

May Ewald

1916

PEDAGESE

Anniversary
Number

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL
NEWARK : : NEW JERSEY



THE PEDAGESE

MAY, NINETEEN SIXTEEN



“He who dares to Teach
must never cease to learn”

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL
NEWARK : : NEW JERSEY

Take a Few Minutes

now and think of your money. Ask yourself seriously if you are handling it wisely; ask yourself if you are giving proper consideration to the financial necessities of your future; ask yourself if you are preparing for your needs and pleasures in the days to come—for old age or for the time when you no longer have a regular income. Ask yourself if you can afford to be without a savings account. If you decide that you ought to have one, or if you have an account and think that you should have another, you are invited to open it with the strong, conveniently located and politely conducted

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P E D A G O G I C S

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL - NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

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Contributions are earnestly solicited from students and others interested in the welfare of the school.

VOLUME III.

NUMBER 2

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Editorials

Plants and Periodicals Out of the brown earth come the little green leaves, the tightly closed buds and the tender blossoms. The plants put their heads out of the ground to test the warmth of the atmosphere, and bravely wait for summer, as day by day they grow hardier.

Out of a mass of monthly periodicals, comes the Normal School paper, The Pedagese. This magazine, edited by a news staff, puts its leaves out of the printer's office to test the warmth of the approval of the student body, and bravely waits for subscriptions as month by month it strives to grow better.

—x—

Spring Spring is in the air! We are stirred by the "back to nature" feelings. We are even tempted to lose all pedagogical and social conventions, taking our latest spring bonnets and tossing them off into brush and briar as first we tramp off into the woods.

We look about us. Here we see budding trees, there we observe tiny young plants, again we perceive that sweet odor of damp earth and listen to the happy call of our optimistic robin red-breast, who blithely chirps. With all these appears to our senses and many indescribable calls to our consciousness, we greet the waking season of the year.

The Robin and the Pedagogue The Robin had been a very industrious bird. All day long, he had taken care of his children and his mate, neatly adjusting the nest. Mr. Robin was an ambitious bird. He not only taught his children how, but also why, to catch worms, to chirp, to fly, et cetera.

The Pedagogue had been a very busy school teacher. All day long he had bustled around the children, nervously arranging and disarranging books and papers. Mr. Pedagogue was an ambitious man. He not only taught his children too much but also too little of that which was important.

The Robin spent the livelong day merrily singing—cheer up, cheer up.

The Pedagogue spent the livelong day gloomily complaining—all's up, all's up.

The Robin or the Pedagogue—which was the educator?

—x—

Editor's Emphatics!

Celebrate by your daily living, do not live by your daily celebrating.

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Anniversaries are stepping stones in the road of progress.

—x—

Democracy is an important spoke in the wheel of time upon which the welfare of our nation depends.

The two hundred and fiftieth celebration in our city is epoch-making. It is important that we enter into the spirit of the occasion. Some of our ablest citizens and officials have given time and money so that the celebration be made a success. Some of our most efficient teachers and students have put forth their best efforts. Artists and men of letters have also contributed loyally. In fact much labor has been expended, and still the real responsibility of making this celebration a complete success rests with every individual. Let us co-operate with one another, and do our very best to make everyone who lives and works here proud of our great industrial city.

As future teachers, this splendid celebration should inspire us to love and work for our growing city. We will eventually be called upon to instill this love in the hearts of our pupils. It is the influence of the teacher that is so important to the child, to the community and to the world. We should do all in our power to make the child appreciate the advantages that Newark has to offer him. We should aim to teach the child how he can live the noblest and most efficient life in this community.

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A celebration optimist is a person who can attend every anniversary function arranged in the city program of events.

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Newark Extends Welcome and Royal Kindness.

Know Nature of Worthy Slogan.
Honor Official Workers.

Just as a child grows to manhood, celebrating his birthdays, so the city of Newark has grown to industrial-city-hood. The little children in the schools come shyly up to the teacher on certain eventful days and proudly whisper: "Teacher, my birthday is today. I'm going to be seven years old." Children know their birthdays and learn to celebrate them accordingly. First of all, they put on their best party dresses and stand gaily at the doors to receive from their friends little tokens of friendship.

Dr. Lyman Whitney Allen has written about the voice of the city of Newark. The city announced the coming of its two hundred and fiftieth birthday at eight o'clock on Monday morning, May 1. The whistles and bells told of the birthday to be celebrated, and there was a note of triumph in the voice of Newark on that eventful May 1, when everyone knew the city was celebrating a birthday.

Newark has donned its party dress. It is made of orange and black material, with a trimming of electric lights, which are conspicuous on a Broad panel. For six months Newark will be receiving little tokens of friendship. The gifts will be presented on many different days. We are told that a pageant is to be given, that many parades are being planned, and that a tablet is to be dedicated.

We have all been invited to come to Newark's birthday party. May we all enjoy it, and help make it successful in a most complete sense.

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The teacher is a tool used in the process of character building.

Literature

A Message

By SPAULDING FRAZER, *City Counsel.*



AN anniversary such as Newark is now celebrating marks one of those points when people in all stations of life stop for a moment from the daily routine, as it were, and take stock of their lives, of the tendencies of the community of which they are a part. And it is in this very stock-taking that the value of such a celebration lies. For the members of the Normal School, the routine of life can scarcely be said to have commenced—without any consideration on their part, by a mere passing of time, the routine of school will be changed into the active work of the teacher. And yet, this time is one of inspiration for Newarkeers, and in the

enthusiasm of the community, the Normal classes not only can take part, but can also use it as a stimulus toward a higher ideal in the life work about to open before them. No teacher can adequately perform his task unless he be imbued and imbue his pupils with the higher ideals of the community wherein he teaches, and it is at just such moments as the present that those ideals are uppermost and most easily apprehended. May the two hundred and fiftieth celebration bring to the students at the Newark State Normal School, an inspiration which will help them in their noble calling throughout their lives.

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Newark's Anniversary

By HARRY KALISH, *City Attorney.*



NEWARK at last is on the map, and it is to be hoped that it will remain there. Whether it will or not depends upon the citizens of tomorrow as well as those of today.

The citizens of tomorrow are in your hands, dear readers, and the training they will receive from you will determine the future of the city of Newark. A training which stimulates civic pride inculcates the spirit of progressiveness, and teaches usefulness, making it possible for Newark to take her proper

place among the cities of the world.

Newark has undoubtedly entered upon a new epoch in its history. It has outgrown the spirit of provincialism, and will be counted a great center of wealth and industry. This will bring new conditions and surroundings, and to the Normal School graduate will fall the task of preparing new generations to live and labor under these new conditions and surroundings, and I have no doubt that they will consecrate to this task, their best powers, talent and understanding.

Jitney Hikes

By AGNES VINTON LUTHER.

JITNEY" is used here not to denote the vehicles which pass the Normal School in droves except when you are waiting for one, but for the five cent coin thus made famous by Californians.

The idle rich who have read this far may pass on, for this article is not for them. It is for those of us who have to count our pennies when we plan our "hikes."

When those wonderful Saturdays and Sundays come when "the earth is all atune," and you feel "the call of the wild," where shall we go?

Trip I.

Take the Bloomfield car to the Cross-town line in Montclair, and ask for a transfer. Get off the Cross-town line at Upper Montclair Station. Cross the tracks this side of the station and make for the mountain. Go up to the left of the quarry, following the little path to the summit. Stop a moment for the glorious view. Strike into the well-trodden path leading along the mountain. Following this to the right you pass through woods filled with ferns, mosses and wild flowers. Birds of every variety found around Newark may be heard. Follow the path as far as the new road cut through the mountain. There you may descend and take the Cross-town car back from its terminus near the Montclair Normal School. If a longer walk is desired follow the road to Great Notch.

Trip II.

Some day, when you are in New York, go for a five cent sail. Take any surface car going south, Broadway or Eighth Avenue. When you pay your

fare ask for a transfer to the Staten Island ferry. This entitles you to a half hour sail down New York Bay to St. George's, Staten Island, on one of the best of boats and through the most interesting part of the great Port of New York. Should you care to go farther, take the Richmond car, at the ferry, and for five cents ride through the highways and byways of quaint beautiful Staten Island. Returning, get a transfer when you buy your ferry ticket and you may ride up Broadway to Harlem, or take the Eighth Avenue or Sixth Avenue surface car to the Hudson Terminal, as you wish.

Trip III.

Take the Caldwell car (10c). Get off at the Essex Fells road, just beyond Verona. Turn to the left and roam in the woods of Sunnywood Heights. This is a stretch of almost unspoiled forest with its stream, wild life, ferns and flowers in abundance. As you wander back to the brow of the mountain, look across the valley and over to the heights of First Mt., a wonderful view. Climb down the face of Sunnywood Heights and along the road toward Verona Lake.

Trip IV.

New York Subway (Broadway Express) to Dyckman Street. Walk over two or three blocks to the Hudson River. Take the new ferry there to the Palisades. There you will find one of the most beautiful natural parks in the vicinity of New York, the Interstate Park stretching up the Hudson for twenty miles, or more. A well-beaten path leads you along the Hudson with its marvelous views, and in and out among the rocks with woodland vistas at every turn. If you are a good walker

follow the trail to Alpine, a good five miles and take the ferry back to the New York side.

If you are not much of a pedestrian, wander around the immediate vicinity, go down by the water, build your little camp fire and watch the canoeists and other hikers like yourself who, stretched comfortably by the river's edge, watch the cloud ships, the flying birds, the changing color of water and the sky, and feel at peace with all the world.

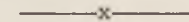
Trip V.

Mt. Prospect car to the end of the Forest Hill line. Cross the tracks at the Forest Hill station, pass the Tiffany factory on your right, over the Falls by the slender bridge, and down into the ravine of Second River. Cross the dam,

not forgetting to notice the gigantic Paulownia tree on the farther side. Follow the stream up toward the golf links. Notice the unique "tree station" at Soho. On reaching the canal, follow it north as far as you like. Returning come back along the canal to Bloomefield Avenue, or if that is too far, cut across the links anywhere you like and strike the Mt. Prospect line again and thus, home.

Any and all of these trips are well worth while. Good speed to you as you wander!

"The sky for a roof above you, the green for your tired eyes,
And the calling, calling backward, to the life that satisfies."



A TREAT

(Being the Narrative of one Robert on His Return to Ye Olde Newark).

Idly standing in the doorway of a store
on old Broad Street
(It was really at the very spot where
Broad and Market meet),
I was watching all the people in their
holiday array,
For 'twas May the first—historically
our Newark's own birthday.
Yes, two hundred fifty years ago our
brave forefathers stood
On the bank of the Passaic and nodded,
"This is very good."
As I pondered thus a strange voice
whispered softly in my ear,
"May I stand by you a moment 'till I
drive away my fear?"
I turned about, but saw no other person
in the door,
So resumed by first diversion 'till I
heard the voice once more:
"I'm the ghost of Robert Treat and am
about to die again
Just of fright because this street's so

filled with vehicles and men;
For when I left dear old Newark several
hundred years ago,
All this land was just a forest, farm or
pasture, don't you know,
And the things that ran about all ran
on four feet or on two
And not on wheels as all the cars and
jitneys this day do.
Why, 'tis like the town of London, for
the buildings are so high,
That a jumper well in practice from the
roof might reach the sky.
And I'm proud of dear old Newark and
the progress that it's made,
For all the work of starting it I surely
feel repaid."
Then with this the ghost of Robert
Treat did to his grave return,
And the secret I've related now to all
it may concern.

—Harriet E. Gregory.

“Smile May to October”

By Rae Steiger.

IT was the city's anniversary day. The curbs were lined with a mass of swaying humanity; the dense crowd dotting the parks and filling the streets was eagerly awaiting the parade which was to introduce the oncoming celebration. From the windows of the houses and stores along the line of march could be seen many heads eagerly craned for a glimpse—patriotism rife in every heart. Banners and flags hung everywhere; red, white and blue, and black and orange rivaling each other in their brilliance. It was a great day for the city and the city's people.

The crowds pushed and swayed, each individual bent on retaining his hard-earned position—and still there was an atmosphere of kindness among the people. Many a gentleman gave up his desirable position to some mother with a child in her arms or some elderly lady who reminded him perhaps of his own mother.

Robert Burton was one of the many who thronged the streets. More from necessity than civic spirit he gazed about him. Indeed the only reason for his present position was the impossibility of reaching his destination, because of the congestion on the thoroughfares.

His errand, which concerned the bids of his company for a new contract, depended upon the safety of the important papers in his pocket. At precisely 11:30 o'clock the bids were to be opened at the Current Office and the contract awarded. It was only ten o'clock to be sure, but if conditions remained as they were at present, he would certainly have to hustle to be present at the proper time.

Burton had recently been shifted to a position of responsibility by his firm, the Alden Contracting Company. This was but another opportunity given him to prove himself worthy. Consequently he chafed at the delay that left the valuable papers intrusted to him exposed to the mercies of the crowd. He tried to lose himself in the festivities at hand; but it was impossible, his hand crept involuntarily to his pocket, and a worried look was ever present on his features.

“I guess I'm more nervous than I have reason to be,” he muttered to himself, “but the Carter firm is trying mighty hard to get wind of our bids and I can't help but think everyone I see is a possible agent of theirs.”

The parade had begun. Long lines of the National Guard swung down the street, the banners with their crimson bars waving gaily in the breeze. What an inspiring sight. But as the band played and the crowds cheered, a feeling of impatience swept over Robert Burton. How foolish it all seemed to him! Here were these thousands who were willingly sacrificing a day of their lives to stand at the curbs and excitedly shout their approval of a few marching soldiers.

“Oh, I wish I could see,” sighed a tiny voice behind him. Burton turned quickly. There stood a little fellow about nine or ten years of age with the most pathetic look of disappointment upon his face that Burton had ever seen.

“What's the trouble, sonny?” the latter asked. “Is the crowd too big for you?”

"Not too big," was the discouraged reply. "Only too close; I can't see the soldiers."

"That's easily fixed," answered Burton, and stooping slightly, he swung the little fellow to his shoulder. "There, how's that?"

"Now I can see everything," was the excited answer. "Oh, look at the little boys. Are they soldiers too? My, don't they look fine?" and his face was wreathed with smiles.

Together they viewed the parade, Burton now wrapped up in the spectacle before him; his little kindness had drawn him nearer to the spirit around him.

Suddenly he became aware of a hand stealing along his coat. He stiffened quickly but relaxed again at the carressing voice of the little spectator.

"You were so good to me," the boy was saying as he drew his hand along Burton's shoulder. I walked all the way down town and when the people pushed me hard I kept saying it didn't matter, because I'd see the parade. Then when I was way in back, I was so disappointed. It was very good of you."

Burton smiled at the little fellow.

"I'm glad I was able to help you," was all he said.

Soon the parade was over and, as the crowd dispersed, Burton lifted the boy to the ground and hastened on his way.

"I've still half an hour," he said, glancing at his watch. "I can make it if I walk."

His hand again reached involuntarily toward his pocket, but this time there was a look of anxiety, then of dismay, upon his face.

"They're gone," he muttered. He gazed swiftly around him. Then his hand stole to his inside pocket. A smile of sarcasm flitted across his face.

"Well, now that Carter has stolen the papers, I wonder what he intends to do with them. I don't understand who could have taken—oh," with a look of understanding, "they couldn't have gotten a better man."

He continued on his way, quickening his pace as he glanced at his watch. At twenty-five minutes past eleven he was in the offices of the Current building. As he entered the room there was a sudden hush as if his presence were unexpected. He gazed about him. In the farther corner sat Martin, the manager of the Carter Company. Burton noted tolerant smile with which Martin regarded him. The chairman arose and addressed him.

"We have been led to understand, Mr. Burton, that your company had decided not to enter a bid. I have been called home by the sudden illness of my mother. This necessitated proceeding with the business in hand before the appointed time. We have found the Carter Company to be the lowest bidder."

"I am sorry to inconvenience you," replied Burton, "but such was not the intention of my company and as I am here before the time designated for the bids, I think mine can still be entered."

The chairman snapped open his watch.

"It is twenty-eight minutes past eleven. The time appointed was 11:30. You may lay your bid upon the table for inspection.

Burton drew the document from the inside pocket of his coat and did as he was directed.

Ten minutes later the chairman arose. There was a hush on every side. The suspense was almost unbearable. "The contract is awarded," he spoke with finality, "to the Alden Contracting Company."

"I wish to protest against this outrage," cried Martin, of the Carter Company, springing excitedly to his feet. "Our bid having already been accepted cannot be rejected without explanation. I know from authority that within fifteen minutes ago the Alden Company's intention was to bid decidedly higher than they have done on the one now entered. As the other bids have been under discussion for more than fifteen minutes, I beg to suggest that the Alden Company has probably received inside information and are profiting by it."

Burton stepped forward quietly.

"May I put a question to the gentleman," he asked the chairman. Permission was immediately granted.

Burton turned swiftly upon the Carter manager.

"May I ask," his words were swift and pointed, "from what authority you received the information that our bids were higher fifteen minutes ago than they now are?"

Martin reddened and then clenched his hands. "I decline to answer. Your question is an insinuation."

"In what way?" Burton smiled grimly, then continued: "Within the past hour while I was detained in the congestion caused by the parade, I was relieved by a little fellow who seemed beyond suspicion of a bundle of papers which may or may not have been the bids I intended to offer here this morning." He wheeled around to Martin. "As it happens they were not. If you

misinterpreted them, acting as you did, on the assumption that our actual statements were in your possession and presented your bids accordingly, I assure you it was entirely your own fault. You were at liberty to interpret them in any way you chose. Unfortunately for the Carter Company, Mr. Chairman, the statements on those papers were considerably higher than those I have presented here. Mr. Chairman, does the decision you made a few moments ago still hold?"

Burton's heart was gladdened by the reply.

"I am gratified to be able to say it does, Mr. Burton."

"I wish to thank you in behalf of my company. And now I must beg leave to withdraw."

As Burton left the Current building he felt as if he were treading on air. The streets were still filled with the celebration crowds, but he did not mind them now. Everything was different. The city seemed to have taken on a new aspect. He smiled from sheer happiness. As he reached the corner, he noticed the words on one of the banners that were hung as decorations, "Smile May to October."

"I don't know if I can smile as long as that," Burton said aloud, "but I'm going to make a good start anyway."

And those passing wondered at the happy laugh that the stalwart young fellow sent echoing down the street.



School News

Perhaps a question will arise in the minds of some readers as to the appropriateness of calling a number of a paper issued by a State Normal School an Anniversary Number as part of a celebration to commemorate an anniversary of any single city. But it seemed important to us that the anniversary celebration, held in this city, should mean much to all of us, whether residents of Newark or not, we have immediate interests in the city, or being students in the Newark State Normal School.

The birthday of Newark records not only the settling of one small village that has grown until it ranks among the largest cities in the United States, but it records the settling of one of the first towns in New Jersey under an English grant. The precedent set by these first settlers in Newark, that of self-government and religious freedom, was the policy generally adopted in New Jersey. Throughout history the state has been closely connected with the city, so that we may all enter into the spirit of the celebration, not merely because of a friendly feeling toward the enterprises of a city with which we have been associated, but because we, as citizens of the state, should have an interest in marking the anniversary of an epoch in the history of our state.

Normalites Visit Bermuda

"A bevy of charming young ladies, students of the Newark Normal School,

have come to view the delights of Beautiful Bermuda." Thus said the *Bermudian News*, the day after a party of forty-two ladies from our school had registered at the Colonial Hotel, at Hamilton. The tourists were conducted by Mr. Hodgdon and were booked for Bermuda through the Bermuda Tourists Bureau of New York. The trip proved to be most delightful as well as instructive.

Those who made up the party were as follows: Miss Amber Ward, Miss Lydia Weber, Miss Louise Weber, Miss Elsie Sibald, Miss Mary R. Sibald, Mrs. C. G. Allen, Miss A. V. Randall, Miss Sadie Murphy, Miss Elsie Huebner, Miss Lilian W. Huebner, Miss Anna Balling, Miss Elizabeth Balling, Miss Helene Katzin, Miss Dulcie Titus, Miss Julia Gregory, Miss Ruth Husk, Miss Margaret Rummel, Miss Regina Reilly, Miss Mildred Dietsch, Miss Major Walker, Miss Eleanor Salter, Miss Mable Huff, Miss Mary Heery, Miss Mary Smith, Miss Gertrude Proehl, Miss Helen Osterhoudt, Mrs. Sue Osterhoudt, Miss Ruth Osterhoudt, Miss Margaret Smith, Miss Gertrude Smith, Mrs. P. H. Ryan, Miss Mary Ryan, Miss Columbia Ryan, Mrs. Spader W. Willis, Miss Agnes Luther, Miss Marie Cowens, Miss Helen Clifford, Miss E. Emma Stein, Miss Bessie C. Livingston, Miss Christine Lehman, Miss Vera E. Fogg, Mrs. D. R. Hodgdon and Professor D. R. Hodgdon, Mr. William Franke, Mr. Arthur E. Cole.

Social Service Government Active

After a farewell address, by Miss Gertrude Clark, last term's mayor, Miss Muriel Rowley was sworn in as the new mayor, by Chief Justice David Levine. Later Miss Ruth Stonaker, city clerk; Miss Marie Cowan, city treasurer, and Miss Emma Kroll, president of the athletic association, were sworn in. Miss Agnes Moffat was elected president of the common council, and Miss Ethel Trivett, chairman of the board of public welfare. Appointments made by the mayor were as follows: Miss Eleanor Cobb, sub-mayor; chief of the fire department, Miss Mary Ryan, and vice-president of the athletic association, Mr. Rufus Allen. The police department and courts have been abolished.

Since its reorganization, early this term, the social service government has done little; but plans to make a strong finish during the last few weeks of the term. A school dance some time in June is being considered.

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Congratulations!

The engagement of Miss Mara M. Faulkland-Falken to Mr. S. Jasper Oliver, of East Orange, has been announced. While Cupid has won another victory, we regret losing an efficient member of our faculty. Miss Falken has successfully piloted the classes in physical education for three years. Due to her efforts, we have arranged exhibitions, meets, basketball and tennis games. Everyone in the Normal School takes this opportunity to wish Miss Falken the best of luck, and to say how glad we were to have her in our school.

Men Students Organize

Imbued with a desire to uphold the ideals of the school, the young men students of the Normal School organized the Men's Service Club, early this term. The feature of the organization meeting was the perfect psychological and philosophical effusion which was delivered by the Hon. Israel Greenberg, after which the meeting was quickly adjourned.

At a meeting held two weeks later, officers for the term were elected. Those who were honored with official positions were: President Israel B. Greenberg; vice-president, David Levine; recording secretary, Syd Lasser; financial secretary, Michael Frate; treasurer, Benjamin Uslander; sergeant-at-arms, Mr. Daniel R. Hodgdon, of the science department.

Through the activity of Mr. Hodgdon, the members of the club were granted the use of the rooms of the North Republican Club, located a block below the Normal School.

At a meeting held on March 10, Dr. Byron C. Matthews, of Barringer High School, spoke on "Socialism," before the club.

On April 7, Mr. Hodgdon delivered an illustrated lecture on "Heredity." A large number of the student body heard this educational address.

The club is planning to hold a play, a banquet and a morning entertainment to be presented by the boys in the auditorium.

The lecture program for the remainder of the term, under the auspices of the club is as follows: June 16, Mr. Cephas I. Shirley, "Industrial Education." All Normal School students are welcome to attend these meetings.

Senior Play Pleases

"The Little Tin Soldier" was presented on March 28, by the Senior A class, before a large audience of proud parents and admiring friends. Miss Harriet Frances Carpenter, supervisor of kindergarten work, is the author of this dramatized version of Hans Anderson's delightful fairy tale, "The Steadfast Tin Soldier."

The principal members of the cast were as follows: Boy, Miss Alberta Williams; Girl, Miss Helen Steiner; Tin Soldier, Miss Clara Krauter; Lady with the Rose, Miss Marion Treadwell; Mother, Miss Ethel Trivelt; Night, Miss Julia M. Timer; Clock, Miss Helen Heller; Toy Megaphone, Miss Vera Wellencamp; Top, Miss Dulcie Titus; Kite, Miss Jessie Oswald; Jack-in-the-Box, Lorraine Vernet; Drummer, Miss Ruth Stonaker; Cow, Miss Jessie Esterbrook; Automobile, Miss Julia Stadele; Rooster, Miss Norma Stimpson, and Hobbyhorse, Miss Katherine Miehal. Dolls, fire spirts, song spirts, dreams, snow spirts, waifs and newsboys also took part.

The Misses Mildred Moffat and Helen Miller were the accompanists. The costumes were designed and made by the girls, who took part in the play and Miss Carpenter acted as coach. The Misses Alma Petry and Louise Mannheim originated the dances and taught them to the dancing groups.

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With the Seniors

About forty couples attended the Senior B class dance held in the gymnasium, on the evening of April 14. The committee in charge consisted of Miss Helen McLaren, chairman; the Misses Violet Wristley, Eleanor Cobb, Florence Saul and Benjamin Uslander.

Class Officers

Senior A.

President—Marion Southall.
 Vice-President—Ardelle Whittlesey.
 Recording Secretary—Bertha Tuite.
 Corresponding Secretary—Emma Kroll.

Treasurer—Albin Frey.

Senior B.

President—Ida Platts.
 Vice-President—Ruth Sweezy.
 Secretary—Katherine Van Alen.
 Treasurer—Helen McLaren.

Junior A.

President—Ethel Hagen.
 Vice-President—Helen Meyer.
 Recording Secretary—Monica Lynch.
 Corresponding Secretary—Grace Engels.

Treasurer—Charles Allen.

Junior B.

President—Gloria Walling.
 Vice-President—Miriam Benatar.
 Recording Secretary—Samuel Gordan.

Corresponding Secretary—Edith Mawha.

Treasurer—Jesse Allison.

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Jr. B Misdoings

As usual, an awkward army of Junior B's attempted organization a short time after they had arrived in Normal. After no little difficulty this was effected and officers were elected. However, since that most eventful and exciting day, little has been heard from the Junior B's, and we fear that this most copious class is enjoying a short siesta. "May they rest in peace."

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To Class Presidents!

Does your class have trouble in getting a quorum for their meetings? Why not try the successful way hit upon by the Senior B's? A spread and business meeting combined is held at noon in the study hall and enough members come out to fill the place.

Normal Nuggets

Arthur Lacey Johnson, supervisor of schools in Union county, and several supervising principals of the county visited the school on May 2. The guests were: L. D. Deyo, Roselle Park; L. D. Woodfield, Lyons Farms; Henry Cathers, Mountainside; Isaac Rissmiller, Kenilworth, and T. D. Townsend, Fanwood.

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The school dance will be held in the gymnasium on June 9.

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A collection of botanic specimens from Bermuda has been presented to the Brooklyn Botanic Gardens by Miss Agnes V. Luther, instructor in botany. They were collected while on the trip which the Normal School girls took to Berumda. The set includes the life plant, oleander, native climbing fern, jessamine, red heath, native ivy and Bermudiana.

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On February 15, Miss Hazel Moran read several poems on child life by the Indian poet, Tagore. Mrs. Julia M. Timer spoke on "Industries in Education."

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Selections from Dickens, read by Vera Wellencamp, featured the morning exercises on February 8. Miss Margaret Shaffery sang.

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W. S. Valentine, principal of the State School for Negroes, at Bordentown, addressed the school on February 17. His subject was "Opportunities Afforded the Young Negro In the United States."

Mrs. Gustav Gehin, of the Contemporary Club, spoke on "Newark, a Clean City," on February 14.

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Captain C. Albert Gasser, head of the Department of Fire Prevention, in this city, visited the school on February 11, and told us a little about the work his department is doing.

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There are now approximately 750 students in the Normal School, 150 of these being Junior B's. Twenty-six men students are now enrolled in the school.

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Novel Arbor Day Exercises

An Arbor Day program, arranged by Miss Agnes V. Luther, and presented by representatives of the Junior B class, was given Friday morning, April 14. The exercises were novel and interesting. All who took part are to be commended.

"The Branch Brook Home Tree," an instructive little story, was told by Miss Ida Kantor. Miss Ella Pearlee spoke about the New Jersey Tea, a shrub which has been planted on the school grounds. This bush is of special historical interest, its leaves having been used in the brewing of tea by the soldiers of the Revolutionary War, when stationed in New Jersey.

The tree contest, a guessing game, was the feature of the program. Pupils dressed to represent various trees, appeared on the stage and were introduced by Miss Miriam Benatar, who recited some short appropriate quotations. The audience was then left to guess the name of the tree. The exercises closed with the singing of the song, "Newark's Festal Year," the words of which were written by Miss Luther.

“Safety First”

A short time ago, Mr. Van Brunt, of the Public Service Corporation, spent an hour with us discussing “Safety First.” He told us all about the “Hurry-up Family,” and pointed out the dangers of continual “rush.” He emphasized the fact that “accidents never happen,” but are always the result of carelessness on someone’s part. We were also entertained by a reel of movies, which emphasized many important points, among which were shown both the right and wrong way of entering and leaving street cars or trains. Mr. Van Brunt stressed the fact that “the right hand is the right hand for the bundle” and dared us to forget it. He then had a pleasing little photoplay romance thrown on the screen which showed the carelessness of the majority of people, and also the efforts of the Safety First Committee to provide for the welfare and safety of the public.

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Special charts relating to statistics compiled by Normal School students, using standard tests, have been made by Senior students, in conjunction with school management routine.

—x—

The position of Miss Mara Falkland-Falken, as instructor in physical education will be taken in the fall by her sister, Miss Ede Falkland-Falken, supervisor of physical training in Summit, and Miss Anita Breunig, a graduate of the Savage School of Physical Education and a former graduate of this school.

—x—

The third annual banquet of the Alumni Association will be held in the school building on June 9.

—x—

The Senior B’s are now “sporting” their new class pins and rings.

We were addressed one morning by Mr. Morris, of Bloomfield, who pointed out to us the dire necessity of absolute neatness and cleanliness of attire of all who hope to teach and stand as a model for imitation before young people.

—x—

Miss Marian Southall, president of the Senior class gave us a very pleasing and educating illustrated talk on “Our Native Wild Flowers,” in connection with work done in the science department of the school.

—x—

On April 24th, the school was addressed by Colonel Howe, who gave us a very effective talk. He emphasized the worth of knowledge, dwelling upon three things which are absolutely essential for obtaining any kind of success, namely: First, good character; second, good health; third, knowledge or education. With these three essentials we can stand firmly on the ground and cannot go far astray.

—x—

The Junior A’s had charge of the morning exercises on April 24th. Miss Donaferro gave us an enlightening talk on Ellis Island, telling the existing conditions, the splendid hall in which concerts and religious exercises are held, the kindness with which the immigrants are treated, etc., and also the plan at hand of establishing there a permanent home for the newcomers, instead of merely a place for refuge for a short time. Miss Frieda Katchen rendered a beautiful piano selection. Mr. Sloan, welcomed our school mates who had just returned from their trip to Bermuda.

—x—

Dr. Daniel C. Knowlton, of the department of history and economics of Central High School, gave a talk on “Causes of the European War,” April 25, under the auspices of the Men’s Club.

“More” Nuggets

Syd Lasser is chief of the weather bureau. His assistants are Edward West, Charles Allen and Morris Garbrant. The Pedagese hereby applies for two weeks of fair weather.

—x—

The New Jersey Association of English Teachers held their semi-annual meeting in the Normal School Auditorium, February 18.

—x—

The Junior A class tendered a sociable to the Junior B class on February 28. There were “eats,” dancing, a comedy basketball game, games and then more “eats.” A most enjoyable time was had by all present. Those in charge were Katharine Johnson, Beth Harrison, Grace Engels and Ethel Hagen.

—x—

Commencement exercises of the Class of January '16, was held in the school auditorium, at 2:30 P. M., on the afternoon of January 28. Dr. Edgar K. Sturtevant, of the State Board of Education, awarded the diplomas to the graduates. The foreword was delivered by Dorothy Livingston, president of the class. A vocal solo was rendered by Sylvia Leon, followed by a quartet consisting of Ruth Mink, Rosamond Hemminger, Natalie Vernet and Sylvia Leon. Ethel Krimke charmed the audience with a violin solo. Zelma Ely, vice-president of the class, presented the class picture to the school, and Gertrude Clarke, mayor of the social service government, also presented the school with a picture.

—x—

The graduating exercises of the present Senior A class will be held on Wednesday, June 21. The class is made up of approximately 240 students.

The Junior B's, Division 3, had charge of the morning exercises, Monday, May 8. They gave a “Guessing Game,” in connection with their geography work, dealing with the United States. Each girl portrayed a state or city, and Miss McGovern announced their appearance, which was of the following order: Miss Hoehl, New Jersey; Miss Husch, Pennsylvania; Miss Kraemer, Connecticut; Miss Mahan, Rhode Island; Miss Millman, Maryland; Miss Hausman, Virginia; Miss Lowenburg, Alabama; Miss Marion, Georgia; Misses Kantor, Halbig, Handler, Ohio; Miss Lipson, Minnesota; Misses Lambert, Hogarth, Lynch, Arkansas; Misses Lahret, Kantor, Idaho; Miss Kelly, Carolina; Miss Lynch, Washington; Misses Klein, Jacobi, Paterson; Misses Rake, McGuire, St. Paul and Minnesota; Miss Marshall, Buffalo; Miss Lavin, Boston; Misses Hedden, Kantor, Illinois; Miss Mahan, Cheyenne; Miss Lawrence, Tacoma; Misses Hubsch, Marino, Cleveland.

—x—

The Pedagese, the official student publication of the school, takes this rather belated opportunity to welcome the latest additions to our faculty, Miss Nellie Shea, Miss Phena Baker and Miss Marcia E. Baldwin.

—x—

The third annual catalogue of the Normal School was issued last month. The publication contains general information concerning the school, featuring many interesting pictures of students at work, exhibits, etc.

—x—

Miss Emma Kroll and Miss Mary Donahue have received teachers' certificates for having completed the prescribed course in the Palmer Method of Penmanship.

Among Ourselves

Ever Thought About This?

1. If travel is the best educator, why doesn't a rolling stone gather any moss?
2. If all things come to those who wait, why is it that nothing ventured, nothing have?
3. If God helps those who help themselves, why shalt thou not steal?
4. If the worst is yet to come, why does every cloud have a silver lining?
5. Everybody knows that a stitch in time saves nine, then why is it never too late to mend?
6. A patient waiter is no loser, yet time and tide wait for no man.
7. Age is a great improver, yet the good die young.
8. Which is better to count your chickens before they're hatched, to cry over spilt milk, or to look before you leap?

—x—

Are You the Person—

1. Who comes to school in the morning feeling that this will be a day of days?
 2. Who has long ago concluded that honesty is the best policy.
 3. Who argues that one lesson well done is worth more in return than ten ordinary lessons.
 4. Who is ever on the alert for new work and knows how to recall the old?
 5. Who endeavors to find interest in material that has proved worth while.
 6. Who invites criticisms which will strengthen your weak points?
- If you are, then your success and happiness is assured.

Worth Knowing

(Snatched Here and There.)

1. The best diploma is the book of acts, and it is more valuable than any sheep-skin.
2. There is no merit in sailing over a smooth sea. The man who can weather the storm is the man worth while.
3. When one has a half-way knowledge of a subject, he generally finds it's the other half which would really come in handy.
4. Half-way knowledge is all right if you want to go half way to the goal of success.
5. Efficiency, like courage and cleanliness, is an attribute to the soul.
6. Success does not happen. It is organized, pre-empted, captured by common sense.
7. Thinking to some people is painful, to others impossible. Don't belong to these classes.
8. Remember that the successful man, unlike the poet, is made not born.
9. We pay high for the luxury of self pity.
10. When sin is in the heart, it jumps out upon the face.
11. If you know you are right, the best way to get what you ask for is to make it plain that you will probably take it anyway.
12. No matter how hard we practice we never get to a point where we can afford to be careless.
13. "At Rome do as the Romans do."
14. There is no such thing as a downright ugly person. The very plainest is admired by some one—and if not *that*, at least by himself.

Life on the Billowy Deep

As usual, the "Fish feeding Contest" via Bermuda, was real exciting, but, the hair-raising incident of the trip, took place in the harbor at Hamilton. A British armored flotilla, including several "U-boats," was sighted and some of the more sentimental members of the party recalling the "Wreck of the Hesperus," donned life belts, while others tearfully sang, "The Boy Stood on the Burning Deck" and "Home, Sweet Home."

—x—

Charley "Red" Allen has purchased a setting of Rhode Island "Red" eggs, as his contribution toward the hatch, being conducted by our agricultural department.

—x—

Wonder why they won't let our tennis court?

—x—

Tax Collector West has found it impossible to gather in his assessments and we would suggest that he let Ruth Dun (n) the class, instead.

—x—

In agriculture class we learn of the silo. In the country it's "Lo Sy."

—x—

"A buck in the purse, is worth two in the dell,
A nut on the tree, is worth two in a cell;
A bluff in a school, is worth two o'er a pass,
And a snake in a cage, is worth two in the grass."

—x—

Four Things Come Not Back

1. The thing that is done.
2. The word that is spoken.
3. The time that is spent.
4. The opportunity which was neglected.

Yea, Verily So

Newark had a birthday,
On the first of May,
Most schools shirked,
But Normal worked,—
We had no holiday.

We're governed by the State, you see,
And took no part in the gayety;
The parade was great,
But sad was our fate,
We weren't dismissed until three.

—x—

There is a girl whom we all tease,
Miss Arline Martin, if you please,
She grinds all days,
And well she may,
For on her card she wants all E's.

—x—

Things We Would Like to Know

Why our faculty ask so many questions?

Why someone doesn't fix the piano in the gym?

When Greenberg will stop arguing?

Why there were so many absent May 1st?

Why the boys play bean bag and jump rope at noon?

Why we can't talk in the corridors?

Why the school doesn't support The Pedagese?

—x—

Things We Know—tice

Miss Mock's fondness for Brown.

Miss Sears always eats Ward's cake.

Miss Ward goes to Alexander's for shoes.

Miss Millward wants to be a Taylor.

"Newark knows How"

To make things bright,

Do things right,

With hearts that are light,

With all its might,

"Newark knows How!"

War News Alliteratively Speaking

(With Apologies to the Cornell "Widow")

Aggie's asking alms for the artillery.
Belinda's baking biscuits for the Belgian.

Clara's counting cough-drops for Cosacks.

Diana's denting dum dums for Dragoons.

Effie's etching emblems for the English.

Fannie's fetching fishballs for the Frenchies.

Gertrude's gladly ginning for the Germans.

'attie's 'itching 'orses for the Hinglish.

Iona's ironing icebags for the Irish.

Jennie's joining jewsharps for the Japs.

Katy's killing Kitcheners for the Kaiser.

Linda's learning lessons for the Lancers.

Mary's making moonshine for the Monks.

Nellie's 'nitting nothing for the Nuns.

Olive's opening oysters for the Old Guard.

Prunella's painting pretzels in Prezemysl.

Quola's quelling quincy in the Queen's Own.

Rachel's rolling Rameses for Russians.

SISTER SUSIE'S SEWING SHIRTS FOR SOLDIERS.

Tillie's toughening tripe for two tough Teutons.

Ulma's unwrapping ukalale's for the Uhlans.

Viola's vaporizing Vodka in the Vosges.

Wilhelmina's waging war for Wilhelm.

Xanthippe's xhaling xylophones for Xmas.

Yenny's yielding yeast cakes for the Yeoman.

Zuzie zaid zhe zent zome zoap for ze Zuaves.

—x—

The Secret of Success

Push, said the button.

Never be lead, said the pencil.

Take pains, said the window.

Always keep cool, said the ice.

Make things hum, said the top.

Be up-to-date, said the calendar.

Never lose your head, said the drum.

Always go to see, said the sailor.

Make light of everything, said the fire.

Do a driving business, said the hammer.

Be square and upright, said the piano.

Be sharp, said the knife.

Stick to a good thing, said the glue.

—Ex.

Scientifically Solved

Among the questions asked in a recent science test, we noted the following heart-breaker:

"Why do skates make ridges on ice?"
Wait!!

What makes the teacher's desk in the geography room occasionally dip? 280 pounds.

—x—

People passing the Normal School are puzzled at the frequent appearance of Brierley's limousine at the front of the school building.

(Merely after some of our dead jokes).

A Revision

Count that day lost, whose low descending sun,
Finds no part of that homework done.

—x—

First Student—Teach me how to smile from “May to October.”

Second Student—I can’t, but “Newark Knows How.”

—x—

Anniversary “Bromides”

250th Anniversary! My how time flies!
Let me see, when was Newark founded?
Who is this Robert Treat we hear so much about.

Wonder if he’s still living?
Wonder where we’ll be next anniversary?

Lots of things happen in but a single year.

Hum, doesn’t it make you feel old.
Celebrations always tire me.

Did you ever see such “jams?”
Wasn’t the parade fine.

I never saw such a poor parade.
Fifty cents for those seats in the “bleachers!”

Never again! I’m going home!

—x—

It Beats the Cars

Miss Ewsnoslang—This changing of car routes and names of cars has me off my trolley.

—x—

Spring

Buds spring,
Birds sing.
Blue sea,
Green lea,
Sun bright,
Hearts light,
Cool breeze,
Blooming trees,
Peaceful rest,
World’s at its best.

Miss Hurley (In Industrial Arts, speaking of wool and its uses)—“The Germans are noted for their dy(e)ing.”

Brings to mind the adage, “Many a truth is spoken in a jest.” We notice that the Germans have dyed the bottom of the English Channel a battleship grey.

—x—

While in Bermuda, the Normal School party was surprised upon visiting Chrystal Cave, to see numerous “Angel” fish abiding in the “Devil’s” Hole.

(Cheer up, this is the age of wonders. Do not marvel, when the next anniversary of Newark is celebrated, if the Normal School gives its students a half-hour holiday).

—x—

Why is it, that, when Sloan’s Lina-ment (a cure-all for our pains) is mentioned, a titter runs broadcast in the the class room?

He that laughs last, laughs best and the smile which radiates our geography room is a death-blow to all our ills.

—x—

Speaking of orchestras: Have you ever heard “Syd” Lasser’s one-piece band?

—x—

Songs We’d Love to Love

“Drink To Me Only With Thine Eyes.”

“Comin’ Thro’ the Rye.”

“Dixie.”

“Annie Laurie.”

—x—

Quite Appropriate

In assigning topics to his agriculture class, Mr. Hodgdon gave Miss Garnier the “Little Red Mite.” Incidentally Miss Goldberg was rewarded with the “Blister Beetle,” while Mr. C. Morris Garrabrant, of Morristown, U. S. A., was instructed to deliver an exhaustive thesis on “The English Walnut.”

Familiar Expressions

Miss Howard—"Now when I was in Europe, —"

Miss Martin—"Have you done your homework?"

Miss Krayner—"What's that? Well, up home, —"

Miss Hausman—"I don't see why."

Miss Hopper—"Holy Mackerel." (We wonder why?)

—x—

The slogan of the present celebration is "Newark for Newarkers."

On May 1st we noticed that it was "Newark Normal for some Newarkers."

—x—

"In sewing, Alice Fash doth cry,
When she sticks thread in the needle's
eye."

—x—

Owing to the present war, there is a marked scarcity of paper and conservation is being enforced. Far be it for the fellows to be perturbed as they can continue to use their "cuffs,"—but, "what about the girls?"

—x—

Familiar Noise

While passing the lunch room we hear several people eating soup and are reminded of the docking of the Emperor.

—x—

At last we have found out what caused the continuous disturbance in music, such a long time.

Merely our tenor, harmonizing.

—x—

To Our Basketball Star

There is a fine young lassie,
Whose playing "sure is classy."
When in a game we are behind,
She'll score two points—she is a find.
To her our hats come off, you "bet,"
She is just plain, Lorraine Vernet.

Don'ts

1. Don't accept advice from one who never offers anything else.

2. Don't come to Normal School with the sole idea that misery loves company.

3. Don't expect opportunity to come to you with a letter of introduction.

4. Don't trust to luck.

5. Don't sing in chapel—it keeps others from studying.

6. Don't be satisfied to pay as you go along, save enough to get back.

7. Don't buy your friends, they never last as long as those you make.

8. Don't place too much confidence in appearances. Many a rosy apple is rotten at the core.

9. Don't sprinkle salt on the tail of temptation.

10. Don't be content with doing only your duty. Do more—it's the horse who finishes a neck ahead who wins the race.

11. Don't brood over the past or dream of the future. Lay hold of the passing moment and make the most of it.

—x—

Why Tests?

Sing a song of tests, we all begin to whine,

Four and thirty students soon begin to grind,

When the test is opened we begin to think

How hard the first and third one is,
Our hearts begin to sink.

When the test is over-outward we do file

Into the corridor—thru the narrow aisle,
Not a word is spoken—we're all feeling blue,

In spirits we are broken—
Don't you find this true?

N is for the new ideas—we've many;
 E is for the eager hands that toil;
 W is for work, we never shirk it;
 A is for the aid—we heed each call;
 R is for righteousness—that's our aim;
 K is for kindness—that's our game.

—x—

Five men have taught us all we ever
 knew—
 What and Where, and When and Why,
 and Who.

—x—

Optimist—We were arrested for
 speeding.

Her Friend—What did the judge say?

Optimist—Why even he said, "Fine!"

—x—

Not What She Meant

Miss Kneedahead informed a certain
 teacher that she had tried hard to "get
 ahead." Whereupon the teacher re-
 plied, "You need one."

Miss Whiteboot—My only objection
 to these shoes is that the leather on
 the soles is too thick.

—x—

Miss Whereaway—Oh, that objection
 will soon wear away.

—x—

When Miss Ann T. Septic stated that
 after such famous men as Lincoln and
 Washington had died they had their
 faces placed on some coin, Mr. M. T.
 Purse remarked that he'd prefer to live
 and have his hands on some.

—x—

What Counts

Not what we do, but how we do it,
 Not what we say, but how we say it,
 Not what we give, but the thought be-
 hind it,
 The giving spirit crowns the gift,
 Because love has designed it.

—x—

Miss March—Where have you seen
 the word military before?

Little Mary—On hat store windows.

Regeneration

First Commentator—Newark's pretty
 much alive nowadays.

Second Ditto—Yes! and just think
 250 years ago Newark woke up and
 found itself absolutely dead.

—x—

Words

Take heed to the words you utter, dear;
 Be careful in what you say,
 For words are things and they do their
 work

In no uncertain way.

Whether weighted with bitterness and
 hate

Or laden with purest love,

They speed forth on the errand sent
 Straight as a carrier dove.

And, like the carrier dove, they'll bring
 A message back to you,

For "as ye sow so shall ye reap,"

Is ever and always true.

We set word tides in motion which
 Cannot be stayed nor stemmed—

"By your words ye shall be justified

And by your words condemned,"

Is the law that the Master gave to us,

And no one may say him "Nay,"

For though the heavens and earth shall
 pass,

His words shall not pass away.

So be sure, dear heart, to send forth
 words

That are helpful and loving and true

And some day they'll come, like the car-
 rier dove,

With a message of peace for you.

—Exchange.

—x—

Spring Vacation

I accepted my vacation
 With genuine delight,
 I hurried to the station
 And I started off all right.

I took a train back home,
 Knew the time that it was due;
 Got back to school right early,
 And am glad—now, aren't you?

Practice Notes

In this department note is made of the interesting things the little children in the schools say and do. So many of the young ladies who do their practice teaching in different parts of the State find that their pupils are ever wide-awake, and ready to enjoy a joke. Children certainly have a remarkable sense of humor, which we, as teachers, should not overlook, or frown upon, but really be in sympathy with—practice teachers, be on the look-out for amusing incidents, and please submit them to the editor of this department.

—x—

He Had Seen It

Teacher—"What was the name of Henry Hudson's boat?"

Michael—"Hudson Tubes."

—x—

Quite Natural

The class had celebrated the birthdays of Washington and Lincoln. In March came St. Patrick's turn:

Teacher—"Who was St. Patrick?"

Pupil—"He was one of the presidents."

—x—

A teacher wished to send a note to the parent of an absent boy:

Teacher—"Does anyone know the name of Charles Brown's mother?"

Small Boy—"Mrs. Brown."

—x—

The following note was received by one teacher:

Dear teacher: Excuse my boy on account of H—.

Upon the absent one's return, he explained that H— stood for holiday, which the family had been unable to spell.

Teaching Denominate Numbers

Teacher—"What do we buy by the pint?"

Class—"Beer!"

—x—

If the Critic Only Thought So

A practice student found this description of herself in a paper by a member of the class:

I know a young lady which is in this room, she is pretty. I believe she is going to be a teacher soon. When she teaches us she teach good and I like her to teach us. She is very polite. She is very good, she tends to her own work and smiles to whom anybody pass by her.

—x—

Where There's a Will

There is no obstacle so great that there isn't some way around it, or under it, or over it, or straight through it!

—x—

Discovered in Physiology

1/3 of what a man eats helps him to live.

2/3 of what a man eats helps the doctor to live.

—x—

Negative—Woman would be a failure in Congress.

Congress—Experience proves the woman to be a horn, "Speaker of the house."

—x—

Miss D.—Not eating, Beth?

Miss W.—I just got a lecture and I've had enough "cold shoulder" and "tongue" to last me a year.

Athletics

Third Annual Gymnastic Exhibition

For the third time in the history of the Newark State Normal School, a very successful demonstration of the work done by the girls in the gymnasium classes, was presented to the public during the afternoon and evening of Friday, March 31. With each succeeding year the public gives evidence of growing interest in the work of the Normal Schools and this year proved no exception.

The feature of the evening program was the contest between the Junior and Senior classes, in folk dancing. Each of the four classes did its best to win the banner and it was only by a very small margin that the judges finally decided in favor of the "American Hussar," splendidly executed by the Senior A girls.

Another excellent number on the program proved to be the Military Tactics, under the direction of Miss Falken, supervisor of the physical training department. At her command the girls gave a pleasing variety of formations and marchings. These drills were very accurate, not an error being made during the entire number. They brought forth round after round of applause from the audience, and as one onlooker said, "That is Preparedness." It certainly is preparedness. For is not Newark State Normal preparing girls and boys to take their places in the world by training them physically as well as mentally, for the noblest of all

professions—teaching? In order to be able to produce such results as shown March 31, 1916, it requires an alert, active, healthy mind, quick to respond and ever ready to act. The same can be said of the splendid wand drill, presented by the Junior classes. In spite of being an extremely difficult drill, the girls did very well in it. This and the mass exercises, under the direction of Miss Vernet, a student, were very effective.

Typical of the work done in the primary grades in the city, were the lessons taught by Miss Miller and Miss Petry. About thirty students, representing children in the second grade, depicted activities of Indian life in story gymnastics. Another class imitated various animals which had been seen at the Zoo. Both lessons were very interesting and amusing.

Solo dances, by Miss Mahan and Miss H. Shapiro, as well as a duet dance, by the Misses Walsha and Danzis, showed wonderful ability and gracefulness in the interpretations.

On the whole, the affair proved a great success and much credit is due Miss Falken, for her untiring efforts to make this exhibition a red letter event in the history of the school.

A fitting closing for the program was the formation of the seal, around which the students gathered, in vari-colored dancing costumes, while all sang "Our Alma Mater." Social dancing followed and as an added feature, Miss Madison

and Mr. A. Quinn, of Jersey City, interpreted several duet dances, which delighted the audience.

Program

1. Mass Exercises.
2. Fire-fly Dance—Senior A Class.
3. Solo Dance—Harriet Shapiro.
4. Wand Drill—Junior Classes.
5. May Queen Dance—Junior A Class.
6. Story Gymnastics, Indian Life.
7. Japanese Dance—Junior B Class.
8. Solo Dance—Frances Mahan.
9. Military Tactics—Senior Classes.
10. Russian Duet Dance—Misses Catherine Walsha and Jennie Danzis.
11. Spanish Dance—Senior B Class.
12. Story Gymnastics, Visit to the Circus.
13. American Hussar—Senior A Class.
14. Seal.
15. Duet Dance—Miss Gertrude Madison and Mr. A. Quinn.

—x—

Boys' Basketball

The close of the basketball season marks another successful term in Normal School athletics. This season's team was the best in the history of the school. This was noticeable in all the games played. The spirit of the team was remarkable. With Capt. Rufus Allen at their head, the boys entered every game with the do-or-die spirit, and the results speak for themselves. At the forward positions, "Red" Allen and Burley starred. Jacobson, our versatile center, played his position faultlessly. The guard positions were well taken care of by West and Capt. P. Allen, while Uslander and Blumenfeld filled in nicely as substitutes. "Dave" Levine, as manager, prepared a schedule of games well worthy of commendation.

With the exception of "Rufe" Allen, the team will be intact next year,

The Interclass Competition

Seniors (17) Junior A (44)

The dignified Seniors and the Junior A's met in a championship game on the afternoon of February 21. The Seniors were no match for the fast Junior A team, who found it unnecessary to extend themselves. Psychologically speaking, the increased widening of the synopsis due to old age might be taken as a reason for the Seniors' slowness in finding the basket. The Allen boys starred for their respective team.

—x—

Junior A (77) Junior B (18)

After some deliberation on the part of the managers, the much heralded "world's series" between the Junior A and Junior B classes took place on February 6. As the winning of the series meant the championship of the school, great rivalry manifested itself. The game was greatly advertised and as a result brought out most of the students of the school.

At the start, the Junior B's took the lead, but once the Junior A's started going, there was no stopping them.

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Junior A (14) Junior B (23)

Showing a remarkable reversal of form, the Junior B's met the Junior A's in the second game of the series on February 17, and defeated them by a score of 23 to 14. The game was all the more remarkable in the fact that the team that had been beaten as decisively but two week previously, came back and outplayed their victors in every department of the game.

The playing was fast and exciting. The lead changed places throughout the game and the final score stood 14 all. During the extra five minute period, the Junior B's were too fast for the Junior A's, scoring nine points while their opponents failed to score.

Junior A (20) Junior B (17)

Owing to the fact that the Junior A reception took place on the same day that the final game of the Junior A—Junior B series took place, it was decided to make the game a part of the program.

With over 400 students cheering for their favorite teams, the sight reminded one of a big college game. The importance of the game spurred both teams on to play their best and the game proved to be close and exciting.

Although great rivalry existed, the game was clean throughout, very few fouls being called. The Junior B's took first blood when Perlman dropped in a foul from the fifteen foot mark. Allison followed this with a neat field goal. At the end of the first half, the Junior B's lead, 9 to 8.

The Junior A's came back strong in the second half, Allen making two neat field goals. The final score found the teams tied 16 to 16. At the termination of five minutes of extra play, the score stood 20 to 17 in favor of the Junior A's. With this victory the school championship went to the Junior A's. Incidentally, owing to their loyalty to the fans, most of the boys had to be content with the slight remains of the reception. —x—

Belleville (19) Normal (18)

Our worthy rival, Belleville, met the varsity on our court, February 18, and defeated them, 19 to 18. Both teams played fast ball, but Belleville had the breaks and won.

Our boys tried hard to win without the services of Capt. "Rufe" Allen and Blumenfeld, and did succeed in starting the tallying. Belleville, however, soon tied the score. The game went see-sawing for almost the entire thirty-five minutes. Toward the end, however, Normal weakened and Belleville,

by some good passwork and accurate shooting, took the lead and retained it till the whistle blew, the score being 19 to 18.

—x—

Newark Men Teachers (20)

Normal (37)

The almost "invincible" Men Teachers of Newark visited our realms and after a terrible struggle with our boys returned home with a defeat tag tacked on their backs.

After seeing our boys roll up a score, the instructors got real peeved and started to burn up the floor with their fast playing. The way they rushed down the floor with the ball under their arms drew rounds of applause from the enthusiastic onlookers. The "Pedagogues" played very well considering the men they were up against.

The addition of Syd Lasser to the varsity team strengthened them considerably and speaks well for the future.

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At a joint meeting of the faculty and the officers of the various classes, called by Principal Willis, it was decided to leave a still greater part of the school administration to the students. The Police Force and Courts were abolished, so that not even the restraining hand of law is left as a reminder to careless students. To the Seniors and Junior A's the added privilege was allowed of arranging for their own study periods, and it is entirely up to the pupils whether they will use them advantageously or not. That the students as individuals, that *you*, will prove yourself equal to carrying out the responsibilities placed upon you is what is expected and what should be expected from any body of young men and women entered in a school of this character.

Mr. Willis, our principal, attended the convention of the National Educational Association, at Detroit, Mich. The conference of Normal School Principals proved the most interesting to him.

—x—

Frances Mahon, a Junior B, has displayed ability as a solo dancer. Her interpretive dance, "The Spirit of the Dawn," which she executed during one of the morning exercises was much appreciated by all. Miss Harriet Shapiro, also a Junior B, has also proved herself rather adept in "treading the light fantastic."

—x—

Mr. Hodgdon, our science teacher, is an interesting lecturer. His talk on the plant Mars proved very instructive.

Oh Girls, Listen!

I've got something for each one of you — something you can use to advantage! What is it? Why surely every girl can use some of the things that can be found at my own little perfect pharmaceutical emporium, which is located at Belleville and Seventh Aves., a short walk from your Normal School. I'm not going to tell you about all the things I have ready for you to use but I will say that I carry everything from a nail file to a bottle of "Djer Kiss" perfume.

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Signed---

*Gloria Walling
President*

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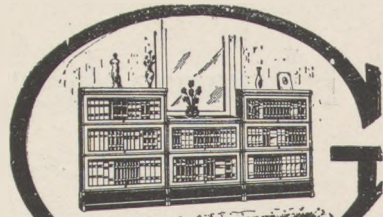
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