The members are interested in the work, and many interesting debates have been held. Questions of national and international importance are discussed.

There is every reason why students should be encouraged to take part in debating, and it is hoped that the debating club will hereafter be a permanent organization in the Glenville Normal School.

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT.....	CLAY BAILEY
VICE-PRESIDENT.....	WILLIE BRAMLETT
SECRETARY.....	HUGH CUNNINGHAM
CRITIC.....	MISS PEARL GOULD

MEMBERS

Brooks Callaghan
Henson Rogers
Willie Bramlett
Willie Miller
Leonard Strickland
Lois McQuain
Wayne Paugh
Clay Bailey

Thelma Connolly
Ray Patterson
F. F. Westfall
Charles Holt
Jessie Erlewine
John Singleton
Helen L. McQuain
Hugh Cunningham



DEBATING CLUB

Inter-Collegiate Debating

For two years the Glenville Normal School has taken an active part in the inter-collegiate debating contests that are held throughout West Virginia. During the winter of 1923, the debating teams of Glenville Normal School met the teams of Davis-Elkins College. This year a debate is scheduled with Potomac State.

THE SCHOOL TEAM

Affirmative:

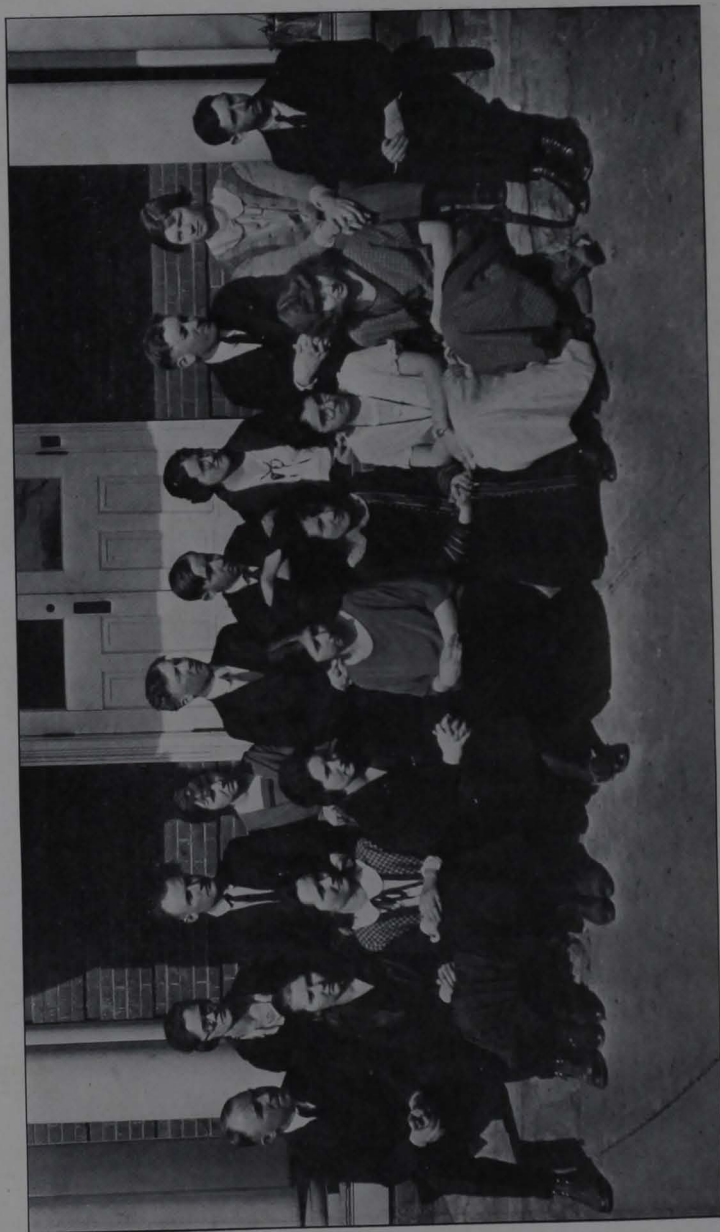
Lois McQuain
George McQuain
Helen McQuain
Jesse Erlewine

Negative:

Willie Miller
Wayne Paugh
Leonard Strickland
Brooks Callaghan



DEBATING TEAMS



4-H CLUB

4-H Club

NAME
Pani Club

COLORS
Maroon and Black

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT.....	OLETA RINEHART
VICE-PRESIDENT.....	EULA GERWIG
SECRETARY.....	HAZEL GERWIG
TREASURER.....	ALLISON DAVIS
CHORISTER.....	ALICE HALL

The 4-H Club was originated in 1910 in Upshur county, West Virginia, by Charlie Wilson. Now the 4-H Clubs have been organized in several states of the Union. The purpose of the Club is to train boys and girls to live a four-fold life. The 4-H's of this club stands for Head, Health, Heart, and Hand; and in order to live a four-fold life these H's must be developed. The club is based on a verse in the Bible, Luke 2:52: "And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and Man."

The 4-H Club work exerts a beneficial influence over the boys and girls in the following ways:

1. It gives them something to do at home that furnishes them pleasure, and also keeps them occupied at times when they might be in mischief or be loitering in undesirable places.
2. It impresses upon the boys and girls the necessity of regularity in habits and prompt attention to details in the feeding and handling of live stock. Promptness and regularity in these matters tend toward the same in other things.
3. It often stimulates a desire on the part of the boy or girl to attend an agriculture college, or to make a closer study of farming operations.
4. It aids them in an educational way, especially in English, spelling, composition, and report writing.
5. It enables the boy and girl to make some money, which is usually invested in stock or in uses for education.

6. It is one of the principal means of interesting young people in farm life with the result of developing better farmers, better homes and home living, and establishing better rural citizenship.

The 4-H Clubs have done such marvelous things for boys and girls that we are glad to say that there is now a 4- HClub in the Glenville Normal School.

This club was organized November 17, 1923, with twenty-five active members. A constitution was written and officers were elected. The club meets twice each month. Miss Cokeley and Mr. Cooper are the faculty directors.

The purpose of the club is to interest students in 4-H Club work, especially those who are seniors and are expecting to teach, so that they will organize clubs in their schools.

We hope that the club will be a permanent organization in the school, but being a new activity we cannot say just what its future will be. However, from present indications we predict success for the Pani 4-H Club of the Glenville Normal School.
H. C. G.



ORCHESTRA

The Tower

Some years ago, a monthly paper entitled THE NORMAL BULLETIN was published by the students of Glenville Normal School; but, for various reasons, its publication, as a school paper, was discontinued about the year 1916.

In the fall of 1922, the Senior Class, desiring to see the school paper re-established, took steps to renew the publication. A staff was organized as follows: Editor, George McQuain; Associate Editors, C. Wood Crawford, Dorothy Hatfield, Lucy Ewing and Lois McQuain; Business Manager, Dana Farnsworth; Assistant, Arvil Harris; Advertising Manager, Harry Baker; Athletics, Paul B. Dawson; Reporters, Charles Lynch and William Hall. Miss Willa Brand was appointed as advisor. The new paper, which was to be published bi-weekly, was named THE TOWER in honor of the old clock tower which will always remain a familiar memory to everyone who has been in any way connected with the Glenville Normal School.

THE TOWER was edited throughout the year with such good success that the Junior Class voted unanimously to continue the publication. Therefore, in order to be prepared for the work at the beginning of the next year, the editorial force was organized during the Spring Term of 1923. George McQuain was re-elected as editor along with the following staff: Associate Editors, Brooks Callaghan and Ward Gainer; Business Manager, Florent Westfall; Circulation Manager, James A. Hardman; Advertising Manager, Stanley Hall; Athletics, Harry Baker; Exchange, Hazel Gerwig. Miss Brand was retained in her advisory capacity.

THE TOWER, although comparatively a young enterprise, is rapidly assuming a place of first importance among the school activities. Its subscribers now total over four hundred exclusive of the exchange list on which are found all the leading schools and colleges in West Virginia. Financially, it is self-supporting. At the end of the first year, the managers realized a small profit which was turned over to the new management. THE TOWER is a member of the West Virginia Inter-Collegiate Press Association.

Since the outlook for school papers is becoming brighter each year, there is every reason for believing that THE TOWER will continue to be one of the major activities in Glenville Normal School throughout the years to come.

MANAGEMENT

Editor.....	George W. McQuain
Associate Editor.....	Brooks B. Callaghan
Associate Editor.....	P. Ward Gainer
Business Manager.....	Florent F. Westfall
Circulation Manager.....	James A. Hardman
Advertising Manager.....	Stanley Hall
Athletics.....	Harry C. Baker
Exchange Editor.....	Hazel Gerwig
Faculty Adviser.....	Willa Brand



THE TOWER STAFF

The Kanawhachen Staff

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.....	HELEN L. McQUAIN
EDITOR.....	AVA GERWIG
EDITOR.....	NETTIE GREGORY
EDITOR.....	WARD GAINER
BUSINESS MANAGER.....	JESSE ERLEWINE
ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGER.....	PORTER DOBBINS
ADVERTISING MANAGER.....	HARRY C. BAKER
ARTIST.....	CHARLES HOLT
JOKE EDITOR.....	CLAY M. BAILEY
FACULTY ADVISER.....	WILLA BRAND



THE KANAWHACHEN STAFF



OLD MAID'S CLUB

C. W. Holt '29

FLOWER
For-Get-Me-Not

COLORS
Red and Brown

MOTTO: Get a man

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT.....	FAYE GARRISON
VICE-PRESIDENT.....	BEATRICE KUNDERT
SECRETARY.....	CARYL CUNNINGHAM
TREASURER.....	NINA WOOFER

ADVISERS:

Lois McQuain
Maysel Gibson
Grace Patterson

CONSOLERS:

Doris Chenoweth
Addie Cokeley
Ava Gerwig

MEMBERS

Nettie Gregory
Edna Johns
Virginia Stout
Clarice Melrose

Willa Brand
Opal Bush
Osa Minney
Laura Fries

Edith Conrad

A Psychological Analysis

Psychological analysis and research have held a prominent place in the attention of thinking people of modern times. The people of Glenville are both modern and thoughtful, consequently a good deal of their time is employed in this fruitful and highly lucrative business of psychological speculations. Mr. Cooper, who is the leader in this field, carried on an investigation unusual and peculiar that will contribute immensely to the knowledge of how the mind works. The details of the process of investigation are still a secret, but we are able to give the results and attendant circumstances.

The investigation was carried on at the end of the winter term in high tide of "finals." The brain of a typical senior was examined after a long hard night of conscientious cramming. As he hastened up court house hill, his brain underwent this mysterious examination and much of value was learned concerning the thinking mechanism of an educated person. His train of ideas was this:

"I wonder if I'll get there in time. Where's my other pencil—blamed if I didn't forget it. Well, maybe I can borrow one if I break the lead out of this one. When I consider how my light is spent ere half my days in this dark world and wide—Ame, ames, amut, amamus, amabimim, ambabumt—Aw, I know that! Let's see, Milton wrote minor poems, went blind, and wrote Paradise Lost. The Archaean rocks are characterized by great disturbances and great igneous intrusions. The Keweenawans outcrop in that peninsula that sticks out in the Great Lakes, and are noted for being full of copper. The eye sees only when fixated; the limit of distant vision is very small. Teach the number concept in the first grade. Literature is the lasting expression in words of the meaning of life. H_2O is the formula for water—that's all the chemistry I know. Looks as though a man ought to get by when he knows all that. The volume varies inversely with the pressure exerted. An insect has a head, thorax, and abdomen, and the lepidoptera is a rare specimen. The transcendentalists lived in the spirit—I wonder if she'll notice what I've written on my cuffs. God wot, rose plot is in My Garden by Brown. Old Faithful erupts regularly every sixty-five minutes and gives three warnings. Or ever the knightly years were gone with the old world to the grave, I was a king in Babylon and you were a—Good Heavens! If I get this learning mixed up, I'm doomed. If I flunk, I can't graduate. I've kept it straight so far—I've got to—

The typical senior entered the room and the record of his thoughts ended, but his thoughts did not we hope. We do not know whether he passed or not, for we do not know who he was; but we do know that anyone possessing such a vast amount of general erudition deserves a pass. We also know that the world is greatly indebted to him for a valuable addition to its psychological knowledge.—C. L. M.





Glenville Normal School Song

Air: Where the River Shannon Flows

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

(Chorus)

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

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

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

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

—Lucile Virginia Hayes Wilcoxon.



Yells

Boom-a-lacka, boom-a-lacka, bow wow wow.
 Chick-a-lacka, chick-a-lacka, chow chow chow.
 It's no lie; it's no bluff—
 Glenville! Glenville!
 Red hot stuff!

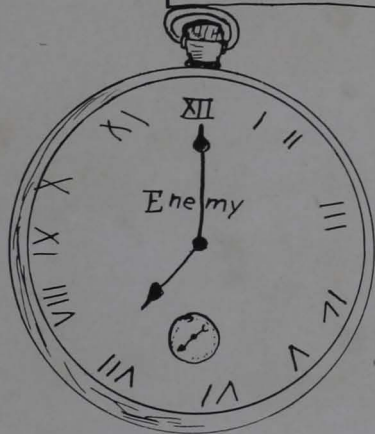
Chee he, chee ha, chee ha ha ha,
 Glenville! Glenville! rah rah rah!
 Glenville! Glenville! is our cry!
 V-I-C-T-O-R-Y!

Shake 'em up a tin can
 Monkey up a tree;
 See the littleites
 Teedle, teedle dee.





Dormitory Life



The Girls' Friend



Dormitory Life

THE DORMITORY is a large three-story building situated on the campus, near the Normal School building, on the hill, away from the noise of the streets. It is an oblong structure built of red brick. As one climbs the cement steps to the campus, a cement walk leads to each of the two entrances. The building has made possible an excellent home for the girls who have attended the school since the fall of 1916. They have here more conveniences than they can find anywhere away from their homes unless in a similar state institution. The house is heated throughout with steam and is lighted by natural gas and electricity. Every room is supplied with hot and cold water. The rooms are well furnished and the basement is equipped as a laundry.

About fifty young women live in this home; therefore, it is necessary to have systematic administration. To take the place of parents, a preceptress presides over the girls and is ready to share either their joys or sorrows with them. She tries to make everything have as nearly the home atmosphere as it is possible. Everyone is free to carry out her own wishes so long as she does not infringe upon the rights of others. If any girl needs help or advice along any line she is sure of as good counsel as she would be were she with her own mother.

Too often people outside get the wrong idea of dormitory life. They think it is a place where strict rules are enforced and where no freedom is allowed the girls, or else that it is a place where a crowd of girls get together only to have a good time. Neither idea is the right one.

The real purpose of the dormitory is to furnish a cultured home life with the best conditions for study and at the same time to develop the very best type of womanhood. The building is supposed to be quiet enough for study at any hour. Yet, the girls have certain hours when they may visit their neighbors and have a social chat. If the lessons are prepared and they have a few minutes leisure they can go to the reading room on the second floor and spend the time profitably and at the same time enjoy a good story. Provisions are also made by which the girls at certain times may have little parties in their own rooms and invite their neighbors to join them.

Each young lady who enters the dormitory is expected to conform to the rules of the house just the same as she would in any well regulated home. On one evening each week the girls assemble in the parlor where subjects of interest to young women and matters of culture are discussed. Talks are frequently given on such subjects as Self-Control and Cooperation. It is here that they learn to live in harmony with other people. They learn that the goal toward which everyone should work should be to forget self in trying to make others happy and in respecting their rights.

It is not all study in dormitory life. One of the aims is to secure high grades, but the social side of life is not at all neglected. Parties and entertainments are given both formal and informal, varying from banquets given in honor of some school organization to informal apple cuttings and taffy pullings in the kitchen.

Therefore, dormitory life is attractive from almost any view one may take it. It might be said that not only do the girls have excellent conditions for study, but they learn self-control, form regular habits of living, and learn to live in harmony with others. It can truthfully be said that no where are girls given a greater opportunity for advancement than in the dormitory.



LUNCHEON HOUR AT THE DORMITORY

Balder

The stalwart warriors of the North once thought
That far above the fleecy clouds so high
The plain of Asgard lay. The mighty Thor
And Odin dwelt upon this plain renowned
In castles built of gold and silver bars.
Not far away upon the plain there stood
A marble palace white—fair Balder's home.
The youth was wise and fair as any god
That ever drank the wine from sacred cup
In ancient days. The rocks and mountains gray
Gave out their sweetest smiles and words to him.
The flowers grew more lovely day by day;
The birds sang merrily among the boughs,
And water sparkled when his form appeared.

One night he heard a whisper soft and low,
"To other lands, fair youth, you must set sail
And leave the friends who worship at your feet."
The second night he dwelt in regions dark,
And on the third the dream again came back.
His father and his mother wept to hear
Their son tell of the dreams that came three nights.
The wisest of the land now came to see
If they could plan some way to save the youth
From threatened danger in his recent dreams;
But all their plans were only idle words.
Then Frigga, Balder's mother, said to all,
"It shall not be! for I can surely save
The boy from harm." She went to Heimdall great
Who guarded firm the rainbow bridge to earth.
The only path which led from plain to earth
Was by the bridge of Bifrost. Gods could pass
But others Heimdall firmly held at bay.
The guard was always met with fear and love
By those who knew his strength and wisdom vast.
His eyes would see the ends of earth below;
His ears could hear the wool that yearly grew
On backs of sheep. He knew when tiny blades
Of grass first saw the sun's bright rays of light.
Then Heimdall great for love of Balder fair
Brought forth his horse as black as night and swift
As winds that blow across the land in storms.
Both day and night rode Frigga, knew not food
Or rest. At last she had the promise true
Of every living thing to do no harm.
Did I say all? Alas the mistletoe
No promise gave. Its size and weakness made
Poor Frigga think that it could do no harm.
When she again rode over the plains so broad
A smile o'erspread her face, for joy had come

To take the place of sadness. News was spread
To all the Gods of Asgard, "Balder's safe."
To do him honor and to show their love
They met each day upon the plain to throw
Their arrows at the lad. He stood unhurt
Till fear of harm was cast from all their hearts.
The brother of the youth was blind and could
Not join the others in their happy sport.
But every day he came to hear and join
The happy shouts. One day a youth came up
And gave his arrow to the brother blind
And kindly guided Hoder's hand. He threw
The fatal arrow made of mistletoe
Which struck the heart of Balder and he fell
As heroes fall upon the battlefield.
All nature wept for Balder. Frigga sent
A messenger to Hela's underworld
To ask for his release. Then all the men
Cut logs and built an altar on his ship.
On this they cast his horse and many things
He once had loved. The sails were spread, and fire
Was kindled on the ship before the gods
Would give her to the sea. The watchers saw
The ship go down beneath the waves. A pause—
And then the messenger came from Hela's world.
"If all the living and lifeless weep
For Balder he again shall dwell among
His people." Not an eye was dry except
The cruel Loki's. He had been the cause
Of all the trouble. Now he hid himself
Away from Odin underneath the earth.
Today the mother waits on Asgard plain
To welcome Balder home when he returns
To bring both joy and gladness to the earth
And brighten all the heavens with his smile.

N. G.



OFFICE



READING ROOM



CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS



SHIPS AT SEA

Special Methods In Rime

I've been three months in the class room;
I've listened for quite a long time;
My brain's so full of methods
That I think I'll put 'em in rime.

'Twas under the flag of England,
In the days that were long ago,
That reading material was little,
And communication was slow.

But now the times are so different,
They're changed as they can be,
And reading material once lacking
Is had from sea to sea.

I always have to be reading
In Hannifan, Klapper, or Stone,
Till I envy the early settlers
The books that they never did own.

But now, to speak of the methods,
They came out of a new-made text;
Each day we wade right through them
And wonder what'll come next.

The child should begin his schooling
The moment his years reach six.
If he lingers an hour later,
He'll certainly be in a fix.

Some people, by theory, say later,
But they're prejudiced sons of a gun,
And each criticism specific
They convert to a general one.

At six I say you should start him,
For that is the crucial age;
He knows no outside interests
So he'll read what's on the page.

But don't misunderstand me,
His eyes must ne'er be bent
To the page, till by proper methods
You've developed the whole content.

After attaching some meanings,
Him reading material you hand;
And this must ne'er be tiresome,
Nor hard to understand.

Keep on with the oral reading
'Till he the mechanics knows;
Then, with the proper changes
To silent reading he goes.

Thus through all the school grades
He silent reading must do,
So his point of view will broaden
And he'll learn big topics too.

So if the child can read well,
All in a silent way,
Nothing else will matter,
He'll reach the goal some day.

H. L. M.





PHYSICAL TRAINING CLASSES

The Campus Pump

Just a pump upon the campus,
Ever faithful, worn, and old,
Yet, within its ancient clutches
Wondrous stories lie untold.

Here, beneath, the poor, the lowly
With the rich and noble meet;
Here, the ribald, vain, unholy
Mingle with the pure and sweet.

In the winter's pluvial weather,
In the summer's scorching glare,
Students, teachers, laborers, loafers
Seek its aqua, call it rare.

And the old pump fills the glasses
In the rain as in the sun;
Smiles a welcome to all classes,
But is partial to no one.

Classmates, when you enter college
To prevent a mental blight,
You must quench your thirst for knowledge.
At the well called "Do It Right."

When we meet a wayworn brother
Let us help him all we can,
Like the old pump on the campus
Doing kindly deeds for man.

W. M.



The Campus Pump

I AM the oldest inhabitant of this campus except the two catalpa trees in front of me. They are old friends. I have had a long life, and a busy one. I have served a long time. I shall still serve. I am the Campus Pump. A lot of changes I've seen. I first took my place here by the kitchen door of a pleasant family. How peaceful was life then! Then I was very exclusive. I served only the members of the family and their friends and neighbors. Many a pleasant chat I heard in the old days. But it was a peaceful life. I served those who came, but I had time to think and meditate. The catalpa trees were good neighbors, although they sometimes did put on airs because they guarded the front corners of the house while I stood by the kitchen door. But we are friends. They know I am the one most sought here.

Long ago the pleasant family left. I was sorry to see them go. But I have stood here and seen many leave. Many old friends have passed by, going towards the top of the hill above me. They have never come back. I have missed them. But I am too busy and have too many interests to be a pessimist. I am the servant of man.

Not long after the pleasant family left, a tall, gaunt young man came and did queer things to the house. He was very busy, and I liked him. I gave him the coldest and most refreshing drinks. He must have liked me, for he came to live in the kitchen beside me. He lived there a long time. As soon as he came strange things happened. Jolly boys and girls kept coming to the house. Serious faced men and women came, too. I heard them say it was the Normal School. I had not time to argue about it, for I was busy serving the new people. Demands they made on me certainly. They kept me too busy to grumble.

After a while the tall young man went away. I missed him. Then one day men began to dig up the ground back of me. I heard them say that they were going to build a new building. So many boys and girls came now that the old house would not hold them.

I watched the new building grow. How busy I was those days, for I had to refresh the hot, tired workmen as well as the wise-looking ones that came to look at the building and talk about it too.

By and by the new building was done. What a time there was then! I was kept so busy quenching the thirst of those wise ones and of those boys and girls that I hardly knew when the old house went away. After while I heard the wise ones saying that the building was too small. Then there was more work and hustling and the new building was completed. Yes, I have seen changes. I have changed. I was not always a modern pump. I have changed with the times. But I have been so busy giving drink to the thirsty that I hardly realized when I changed from a windlass to a pump. No matter, here I am. I have become busier with age. Only occasionally can I have time to reminisce, for I still serve all who come to me, and they are legions. Some are good, some are bad; some are weak, some are strong; some are wise, some are foolish; some are pessimistic, some are optimistic; some are ambitious, some are lazy. I am none of these; I am the Campus Pump.

There is a group of tennis players coming now. They seem warm, and indeed I have no doubt that they are, for tennis players usually are when they come to me. That's right—take it in turn, with the ladies first. See, it seems to cool them. You with the white trousers and dirty face, you had better not drink too much. But use your own judgment. I'll give you enough of the water to make you sick if you care to be so. Goodbye, folks, but I feel sorry for that one who drank too much, for he seems to be feeling uncomfortable.

Who comes now? I believe it is my old friend, George. Yes, it is. He is coming for water for the dormitory. George is a dear old friend. Do you notice how gently he moves the handle? He speaks to me if he likes me as well as I do him.

Here comes a young man with a young woman. They, too, want water I suppose. Cupid must have shot them with his magic arrows; but no, I think he must have used a more deadly weapon, a machine gun perhaps. Look, she is holding his arm. Is he crippled? No, I guess not since he walks very well. They are leaving without a drink. Why did they come to me if not for water? I don't know.

What is this coming now, a walking doll or a girl? I really cannot tell because of the paint, but I suppose it is a girl because she is going to have a drink. Be careful, lady, the water may ruin your disguise.

A faculty member, I do believe. Yes, surely. Don't you see that scholarly frown and that slow, easy walk? Drink your fill, friend, I am sure your throat is dry from a long day's talking. There was no need of my telling you evidently, for it seems that you would have done it anyway. I hope you feel better; you look happier.

Ah, now I am going to get to fill a pitcher for a girl from the dormitory. Ah, she is a pretty girl with beautiful bobbed hair. I'll be glad to serve her.

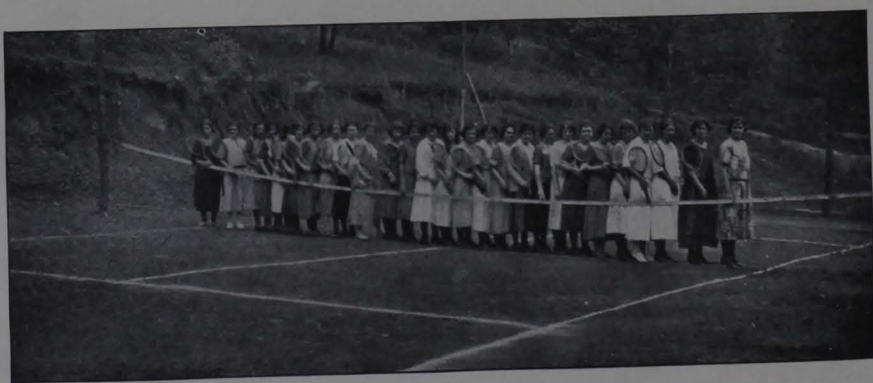
Do I hear a horn? That is the school truck. The football boys will want some refreshment, and I'll furnish it gladly. Here they come. Run, boys, run; the fastest man gets the first drink. There's the winner, a second team man; "Fatty," the first man of the first team is last. I am doing a rapid business just now. There, "Fatty," is that your last glassful? Goodbye, boys. You will have to hurry or you will miss your dinner.

Well, I wonder if I am done until tomorrow.

The conversation that I have heard has been even more varied than the characters of those who visit me. I have heard the frivolous discourse of coquettes. I have heard the affection of beaux. I wish they had of known that I could hear. Jokes both coarse and refined have been told in my presence. Dignified teachers and learned authors of books have talked near me. I enjoy their visits, I have heard expressions of greatest joy; I have heard the sighs of melancholy. But why do I soliloquize? It cannot be that I am growing old. I cannot do that. I must be on the alert for the next changes in my surroundings. I must be ready to serve. I am ready. Others may fail, but not the Campus Pump.—B. B. C.



THE WORLD'S A STAGE



TENNIS PLAYERS

Our Birth

IT is the morning of January 14, 1873. A stranger rides into the quiet little town of Glenville which nestles calmly among West Virginia hills. This morning, however, the town is alive with excitement. In fact, its peaceful, drowsy existence has not been so disturbed since firing of the first Yankee gun from Fort Moore. It is easily seen that today's excitement does not come from horror. The face of every inhabitant, from the most wrinkled and time-worn to the most velvety and carefree, shines with joy, expectancy, and pride.

The stranger looks in vain for the cause of this unnatural exuberancy. He searches the main street of the village, but no cause is revealed. He follows a well worn path up a hill to a small brick house which serves the purpose of a courthouse. Surely here people will not be too excited to notice that a stranger is among them, and he will learn the reason for the excitement. The stranger goes into the courthouse only to find it entirely deserted. What, wonders the stranger, could make these people desert their public buildings?

Leaving the building determined to learn the cause, the stranger hurries down the path. Chancing to look to the left, he sees a crowd of boys and girls coming toward him. As they come nearer he sees that they, of all the people he has seen, are the happiest. They trip merrily by him, and, following a path from which the grass has hardly been worn, go farther up the hill.

Perhaps these gay folks will tell him why everyone is joyful. The stranger decides to follow them but finds that he cannot overtake these happy ones. On and on they go following the crooked path until they come to a small white house surrounded by old Catalpa trees. Into this they gaily trip.

Hardly realizing what he is doing, the stranger goes into the house only to find that the boys and girls have disappeared. Thinking that they may have gone to the upper story of this tiny four-roomed house, he ascends the stairs. As he reaches the top of the stairs, he sees the boys and girls. They have a devout expression on their faces and are listening to a tall young man who seems little older than they, read the Bible. Then they bow their heads in prayer.

As the stranger reverently listens to the words of the prayer his question is answered. No longer does he wonder at the joy and excitement of these quiet townfolk. The little four-roomed house in which he is standing is the new home of one of the most highly prized institutions established by man. In his prayer the seeming boy is asking the blessing of God upon the first session, in its own home, of the Glenville Normal School.

M. L. L.



Apostrophe To The Glenville Normal

O school by the shimmering river,
The institution of a two quarter century,
Thou lover of all humans,
Thou respecter of humbleness,
Thou admirer of industry—Glenville Normal,
We love thee most fervently.
O opportunity, O cold-frame of life, O trainer of trainers,
We needs must thank thee for the gift thou hast imparted.
May we direct that knowledge as wisely,
As unselfishly, as justly as thou hast granted it.
Thy scenes shall live in many thousand different lives.
Thy high tickering tower, thy roofed campus, thy toiling chambers,
Thy ivy-mantled walls shall in our memories be till that dreaded hour
When these fragile cages of new-mixed clay
Shall crumble again to the lowly dust.
Do thou, O friend, remain to train the future generations
In that same path of true greatness.

—B. B. C.





SEWING CLASS



COOKING CLASS



LAWN FETE



PUBLIC SCHOOL GRADUATES

Echoes of the Halls

"Take these assignments, please, and write a quatrain for tomorrow."—Mr. Whiting.

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"Ah, that's a rare specimen."—Mr. Grose.

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"May I borrow your WHEAT PAPER to read?"—Special Methods Students.

* * * * *

"Live in the spirit and exercise self-control."—Miss Brand.

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"How does my hair look?"—Virginia Morris.

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"That wasn't very tactful."—Miss Cokely.

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"Resolved: That the United States should enter the League of Nations as it now stands."—The Debating Team.

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"I've lost all my note books."—Lois McQuain.

* * * * *

"Can you think of anything to write? I can't!"—Kanawhachen Eds.

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"Do you get the point?"—Mr. Wheat.

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"Now, in reference to——."—Mr. Cooper.

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"We'll sum it all up in a few notes."—Mr. Post.

* * * * *

"Like this."—Miss Kundert.

* * * * *

"That puts one in a peculiar situation."—Harry C. Baker.



Anthony Cleopatra Club

COLORS
Red and Blue

FLOWER
Bleedingheart

MOTTO: Make hay while the sun shines.

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT.....	RED CALLAGHAN
VICE-PRESIDENT.....	CLAY BAILEY
SECRETARY.....	RED CARROLL
TREASURER.....	HELEN SLEETH

ENTERTAINERS:

Ryal Spaur
Leah Hefner
Pauline Gillespie
Maysel Gibson

INSTRUCTORS:

Ward Gainer
Porter Dobbins
Cray Minney
John Singleton

MEMBERS

Russell Ellyson
Hazel Gerwig
Leonard Strickland
Osa Minney
John Marple

Thelma Starcher
Russell Hardman
Mary Wolfe
Henson Rogers
Edith Conrad



HIGH TIDE



"WHO STRUT AND FRET—"

Sketch From the Training School

FLORA BELLE was in the first grade. Her age was six, "almost seven," as she politely answered those who asked for information. This was her first year at school, but she had been taught her primer at home and could now read as well as those in her section of the first grade. She was a demure, sweet, chubby little thing, with chestnut curls and dark blue eyes. When she was embarrassed a timid forefinger would go to her mouth, and she would look up with shy stolen glances. Now that the strangeness of school had worn away, she liked it very much. She treasured the things that happened through the day that pleased her to tell to brother, John Edward. He was only four, and once he had tried to eat the cherries and the big apple in her primer, but he now knew that such things were not to eat, and he liked to hear her read the little stories, and play that he, too, went to school.

There were so many pleasant things happened every day at school. The very first thing each morning was a song to the teacher, and everyone sang as happily as the birds outside. After the song came a lesson with pretty, colored blocks and balls. Miss Helen, the teacher, would stand in front and hold these up to be counted. If they were counted correctly, how happy she would look. Often she would smile and say: "Isn't it nice for little people to count like this!" And that made every one feel so happy. And they would count a long time. Then there were the pictures of Little Boy Blue, and Bobby Shaftoe, and Little Bo Peep, that lost her sheep, and Humpty Dumpty, that had the great fall, and all the other folk and fairies who lived a long time ago. All cut out of stiff paper they were. One would lay them down on paper and draw around them, and there would be a picture, all one's own, of Humpty Dumpty, or Little Boy Blue, ready to put his clothes on. He had his clothes on, of course, but they were white, and now wouldn't Little Boy Blue feel queer dressed in a white suit?

But, oh, those little creatures that came and caused little folks so much trouble—those bad little restless fairies. How much trouble they did cause! Of course there were the good little fairies who drove the mean ones away, but there seemed to be so many more of the mean little restless ones than the good. One time there were so many of these little ugly restless fairies came dancing around Flora Belle, that she just had to turn and twist and wriggle about so much, that Miss Helen had her to leave her seat and go over and stand in the corner until enough good fairies could come to drive the bad ones away. And there was no one over there, and she felt so lonesome all by herself that she almost cried; and when Miss Helen told her that she might go back to her seat, she did lean over her little desk and cry. But soon Miss Helen came to her, and putting her arms around her, and holding her close, said, "There, there, my dear child, those little restless fairies are troublesome sometimes, but if we really try hard we can help the good ones in driving them away, and we may even keep them from coming at all." And she held her close, and Flora Belle felt better, and didn't feel like crying, so she stopped.

The reading lesson that very afternoon told about a circus. John went, so did Ned and little sister, Kate. And there they saw all the animals; the elephant with his twisty trunk, and the camel with the big hump on his back, and the zebra with the stripes on his sides, and the giraffe with such a great long neck. When Miss Helen had the children to come and tell her about the circus, they sat in a circle around her. She asked each a question about the circus, such as, "What did John see?" "How can one tell a camel from an elephant?" and, "What are some things that an elephant can do with his trunk?" She smiled so sweetly when one could answer right at once. When it came Flora Belle's turn, Miss Helen asked her if she had ever seen a giraffe, and Flora Belle did want her to look at her and smile (she was so pretty when she smiled; her teeth were so even and white, and her eyes so pleasant—they were blue like Flora Belle's—and it made the smile

so much nicer when they were looking at you) that she answered, "Yes, a giraffe has a great long neck. I saw one at the circus last summer." Then Miss Helen said, "But dear, there wasn't any circus here last summer." And then Flora Belle said, "But I went to Clarksburg with my Daddy, and he let me go to the circus there, all by myself." She knew she had not, and just after she said it she didn't feel so good. Miss Helen looked at her, but she didn't smile. She looked a little sad, so it seemed. After everyone had told something about the circus, and then read about it, they all hopped, like little birds in the snow, back to their seats.

But Flora Belle didn't feel so happy as little folks usually do. Somehow she ached inside. It didn't hurt, but still it did hurt, and it made her feel just so bad; something like she had felt when she stood in the corner all by herself. Yet it wasn't the little restless people this time, for she wanted to be just as quiet as quiet could be.

Just before they were to stand, march out, and go home as good little folks should, Miss Helen told a story. She told a story every day at this time, and Flora Belle always enjoyed them very much. Yesterday it had been about an owl and a pussy cat going away in a pea green boat, and the owl played such sweet music on a little guitar. Today the story told of a long, long time ago, when there were no bad fairies loose in the world. They were all locked away in a strong box. But one day they broke out, and flew about, causing trouble to everyone, even to little people. There were many, many, of one kind of ugly little fairy that would wait just outside, and sometimes when a little person began to say something, would fly right into that little person's mouth, and make her say something which was not at all true, something she did not mean to say—for a little person always should say things which are true. That is right. And then after they had gone in through one's mouth, sometimes they went on down and around, and made one feel so very miserable and wretched. The only way, so the story told, to keep these ugly little fairies away was to watch and always tell of things just as they were.

While the other children were leaving, Flora Belle lingered in her seat. When the last child had gone she arose, and marched slowly up the isle to the teacher.

"Miss Helen," she said.

"Yes, Flora Belle." Miss Helen's beautiful eyes were pleasant now, and looking straight into the eyes of the child, which were swimming mistily.

"Why, Miss Helen," the words rushed, "Why, Miss Helen, I didn't see any circus, 'r any giraffe with a long neck, 'r go by myself, 'r anything, 'n I just feel so bad, 'n do you s'pose it was one of those bad fairies came in?"

Miss Helen gazed a moment, then stooped and gathering up the pathetic little figure, placed her upon the desk beside her. "You poor little dear," she said softly. "Yes, perhaps it is because you said something you did not mean to say that you feel so, but if you will go to the person you said it to and tell her if you have made a mistake, you will get well almost at once. Don't you feel better now?"

The drooping curly head lifted. A chubby little fist obscured the brilliancy of one eye, but the other shone forth radiantly from behind the tears which glittered on the long lashes.

"Yes ma'am," answered Flora Belle.—W. B.



SOCIETY



Social Life In Glenville Normal School

Though Glenville Normal particularly desires to excel in athletics and in literary achievement, the social side of school life is not neglected, and great effort has been made to develop this phase of school life.

At the beginning of the winter term of school a regular social program was introduced. This social program provides that that an hour each Tuesday evening be devoted to playing games in the gymnasium, and that one evening at the end of each month be devoted to a school party or mixer. The play hour on Tuesday evening and the mixer at the end of each month are joint functions of the faculty and the students.

At the mixer given each month, the first half hour is a formal reception, followed by a stunt given by one of the four classes. After the stunt folk games are played in the gymnasium.

These monthly mixers have thus far proved very beneficial. They have developed talents for dramatics that were unknown and have uncovered individuality. The students have entered into the program with a will, cooperating with the faculty in every possible way, and have therefore, produced very gratifying results.

The first mixer which was given on January 25 was attended by the whole school. The stunt following the formal reception was presented by the faculty, and no other program of the year was more enjoyed.

The second mixer was held on the evening of February 23, and on that evening the reception was followed by the senior stunt, which consisted of a series of songs, dances, readings, acrobatic stunts, and orchestra selections.

Besides the social which the regular social program of the school furnishes, there are many special functions in connection with the student life at Glenville.

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Y. W. C. A.-Y. M. C. A. PARTY

The Y. W. C. A. and the Y. M. C. A. opened the social season of the school with a party, October 6, 1923. The games played were many and varied so that the new students might become acquainted with each other. Delicious refreshments had a prominent place on the evening's program.

The members of the Wesleyan football team were the guests of the evening, and several alumni were present.

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HALLOWE'EN PARTY

At eight o'clock on the evening of October 31, the students of Glenville Normal School participated in a Hallowe'en Party. The gymnasium was tastefully decorated with Hallowe'en colors, while the masses of leaves, pumpkins, and corn fodder added much to the weirdness of the scene.

Throughout the evening various games were played, and a grand march was one of the features of the evening's entertainment. Perhaps, the most enjoyable number on the program was a three-act tragedy, entitled "The Fatal Guest," presented by members of the school. Many fantastic costumes were worn at the party, prizes being awarded for the three best ones.

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TAFFY PARTY

A very gay crowd of young folks gathered in the kitchen of the dormitory on Saturday evening, November 10, when the dormitory girls were hostesses at a taffy party. Pulling taffy and playing folk games were the chief diversions of the evening.

APPLE CUTTINGS

Two very merry evenings were enjoyed in the dormitory in the fall, when the young people gathered there to participate in an old fashioned apple cutting. After the apples were disposed of, games were played.

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CHRISTMAS PARTY

The dormitory girls were delightfully entertained at a Christmas party December 14. The girls walked slowly through the halls of the dormitory softly singing Christmas carols. The huge Christmas tree in the parlor was lighted with candles, and a very impressive scene was made when the girls sat around the tree still singing Christmas carols.

Christmas gifts and a stocking of good things to eat were received by each person, and the merriment and gaiety of the Christmas season filled everyone with happiness.

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BOYS ENTERTAIN

Perhaps one of the most delightful parties of the winter term was that given by the boys, who board at the dormitory, for the dormitory girls. Games of many kinds were played, and different stunts were given. Delicious refreshments, consisting of banana salad, sandwiches, and punch, were served.

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CANTERBURY PARTY

On December 15, Miss Brand was the charming hostess at a party for the Canterbury Club. The room was beautifully decorated in keeping with the spirit of Christmas, with bells, poinsettias, and gay colors. The center of attraction was a Christmas tree, aglow with bright streamers. Christmas stories were told during the evening, after which everyone indulged in Merry Christmas chatter. Dainty refreshments were then served.

Miss Brand entertained as special guests at the party Mr. and Mrs. Rohrbough, Mr. and Mrs. Dawson, Miss Alma Arbuckle, and Miss Addie Cokeley.

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Y. W. C. A. TEA

The Y. W. C. A. served tea in the dormitory parlor on January 5. Miss Brand and Mrs. Rohrbough poured. A large number of girls were present, and it was a very delightful affair. Some interesting plans to be developed by the Y. W. C. A. in the near future were discussed.

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Y. W. C. A. PARTY

At the dormitory, Saturday evening, February 1, the Y. W. C. A. members had a party for social and business purposes. Previous to this time the girls had each been given a dime to inflate and return to the organization. This was the occasion of the return. A box was placed in the center of the room; into it each girl dropped the money she had earned and along with it gave an account of how the money was obtained. The means which had been employed were numerous and varied. Refreshments were served, and some interesting games were played.

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FACULTY DINNER

On the evening of March 15, at the Lorentz-Whiting restaurant, Mrs. Sample, Miss Guthrie, Miss Kundert, and Miss Gould were hostesses at a six o'clock dinner, at which the remainder of the faculty were guests. A color scheme of white and red was carried out. Covers were laid for twenty-six, and after a two-course dinner of delicious edibles, the evening was spent in playing Mah Jong, Rook, Parchesi, Dominoes, and Checkers. Mr. Rohrbough proved himself the champion at checkers, Miss Guthrie made the highest score at Mah Jong, while Mr. Wheat and Miss Arbuckle compelled the rest of the crowd to strike their colors in a spirited game of dominoes. At eleven o'clock the guests departed, each one declaring that the event had been a worthwhile addition to the winter's social calendar.





JOKES

CLAY MINTER BAILEY

Whatever trouble Adam had
No man in days of yore
Could say when he had told a joke,
"I've heard that one before."

Mr. Cooper (in agriculture): "What are the easiest weeds to kill?"

Ray Patterson: "Widow's weeds. All you have to say is 'Wilt thou,' and they wilt."

Faye Garrison says: "If at first you don't succeed, remember that someone else may not be so particular."

Miss Cokeley (in Domestic Art): "What becomes of all the pins that are lost?"

Caryl Cunningham: "I don't know. They are headed one way and pointed the other."

Ellyson: "What are you mailing all those empty envelopes for?"

Westfall: "I am cutting classes in a correspondence school."

A man is but a worm of the dust. He comes along, wriggles about for a brief space and then some chicken gets him.

Mr. Wagner (in Chemistry): "What is a supersaturated solution?"

Maxwell: "I do not believe in superstitious things."

Mr. Post: "What and where is Delos?"

Helen McQuain: "It used to be an island."

Don't let your husband or the furnace fire go out on a cold night.

"It's hard," said Miss Cokeley, "to think that a poor little innocent calf should be killed in calfhood just to satisfy our appetites."

Cunningham (struggling with his portion): "It is tough."

Virginia sat down to write her father a letter. He had been gone six months. This is what she wrote: "Dear Father. We are all well and happy. The baby is cutting his teeth, and has a lot more sense than he used to have. Hoping the same to you, I remain, your loving daughter."

"How is your little sister, Alice?" asked the minister.

"She is very well, thank you. You see she is just hatching her teeth."

"I can't see the point," said Rogers, as he sat down on the tack.

Coach Dawson (to new recruit): "What experience have you had for football?"

Big Woofer: "Well, this summer I was hit by two automobiles and a truck."

Lorena: "When you told him that I was engaged, did he seem sorry?"

Alice: "Yes, he said he felt sorry for the fellow even though he did not know him personally."

Freshman: "Isn't there some fable about the ass disguising himself in a lion's skin?"
Sophomore: "Yes, but now the schools do the trick with a sheepskin."

Withers: "Did you have any trouble learning to play the trombone?"

Holt: "Yes, I got a load of birdshot in me and lost two front teeth, but I found it was easier after I took to practicing in the woods."

At society Mr. Grose arose and cleared his throat, but remained silent for a few minutes. At last he spoke: "There is a young man hugging his girl back there under the balcony. When he is through I'll begin."

John Singleton: "I would like to see something cheap in a straw hat."

Charley Bass: "Try this on, the mirror is at your left."

Clay Bailey did not shave for three weeks because Patterson mislaid his wire pliers.

Mr. Cooper: "What are the uses of ironwood?"

Bernie Gerwig: "Sledsoles and iron wedges."

Mr. Grose (in Biology): "Where do bugs go in the winter?"

Abner Paugh (absent minded): "Search me."

Henson Rogers says that his Ford rattles like a skeleton having a chill on a tin roof.

Mr. Wagner: "I have just purchased a new encyclopedia."

Miss Cokeley: "What for?"

Mr. Wagner: "I wanted to have something to read while Mrs. Wagner was getting ready to go visiting."

Wayne Paugh (addressing literary society): "I am sure that we are all very sorry that our secretary is not here tonight. I cannot say that we miss her vacant chair, but I do say that we miss her vacant face."

Mr. Barnett: "So your son is at the Normal? How is he making it?"

Mr. Patterson: "He is not making it. I'm making it, and he's spending it."

After a thorough and exhausting scientific research, Jesse Erlewine says that the only difference between a pauper and a millionaire is a million dollars.

Westfall: "Married yet, old man?"

Baker: "No, but I am engaged, and that is as good as married."

Westfall: "It is better if you only knew it."

I saw a cow-slip through the fence,
A horse-fly in the store;
I saw a board-walk up the street,
A stone-step by the door.

I saw a mill-race up the road,
A morning break the gloom;
I saw a night-fall on the lawn,
A clock run in the room.

Speaking of hot weather, Abner Paugh says that it is so hot over in Harrison county that the toads have to crawl up on a steam line to cool their feet.

"Why should a cavity so small
Seem so large to the tongue?"
He asked as he dropped into the dentist's chair
Decidedly unstrung.

The dentist primed his instruments,
Unbending calm as fate;
"It may be," he said, "because the tongue
Is apt to exaggerate."

With Dad and me it's half and half—
The cow I own was once his calf;
No town for mine I will not bolt,
Because my horse was once his colt;
I'm going to stick right where I am,
Because my sheep was once his lamb;
I'll stay with Dad, he gets my vote,
Because my hog was once his shote;
It's "fifty-fifty" with Dad and me,
A profit-sharing company.

The first time that Porter Dobbins was ever in a large city he started through a revolving door and walked three miles before a man helped him out.

Hazel Gerwig (visiting on her uncle's farm): "Uncle, what makes that cow look so cross at me?"

The Farmer: "Maybe it is because of that red dress you are wearing."

Hazel: "Well I knew that it was out of fashion, but I had no idea that a country cow would notice it."

Jim Hardman: "Did you hear about that city fellow trying to sell Albert Rastle the Woolworth building while he was in New York?"

Willie Sholes: "No, what did he say?"

Jim: "He said, 'all right, young fellow, wrap it up, I'll take it.'"

George McQuain (as he arose to address literary society): "My fellow students—I will not call you ladies and gentlemen, since I know you all."

Fond Mother: "Yes, my boy is going to Glenville Normal. He is learning French and Algebra. Jamie, tell the lady how to say good morning in Algebra."

Pat Gainer: "When I play I always beat."

Charles Holt: "What game do you play, tennis?"

Pat: "No, I play the bass drum."

Velma Carroll said that the only man she knows called her on the telephone and said: "Ith thith you, Velma? Well, gueth who thith ith."

Russell Ellyson (looking for a room): "This room reminds me of a prison."

Mrs. A: "Well, it is all a matter of what you have been used to."

Russell Hardman: "Won't you sing for us, Miss Spaur?"

Ryll: "Oh, I can't sing after all the good music we have been having."

Russell (gallantly): "But, I'd rather hear you sing than to listen to any amount of good music."

Judge: "What is your occupation?"

Rastus: "I'se a business man, yo honor. I'se the manager of a family laundry."

Judge: "What is the name of that laundry?"

Rastus: "The name of de laundry is Liza, yo honor."

Mr. Grose (in Botany): "What makes the leaves turn red in the fall?"

Byrd Gerwig (brilliantly): "They are blushing to think how green they have been all summer."

The more than usual lack of intelligence in English VIII had at last exhausted the patience of Miss Brand. "Class is excused," she said exasperatedly, "and don't flap your ears as you leave the room either."

They had hot cakes at the dormitory one morning. Abner Paugh said that the waitress made him angry when she told him that he had eaten seventeen, and he got up and came to school without his breakfast.

Henson Rogers says this happened at the debating club: "Poor old Bailey got it in the neck last night. They actually hissed him off the stage. It was a terrible sight. It made my heart bleed. My turn came next, and they gave me a grand reception. When I had got about half way through my speech, blamed if they didn't begin hissing Bailey again."

Nina Woofter (while shopping): "Is this color fast and really genuine?"

Rollyson: "As genuine as the roses on your cheeks, miss."

Nina: "H'm! Er—show me something else, please."

Pat Gainer said that he called on his sweetheart last week.

Her father was out at the club.

Her mother was out at the theatre.

Her kid brother was out at a party.

Her kid sister was out with a chum.

The parlor lights were out.

She was out with another fellow,

And he was out seven dollars expense money.

Cray Minney: "Are you going to the debate tonight?"

Miller: "Yes."

Cray: "You had better not, it is going to be very dry."

Miller: "Guess I can't help it, I'm one of the debaters."

Miss Bell: "Who was George Washington's father?"

Oleta (absent mindedly): "The grandfather of his country."

Thelma Connolly: "What are you thinking of, George?"

George: "Oh, nothing."

Thelma: "Do try and take your mind off yourself while you are with me."

Miss Brand: "Where did you absorb all those fine principles of yours, at your mother's knee?"

Strickland: "No. Over my father's."

Mr. Cooper: "I bought an automobile of you several days ago, and you said that you would supply all broken parts if anything went wrong."

Mr. Bush: "Yes."

Mr. Cooper: "Well, I would like to get a nose, a shoulder blade, and a big toe."

Farmer: "Would you like to buy a good jug of cider?"

John Marple: "Well—er—is it ambitious and willing to work?"

Wife: "Do you know that you have not kissed me for three weeks."

Husband (who is absent minded): "Good heavens! Who have I been kissing then?"

Little Alice, who for the first time in her life saw a cat carrying her kitten by the nape of its neck: "You ain't fit to be a mother," she said scathingly. "You ain't hardly fit to be a father."

Our own theory is that if nature could have foreseen the automobile she would have provided spare parts for pedestrians.

Mr. Wheat says that the reason that ideas die so quickly in some peoples minds is because the ideas cannot stand solitary confinement.

For rent—Two connecting rooms. Suitable for two seniors or two gentlemen.

Stout lady: "Young man, can I get through that gate?"

Young man: "I guess so, lady, I just saw a load of hay go through."

Mr. Post (in Geology): "Name the seasons, Miss Roberts."

Lorena (who has had Domestic Science): "Salt, pepper, vinegar and mustard."

"Billie," said his mother. "Go over and see how old Mrs. Brown is this morning."

Billie (thirty minutes later): "She said that it was none of your business how old she was."

Miss Cokeley: "I told you to notice when the jelly boiled over."

Olive Lynch: "So I did. It was twenty minutes after three."

Miss Guthrie: "What makes you beat time with your foot when you play, Mr. Holt?"

Charles: "It's the music in my sole, I guess."

Miss Kundert: "Where do you have the most trouble in making a speech?"

Fred Barnett: "In my knees."

Miss Fries: "Give me the principal parts of the verb set."

Edward Rohrbough: "Set, hatch, cackle."

Joe Hall: "Speaking of ignorance, my girl is so ignorant that she asked me how many quarters in a football game."

Hays Johnson: "That's nothing. My girl asked me if a football coach had wheels."

Orris Reed: "That's pretty ignorant, but my girl asked me if I cooled my automobile by stripping the gears."

Mr. Whiting: "Give me an example of a paradox."

Page Morrison: "Well, when a black raspberry is red it is green."

Miss Kundert (in physical education): "Lots of girls use dumb bells to get color in their cheeks."

Oleta Rinehart: "Yes, and lots of girls use color in their cheeks to get dumb bells."

Willie Sholes was heard to remark that when a man went to the dogs many of his friends barked at him.

Mr. Whiting: "Your last theme was very difficult to read. Your work should be written so that even the most ignorant person could read it."

Oleta: "Yes, sir. What part can't you read?"

Mr. Grose gave this advice to his zoology class: "Don't get stuck up; remember that the caterpillar is only an upholstered worm."

Glen Lewis says that a stitch in time may save embarrassment.

Frank Stoneking: "My girl is like a magazine."

Fred Wolfe: "Which one?"

Frank: "Everybods."

The evening dew was falling fast
As through the mountain village passed,
A youth who bore mid snow and ice
A banner with this strange device:
"Yes, we have no bananas."

Unheeding they rush,
Unheeding they whirl;
A head full of mush,
An arm full of girl.

Miss Arbuckle: "If a man was born in England, emigrated to America, married a Spanish woman, and was buried in France, what would he be?"

Miss Fries: "Give it up."

Miss Arbuckle: "Why, a dead man, of course."

Conductor: "This is a smoking car young lady."

Young lady: "Good! Have you a match?"

Old gentleman: "In my day what were the women doing, sir? Thinking unutterable thoughts about us. Now what are they doing? Thinking unprintable things about us, but 'damme' they print 'em."

"The way these colleges scatter their diplomas is absolutely nauseating. Every Tom, Dick and Harry with a little pull can get one. The whole system is absolutely indefensible. Don't you think so?"

Yes, I didn't get one either."

Mr. Wheat says that sedentary work tends to lessen endurance. In other words, the more one sits the less one can stand."

Teacher: "Willie, in your composition on George Washington you say that he cut down a cherry tree with a saw. Don't you know that he chopped it down with a hatchet?"

Willie: "Yes'm, but I didn't know how to spell hatchet."

The professor was strong for preparedness in all things. Meeting a student on the campus, he said: "I understand that you are to speak at the next meeting of the debating club?"

"Yes, Professor."

"Saturate yourself with your question, my boy. Saturate yourself. By the way, what are you going to discuss?"

Student: "Bootleg liquor."

Teacher: "In what battle did General Wolfe, when hearing of victory, cry, 'I die happy?'"

Hugh: "I think it was his last battle."

Various answers received by the faculty in the final examinations:

Henson Rogers: "To kill a butterfly you pinch its borax."

Willie Bramlet: "Diffusion of gases is the odor in an icebox."

Eula Gerwig: "Typhoid fever is prevented by fascination."

Audra Lynch: "The digestive system consists of the artillery canal."

Nina Woofter: "The brain is a soft bunch covered with wrinkles."

Pat Gainer: "A vacuum is a large empty space where the pope lives."

Lewis Maxwell: "Horse power is the distance that one horse can carry one pound of water in an hour."

Oris Reed: "By eating slowly, food is digested before it is swallowed, and thus enriches the blood, which flows down one leg and up the other."

The Lyric Poetry class has really written some very good poems this year. Here is the production of, but I had better not mention any names:

POME

Her hair is lank and sorrel,
Her face a homely scar;
Her form is like a barrel,
And her feet canal boats are;
You ask what makes me love her,
What makes you think I do?
I don't.

Review of 1923. By the Editor:

There were no improvements in jazz.

The craziest song in history made a fortune for its writer.

Automobiles killed the most people.

Bootleg liquor came next in deadliness.

Ordinary disease ran a poor third.

The saxophone continues to grow in unpopularity.

No new cuss words for owners of second-hand cars or golf players were invented.

An unconfirmed rumor says that one pair of cotton stockings were sold during the year.

No new jokes were discovered, except the editor of this department.

Many barbers retired after making their fortunes by bobbing hair.

The limit was increased from three to twelve miles.

The miners and clocks struck as usual.

Other things also ran true to form.

Mr. Grose (in Biology): "We will now name some of the lower forms of animals, beginning with Kate Cain."

Harry Baker: "My girl has the hardest heart of any person I have ever seen."

Erlewine: "How is that?"

Harry: "It took a diamond to make an impression on it."

Callaghan: "I was told to go abroad at once."

Velma: "But you must not let the doctor scare you like that."

Callaghan: "It wasn't a doctor, it was a lawyer."

Porter Dobbins: "Ah, pardon me, but your daughter accepted my proposal of marriage last night, and I have called this morning to inquire if there is any insanity in your family."

Mr. Minney: "There must be."

Mr. Cooper: "Mr. Rastle, did you ever raise any poultry?"

Rastle: "Mother planted some last summer, but the chickens scratched it up."

Nina Woofert: "We want military training."

The Editor: "All you want is the privilege to bare arms, isn't it?"

Russell Ellyson: "The girl that voted three times at the election may have been repeating, or she may have been changing her mind."

John Singleton is the only man in the G. N. S. that now hold a professional liar's license.

Miss Cokeley says that washing dishes will soften the hands, but too much of it will harden the heart.

Bernie Gerwig says that the only woman that does not scold her husband is a widow.

Mr. Post: "How was iron discovered?"

Charles Holt: "I think they smelt it."

Conclusion. We suspect that the reader of this sheet will think that the jokes were copied. They were.

Anecdotely yours,
The Editor.

Lines Written Upon Finding A Vacant Page In The Kanawhachen

O little page, it tears my heart
To find you all alone,
When you should by right contain
An essay or a "pome."

Now I am not an essayist
As many people are,
So on your surface I will put
A poem fine as tar.

Your surface is as smooth and white
As lately fallen snow;
My tears flow wildly as I write
To think I change you so.

But since upon your front I write
About a theme sublime,
I know the world will honor you
And make my name divine.

You're nearly covered, little page,
With gems from my own brain,
And when you're read, no one will doubt
That I am always sane.

Farewell, my own, my little page,
Just two more lines you'll hold—
Let's see—the wind blows fiercely—
The day is bleak and cold.
(That's a lie—it's hot.)

H. L. M.

Kanawhachen Calendar 1923-1924

SEPTEMBER

- 18—School opens with a flourish. We hope all the silks and laces won't be used up this fall, so that the school will have to string out calico toward spring.
- 19—"And the morning and the evening of the second day."
- 20—Homesick tears in the eyes of the Freshies already.
- 21—Cosmians give a program of great merit.
- 22—A sunshiny Saturday; Freshies see an angleworm—they weep for home and a fishing pole.
- 23—Heard after dinner at the dormitory: "Oh say, will you walk—oh say, will you talk—oh say, will you walk and talk with me?"
- 24—Teacher: Does everyone have his lesson?
Freshie: Yes, they have.
- 25—Sophomores take a look around and wonder what it was that scared them a year ago.
- 26—The boys, dressed in very ill-fitting clothes, seen streaking toward the Hays field. We wonder what's up.
- 27—Miss Kundert almost in despair that her physical training girls do not know right from left.
- 28—A Thuse Meeting held. The Freshies almost scared to death.
- 29—Our football boys tied scores of nothing with Spencer. The outlook for West Virginia football is certainly exciting.
- 30—Ice cream at the dormitory.

OCTOBER

- 1—Senior Class organizes.
- 2—Students stroll in direction of the State Farm. Because why? We don't know. Of course, ripe apples up there have nothing to do with it.
- 3—The Canterbury Pilgrims start on their pilgrimage.
- 4—THE TOWER comes from the press, where a great deal of information has been pressed into it.
- 5—Independents render a brief but excellent program.
- 6—The Wesleyan boys walloped our eleven on the Hays field, but we took it like a man and gave the victors a party.
- 7—Mr. and Mrs. Rohrbough entertain several faculty members at dinner.
- 8—Oral themes given in English VII.
- 9—Wind from the northeast.
- 10—Didn't God say, "Let there be rest?" Yet there is none.
- 11—Mr. Wagner, in Chapel, told all about how to manufacture alcohol. Now if we can just get a certain amendment repealed—
- 12—We lost the game to California Normal. Boo Hoo!
- 13—A group of students and teachers take a hay ride of seven miles to a sociable.
- 14—Recuperating from the hay ride.
- 15—Students: I don't know a thing about my lessons.
- 16—Fred Barnett "knit up the raveled sleeve of care" in English class today.
- 17—An occasional snuffle is heard from the Freshies—remnants of the great age of homesickness just past.
- 18—Demosthenean Debating Club held its first session.
- 19—A song which was never sung before—America The Beautiful—was sung in Chapel today.
- 20—Mrs. Ruth Bryan Owen lectures.
- 21—"All's right with the world."
- 22—No appreciable change in the atmosphere.
- 23—He must have been a liar who said, "There is no such thing as fear." Salem cancelled her football game with us.
- 24—Mr. Cooper, after the day's rabbit hunting, continues to hold the championship as a marksman. He has never been known NOT to miss; he did not ruin his reputation today.
- 25—This is Thursday and whoever denies it is what David said all men are.

- 26—Our Reserves peeled a score of 64-0 off the Cassaway High School team.
- 27—Merrily, merrily, shall we live now—for a day. It's Saturday.
- 28—Some prominent young men call on dormitory belles.
- 29—Clay Bailey rattled. Critics at a loss to discern cause.
- 30—Jim loud in protestations of love for "Hail to thee, blithe spirit."
- 31—Hallowe'en party in the gym. "Hell was empty and all the devils were there."

NOVEMBER

- 1—Harry Baker smiles.
- 2—Glenville boys haul down their colors to Fairmont.
- 3—Our Reserves lay it over Grantsville High School 6 to 5.
- 4—Red Callaghan calls at the dormitory.
- 5—Physics laboratory short and easy as usual.
- 6—Mr. Rohrbough gives instructive talk in Chapel.
- 7—John Marple screws up enough courage to make a remark at the table.
- 8—Glenville Normal enters the Inter-Collegiate Forensic Association of West Virginia.
- 9—Mr. Whiting held Chapel—I don't mean he had a halter on it or anything like that—
but he officiated on the rostrum.
- 10—G. N. S. defeats Weston Fire Department.
- 11—Much strolling.
- 12—Chapel decrees: Thou shalt not loiter in the hallways. Thou shalt not worship thy neighbor over much.
- 13—The sky is leaking again.
- 14—Tests galore!
- 15—Flunks galore!
- 16—Literary Societies meet and render programs.
- 17—Cleveland's Symphonic Quintet renders an excellent entertainment.
- 18—Deviled eggs for dinner.
- 19-21—Stupendous quiet.
- 26-3—Vacation. Teachers attend the S. E. A. Students entertained by Ma and Pa.

DECEMBER

- 4—Seniors vote to put out a KANAWHACHEN. No one knows what to do.
- 5—Time will soon be up for book reports.
- 6—One thing poor, benighted seniors have to be thankful for this term is that they are not compelled to outwatch the Bear to get a "Wheat paper" written.
- 7—Independent Literary Society meets.
- 8—Abner in the reading room compiling a list of broken treaties.
- 9—Once more the bell summons us to church.
- 10—Debate tryout held. Old Chapel reverberated with "The question for debate is—."
Abner certainly had a complete list!
- 11—Everywhere we go we stumble into tests—would that we could stumble through them as well!
- 12—"What matters how the north wind raves!"
- 13—Mr. Houghton looks as though he had put his hair up on kid curlers last night.
- 14—Returns from the tryout. Broken treaties cannot be altogether bad. Abner made the team.
- 15—A Christmas program, under the direction of Miss Kundert, is given. Miss Brand entertains the Canterbury Pilgrims. "A right merrye companye it was, too."
- 16—Sunday again.
- 17—A faculty meeting at four o'clock. Walk on tip-toe, breathe easy, speak in whispers—they are considering dispensing with "finals."
- 18—We'd just as well have yelled ourselves hoarse and stamped the floors out, for "finals" are scheduled to arrive under a full head of steam at the end of the week.
- 19—They are here—the "finals!" Sentiment of all the students: "Now I know I never did know and never could understand."
- 20—It gets worser and worser. But thank koodness, we see a stretch of open country ahead—vacation time.
- 21—The towers and spires of Glenville grow smaller and smaller behind the students flocking home to spend the holidays.

- 22—Holiday vacation. Dear reader, the scene becomes so scared during this time that we draw a veil until school reopens.

JANUARY

- 3—Water, water everywhere and not a drop (of something a little stronger) to drink. Strange sounds borne on the wind: up in the building, the musical chorus of "signing up"; from all the surrounding country, the weeping and wailing of standard students.
- 4—Concert of teachers: I expect you to do twice as much work as you did last term, and do it twice as well. Students mentally: "Oh, death, where is thy sting?"
- 5—"Oh Wild West Wind, thou breath of Autumn's being."
- 6—"Icicles hang on the wall, and Dick, the shepherd, blows his nail."
- 7—Will he, or will he not—let us have class games; that is the question.
- 8—Mr. Rohrbough gave an intelligence test in Chapel. The score of almost everyone bumped against the ceiling.
- 9—Mr. Wheat arrives.
- 10—Miss Brand, in Chapel, outlines a plan for a social program for the school.
- 11—The boys give a party for the girls.
- 12—Students crowded in the reading room, producing such literary achievements as geology reports and note books due next week.
- 13—Sunday, and once again the sound of a bell in a far off town.
- 14—Again, will he or will he not let us have class games?
- 15—From 6:30 to 7:30 "Skip to my Loo" held sway in the gym.
- 16—The methods class discover that at one time reading material was scarce. They are positive, however, that that time is not the present time.
- 17—Inter-class basketball modified into something about as terrible as inter-class dominoes, meets with disfavor from the classes.
- 18—Mr. Wheat and basketball committee hold brief conclave: inter-class domino—I mean inter-class basketball will not be.
- 20—Crystalline water covers Glenville.
- 21—Everybody blue as indigo and shaking as though with the ague. "O wind, if winter comes, can spring be far behind?"
- 22—Mr. Loar tested the endurance of his camera on Shorty Baker.
- 23—The Mary Adel Hayes Company made its triumphal entry into Glenville and gave an excellent performance.
- 24—Faculty in the throes of "stunt preparations." Students wondering what's up their sleeve.
- 25—The social function of the month held. Students discover that no number of sleeves could possibly have held all the stunts that faculty pulled off. Great discovery—the faculty is human.
- 26—Glenville's Big Five outgeneraled and defeated West Liberty.
- 27—The sun rose cheerless over hills of gray.
- 28—The faculty draw the shreds of their mantle of dignity about them and enter the class room.
- 29—Play hour; everybody tripping it on the light fantastic toe.
- 30—Canterbury Club meets.
- 31—Play practice! Play practice! Play practice!

FEBRUARY

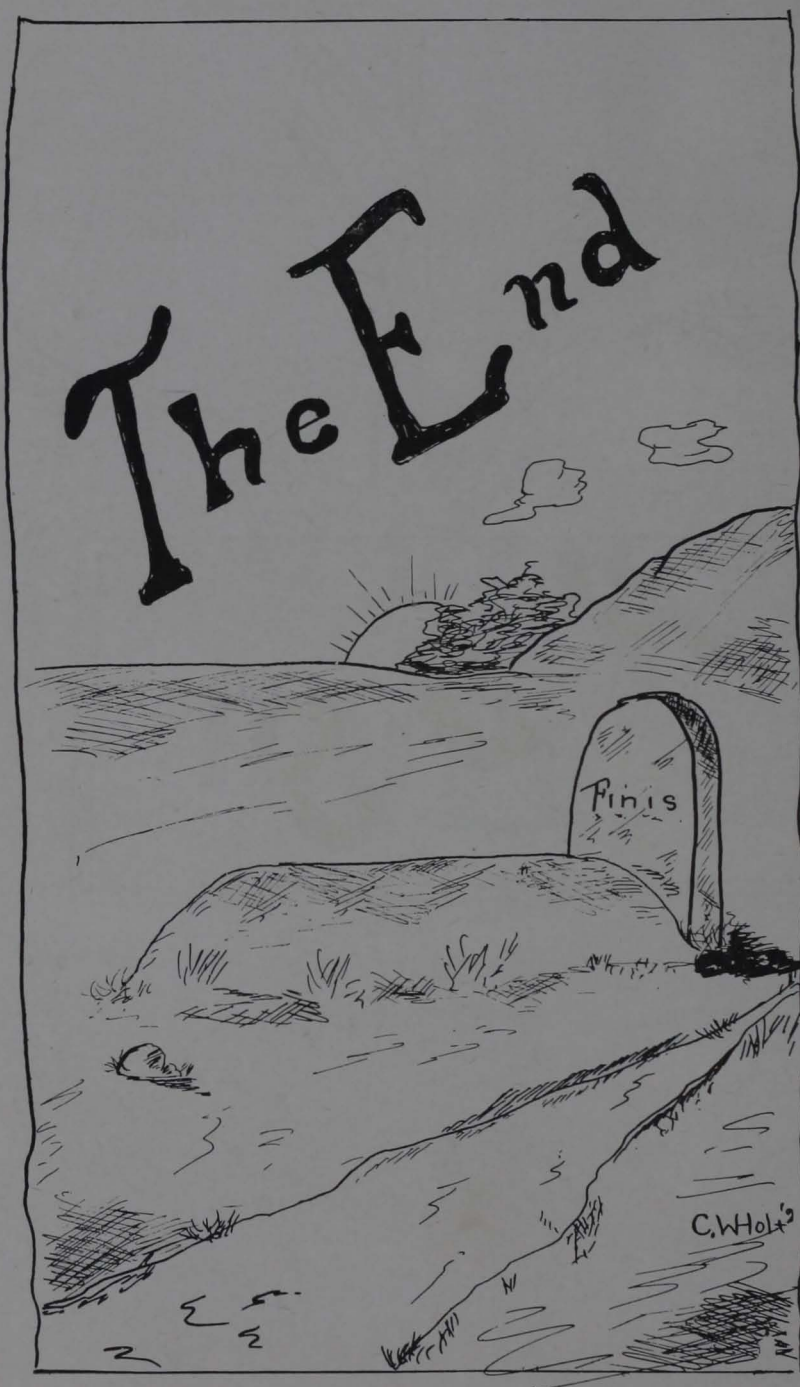
- 1—The teachers, as reminders to the students to remember the Sabbath day and keep it holy, announce tests for Monday.
- 2—The great national holiday in honor of the ground hog. Mr. Miller sees his shadow.
- 3—Students doing the right thing.
- 4—Test results indicate that the students must have kept the Sabbath holy.
- 5—Potomac State wins from the Glenville five by a close margin.
- 6—Everything's moving "forward."
- 7—A spelling bee held without anybody being stung..
- 8—Many students attend the Echo Conference.
- 9—Y. W. C. A. Chautauqua. Lorena Roberts takes the cake.
- 10—Jack and Jill go up the hill.

- 11—Good English "in russet mantle clad" appears for a bout of seven days with his arch-enemy.
- 12—The hallway with its English posters vies with the art galleries of Florence. Miss Kundert upholds good English.
- 13—Miss Fries commends everybody for his good English. Mr. Whiting is the recipient of a check mark.
- 14—Bad English is condemned to death.
- 15—Judge Fisher delivers a eulogy on Woodrow Wilson.
- 16—We lost to Broadus yesterday.
- 17—"Look at the end of work; contrast the petty done with the undone vast."
- 18—Bad English must have as many lives as a cat. He has been seen snooping around again.
- 19—The social hour arrives. "Hence, loathed Melancholy!"
- 20—Mr. Rohrbough departs for Chicago, and like old Dan Tucker, gets there too late for supper.
- 21—The reading class discovers that upper graders should strive to grasp the central thought.
- 22—Washington's birthday commemorated.
- 23—Seniors deliver an edifying and educational stunt.
- 24—That institution, the "Wheat Paper," will certainly be steeped in reverence by future generations if the hardships and suffering of those seniors who are now trying to "establish" theirs is any index.
- 25—"O, robin, robin red-breast! O, robin, robin dear!"
- 26—Mr. Cope fails to arrive.
- 27—G. N. S. defeats Clendenin.
- 28—G. N. S. is defeated by Marshall.
- 29—The day that makes possible woman's greatest opportunity. All girls make appropriate sacrifices and burnt offerings.

MARCH

- 1—Y. W. C. A. Chautauqua. "Dem golden slippers! Dem golden slippers!"
- 2—Kodaking.
- 3—Test in Geology.
- 4—Folk games again.
- 5—The sons of Glenville preparing to battle with Fairmont.
- 6—Glenville's stirring battle-cry, "Boom-a-lacka" resounds.
- 7—Tomorrow is the day of combat.
- 8—Work commenced on dummy.
- 9—Mourning. The Glenville boys lost yesterday, 27 to 26.
- 10—Lyric poetry class turns in seventy-five lines of blank verse—there has been nothing blanker written in years.
- 11—The picture of our great grand parent appeared in the hall.
- 12—Miss Brand is absent. The English department flourishes under able substitutes.
- 13—Hays Johnson and Joe Hall daintily clad gave some perfectly bewitching stunts in chapel in honor of the B. B. team.
- 14—Chapel as usual.
- 15—A faculty dinner.
- 16—Men may come and men may go.
- 17—The senior play, "Come Out of the Kitchen," selected.
- 18—Tomorrow finals begin—students preparing for a long hard night of conscientious cramming.
- 19—Mr. Cunningham puts in the noon hour reviewing lyric poetry in a few books.
- 20—Mr. Cooper's test was to the point as usual—discuss fully all the essentials of growing each field crop.
- 21—The finals are over, and all the facts that the teachers so painstakingly packed into the students' heads have been taken out and put on paper so the teachers could see them. The students' heads are empty for the spring term.
- 22—The term is over, and the KANAWHACHEN goes to press. We shall rest, and faith we shall need it.—C. L. M.







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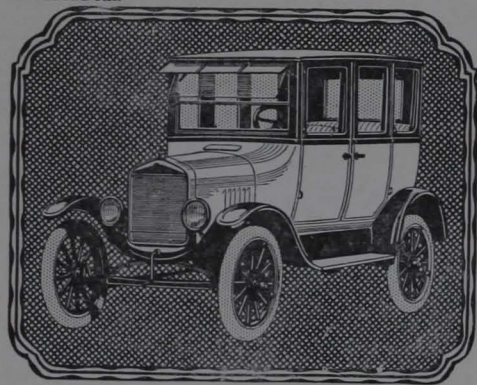
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Mark Twain

*was once asked, "Of all your books,
which do you consider the best?"*

*He promptly replied, "My bank
book."*

*The man or woman, boy or girl,
who earns some, spends less, and has
a savings account in this bank is on
the road to success.*



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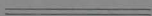
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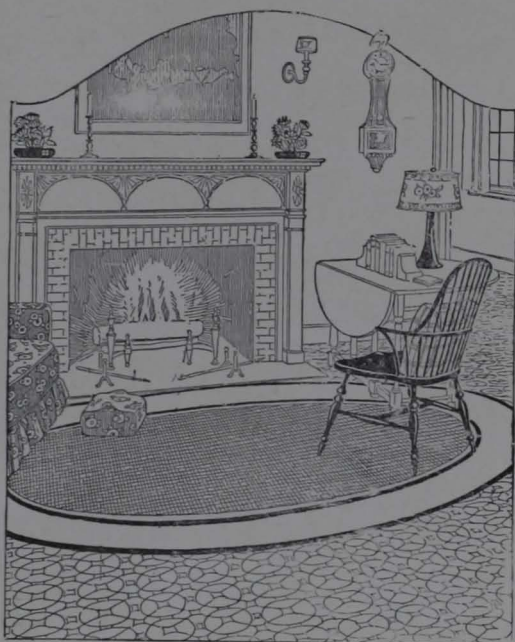
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