


Harry A. Sprague
Library
Montclair State
University



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2010 with funding from
Lyrasis Members and Sloan Foundation

<http://www.archive.org/details/palatine1920mont>

THE PALATINE



POEM

Open the doors of freedom,
Open the doors long locked,
Ope'—to ambition bursting forth,
Ope'—Class of '20 hath knocked.

Now let us start the journey,
Let us begin the strife,
Armed with the steel of learning here,
Fully prepared for school life.

N. YOUNG.



EDITED BY THE CLASS OF
NINETEEN HUNDRED TWENTY



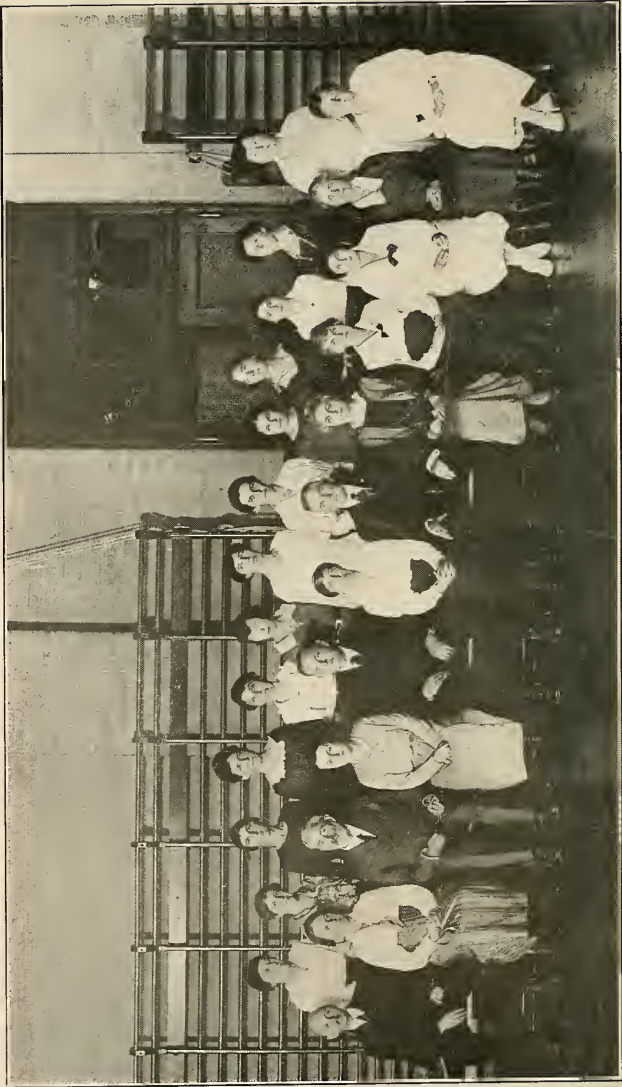
MONTCLAIR STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

To
Our Faculty

As an expression of our deep
gratitude for their untiring
efforts and sympathetic guidance
through our Normal School
career,

We, the Class of Nineteen
Hundred Twenty, Dedicate this
Book.





THE FACULTY

THE FACULTY



CHARLES S. CIAPIN, A.M., Sc.D.
Principal

WILL S. MONROE, A.E.
Head of Department of Psychology and History of Education

CLARENCE H. ROBISON, Ph.D.
Head of Department of Nature Study

ADELE CAZIN, A.M.
Instructor in Pedagogy and Supervisor of Practice

JOHN C. STONE, A.M.
Head of Department of Mathematics

FLORENCE E. STRYKER, A.M.
Head of Department of History

ELLA HUNTING, B.S.
Instructor in Geography

ESTELLA E. BAKER
Head of Department of Manual Arts

EMMA KELLOGG PIERCE
Head of Department of Physical Education

NORA ATWOOD
Head of Kindergarten Training Department

ETHEL L. FENNELL, M.A.
Head of Department of English

MARY EULA MCKINNEY, A.M.
Instructor in English and History of Education

MYRA I. BILLINGS
Instructor in Methods and Supervisor of Practice

FALLIE F. MCKINLEY, A.B.
Head of Department of Music

MABEL E. SMITH
Instructor in Mathematics and Penmanship

MARY FRANKLIN BARRETT, M.A.
Instructor in Nature Study

ETHEL M. TOWNER
Instructor in Physical Education

LAURA EMBREE WOODWARD, B.S.
Instructor in History and Geography

MRS. EDITH TUFTS BRIDGE, B.S.
Instructor in Pedagogy and Education

IRENE E. HOYT, A.B.
Instructor in Kindergarten Subjects

FLORENCE FULLER, B.S.
Instructor in Physical Education

ELIZABETH HUNT MORRIS, M.A.
Instructor in Psychology

KATHERINE C. AAGESEN
Instructor in English and Reading Methods

H. ETHEL CHILDS
Instructor in Manual Arts

MARION J. WESTON, B.S.,
Instructor in Physical Education

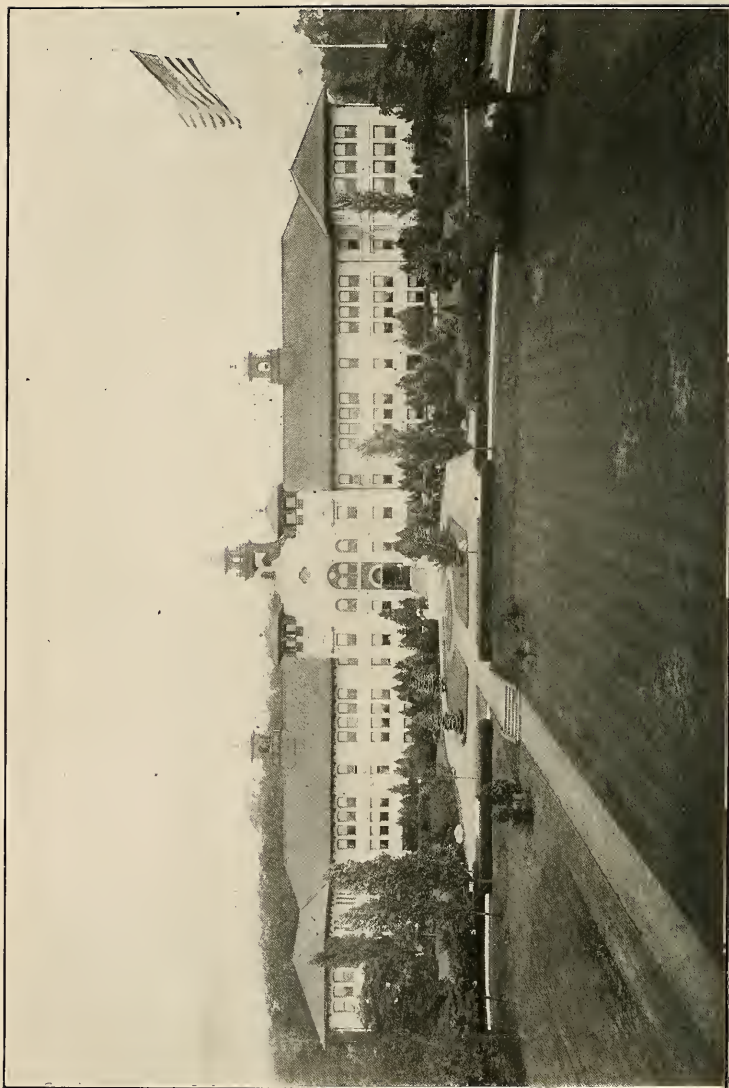
Who has left the Normal School recently to
do relief work in Constantinople. We all
wish her the best of success

CHARLOTTE GORDON MARSHALL, B.A.
Secretary

ELSIE KIERSTEAD
Librarian

KATHERYN E. HAYES
Clerk

EVA GLANTZ
Stenographer



MONTCLAIR STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

EDITORIAL

3

Each have felt it a supreme duty to prepare ourselves to serve our country in the capacity in which we can render the greatest service. But we can do this only with the support of our country at large. Education always has been and always will be the biggest factor in the success of worldly enterprises. In order that our true democracy may be continued on the basic principles of the past, we wish to show the little ones of the United States the way to good citizenship. We can do this by giving them standards for good health, by helping them to form useful habits, by setting forth for them high ideals, by encouraging in them permanent interests and by giving them knowledge and developing their powers. What can you, the people of the United States, do for us? Give us a financial support that will not only allow us to take up the work we so desire to do but also encourage more young people to enter into the teaching profession and render to the United States of America the adequate service needed.

Last year the PALATINE took its place among the College and Normal School year books as one of the most complete and interesting. We have endeavored, this year, to keep the precedent already established for us, with the hope that in the future every succeeding class will follow our example.

The Staff wishes heartily to thank all those who have aided us either by direct work or by kind encouragement and advice. We particularly wish to thank Miss Fennell, whose deep interest and loyal efforts have been largely responsible for the success and excellency of the Year Book of the Class of Nineteen Hundred Twenty.



YEAR BOOK STAFF

THE STAFF OF THE PALATINE



Editor-in-Chief

K. NAOMI YOUNG

Associate Editors

HELEN ASTFALK
ESTHER BRADY

Social Editor

MARJORIE BERDAN

Athletic Editor

EMILY ALLEN

Art Editors

DOROTHY LAWRENCE
MARGRETTA RALSTON

Business Managers

MARJORIE GRUNDY
MARGARET V. SMITH

Literary Editor

ELLA MARY HART

Alumna Editor

EVELYN BENNETT

Joke Editors

LORRAINE BIRD
MARION MINER

Advertising Managers

NELLIE PERKINS
ELIZABETH WARDELL
ELIZABETH WARNER

Class Motto: "Carry On"
Class Flower — Red Rose
Class Colors — Crimson and Silver

CLASS POEM



We are standing to-day on the threshold
Of a great wide open door;
Behind is the path of our school days
While life is shining before.

Let us gaze once more o'er this pathway—
On the days of joy and pain;
For years through our lives we've been striving,
This highest goal to gain.

Days have they been of toiling,
But filled with pleasures too,
And deep in our hearts we'll remember—
And cherish our friendships true.

As we look ahead to the future,
How strange the new world seems!
Old times, old friends linger with us
As we enter this land of our dreams.

Linger not long on the threshold,
Life beckons us on our way;
So start we at once on the sunlit path,
Leaving joys of our yesterday.

Whatever in life may befall us,
Be it pain or joys in plenty,
Our hearts will ever rejoice to recall
Our class of June, 1920.

EMILY ALLEN.



K. NAOMI YOUNG
President



MARJORIE BERDAN
Secretary



NELLIE PERKINS
Treasurer



ESTHER BRADY
Vice-President



ANNA J. ANDERSON "Nancy"

Alpha

"She looks as clear as morning roses,
Early washed with dew."

General.
A. A.
Red Cross.

EMILY S. ALLEN "Emmy"

Pi Sigma

"Worth, courage, honor—these indeed your birthright are."

General Vice-Pres., Jr. B.;
A. A. Pres., Jr. A. Sr. B.;
Red Cross; Mandolin Club;
Hockey Team, Jr. B.; Tennis,
Doubles Championship, Jr. A.;
Christmas, Jr. B.; Field Day;
A. A. Minstrel Show; A. A. Vaudeville
Show; Hallowe'en, Sr. B.;
Pageant; Chairman of Class
Day Committee; Vice-Pres.
of Pi Sigma, Jr. A.; Sport
Editor of PALATINE.

ALICE AVERY "Al"

"Full of a nature nothing to tame,
Changed every moment, ever the same."

General.
A. A.
Red Cross.
Basketball.
Field Day.

HELEN E. ASTFALK.

"High erected thoughts sealed in a heart of courtesy."

General.
A. A.
Red Cross.
Basketball Team, Jr. B.
Pageant, Jr. A.
Hallowe'en, Sr. B.
Associate Editor of PALATINE

ANNA M. ACKERMAN

"A quiet lass, there are but few
Who know the treasures hid in you."

General.
A. A.
Red Cross.
Hockey Club.

RHODA M. BAILEY "Rods"

"With eyes that look into the very soul."

General.
A. A.
Red Cross.
Glee Club.
Pageant, Jr. A.

RUTH BARKMAN

Pi Sigma

"The highest culture is to speak no ill."

Kindergarten; Vice-Pres., Jr. B.;
A. A.; Red Cross; Mandolin Club;
Pageant, Jr. A.; Field Day; Hallowe'en,
Sr. B.; Social Committee, Jr. A.
Sr. B.

ALINE E. BECK "Aline"

"Two things her hand wields then,
Her hockey stick and her Palmer pen."

General.
A. A.
Red Cross.
Hockey and Basketball teams.
Tennis.

EVELYN BENNETT "Ev"

Pi Sigma

"Muse not that I thus suddenly proceed

For what I will, I will, and there's an end."

General; A. A.; Red Cross;
Glee Club; Christmas, Jr. B.;
A. A. Minstrel Show; Pageant,
Jr. C. Jr. A.; Hallowe'en, Sr. B.;
Social Committee, Sr. B.; Cheer Leader,
Sr. B.; Alumnae Editor of PALATINE;
President of Pi Sigma, Jr. A.

MARJORIE BERDON "Marge"

Pi Sigma

"To see her is to love her,
And love her but forever."

Kindergarten; Pres., Jr. B.
Jr. A.; Secretary, Sr. B.;
A. A.; Red Cross; Pageant,
Jr. A.; Christmas, Jr. B.;
A. A. Minstrel Show; Pi Sigma Sec.,
Jr. A.; Pres., Sr. B.; Social Editor of
PALATINE.



LORRAINE BIRD "Birdie"

Beta Kappa Phi

"Her modesty is a candle to her wit."

Kindergarten.
Treasurer, Jr. A.

A. A.
Red Cross.
Hallowe'en, Sr. B.
Beta Kappa Phi Treasurer.
Joke Editor of PALATINE.

ESTHER REID BRADY

Beta Kappa Phi

"Perseverance gains its need
And patience wins the race."

General; Class Pres., Jr. A;
Class Vice-Pres., Sr. B; A.
A.; Red Cross; Christmas,
Jr. B; A. A. Minstrel Show;
Field Day; Pageant, Jr. A;
Hallowe'en, Sr. B; A. A.
Vaudeville Show; Chairman
of Dance Committee, Jr. A.
Sr. B; President of Beta, Sr.
B; Associate Editor of
PALATINE.

ALICE D. BRIGGS "Al"

"I chatter, chatter, as I go."

General; A. A. Vice-Pres.,
Jr. A; Red Cross; Mandolin
Club; Tennis; Christmas, Jr.
B; A. A. Minstrel Show;
Field Day; Pageant, Jr. A;
Hallowe'en, Sr. B; Dance
Committee, Jr. A; Social
Committee, Sr. B; Class Gift
Committee; Cheer Leader,
Jr. A.

ALDELKA CHASE "Dec"

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle
and low,
An excellent thing in woman."

General.
A. A.
Red Cross.
Christmas, Jr. B.

MARY CREGAR "Cregar"

"As merry as the day is long"

General.
A. A.
Red Cross.
Christmas, Jr. B.
Social Committee, Jr. B.
Pageant, Jr. A.

VERA CAPEN "Ve"

Pi Sigma

"She has two eyes so soft and
blue.

Take care!
She gives a glance and looks at
you.

Beware! Beware!
General.
A. A.
Red Cross.

MARION CHAMBERLIN

Pi Sigma

"A form more fair,
A face more sweet,
Ne'er has it been my lot to
meet."

Kindergarten.
Red Cross.
Pageant, Jr. A.
Field Day.
Dance Committee, Jr. A.

GERTRUDE CRAMER

Beta Kappa Phi

"Faithful in little, faithful in
much,

Trustable and true;
Would there were more such."

Kindergarten; A. A.; Red
Cross; Basketball Team;
Hallowe'en, Sr. B; Pageant,
Jr. A; Field Day, Jr. A;
Dance Committee, Jr. A;
Social Committee, Sr. B.

MABEL V. DAVIS

"As pure and true as blades of
steel."

General.
Red Cross.
Collector of Class Dues, Sr.
B.

IDA E. DEMAREST

"A full, rich nature, free to
trust,

Truthful, and almost sternly
just."

General
A. A.
Red Cross.



ALICE DURYE A

"The most manifest sign of wisdom is continued cheerfulness."

- General.
- A. A.
- Red Cross.
- A. A. Minstrel Show.



THEODORA DENNIS

Alpha

"Ted," "T. D."

"To be short is no disgrace—only inconvenient."

- General.
- A. A.
- Red Cross.
- Christmas, Jr. B.
- Tennis.
- Pageant, Jr. A.



LUCY DE ROSA

"Who talks too much must talk in vain."

- General.
- A. A.
- Red Cross.
- Christmas, Jr. B.



MARGARET L. FITCH "Marge"

Alpha

"I love a good time."

- General.
- A. A.
- Red Cross.
- Christmas Entertainment Committee.
- Class Pres., Jr. A, of Feb., 1920 Class.



MARGARET FALCONER "Peggy"

"None that I have named as yet are so good as Margaret."

- General.
- A. A.
- Red Cross.
- Pageant, Jr. A.
- Field Day.
- Hallow'en, Sr. B.

THERESA A. FEATHERSTON

"Tess"

Alpha

"When she had passed it seemed like the ceasing of exquisite music."

- General.
- A. A.
- Red Cross.



EDNA FOX

"Ed"

"No man ever repented holding his tongue—Why should I?"

- General.
- A. A.
- Red Cross.
- Pageant, Jr. A.



ELLEN M. FERGUSON

"A countenance in which did meet Sweet records, promises as sweet."

- General.
- A. A.
- Red Cross.



MARGARET FINCH "Flinkie"

"Order is Heaven's first law."

- Kindergarten; Treasurer, Jr. B; A. A.; Red Cross; Glee Club; Pageant, Jr. A; Field Day; Hallow'en, Sr. B; Hockey Team.



HELEN A. GALLAGHER

"Hellic"

Alpha

"Her quite unignorable, Absence—deplorable, Wholly adorable self."

- General.
- A. A.
- Red Cross.
- Glee Club.
- Vice-President of Alpha.





MARION GIBBS "Gibby"
"She has good abilities, a genial temper, and no vices."
 Kindergarten.
 A. A.
 Red Cross.



MARJORIE H. GRUNDY "Madge"
Alpha
*"Her eyes as stars of twilight fair,
 Like twilight's, too, her dusky hair."*
 General; A. A.; Red Cross;
 Glee Club; Christmas, Jr. B;
 Pageant, Jr. A; Hallowe'en, Sr. B;
 Business Manager of PALATINE.



KATHLEEN GREENHALGH
"Sweet and good is young Kathleen."
 General.
 A. A.
 Red Cross.



THELMA GRADY "Peg"
*"A cheery smile is quite worth while,
 For smiles make friends somehow."*
 General; A. A.; Red Cross;
 Christmas, Jr. B; Pageant, Jr. A;
 Hallowe'en, Sr. B; Social Committee, Sr. B;
 Class Gift Committee, Sr. B;
 Hockey Team.



MARY GOLDEN
Alpha
"With honest pride I scorn each selfish end."
 General.
 A. A.
 Red Cross.
 Christmas, Jr. B.
 Pageant, Jr. A.
 Hallowe'en, Sr. B.



LOUISE HEINE
"Pleasure lies in tranquillity rather than in activity."
 General.
 A. A.
 Red Cross.



MARIE E. HOLLYER "Polly"
Alpha
*"Brings with her joyous impulse of a state without a care,
 And a buoyant faith in being,
 Which makes all in nature fair."*
 General.
 A. A.
 Red Cross.
 Glee Club.
 A. A. Minstrel Show.
 Pageant, Jr. A.
 Hallowe'en, Sr. B.



JOHANNA HANSEN "Joe"
*"On cheek and lip, from summer field,
 She caught the bloom of clover."*
 General.
 A. A.
 Red Cross.



EMILY J. HICKSON "Hicky"
Alpha
*"You tempt me with your laughing eyes,
 Your cheek of sun-down blushes."*
 General.
 A. A.
 Red Cross.
 Christmas, Jr. B.
 Pageant, Jr. A.



ELLA HART "Ella Mary"
Alpha
*"The warmth of genial courtesy,
 The calm of self-reliance!"*
 General; Glee Club; Christmas, Jr. B; Minstrel Show; Pageant, Jr. A; Hallowe'en, Sr. B; Vaudeville Show; Secretary of Jr. A; Alpha President; A. A. Secretary, Jr. A; Literary Editor of PALATINE.



MERLE V. HORNER
Beta Kappa Phi

"She's a winsome wee thing."
Kindergarten.
A. A.
Red Cross.
Pageant, Jr. A.
Beta Vice-President



CLARA M. HOGAN
Alpha

"Nothing is impossible to a willing heart."
General.
A. A.
Red Cross.



RUBY Q. JENSEN "Rube"
"Brighten the corner where you are—"

General.
A. A.
Red Cross.
Glee Club.
Hockey Club



HANNAH JAFFE "Han"
"For if she will, she will, you may depend on 'I,
And if she won't, she won't,
and there's an end on 'I."

General; A. A.; Red Cross;
Glee Club; Christmas, Jr. B;
Pageant, Jr. A; Hallowe'en, Sr. B.



ELLEN F. KAVENY
"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

General.
A. A.
Red Cross.
Christmas, Jr. B.
Pageant, Jr. A.
Hallowe'en, Sr. B.
Hockey Club.

SADIE KREGSTEIN
"The gift of gab extraordinary."

General.
A. A.
Red Cross.



MARY L. LOTT "Mal"
Pi Sigma

"A mirthfully serious,
Lovely delirious,
Slightly imperious
maid."

General.
A. A. Vice-Pres., Sr. B.
Red Cross.
Basketball Manager.
Tennis.
Field Day.



DOROTHY LAWRENCE "Dot"
"She does all things well."

Kindergarten; A. A., Sec. and Treas. Sr. B; Red Cross; Christmas, Sr. B; A A. Minstrel Show; A. A. Vaudeville Show; Manager, Basketball Team, Jr. A. Captain, Hockey Team, Sr. B; Dance Committee, Sr. B; Art Editor of PALATINE.



MARJORIE LADD "May"
"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

Kindergarten.
A. A.
Red Cross.
Hockey Team.
Pin and Ring Committee.



LEILA LAFFERTY
"There's nothing like fun, is there?"

General.
A. A.
Red Cross.





MARY E. MORTON
*"For she was jes' the quiet kind
 Whose nature never vary,
 Like streams that keep a
 summer mind
 Snow hid in Jenooary."*
 General.
 A. A.
 Red Cross.



MARION MINER "Peter"
*"Haste thee, nymph, and bring
 with thee
 Jest and youthful jollity."*
 General.
 A. A.
 Red Cross.
 Hallowe'en, Sr. B.
 Joke Editor of PALATINE.



MARY E. MERGLER
*"Her eyes, they are lit with
 lightning,
 Her heart is not afraid."*
 General.
 A. A.
 Red Cross.
 Christmas, Jr. B.



OLGA M. MILLS
Alpha
*"Tell me why all the sunshine
 comes at 'night-time, will you?"*
 General.
 A. A.
 Red Cross.
 Pageant, Jr. A.



RUTH P. MABIE "Rufus"
*"To help folks along with a
 hand and a song;
 Why, there's the real sunshine
 of living."*
 General.
 A. A.
 Red Cross.
 Pageant, Jr. A.



AMAZA MORRIS
*"Good nature is the very air
 of a good mind."*
 Kindergarten; A. A.; Red
 Cross; Field Day; Basket-
 ball Team; Hockey Team;
 A. A. Minstrel Show; Deco-
 ration Committee Jr. A.



CHRISTINA B. MACINTYRE
Alpha "Tina"
*"To labor with zest and to give
 of your best,
 For the sweetness and joy of
 the giving."*
 General.
 A. A.
 Red Cross.



DOROTHEA MEYER "Dot"
Beta Kappa Phi
*"A quiet gentle manner wins
 many friends."*
 Kindergarten.
 A. A.
 Red Cross.
 Field Day.
 Dance Committee, Jr. A.
 Social Committee, Sr. B.



MARION MILLER "Shrimp"
*"Strong in body, in athletics
 skilled."*
 Kindergarten.
 A. A.
 Red Cross.
 Pageant, Jr. A.
 Field Day.
 Tennis.
 Basketball Team, Captain.
 Sr. B.
 Hockey Team.



ETHEL D. MCCUE
*"I move with all convenient
 speed."*
 Kindergarten.
 A. A.
 Red Cross.
 Christmas, Jr. B.
 Pageant, Jr. A.
 Hallowe'en, Sr. B.



ELIZABETH MADDEN "Betty"

Beta Kappa Phi

"Oh, why should life all labor be?"

Kindergarten, Sec., Jr. B.

A. A.

Red Cross.

A. A. Minstrel Show.

Pageant, Jr. A.

Beta Vice-Pres., Historian.



CLARA H. NEWCOMB "Clarissa"

Alpha

"Her air had a meaning, her movements a grace,
You turned from the fairest to gaze on her face."

General.

A. A.

Red Cross.

Pageant, Jr. A.



ELINOR PRICE "Pricie"

"Rich in saving common sense."

General.

A. A.

Red Cross.



HELEN PHILLIPS

"Fair of face, a disposition mild."

Kindergarten; A. A.; Red Cross; Field Day; Pageant, Jr. A.; Basketball Team Manager, Sr. B.; Hockey Team; Kindergarten Banner Committee, Chairlady.



NELLIE PERKINS "Perk"

Pi Sigma

"Who mixed reason with pleasure,
Wisdom with mirth."

General.

A. A.

Red Cross.

Hallowe'en, Sr. B.

Class Treasurer, Jr. A, Sr. B.

Pi Sigma Secretary, Sr. B.

Advertising Manager of

PALATINE.

LOLA C. PARKER

Alpha

"He saw her charming, but he saw not half

The charms her downcast modesty concealed."

General; A. A.; Red Cross;

Glee Club; Christmas, Jr. B,

Sr. B; Pageant, Jr. A; Hal-

lowe'en, Sr. B; Social Com-

mittee, Jr. B.



BARBARA PATRICK "Bobbie"

"Good name in man and women is the immediate jewel of their souls."

General.

A. A.

Red Cross.



ANNE RUTLEDGE "Annie Rut"

Pi Sigma

"So light of foot, so light of spirit."

General; A. A.; Red Cross,

Christmas, Jr. B; Pageant,

Jr. A; A. A. Minstrel Show;

A. A. Vaudeville Show;

Hallowe'en, Sr. B; Class

Color Committee; Dance

Committee, Jr. A, Sr. B;

Social Committee, Sr. B.



SADIE RIEGRAF

"Putting the perseverance of saints to blush."

General.

A. A.

Red Cross.



MARGRETTA RALSTON

"Art is power."

General.

A. A.

Red Cross.

Art Editor of PALATINE.





LILLIAN M. RANK "Lil"

"They have rights who dare maintain them."

General.
A. A.
Red Cross.



HELEN ROCHELLE
Beta Kappa Phi

"From her shall we learn the perfect ways of honor."

Kindergarten; Vice-Pres., Jr. A; A. A.; Red Cross; Pageant, Jr. A; Field Day; Tennis; Pin and Ring Committee, Jr. A; Dance Committee, Jr. A; Social Committee, Sr. B; Beta Secretary.



MARIAN G. ROBBINS "Bob"
Alpha

"Music in her soul she has—"

General; A. A.; Red Cross; Glee Club; Mandolin Club; Christmas, Jr. B, Sr. B; A. A. Minstrel Show; Pageant, Jr. A; Hallowe'en, Sr. B; Field Day.



EVELYN RICH
"Happy," "Ebbie"

"On their own merits, modest men are dumb."

General.
A. A.
Red Cross.
Pageant, Jr. A.
Hockey Team.



DORIS RICE "Dorrie"

"Truth is truth to the end of reckoning."

General.
A. A.
Red Cross.
Glee Club.
Pageant, Jr. A.
Decoration Committee, Sr. B.

MARGARET V. SMITH "Peg"
"Thou living ray of intellectual light."

General; A. A.; Red Cross; Pageant, Jr. A; Christmas Entertainment Committee, Jr. B; Hallowe'en, Sr. B; A. A. Vaudeville Show; Hockey Team, Sr. B; Dance Committee, Jr. A, Sr. B; Business Manager of PALATINE.



GRACE SNEDEN "Gracious"

"A certain simplicity that made everyone her friend."

General.
A. A.
Red Cross.
Hallowe'en, Senior B.



MARION SILKWORTH

"Many a flower is born to bloom unscen."

Kindergarten.
A. A.
Red Cross.



EMILY SLINN

"Believe, then, if you please, that I can do strange things."

General.
A. A.
Red Cross.
Hockey Club.
Surgical Dressing Committee.



MARY SMITH "Molly"

"Silence shows no emptiness of thought."

General.
A. A.
Red Cross.





IRMA SALA "Irmine"
*"She doeth little kindnesses
 Which most leave undone or
 despised."*
 General.
 A. A.
 Red Cross.
 Glee Club.
 Hockey Team.



VERA SHIPHAM "Shippie"
*"I've marked a thousand
 blushes to come into her face."*
 General.
 A. A.
 Red Cross.



EVELYN TAYLOR "Ev"
*"So absolute she seems,
 And in herself complete."*
 General.
 A. A.
 Red Cross.
 Pageant, Jr. A.



ROYLOUISE THORBURN "Roy"
*"Her modest looks the cottage
 might adorn,
 Sweet as a primrose peeps be-
 neath the thorn."*
 General.
 A. A.
 Red Cross.



WINIFRED THOMAS "Tommy"
*"Main object in life to grow
 taller."*
 General.
 Red Cross.
 Christmas, Jr. B.
 Hallowe'en, Sr. B.



LOUISE TOUZEAU "Tiz"
"As usual—brevity."
 General.
 Red Cross.
 Mandolin Club.
 Hockey Team, Sr. B.



ANNA TSCHUPP "Liebie"
*"Whilst the child is young,
 Let him be instructed in public
 speaking."*
 General.
 A. A.
 Red Cross.



FRANCES TRAUTMAN
"Who loves not knowledge?"
 Kindergarten.
 A. A.
 Red Cross.
 Pageant, Jr. A.
 Glee Club.



ALBERTA VAN WALRAVEN
 "Bert"
Alpha
*"A merry heart maketh a
 cheerful countenance."*
 General.
 A. A.
 Red Cross.
 Christmas Entertainment
 Committee.



CLARA VAN FLEET "Coravan"
"A sweet and virtuous soul."
 Kindergarten.
 A. A.
 Red Cross.



ELIZABETH WARDELL "Betty"
Alpha

"She hath a natural, wise
sincerity, a simple truthfulness;
and these have lent her a dignity
as moveless as the center."

General; A. A.; Red Cross;
Glee Club; Pageant, Jr. A;
Advertising Manager of PAL-
ATINE.



HELEN WARNECKE
Alpha

"Filled is life's goblet to the
brim."

General.
A. A.
Red Cross.
Glee Club.
Pageant, Jr. A.
Hallowe'en, Sr. B.



ELIZABETH WARNER "Betty"
Alpha

"Best things are small, we often
hear,
But my, oh my, whom have we
here?"

General; A. A.; Red Cross;
Glee Club; Christmas, Jr. B;
Pageant, Jr. A; Hallowe'en,
Sr. B; Field Day; A. A.
Minstrel Show; Advertising
Manager of PALATINE.



ALICE E. WEBER
"Quiet, reserved, and studious
is she."

General.
A. A.
Red Cross.



ALMA WEST
Pi Sigma

"There are some silent people
who are more interesting than
the best talkers."

General; A. A.; Red Cross;
Christmas, Jr. B; Pageant,
Jr. A; A. A. Minstrel Show;
Hallowe'en, Sr. B; Field
Day.

KATHARINE L. WILLIAMS
"Kitten"

Pi Sigma

"Life is one long giggle."

General.
A. A.
Red Cross.
Pin and Ring Committee, Jr.
A.
Pageant, Jr. A.
Hallowe'en, Sr. B.
Social Committee, Sr. B.

K. NAOMI YOUNG "Nomie"
Pi Sigma

"And still the wonder grew,
That one small head could
carry all she knew."

General; Class Pres., Jr. B,
Sr. B; Class Vice-Pres., Jr.
A; A. A.; Red Cross; Glee
Club; Mandolin Club; Bas-
ketball Team; Tennis, Dou-
bles Championship, Jr. A;
Christmas, Jr. B, Sr. B; A.
A. Minstrel Show; Field
Day; Pageant, Jr. A; Hal-
lowe'en, Sr. B; Pin and Ring
Committee, Jr. A; Dance
Committee, Jr. A; Vice-Pres.
of Pi Sigma, Sr. B; Editor-
in-Chief of PALATINE.

MARION WILSON "Willie"

"A friend to all that friend-
ship need."

General.
A. A.
Red Cross.
Glee Club.
Pageant, Jr. A.
Hockey and Basketball
Teams.
Hallowe'en, Sr. B.

MARY WHITE "Pass"

"Occasional wit maketh dull
periods lively grow."

Kindergarten; Secretary, Jr.
A. A.; Red Cross; Glee
Club; Pageant, Jr. A; Hal-
lowe'en, Sr. B; A. A. Vaud-
eville Show; Pin and Ring
Committee.

IDABELLE YEISER

"Nothing is impossible to in-
dustry."

General.
A. A.
Red Cross.
Field Day.
Hockey Team.



HELEN ABBOT

*"I worked with patience
which means almost power."*

General.
A. A.
Red Cross.

ALICE M. CASTNER

*"A quiet dark-haired girl whose
way
is steadfast kept from day to
day."*

General.
A. A.
Red Cross.
Glee Club.
Christmas, Jr. C, Jr. A.
Solo Concerts, Jr. C.
Pageants, Jr. C, Jr. A.

ETHEL HORN

*"Speech is great, but silence is
greater."*

Kindergarten.
Red Cross.
Chapel Pianist.

THOMAS HUTTON
Alpha

*"Who comprehends his trust and
to the same
Keeps faithful with a single-
ness of aim."*

General.
A. A.
Red Cross.
Pageant, Jr. A.
Soloist, Thanksgiving.

AGNES MCCURRY

*"A lovely being, finely formed
and moulded,
A rose with all its sweetest
leaves unfolded."*

General.
A. A.
Red Cross.
Pageant, Jr. A.
Hallowe'en, Sr. B.



"RUMIE"
"Our Mascot"



LITERARY
DEPARTMENT

Literary Department

CLASS HISTORY

LET us open our history book, classmates, and glance over its pages for a quick review. No, it is not McLaughlin's "School History" this time; neither is it "Our Ancestors in Europe" nor Hart's "Contemporaries." It is a record of our joys and sorrows, our smiles and tears since we came to Montclair.

Here on the first page is an account of the first day of school. Will we ever forget it? From various points all over the state we had come to assemble here in the auditorium. Each one looked around upon that sea of faces all so new, so strange; and, consequently, everybody felt lost. Miss Marshall, with her gentle words and explicit directions, set us aright and endeared herself to us for all time to come.

Turn the pages; but why dwell upon these—the stories of our different classes, some of them pleasant, some otherwise? The pleasant ones we'll always remember; the otherwise ones we wish to forget. Oh, yes! Here we are, that day we took a trip to the woods to get acquainted with one another. It didn't take long for that!

Peace Day! It came soon after our career here had begun and when our intense joy and excitement had somewhat abated, we came to the inspiring realization that it was at a particularly opportune time we were entering upon a great and patriotic work—that of commanding the "second line of defense."

Probably our first big part in any of the school social activities was at Christmas when we entertained the Seniors. It was then folks began to see how much "pep" and originality there was in the Junior B's, and since then we have had a brilliant career. Let us pass over the record of our marks at the end of January—letting by-gones be by-gones—and go on to the history of our Junior A term.

This is an interesting chapter. Let us review its main topics and see to what a large extent the glory of the school rested in the hands of the Junior A's. The first big event was the A. A. minstrel show, and although given under the auspices of a school society, the majority of the members of the cast were from our class. The show was a success from beginning to end, and everybody enjoyed the snappy jokes and songs of our clever end men, the dance of the pickaninnies, and the splendid chorus.

And then came the Junior A dance! The gym was decorated with our beautiful crimson and silver; "bright shone the lights o'er fair women and brave men"; the music was the best, that means the "jazziest," of course, that could be secured, and everybody was happy. The clock cheated us though, for there couldn't have been more than thirty-five minutes in every hour, and closing time came all too soon.

One of the red letter days of the term, and what was really one of the red letter days of our lives, was the twenty-fifth of March when Dr. Chapin closed school and let us go over to New York to welcome home our heroes of the 27th Division. Montclair Normal was well represented there that day, and our cheers were added to those of the millions as we slowly made our way through the vast surging throngs, or stood on soap boxes and garbage pails to catch a glimpse of the marching soldiers. We came home that night thrilled as we had never been before.

It was after weeks and weeks of hard work on the part of Miss Fennell and Miss McKinley that the Japanese pageant, "The Two Gifts," was presented. The

artistic costumes, the exquisite music, the graceful dances, and the excellent work of the main characters all added to the beauty of the pageant and helped to make it the entire success it was. It was really a work of art, and much praise is due its directors for their skillful management and untiring efforts. The principal parts were taken by Thomas Hutton, Mary Golden, and Marian Robbins, all members of our class, as were also many of the minor characters.

Then Field Day came! The different classes had been holding secret meetings for weeks ahead, practicing their yells and songs, and when the great day finally arrived we all marched proudly down to the hockey field, each class confident of success. It was just a case of "survival of the fittest," however, and in almost every event the Seniors and the Junior B's dropped out one by one, leaving us the victors! Then how we cheered! Our crimson caps were flung aloft, and our banner was carried triumphantly into chapel and hung high on the front wall. Once more the importance of the Junior A's was recognized.

Soon after this came Commencement, and then the two months' recess to prepare for the long stretch of the Senior term.

It seemed long to look ahead, but it has passed so swiftly! Early in October we gave the faculty a tea at the dormitory. It was a cold, rainy day, so we had a cheery blaze in the living room fireplace and were very cozy for a while. Then the fun began! Each teacher was given a colored cap to suit her particular type of beauty, and when we had the whole faculty lined up on the platform, we demanded an entertainment. They entertained us as we had never been entertained before. Each one did an individual stunt, a story, a dance, a recitation, or a song, and then the entire chorus sang "The Old Family Tooth Brush." Then came the tea, served by dainty Senior maidens, and this ended the afternoon's pleasure. Everybody had a good time. We found out how very human our teachers were, after all, and we liked them, oh, so much better!

The Hallowe'en party this year was a great affair as usual. The whole student body appeared in costume, and all sorts of unique figures inhabited the gym that day. We presented a dramatization of Riley's "Little Orphant Annie," with Marion Miner in the title role, and at the same time in her perpetual role of making people laugh. Not the least effective part of the entertainment was the singing of "Little Orphant Annie" by the Glee Club. Doughnuts, cider and apples were served later.

This has been a very busy term—busy and happy. We are looking forward eagerly to our Senior Class Dance in January, and are anticipating at least one more glorious time together before our practice work begins. Then in June, of course, we come back for the greatest event of all—Commencement.

It does not seem fitting to close our history without a word of appreciation to Dr. Chapin and all our teachers to whom we owe so much; we will try to prove ourselves worthy of their generous aid and kind encouragement. To the present Juniors we wish all the happiness and success possible for them to achieve. We, ourselves, will never forget our own happy days at Montclair Normal School.

ELLA MAY HART.

A DAWG'S DAY

6:00 A. M. Silence reigns in Edward Russ Hall.

6:05. Those enjoying (?) the privilege of rooming in the southwest corner awaken to the melodious sounds rising below in the kitchen. Frying pans and kettles give a "jazz" concert on the stove; this is accompanied by the stentorian tones of the "Chef-in-command" ordering the "kitchen mechanics" about. Meanwhile a clatter of dishes is heard as the tables are set and the silver (?) clashes heavily on the hard wood.

6:15. Betty Warner's alarm tinkles and Jerry throws a pillow across the desk, missing the clock but awakening Betty.

6:20-6:30. Various alarms go off, some with a bang, others more musically, and the performance is repeated. Not altogether stealthy footsteps of the early risers patter down the uncarpeted corridor, disturbing the peaceful slumber of those who did their studying the night before.

6:45. The rising gong clangs like a fire bell and confusion like that at a fire follows. Windows bang shut to the accompaniment of such remarks as—"It's your turn, Hen. I shut it yesterday." "Close the window, Birdie, do you want to heat all our doors?" Doors slam and the soap and tooth brush parade begins.

7:15 Comes all too soon, and the last call to breakfast is heard. Groans of grief, shrieks of horror, howls of wrath rend the air. Gertrude Cramer appears at her door and asks in a sleepy voice, "Is that the first bell?" Girls rush everywhere except to the stairs. "Fasten my dress while I lace my other shoe, Alma," pleads her roommate. "I've torn my hair net, Emmy. Will you sell me one?" Such remarks are interrupted by another voice, stern and full of severity, as Mrs. Genin shouts up the stairs, "Girls, hurry!" Then a mad rush for the dining room ensues. After the stampede is over, Marjorie and Marjon saunter in, diplomatically avoiding the matron's eye. The Knockers Club begins. "Corn bread *again!*" "No *mush* for me!" "This coffee looks like mud and tastes like dishwater." "Please pass the *cream*" (sarcasm).

7:30. After breakfast follows an hour and a half of concentrated study in which work for the entire day is done. This "tentative attitude" is interrupted by a voice (usually Helen Rochelle's) calling, "It's nine minutes past nine," and the race across the campus to chapel takes place until finally at—

9:12. All fall into line.

9:15. The orderly (?), silent (?) procession files in review past Dr. Chapin who stands as "Monarch of all he surveys." "Daddy" Stone reposes on the platform utterly bored with such a "waste of valuable time." Dr. Monroe comes in doing police duty between the dignified lines of Senior B's III and IV. The bell on the desk rings and Dr. Chapin, eyeing sternly an insignificant Junior B, announces in fearful tones, "If you are through talking, I'll begin." He then reads a good bit of advice which inspires the school to effort during the day and their voices are raised in the morning hymn. The remark "All ready for classes!" falls upon the ears of those who are striving to cram in a little knowledge at the last minute. Seats are pushed up and the crowd is dispersed into classes. Senior B1 slinks with solemn silence into Dr. Monroe's "room of quiet." "How many topics have we covered in our presentation, Miss Astfalk?" The class answers in unison, "7," "4," "6." "Awful! Dreadful!" The students meekly subside and the lesson "Advahnces."

10:10. Senior BII bounds brilliantly into Mrs. Bridge's room. The class racks its brains to remember "what was discussed the last time" as it prepares to delve further into the mysteries of pedagogy. In the midst of a smooth talk Mrs. Bridge calmly commands in the same tone, "Think with your brain, not your pencil, Miss Perkins," and Nellie sits rigidly erect, her pencil reposing on her desk.

11:00. Senior B IV meanders merrily into Math. to hear "Daddy" Stone elucidate the way to escape being a "stiff, stubborn, skinny, stupid, school marm."

11:45. The halls resound with loud downward-crashing footsteps as girls dash for first place in the luncheon line. The "doom" girls scramble madly for the mail and romp into the mess hall where they are greeted by the daily hash. "Ev" Bennett marathons through the meal to the prunes and hurries upstairs to finish that "awful reading lesson plan."

12:30. After lunch kindergarten Senior B's assemble with Miss McKinley and sounds of "light head tones" issue forth. At the same time thunderous echoes pour from the gym. Here Senior B III is engaged in a game of basketball baseball, and Margaret Smith ties herself in a knot making a home run.

2:40. The "mob" takes the library by storm and sallies forth with an armful of books lawfully or unlawfully procured.

3:00. A home run begins. The Valley Road car lumbers along with its East Orange load. At the same time the bus makes sixty miles an hour (15 miles in each direction) towards Paterson. The inmates of "Eddie" Russ return to their domicile.

5:00. Ella, the lamplighter of the dorm, does her duty.

5:30. A new chorus takes place. "What are you going to wear to dinner, Dot?" "Lend me a waist, Kitten?"

"Who has some shoe polish?"

"There goes a run in my stocking." (Many will recognize this as coming from room 213.)

Hurried dressing continues until

6:00. The welcome dinner bell sounds. A discussion arises at each table as to whose turn it is to serve. The Knockers Club is again on hand.

6:10. Martha Brown enters the dining room asking excitedly, "May I have something to eat? The Newark bus was late!" While the second course is approaching Marjorie Berdan is called to the phone where she carries on a rather lengthy conversation. She returns to find her table-mates gone and she must finish her "wiggle pudding" in solitude.

Immediately after dinner Esther goes to her room to write the daily letter.

6:30-7:30. Hilda Smyth and Marion Robbins take turns tickling the ivories for the others to dance. A group of seven repair to one corner of the living room to indulge in a quiet little game of "Pit," much to the disgust of Evelyn Taylor, who tries to finish a book for her geography report.

7:30-9:45. Study hour. No sound is heard except the rustling of magazine pages, the crunching of saltines, loud laughter and the buzz of animated conversation.

9:45. The ever hungry prowls about the corridors trying to scent food, begins. Betty Madden produces the muffin she scorned at luncheon and devours it with a relish.

With a swish of kimonos and a patter of slippers feet, the favored ones hurry in the direction of a feed.

10:15. The halls are plunged in darkness and giggles are suppressed until Mrs. Genin descends the stairs.

10:16. Heads appear at every door and the late tooth brush procession begins to take place.

10:20. Emmy and Esther miss their bed clothes which have mysteriously disappeared. At the same time a shriek comes from across the hall as Helen Rochelle strikes nut shells in the bottom of her bed!

10:30. Sonorous snores fill the halls.

10:45. The night hawks return to their rooms.

11:00. Petty's clock is still ticking loudly all set for 6:15.

11:30. Silence reigns in Edward Russ Hall.

HELEN ASTFALK.

EMILY ALLEN.

JUNIOR RED CROSS FOR 1919

Montclair Normal School is justly proud of its activities in Junior Red Cross work. The class of 1920 has followed the example set by former classes and has donated generously to all Red Cross drives. The following articles have been knitted since September, 1918: 47 sweaters, 3 scarfs, 4 wristlets, 18 childrens' garments, 151 socks.

The schools of Montclair donated \$1,700 to the Junior Red Cross. This money is being used in equipping a school at St. Christophe, France. The barracks where this school is held were donated by the French Government, but the children of Montclair are supplying everything else—even the salary of the teacher. We are glad to have had a part in this wonderful work.

This year we were the first school to go over the top in the Red Cross drive. At twelve o'clock one day it was announced that the drive would open the following morning. As soon as a class had one hundred per cent. it was to enter its name upon the blackboard in chapel. What a story that blackboard would tell if it could talk! What sights it beheld before the sun was up! But the dorm girls can talk, and they can tell—each with added color—just what happened. About 5:30 A. M. a Senior B hurried to school, crept to the side door, nearly frightened the watchman out of a year's growth, marched proudly to chapel, wrote her class in large letters, tripped home again, and went back to bed until morning. The Juniors, however, were wiser. They knew that in order to meet their heavy daily burdens, they must not loose a moment's sleep; so their names appeared farther down the list. But to tell the whole story! At 9:10 that morning we had a record of one hundred per cent. It is a record of which any school might be proud.

It is our fondest hope that the classes which follow us will carry on this work which former classes intrusted to 1920.

FLY INN UNIT



FARMERETTES' Homes," sang out the bus driver as the big, lumbering Paterson-Bloomfield bus stopped outside a house in Richfield. Every one inside the bus began to scramble out as quickly as possible to view her prospective camp. The sentiments of the girls were expressed by several characteristic exclamations:

"Good night, is this the place?"

"Look at the windmills! Are the people Dutch?"

"Smothering kittens, what's coming?"

We looked down the road, and saw a big truck approaching, loaded with furniture.

"Movin' day," surmised one.

"Where's it going, anyway?" as the truck turned up our driveway.

"Let's go see. I bet it's ours."

So saying, we hurried up to the house. We were met by the driver of the truck, and a woman who turned out to be our next door neighbor.

"Are youse de farmerettes?" asked the driver.

"That we are," said Helen Cozier stepping to the front.

"Vell, dis is your foiniture."

"Oh, it is, is it?"

"Thanks, much obliged."

"How do we get in?" This from a chorus.

"Here's the key," said our next door neighbor, handing one to Alice Briggs.

"Open her up, Al," said Margaret Falconer eagerly.

What a sight met our horrified eyes! Desolation stared us in the face. Dirt and dust lay thick on everything. After we had recovered a little, we helped the man in with the furniture and then proceeded to clean house. Our uniforms having arrived, we thought we would initiate them by wearing them for the first job. With much laughter and a helping hand here and there, we finally got into them, and stood off to observe the wonderful effect.

We borrowed rags and a broom and scoured that house from top to bottom. Many hands made light work of our task, and soon a livable house presented itself before our approving eyes. Ellen Kaveny, weary from her unaccustomed labor, leaned against one of the walls to rest when some one called her upstairs. She started to go, but, alas, she stuck fast. We finally extricated her, and after that we were careful to keep our distance from those walls.

We examined our furniture, and found that we had bureaus, chairs, army cots, lamps and tables, but no stove. However, we decided not to let a little thing like that worry us and began to set up the cots, and arrange the other articles to suit our taste.

By that time the supervisor arrived—and the cook. The latter, a stout red-faced Irish woman, came puffing up the stairs and dropped down on a cot which squeaked its protest.

"Merciful Hivins, fhat's this I'm a settin' on, a hammick?" she gasped as the cot began to sink to the floor under her ponderous weight.

"No, it's an army cot," said the supervisor calmly, yet with a face twitching with suppressed mirth.

"Is this all a body's got to slape on, may I ask?"

"Why yes, I'm afraid so," replied the supervisor.

"Well, I'd niver trust meself on the likes of thim for a minute. Why I'd be slaping on the floor in no time. And where is your kitchen? Is this it? My gracious,

aint's ye got no stove? Sure and how do yez expect I'm gonna cook widout no stove? I'll be taken mesilf home I guess. But if ye git a stove and a dacint bed, I'll maybe come back." So saying, she departed as she had come, leaving behind her a group of girls lying prostrate on the floor, chairs and cots, screeching with laughter. When the bus came to take her home, we waved her a fond yet relieved farewell and decided to do our own cooking. Our stove arrived in due course of time, and we plunged into the mysteries of cooking. We had planned to work in squads of two each, one squad to get dinner, one to clean up, and one to put up lunches for next day. Each girl was to get her own breakfast and then she could go to work when she pleased. Later, we fell into the habit of going to work at different intervals, some at six, some at seven, and a certain two, who felt more comfortable in bed than in any other place, at eight. However, we were to work eight hours a day, no matter what time we started.

By the time we had finished unpacking our belongings, we were about famished. We scurried around, and after a trip to the little two by twice store around the corner, we managed to fill our aching voids. Supper over, we heated dishwater over a bonfire, washed dishes, and put up lunch for the next day. Then we congregated in an upstairs room where we sang and talked until eleven-thirty, when we retired—each to her respective bed. I said retired, perforce, for we slept but little. If you have ever lain on an unmattressed army cot for several hours at a stretch, you will appreciate our experience. Here is Ruby Jensen's (nickname "Rube") original definition of one of these affairs: "An army cot is a weak trembling structure whose surface is a series of unexpected hills and valleys and whose vocalization is one squeak after another."

Another drop added to our cup of comfort that first night was the musical chorus the mosquitoes played and the tatoos they beat upon our faces and arms. Our house was screenless as well as stoveless, so the flies and mosquitoes had full play. The flies went on duty in the dewy morn, and did good work until the "moseys" came on at night, whereupon the flies would retreat to the ceiling to roost there and await their turn.

At five-thirty the first morning, Alice Briggs, nicknamed "Al," arose to the occasion and started breakfast. At six, all eyes were opened, most of them by force. After breakfast, we set out to work in twos, with our bundles of lunch under our arms, leaving the supervisor to keep house.

Our first day on the job will never be forgotten. We were introduced to a carrot patch, and after having been shown the difference between carrots and weeds, we were told to begin. We were highly indignant to be thought so ignorant, for hadn't we labored painfully in our little four by four gardens at school, visiting them twice daily to search for weeds, lest one should dare show its face above the ground, and be seen by Miss Barrett's watchful eye? However, we decided to grin and bear it, but resolved that some day we would show them how much we knew. We began the endless task of weeding by kneeling down. Then we stood up to get the cramps from our knees, then we sat down to rest our backs and dragged ourselves along in the dirt. Then we went for water to moisten our parched oesophaguses, and began all over again. How the hours lagged! How we groaned with pain and melted with heat! How we longed for cool drinks and a hammock in the shade! Finally, our time was up, and we dragged our weary selves homeward, very meek as to spirit, and lame as to back. Our faces were unrecognizable, our arms red as beets and burning like fire, and our overalls filthy. When we reached camp, we compared notes while waiting for a chance at the pump.

Our supervisor, who had not been idle during our absence, had tacked up mosquito netting at the windows, and laid in a supply of "eats," for which we were truly grateful. That night we retired early, and really managed to sleep fairly well, being awakened only now and then by some one's cot squeaking, or by Ellen Kaveny talking in her sleep.

The next morning we were too lame to care if we ever got up or nof. However, Dorothea Meyer managed to pull up all the lame ones while Al Briggs routed the rest by force. At the end of the first week, we were acclimated, and were pretty well used to the work. We rose at a later hour, and took life less seriously. We even began to enjoy the work, even if we did have the monotonous task of weeding and thinning beets, carrots and celery until we dreamed about them at night. When we marched home that first Saturday with our precious money, no one could have been prouder.

We thought we would like to name our Unit, so after several names had been offered, "Fly Inn" was selected as being most appropriate, and we had a little sign painted which stood out bravely in front of our house through rain and shine.

The rain was the last drop to our cup of comfort. Although it depleted our pocket-books, it sometimes filled our hearts with joy, for after a week or so of steady work, what could be more inspiring than to awaken and hear the firm pit-a-pat of the rain which proclaimed an all day visitor? We would turn over, breathe a sigh of relief and sink into oblivion until some one in the dim distance would call. Up we would jump with a start to hear Marjorie Berdan or Aline Gardner saying, "Girls, I think it's clearing. I see blue sky." At that several muffled snorts of rage could be heard and the squeaking of cots, as their owners were turning their backs on the offender. Crestfallen, the enthusiasts would creep back to bed to await the awakening of their companions.

In the latter part of July, we heard that the Land Army was in debt, so we decided to give a minstrel to help it. We made up songs in the fields, and one day Alice Briggs came rushing home from work seized with an inspiration. With the light of genius streaming from her face or as much of it as was free from dirt, she grabbed a stub of a pencil, an old pad, and began to write feverishly. With much coöperation and revision, the masterpiece was completed. Then came the rehearsals. Every night, tired as we were, we plodded wearily up to the Grange Hall to practice. Finally the big night came. We were all blacked up and dressed in our smothering uniforms, ready for the curtain to go up, when suddenly we discovered that the orchestra had not yet arrived. At that every one wilted, each in her own characteristic fashion. Some sank down on the floor or on chairs, and panted. Some raged up and down wishing the orchestra every place imaginable, while others set up a watch through a peek hole in the curtain. Some practiced their parts nervously with others to prompt them. By the time the orchestra had arrived we were wrecks. The perspiration had come through the grease paint, and stood out in beads all over our faces. However, we managed to get through the occasion with no casualties. Everybody in the place turned out to see us perform and we cleared forty-five dollars. As soon as the curtain went down, we hurried to dress for the dance, and after a good time we rode home tired but happy.

The Land Army was overjoyed to receive the money, and suggested that we sell our furniture at the close of the season and send on the proceeds. So on Labor Day, in the rain, we held our auction and sold our equipment for seventy-five dollars which we forwarded to headquarters. Then after a parting dinner at our next door neighbor's, we bade a misty farewell to our farmer friends and again boarded the Paterson-Bloomfield bus, a different bunch of girls from the one that had arrived two months before. We were rich, not in money (for we had been out for a good time), but in knowledge, understanding and appreciation of the great work and difficulties of the farming people of the United States. When we reached Bloomfield we parted, a healthy happy browned bunch after a good, wholesome summer.

MARION MINER and other members of the
"Fly Inn" Unit.



THE JUNIOR A CLASS

The Junior A Class

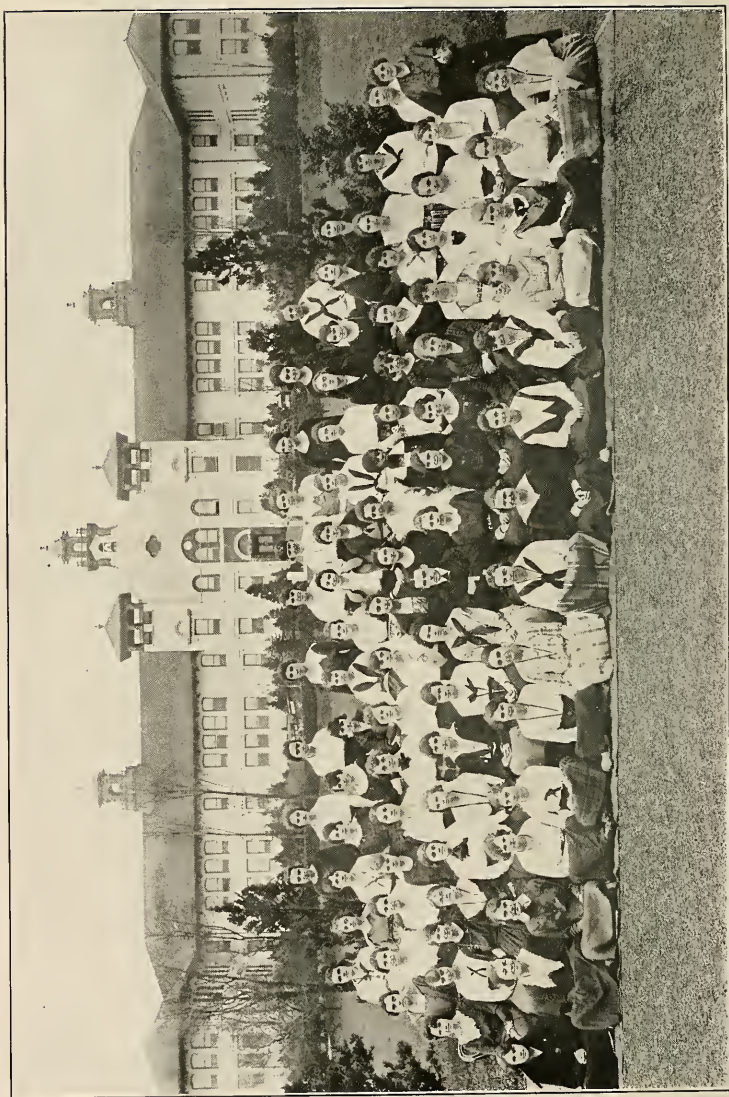
In February, 1919, a new class entered our Normal School. We, the Junior A's, are that class. Although there were not very many of us, we were a "peppy" bunch and began to make our presence known at once. Early in March we gave a class social. Every one who attended certainly had a good time and I'm sure we all felt much better acquainted with one another.

The members of the class entered at once into the activities of the school. Several of us belong to the Glee Club, the hockey team and the basketball team. When field day came, we turned out in a body to "root" for the team. Our best athletes showed their marked ability and we were proud of them.

The crowning glory came when we gave our class dance, on November seventh. Anyone who was present can tell you just how much of a success it was! The work was done by our efficient social committee to whom we owe a vote of thanks.

Our officers are: Floyd Hock, president; Frances Hasbrouch, vice-president; Lucy Bullard, Secretary; Anne Roscow, Treasurer, and they are all doing everything to make the future of the class as good as that of the past.





THE JUNIOR B CLASS

The Junior B Class

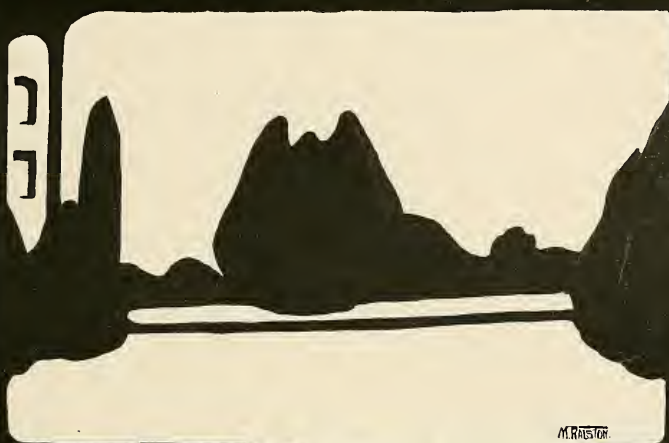
The September sun smiled its approval upon the little green things appearing in timid groups about the normal school. What is this mass of promising green? Why, it is the Junior B Class!

How soon these young green growing things began to show their worth! Although only the embryo of what will some day be a full grown senior flower, they are one hundred per cent. in every way. In hockey, basketball, and in the Athletic Association, their bright faces are everywhere to be seen. As they are growing things of nature and know her songs, it is only right that the Mandolin and Glee Clubs should claim them as their own. Others, too, realize their worth, and after spending some time in laborious tasks, they were gathered into the various sororities.

Then came the drives! Both in the Junior Red Cross and Christmas donations this young class was found to be as generous as their Mother Nature intended them to be. In each, their standard was one hundred per cent. Next, these Jr. B's found that recreation was vital to all growing things and so set about to provide it. The Junior B dance was the first in the history of the school to be given by an entering class. This was followed by a class social and later by the Christmas social. Both were huge successes and give promise of more in the future.

In every way the Junior B's are sending out their tendrils to take firm hold of that fertile path, about to be deserted by the Seniors. They extend to the Seniors their gratitude and appreciation for their kindness and help, and hope, in turn, to cover the same path with similar glory.

כ
כ



M. RAESTOR

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES



THE GLEE CLUB

The Glee Club

Yes, *sir*, here we are again—

“Rah, rah, rah,
Who are we?”

Girls of the Montclair Normal Glee!”

Although we have lost many of our valued members (not through the undertaker, but because of the insatiable demands of certain school principals), we have also made some very valuable additions from the ranks of the Junior B class.

And we have done a lot this year, too. We are so proud of our accomplishments that we are going to tell you about them.

Now put on your thinking caps and cast your “rememberers” back to the Japanese pageant of last June. We had quite a “singing” as well as a speaking part and didn’t some of our girls make good looking Geishas?

We also provided some of the “noise” at Commencement in June, with Madeline Conklin and Elizabeth Wardell as our soloists.

Then came the spooky Hallowe’en party and now, frankly, didn’t we just make the chills run down your spine with our rendering of “Little Orphant Annie?”

You have probably seen our new club pins and if you haven’t, it isn’t our fault, for we have been doing our best to display them.

To this long list of “good deeds” we are adding numerous rehearsals for the Christmas music (and sh-h-h—a secret; the very best mid-year Commencement music yet).

But with all these we are very modest and do not like much tooting in our horns, so—quite enough for the present.

HELEN S. JOSTEN.



THE MANDOLIN CLUB

The Mandolin Club

Outside, the cold, bleak January wind howled around the little club house. But within, all was cheerful, light, laughter, and merriment. The cleared floor was crowded with dancers . . . do you scent a story, reader? No, no story, only the chronicle of a very good time in which the Mandolin Club participated last winter.

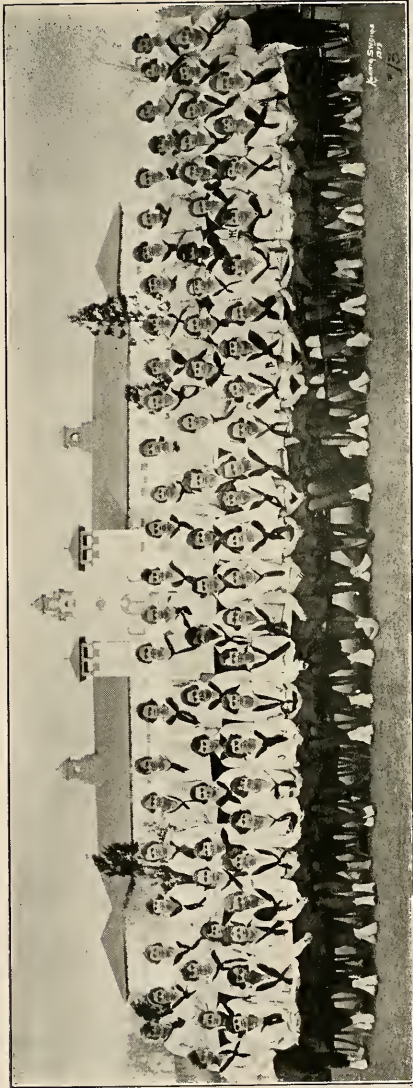
Miss McKinley decided that we girls should have a little party for the hard work we had done in practicing to make the "Toy Symphony" a success last Christmas. (Do you recall how funny B. Freeman looked when she tooted her horn, and she tooted in her own horn, too, mind you; and wasn't the "Last Rose of Summer" with bottle, bell and drum accompaniment a scream?)

So we had our party at the Teachers' Club, and oh, but the "eats" were good! (Miss McKinley *did* make a most engaging waitress.) And we played the "Toy Symphony" for "Auld Lang Syne."

Since then you have not heard from our select little club of ten, but we intend to do our best in making the forthcoming Christmas play the greatest success yet. And we have never been known to fail.

If you think otherwise, ask Miss McKinley.

Our present membership includes Marion Robbins, Alice Briggs, Emily Allen, Naomi Young, Helen Campbell, Helen Reed, Ruth Barkman, Ethel Baader, Mildred Bedel and Lydia Biege.



THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The Athletic Association

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	- - - -	EMILY S. ALLEN
<i>Vice-President</i>	- - - -	MARY LOTT
<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>	-	DOROTHY LAWRENCE

The Athletic Association has had a very successful year, and owes its success to the hearty response and coöperation of a large majority of the student body. For the first term of the year the following officers were elected: President, Emily Allen, Vice-President, Alice Briggs, Secretary and Treasurer, Ella Hart.

During that term the A. A. staged a minstrel show, revealing much local talent. This show was heartily enjoyed by all the members and those others who had ten cents, which proved a nominal fee to witness this performance. Ella Hart made an excellent interlocutor, while the end "men," Dorothy Lawrence, Alma West, Esther Brady, Marie Hollyer, Helen Cozier and Emily Allen kept the audience laughing with their ready wit. Four charming (?) pickininnies, Lorraine Bird, Alice Briggs, Eleanor Strickland and Marion Robbins, furnished a clever song and dance. A chorus of fifteen, supported the others, and rendered many good songs.

As a final event of the season, a vaudeville show will be given, which may prove to be even better than the minstrel show.

This past term has been a record term, for our membership list has been swelled to include almost the entire student body. This increased membership made it possible for us to contribute \$10 as an aid in making our school the first Normal School in the state to "go over the top" in the drive for the Soldiers' and Sailors' memorial fund.

It is hoped that the new president of the Association will receive as generous support as has been given in the past year to her predecessor. This is the one organization in whose activities the entire school may participate.

Come on, girls, show your "pep" and school spirit by backing up the A. A.



THE HOCKEY TEAM

THE HOCKEY TEAM

Under the splendid coaching of Miss Pierce, and by hard practice and perseverance of the girls, an excellent hockey team was organized this year. Dorothy Lawrence was chosen captain and manager.

Our first game was played with Montclair High School, November tenth. Our girls, although defeated, played well and gave the confident high school team a hard fight. The game was characterized by long runs the length of the field. Miss Kelly fairly flew after the ball while Miss Morris was always on hand ready to stop one of the high school's long shots. In spite of our good playing, Montclair managed to triumph over us by a score of 8-2. The line-up:

<i>Normal</i>	<i>High School</i>
Munson	Center Forward	Stearns
Lawrence	Right Inside	Hawkes
Beck	Right Wing	Hall
Rich	Left Inside	Copen
Finch	Left Wing	Edgar
Wilson	Center Half	Francisco
Sala	Right Half	Schuyler
Morris	Left Half	Coates
Touzeau	Right Back	M. Francisco
Kelly	Left Back	Everett
Grady	Goal	Sanders

Referee—Miss Webster, High School. Umpire—Miss Pierce, Normal. Time-keeper—Nellie Perkins. Time of quarters—10 minutes.

We received our second defeat from the hands of Montclair High School on November 20. This time, however, the High School realized it had a much stiffer proposition to handle. They awoke to the sad realization that the Normal School meant business. A great deal of credit is given to our girls for holding the opposing team to a score of 4-2.

With the number of Juniors on the team this year the Hockey Club has bright prospects for next season. Good luck! There will be great rejoicing when you beat Montclair High.



WINNERS OF TENNIS DOUBLES

Tennis rackets have been in great evidence this year. Never before has so much "pep" and enthusiasm been shown over the tennis tournaments. Many entries were made for the doubles in the spring. The contestants were gradually eliminated from the contest until the finals were left to be played by Naomi Young and Emily Allen, against Vera Capen and Theodora Dennis, all of our own class. The honors finally went to Miss Young and Miss Allen, the "long and short" of it, who defeated their opponents with a score of 6-2, 5-7, 6-3. They were awarded the much coveted red letter "M."

The weather man was against us in the fall when the girls tried to play the singles off. The contestants were forced to play under difficulties. Many interesting sets were well under way when rainy weather and poor conditions of the courts hindered playing. One of the most interesting contests was the one in which Miss Young played against Miss Allen. They had to give up playing, each having one set 6-4, 6-4. There were many others in the race, Miss Clelland, of the Junior Class, showing some fine playing. It was finally decided to play off the rest of the tournaments in the spring next year.

Here's hoping there will be as much interest in tennis next year as there has been this year. Get your classes to back up the players, for hearty response on the side lines does much to cheer the contestants on.

FIELD DAY

Everything seemed to be in favor of the Seniors on the 26th of May, 1919, as they proudly marched at the head of the school down to the athletic field, waving their blue and gold banners and singing their 1919 songs. Even the sun was bright gold in the blue sky. It looked as if there would not be much competition, for the Seniors certainly meant to take all the honors.

During the course of the afternoon, however, the tide seemed to turn, and by the end of the meet the setting sun lit up the sky with crimson. This seemed a reflection of the red caps of the victorious Junior A's, our own class, who won the meet by twenty points. All the girls entered the contest with a keen sense of competition. The class spirit and enthusiasm of those on the side lines did much to keep up the "pep" of the competitors.

In the events listed below, five points were given for first place, three points for second, and one point for third. The Junior B's were given a handicap of five points.

PROGRAM AND SCORE:

EVENTS.	SR. B	JR. A.	JR. B.
1. Flag Drill			5
2. Three-legged Race	1 } Glatzel 1 } Hendry	3 } Philips 1 } White	5 } Smythe 1 } Brown
3. Basketball Throw		5 Beck, 67' 3 Falconer 1 Lawrence	
4. Running High Jump..	3 Sanford ½ Ackerman	5 Avery, 4' ½ Allen	
5. 50-Yard Dash		9 } Strickland 1 } Miller 1 } Finch	
6. Discus Throw	3 Foster	5 Roe, 63' 7" 1 Lott	
7. Running Broad Jump.	5 Ackerman, 11' 9½" 1 Glatzel	3 Avery	
8. Relay Race	5	3	1
Total	18½	38½	(11+5) 16



PI SIGMA SOCIETY

Pi Sigma Society

MARJORIE BERDAN, *President*

NAOMI YOUNG, *Vice-President*

NELLIE PERKINS, *Secretary*

MARTHA BROWN, *Treasurer*

ANNE RUTLEDGE

ALMA WEST

EVELYN BENNETT

EMILY ALLEN

MARION CHAMBERLIN

RUTH BARKMAN

KATHERYN WILLIAMS

EDNA HANSEN

HENRIETTA SLIM

ELEANOR PEARSALL

FRANCES RANDOLPH

ELIZABETH BURNS

MARGUERITE KULP

MARJORIE DE VORE

VERA CAPEN

MARY LOTT

Pi Sigma sorority has always been a helpful factor in our school. The active members are doing all in their power to live up to the splendid example of their predecessors.

This fall term we have annexed six new members, making twenty active members in all, not so many as in some other terms, but a group working remarkably well together for the interests of all.

We have conducted a drive soliciting orders for school pennants and pillows, to raise money to be given at Christmas to that branch of the American Red Cross which is maintained by the Montclair Junior Chapter. The school has shown its desire to support us in helping needy persons at this season. Pi Sigma sorority wishes to thank the school for its hearty coöperation. We expect to make a generous gift as a result.

On December nineteenth we gave our annual social event, a dance held at the Montclair Club, alumnae of the Sorority and friends of active members being invited.

Perhaps the largest movement on foot for this term is an annual reunion, through which we hope to establish a precedent. This will give the alumnae of our sorority an opportunity to keep in closer touch with their sisters by acquainting them with the new activities and introducing them to the girls taken in at the beginning of each term. The Hotel McAlpin will be the scene of a reunion luncheon on January tenth. All are planning for a jolly time with the hope that this assembling of members, both honorary and active, will be a social factor to which all can look forward each year.



THE ALPHA SOCIETY

Alpha

For many years, the Alpha Society has been an active force in the school. Its chief aim is the promotion of interest in art, music, and literature, and its members are chosen because of their ability along one of these lines. This year we are studying Ireland, giving special attention to the works of Lord Dunsany. Some of his plays have been presented before the society and we have also had some charming Irish music and dancing. We expect to do more and more as time goes on, and we hope to give a Dunsany play before the school in the near future.

Our members are characterized by their fine spirit and activity in all school matters. It was our privilege to contribute the sum of ten dollars to the Soldiers' and Sailors' Fund.

Miss Stryker, Miss Fennell and Miss McKinley, of the faculty, are active members of the society. The other members are as follows:

President, EDITH HALLOCK

Vice-President, PHILIPPA CORAM

Secretary, OLGA GOBLE

Treasurer, VERNA VANAMAN

JEMIMA ALLARDICE

ANNA ANDERSON

GEORGE ANDERSON

ELIZABETH AXFORD

ALICE BERNIER

MARTHA BOWERS

LUCY BULLARD

PEARL CONNORS

THEODORA DENNIS

THERESA FEATHERSTONE

MARGARET FITCH

GEORGE FLORANCE

HELEN GALLAGHER

MARY GOLDEN

MARJORIE GRUNDY

ELLA MARY HART

EMILY HICKSON

FLOYD HOEK

CLARA HOGAN

MARIE HOLLYER

THOMAS HUTTON

EUNICE JOHNSON

MABEL KUMMER

DOROTHY LEE

CHRISTINA MACINTYRE

AGNES MCCURRY

MILDRED McDERMOTT

OLGA MILLS

MAY NEIL

CHARLES NEIL

CLARA NEWCOMB

LOLA PARKER

RAGNHILD PAULSON

HELEN QUINN

MARIAN ROBBINS

LOUISE ROE

CHRISTOPHER SAAL

HELEN SMITH

HILDA SMYTHE

ALBERTA VAN WALRAVEN

FLORENCE VAN WALRAVEN

ELIZABETH WARDELL

ELIZABETH WARNER

HELEN WARNECKE

FLORENCE WORTHLEY



BETA KAPPA PHI SOCIETY

Beta Kappa Phi

It was only two years ago that the Delta chapter of the Beta Kappa Phi Sorority came into existence at Montclair State Normal School. Since then it has grown so rapidly that now, in its third year, it is one of the foremost of the school sororities.

The sorority opened its year by electing the following officers:

President, ESTHER BRADY

Vice-President, MERLE HOMER

Treasurer, LORRAINE BIRD

Secretary, HELEN ROCHELLE

Historian, BETTY MADDEN

The first of our social events was a theatre party which was voted by all a very successful affair. From there we went on with our usual bi-monthly meetings, at one of which these new members were voted in:

TESSIE MOORE

MILLCENT CLELAND

GERTRUDE CRAMER

ELEANOR THORPE

AMY BAUTEN

ANNE ROSCOW

FRANCIS HASBROUCK

DOROTHEA MEYER

BEATRICE BENEDICT

These members were properly initiated at Merle Horner's home, in East Orange.

At this time the school was called upon to contribute to the fund for the Soldiers' and Sailors' Memorial at Trenton, to which we were glad to lend our best support.

The greatest event of the season occurred on November twenty-second, when Mildred Cronk, our former president, was married to Captain Francis Scarr in Rutgers Chapel, at New Brunswick, N. J. We are all wishing her the greatest happiness.

Our hope is that there may be as much happiness in store for the future members of Beta Kappa Phi as has been meted out to us. "Best luck to B. K. P.!"



**SOCIAL
LIFE**



Social Life



THE CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT, 1918

With the Yuletide enthusiasm beating in every happy heart in anticipation of the Christmas holiday, students gathered in the auditorium on the afternoon of December 23rd, 1918, for the program prepared by the Junior B Class.

Cleverly decorated programs made by the art department students, were distributed to everyone. The exercises were in three parts.

Part one opened with the singing of "Santa Land," by the entire school. "The Toy Shop," a little play, was then cleverly enacted by those most gifted with dramatic ability. Many amusing situations among the toys made this event most delightful. At the close of the play the school sang, "Tell Me What You Have For Me?" and Santa answering the call made one feel he was very near. The next number on the program was an original story, "Crossing the Trail," full of action and vivid with adventures of a Mounted Canadian Police. It was written and expressively read by Naomi Young.

Part II, the Christmas music program followed. There were selections by the Mandolin Club, the Glee Club, vocal solos by Alice Gestner and Ruth Keator, and a piano solo by Miss Haskell. The Glee Club sang "The Snow," with violin accompaniment by Helen Josten and Helen McNair. "The Spirit of Christmas," an appealing poem written by Ella Hart was recited by Emily Allen in the absence of its author. The old carol, "Hark the Herald Angels Sing," was sung by the school and Glee Club, completing the musical program.

It was to the gymnasium that everyone now scampered. The girls taking the special physical training course represented Christmas dolls in a characteristic dance. Can you guess what happened next? No Christmas celebration is complete without dear old Santa Claus. In he came looking just as old and dearer than ever with his huge pack over his shoulder. As he called out the names the Juniors distributed a fat white stocking to each of the Senior guests. "Read your verses," shouted the Juniors. Attached to each stocking was a rhyme. The Seniors were all good sports and read them. They proved humorous and most appropriate. Some of the stockings were sewed with red wool and others with green, while each contained a gift, candy and nuts.

This jolly afternoon party was closed with a pretty vocal solo, "Good Night, Our Songs Are Done," by Persis Ward. Then all left for home—anticipating a happy Christmas.

THE JUNIOR A DANCE

May second was the date selected for the dance to be given by the combined Junior A classes. The place was our own school gymnasium.

Who could wish for a finer night than Friday evening, May second, proved to be? Our school building was wonderfully illuminated, its glow lighting up the beautiful shrubbery and pointing out the way to approaching young couples.

Strains of snappy Southern jazz music told the story. The dance was on. As one entered the gymnasium he was confronted by national flags which hung about the side walls. A flag, larger than all the rest, hung low from the ceiling over the center of the floor and attracted the attention of all. From this central large flag were streamers of red, white and blue paper draped to the sides of the room. To this scene can you imagine couples gliding as lightly as their spirits—the girls wearing dresses ranging from the palest to the deepest tints of each color? We must not forget our partners, important factors. Many wore the uniform indicating national service.

It was hard to decide which was the more attractive, the dance hall or the kindergarten room which was found very comfortable in the intermissions. The class colors, crimson and silver, covered the lights, giving a cozy glow, while blooming flowers in window boxes and huge bouquets of dogwood added to the homelike atmosphere. The walls were hung with college banners and pennants. Leather chairs and davenports completed the furnishings.

With such a setting who could help having a glorious time? The Juniors and their guests seemed to enjoy the evening immensely.

The following committee was responsible for the success of the affair:

Anne Rutledge, Alice Briggs, Nellie Perkins, Pauline Hagney, Helen Rochelle, Dorothy Lawrence, Henrietta Slim, Margaret Smith, Gertrude Cramer and Naomi Young.





The Pageant

In spite of the extreme heat on the afternoon of June 4, 1919, there was a splendid audience to see the annual garden play given by the pupils of Montclair State Normal. It was entitled, "The Two Gifts," and is a dramatization of the Japanese folk tale that relates to the coming of the lantern and the fan to Japan. This play was dedicated to the class of June, 1919, and written and directed by "our" Miss Fennell. You might have thought the out-door stage a section of the Oriental Island, so characteristic was it. Wisteria blossoms clung to the sides of a little tea house and a bust of the god Shinto added to the Eastern setting. All those taking part showed the results of careful training in the English, dancing, and musical departments.

PROGRAM

CHARACTERS

<i>Mitsuhashi</i> , the rich merchant.....	THOMAS HUTTON
<i>O Haru</i> , a daughter	MARION ROBBINS
<i>O Mitsu</i> , a daughter.....	MARY GOLDEN
<i>Josetsu</i> , a priest of Shinto.....	FLOYD HOEK
<i>God of Mischief</i> , enemy of Mitsuhashi.....	GEORGE FLORANCE
<i>Tome</i> , O Haru's maid.....	ELIZABETH WARDELL
<i>Masu</i> , O Mitsu's maid.....	ELIENE MITCHELL
<i>Suzuki</i> , the maid who has a mother-in-law.....	GLADYS JOHNSON
<i>Tomaki</i> , Suzuki's child	EMILY HICKSON
<i>Koro</i> , Mitsuhashi's favorite dancer.....	NELLIE FOSTER
<i>Queen of the Breezes</i>	FRANCES TRAUTMAN
<i>Queen of Fire</i>	MARTHA BROWN
Maids	ALMA WEST, ESTA DECKER, J. ALLARDICE
Geisha Girls, Singers, Coolies, Sprites of Fire, Sprites of the Breezes.	

ORDER OF MUSIC AND DANCING

Overture	PAUL BLISS
The Cruel Mother-in-law	FAY FOSTER
Incidental Music	Arranged by F. McKinley
! Sung by Normal School Glee Club	
Dance of the Geisha Girls.....	Music by PAUL BLISS
Farewell Song	Music by F. MCKINLEY
Dance of Koro, the maid.....	Music by CHAS. CADMAN

BETWEEN THE ACTS

Japanese Song	AMY W. FINDER
Cherry Blossoms	FRIML
Song of the Queen of Fire	
Dance of the Sprites of Fire	Music arranged from Wagner
Song of the Queen of the Breezes	
Dance of the Sprites of the Breezes	Music by F. McKinley
Dance of the Geishas	
Song of the Maids	Music by Paul Bliss

ARGUMENT—Scene I

The God of Mischief, once scorned by Mitsuhashi, comes to the garden of the rich merchant, seeking revenge. Near the shrine of Shinto, he finds the robe discarded by Josetsu, the household priest. He puts it on and thus disguised, plans to destroy the happiness of his enemy. Mitsuhashi has one grief. Though Shinto has sent him two beautiful daughters, the god has denied him sons. Upon this grief Mischief plays until the merchant, in a frenzy, turns against his beloved daughters. O Haru and O Mitsu prepared for a trip to Tokyo, come to bid their father farewell and to ask what gifts they may bring him from the great city. Roughly Mitsuhashi orders them to bring him the two gifts that had long been promised to Japan: Fire enclosed in paper and wind folded in paper. The daughters amazed at the command, and dismayed by their father's harshness, leave disconsolately for Tokyo, attended by their coolies.

Scene II

Midnight, three weeks later, the daughters return after a fruitless search for the two gifts. Discouraged and afraid to face their father, they sleep in the garden. The Sprites of Fire and of Wind visit the garden and reveal to the daughters the secret of the lantern and the fan. When morning dawns the two gifts are discovered on the shrine. Thus happiness is restored to the merchant's family and Japan becomes the land of lantern and of fan.



THE FACULTY TEA

Thursday, October first, was a red letter day for the busy Seniors. You see they were not satisfied with knowing the faculty in the class room alone, so they invited them to an afternoon tea in the dormitory.

Each member of the faculty was escorted to the dormitory by a group of girls. On entering the living room a glowing log fire welcomed all; radiating its cheerfulness in spite of the rain and fog outside. Teachers and girls made themselves comfortable, chatting in groups about the hearth.

All attention was turned toward the platform when a little lady in white arose—nineteen twenty's capable president, Naomi Young. She asked each member of the faculty to step forward as his name was called. As each instructor answered the call he was presented with a becoming crepe paper hat, the style of which was particularly suited to his type. Miss Baker and Miss Atwood made quaint pictures, their caps being "Old Rose and Silver." Miss Stryker was delighted with her cap of red, white, and blue, as was also Professor Monroe, with a similar one. Miss Barrett will surely find her green sunbonnet most useful for her spring garden classes. What a blooming flower was Robey, under pale yellow petals! Upon receiving their decorative head gear the teachers lined up on the platform facing their gay Senior audience. How she found out, will never be known, but some Senior knew this was Miss Hunting's birthday. She was at this time presented with a gift—a daintily dressed Kewpie doll, the product of Dorothy Lawrence's cleverness.

Miss Young assured the faculty that since they were already on the platform, they might as well remain there and entertain the Seniors.

This announcement delighted the class and did not in the least confuse the guests. In fact each one was so anxious to do his share that Professor Monroe had to signal the audience to refrain from further applause so that the next entertainer might have an opportunity. Did you say you always thought the faculty were good sports? They more than proved it. Dr. Chapin would have been still more delighted with his *personnel* had he been able to attend. A variety of selections from, "The eagle soaring in the sky," to the singing of "The Old Family Tooth Brush," were bravely contributed. Shouts, signs of the Seniors' delight, filled Edward Russ Hall.

These deserving entertainers were then rewarded with tea, cakes and "after tea" mints. Many pleasant chats were enjoyed over the tea cups. All participating seemed to favor this social afternoon.

The Hallowe'en Party

"All Juniors are invited by the Senior class to come to the gymnasium, Thursday afternoon, October 30th, wearing costumes and masks." This announcement was made by our able little president in assembly.

On the afternoon of the 30th, weird and ghostly figures, as well as dainty little creatures, flitted through the halls and trooped into the gymnasium. Upon entering, each figure received an artistic program. Lifting the spookey cover, the words, "Little Orphant Annie—One Act Dramatization of Riley's Poem," gave a hint of the kind of entertainment in store.

Half of the gymnasium was reserved for the audience while the other served as the stage. Here the glow of a drop light in a cozy living room attracted the eye. As the characters appeared the audience grew more and more enthusiastic. The faculty heard their first names applied to members of the cast as the plot developed. This gave a personal touch which was very amusing. The actors seemed made for the parts, so well did they impersonate the various types. There was the appealing motherly soul who disbelieved in cruel discipline, the side-splitting, star commedienne and many graceful dancers, not to mention the argumentative species of male so well represented. That this sketch was a charming bit of entertainment was proved by the applause of the Juniors and many visitors.

After the curtain closed when we had seen Orphant Annie and the family she so bravely served for the last time, our president asked every Senior to select a Junior partner for a march. This was a splendid way of becoming better acquainted with our schoolmates. Next the masks were taken off.

"Oh, I knew you all the time." and "Why, we never recognized you," were expressions heard from every angle.

It is a question which we enjoyed more, the general dancing which followed or the trip in the intermission to the cider barrel in the corner among the corn stalks, where doughnuts and apples were served. The warning bell sounded. Thus ended the party of the class of '20 on Hallowe'en

THE CAST

"LITTLE ORPHANT ANNIE"

<i>Monti Ssori</i>	MARGARET FALCONER
<i>Madam Ssori</i>	ELLA HART
<i>Tess</i>	NELLIE PERKINS
<i>Junior</i>	KATHARINE WILLIAMS
<i>The Twins</i>	{ MYRIA { FALLIE
<i>Orphant Annie</i>	MARION MINER
<i>Miss Cazin</i>	MARIE HOLLYER
<i>Fallie (grown up)</i>	HELEN ASTFALK
<i>Laura</i>	MARY GOLDEN
<i>Betty</i>	NAOMI YOUNG
<i>Charlie Chapin</i>	HELEN QUINN
<i>Flossie Stryker</i>	OLGA GOBLE
<i>Masqueraders</i> —THELMA GRADY, GRACE SNEDEN, ALMA WEST, ALICE BRIGGS	
<i>Big Black Goblins</i> —MARGARET SMITH, WINIFRED THOMAS	

Written and directed by MISS E. FENNELL

JUST JESTS



Just Jests

The world is old, yet likes to laugh:

New jokes are hard to find.

A whole new editorial staff

Can't tickle every mind:

So if you meet some ancient joke

Decked out in modern guise,

Don't frown and call the thing a fake—

Just laugh—don't be too wise.

—*Exchange.*

Miss Stryker—What nationalities are you?

Lorraine Bird—English and Irish.

Miss Stryker—I don't see how you get along with yourself.

Miss McKinney (to Helen Astfalk)—There are a great many lives of Pestalozzi in the library. You may take one of them.

Miss Hunting—How does a pedometer work?

Betty Madden—All right.

GUIDE TO THEATRES

The Jest—Marion Miner.

Lightnin'—Nellie Perkins.

Roly-Boly Eyes—Ella Hart.

Buddies—Esther Brady, Emily Allen.

Apple Blossoms—Marion Chamberlin.

The Son-Daughter—Margaret Falconer.

The Storm—Sadie Kregstein.

Civilian Clothes—Thomas Hutton.

The Dancer—Anne Rutledge.

The Little Whopper—Marion Gibbs.

The Crimson Alibi—Mary White.

Wedding Bells—Lola Parker.

The Challenge—Practice Teaching.

Happy Days—Week ends.

His Majesty, the American—Dr. Chapin.

Friendly Enemies—Teachers.

A Voice in the Dark—Mr. Genin.

The Magic Melody—Betty Madden.

The Unknown Woman—Mr. Monroe.

Victory—Commencement.

Miss Kregstein (speaking of Senior pictures)—The pictures will be up to the waist, won't they?

Naomi Young (speaking of school gift)—I'd be perfectly willing to start a sinking fund for a swimming pool, girls.

Nellie Perkins (after discussion of the William Darling press for the Year Book)—That Darling man certainly sounds hopeful.

Lillian Rank—A boy should be 144 inches high at six, and 150 inches at nine.

Naomi—Oh, I feel so dizzy.

Nellie—Why, what have you been taking?

Naomi—Palmer.

A SAMPLE OF GARDEN GOSSIP.

"Ha, ha, Edith, Marion planted white radishes in her garden, and she is waiting for them to turn red so she can pull them."

HEADLESS INDIANS (?)

Blackboard Drawing:

Mary Lott—Why don't the Indians of the forests carry their burdens on their heads?

Miss Baker—Because the branches would knock off their heads if they had them on.

NOT NOW, MISS FENNELL.

Junior A Lit. discussion of following passage from "The Tempest":

"Therefore my son i' the ooze is bedded."

Miss Fennell, reading: "Therefore my son i' the booze is edded."

Miss Hunting (in Senior Geography)—What are some of the imports to Vancouver?

Bright Senior—Chinamen.

Miss Baker (discussing use of free-hand cutting in making alphabet)—Never make them with children less than an inch and a half high.

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE, GIRLS.

"If you think in curves, you'll get curves."

"Daddy" Stone went up to Vermont one week end last June to open up his summer home. The following telegram explained his absence, the next Monday morning: "Wash out on line; cannot get back."

We wonder—

Miss Woodward (in Junior B History)—How is an Eskimo child cared for?

Evelyn Bennett—The Eskimo child is carried about until he is able to walk around on his mother's back.

A SAD TALE.

He took her in his manly arms,
And held her to his breast;
And whilst he whispered words of love
The maiden looked distressed.
For all her boasted loveliness
Lay scattered on his vest.

—Exchange

ENUF SED!

"Daddy" Stone (puzzled by untidy condition of a set of Math. test papers)—Strange these papers are so mixed up. No one has been up there—except Monroe.

FACIAL GYMNASTICS.

Senior B Reading Class:

Miss Aagesen—Place tongue on upper lip to pronounce "d."

NEW WAY TO DO PALMER?

Marjorie Grundy—I can't do this Palmer; my knees are shaking.

Miss Aagesen (discussing "Little Red Hen" story)—How many chickens usually come out of an egg?

Marie Hollyer—The woman was an Englishman.

ENGLAND A WILDERNESS.

Mary Morton (in Geography)—Mahogany is shipped to England and other woods.

The other day Mrs. Bridge in a Pedagogy class expressed her opinion of some of the Senior B's. Said she—"To let—a number of perfectly good upper stories."

DICTIONARY OF WORDS COMMONLY
HEARD AT M. S. N. S.

Drag:—noun—a pull with some member of the faculty—a condition frantically sought for and kept if possible.

Flunk:—verb—to drop—cause, ignorance; result, U.

Gym:—noun—a period of physical torture which we seek to elude, having a pressing need for a study period.

Locker:—noun—a small compartment two by twice for your belongings, which when once shut will not open without a key—unless you know the art of fishing with a hairpin.

Luck:—noun—good fortune—a very present help in time of troublesome or boring tests.

Office:—noun—home of fates, where we are summoned after omitting Chapel—a place of awe, wherein dwell a little red book, and many "marked" secrets.

Palmer:—noun—a species of writing unlike any other ever heard of. It causes great waste of paper, red ink and temper—usually results in little afternoon *tête-à-têtes* on Tuesday.

Tight:—adjective—applied to those who fail to pay class dues, etc.

U:—Twenty-first letter of the alphabet—source of worry and depression resulting in a call to the office.

E:—Fifth letter in the alphabet—greatly aspired to hardly ever reached—source of elation and publicity when reached.

Miss Hunting—What kinds of cattle are raised in Germany?

Ruby Jensen—Hogs.

Miss Hunting—What articles does Germany raise for textile manufacturing?

M. Miner (absently)—Iron.

Miss Hunting—Do you want them to wear suits of armor all the time?

NEW DISCOVERY.

Miss Jensen (in Geog.)—Germany has great iron and steel deposits.

Miss Hunting—Why is Germany so successful in manufacture of dyes?

N. Perkins—Because they never tell anyone their dyeing secrets.

M. S. N. S. MUSIC RACK.

Jazz Baby—H. Jaffe.

By the Campfire—T. Hutton.

Everybody Shimmies Now—Mary White.

Sweet 'n Pretty—Emily Hickson.

Sunshine of Your Smile—Miss Fennell.

Watchman Tell us of the Night—Feed night at the "dorm."

Smiles—E. Hart.

Hallelulah Chorus—2:45.

Dreaming—E. McCandless.

The Lost Chord—Morning march to Chapel.

If With All Your Hearts you Truly Seek Me—Mrs. Bridge.

Take Me to the Land of Jazz—A. Morris.

Ella Hart—I don't like dancing.

Alma West—Why not?

Ella—Why, it's mere hugging set to music.

Alma—What is there about that you don't like?

Ella—The music.

Miss Cazin—Is that question bothering you?

Marion Chamberlin—No, but the answer is.

Tom Hutton—What is the easiest way of drawing a nail without smashing my fingers?

Miss Baker—Hold the hammer in both hands.

Marie Hollyer—How can you remember all those dates?

Alice Briggs—My mind is my memorandum.

Marie—Oh, I see; a kind of blank book.

Seniors were born for large things,

Junior B's were born for small,

But it hasn't been recorded

Why Junior A's were born at all.

Miss Stryker (to Kindergarten Senior B's)—Love letters are often sources of history. No doubt you girls have many sources of the Great War.

Miss Woodward—What is the most common worm?

Eleanor McCandless—Tapeworm.

Miss Hunting—The people of Argentina serve four meals a day with five courses in each meal.

Emily Allen—When is the next boat?

SOME RAILROADS.

Ida Demarest (in Geography)—England has 23,000 square miles of railroads.

Miss Cazin (to Miss Rank, in Pedagogy)—Don't use Strayer English, use Rank English.

Miss Aagesen visited schools in Plainfield one day. The next day in reading, she told of children playing they were woodchucks. She said: "One child dug with his hind feet."

Miss Fink (in Geography)—Bamboo is used in India for houses and other implements.

Amaza Morris—A boy started out with twenty marbles. When he returned he had twenty-eight.

Mr. Monroe—Generally speaking, a woman is—generally speaking.

Rich Man—Twin six.
Poor Man—Six twins.

Esther Brady (reminding dormitory girls of an important meeting)—Don't remember to forget the meeting this noon.

Miss Atwood—He got a commission but could not commish.

FAVORITE FACULTY EXPRESSIONS.

"Daddy" Stone—"Out in Cleveland last summer—"

Mr. Monroe—"So much for the work in advance; where are we in the presentation?"

Miss Woodward—"By the by, class—"

Miss Childs—"That's very interesting. It would be kinda nice, I think, to accent this a little more."

Miss McKinney—"For next time, class, take aim, method, and content of—"

Mrs. Bridge—"I was interested"—
"Well, *now*—"

Miss Stryker—"My dear girl, etc."

Miss Kirstead—"I believe you have a book out already, have you not?"

Miss Smith—"Work for pure curves, ease, speed, etc."

Miss Fennell—"Absolutely."

Miss Fennell—"And yet—"

"Daddy" Stone (urging girls to make charts for math.)—Go to the Old Ladies Home Journals for suggestions.

Mr. Robinson (in Junior E. Nature Study)—How does a caterpillar spin a cocoon?

Miss Brown—He spins something around his neck.

Dot Meyer—A sound within a vacuum cannot be heard.

Mary Lott—Is that why we sometimes say we cannot hear ourselves think?

Marjorie Berdan—Ruth, you should not go out in the rain. You know your rubbers leak.

Ruth Barkman—That's all right, I have my pumps in them.

Helen Rochelle—Hey, Gertrude, you've got your finger in my coffee.

Gertrude Cramer—That's all right, it isn't hot.

Marion Robbins—I am troubled with a peculiar humming in my head whenever I go to bed.

Clara Newcomb—Perhaps it's the sheet music.

A sample of problems "within the child's experience."



Class Elections

FAVORITE TEACHER

1. Miss Fennell
2. "Daddy" Stone

MOST POPULAR

1. Nellie Perkins
2. Naomi Young

MOST ATTRACTIVE

1. Marjorie Berdan
2. Emily Allen

PRETTIEST

1. Marion Chamberlin
2. Merle Horner

WITTIEST

1. Marion Miner
2. Lorraine Bird

GRIND

1. Sadie Riegraf
2. Margaret Finch

BRIGHTEST

1. Margaret Smith
2. Dorothy Lawrence

BUSIEST

1. Naomi Young
2. Thomas Hutton

BEST ATHLETE

1. A. Morris
2. D. Lawrence

BEST TALKER

1. Thomas Hutton
2. Ella Hart

DONE MOST FOR CLASS AND SCHOOL

1. Naomi Young
2. Dorothy Lawrence

BEST DANCER

1. Anne Rutledge
2. Theodora Dennis

BIGGEST BLUFFER

1. Mary White
2. Esther Brady

BIGGEST FLIRT

1. Vera Capen
2. Mary White

BEST DRESSER

1. Agnes McCurry
2. Marion Chamberlin

JOLLIEST

1. Marion Gibbs
2. Ella Hart

PEPPIEST

1. Evelyn Bennett
2. Emily Allen

MOST BASHFUL

1. Mary Mergler
2. Johanna Hansen

MOST AMBITIOUS

1. Margaret Finch
2. Grady, Riegraf and Young

BEST LEADER

1. Naomi Young
2. Perkins and Allen

BORE TO THE FACULTY

1. Lucy De Rosa
2. Margaret Finch

JOY TO THE FACULTY

1. E. Hart and N. Perkins
2. Margaret Smith

TEACHER'S PET

1. Thomas Hutton
2. Frances Trautman

MOST UNSELFISH

1. Nellie Perkins
2. Margaret Smith

BOSSIEST

1. Sadie Kregstein
2. Emily Allen

BIGGEST PRIMPER

1. Merle Horner
2. Helen Gallagher

LAZIEST

1. Elizabeth Madden
2. Mary White

CLASS GIGGLER

1. Lorraine Bird
2. Evelyn Bennett

BEST SPORT

1. Amaza Morris
2. Emily Allen

CLASS KNOCKER

1. Evelyn Taylor
2. Louise Touzeau

CLASS BABY

Emily Hickson

MOST CONCEITED

1. Evelyn Taylor
2. Mary White

NOISIEST

1. Evelyn Bennett
2. Sadie Kregstein

Mutt—Margaret Smith
Jeff—"Betty" Warner

Alumnæ News

The last meeting of the Alumnæ Association was held Saturday, May 10, 1919, at the Hotel McAlpin. This marked the ninth annual banquet of the Association, and there were between three and four hundred present. After luncheon, a short entertainment was given, which consisted of community singing, led by "our" Miss McKinley, and violin solos by a member of the alumni. Dr. Chapin made a few remarks in which he brought to mind the seriousness of the present shortage of teachers, a theme familiar to those who attend chapel regularly. He impressed upon the alumnæ the service they could render their Alma Mater by encouraging high school graduates to continue their studies by entering the normal schools.

The following officers were elected for the coming year:

LOUISE COTTRELL, Class of '14, *President*.

EDNA BENSON, Class of '10, *Vice-President*.

MRS. HARRY CONDIT, Class of '11, *Secretary*.

ELIZABETH DOIG, Class of '16, *Treasurer*.

Of all the graduates of M. S. N. S. records show that one hundred and eighty-five have surrendered to the pleas of mere man. Within the last year the profession lost two promising young teachers when Marjorie Haring, of the February 1918 class changed her name to Mrs. James Everett Forbes, and Eleanor Browning, of the June 1918 class, changed hers to Mrs. Levi Ballinger Stiles.

No matter to what distant corner of the earth we look, we find graduates of M. S. N. S. doing something worth while. Marion Weston, of the Class of 1912, better known as the *Miss* Weston, formerly of our faculty, is in Constantinople where she is doing relief work. (We are wondering if she will teach the former harem girls to swing Indian clubs.)

We, the Class of June 1920, will soon be members of this Alumnæ Association. We consider it a privilege to enter into the fellowship of such an organization and will endeavor to perform its various duties with the same spirit that has always pervaded our scholastic activities. This spirit is well expressed by our class motto "Carry On."

Advertisements



Strictly European Bell Phone
Elevator, Etc. Webster Heating System

OPEN ALL YEAR
FREDONIA HOTEL
Tennessee Ave. and Beach
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.
MRS. G. W. CARMANY & SONS
Most Up-to-Date House off Walk
Restaurant Attached

School and College Diplomas a Specialty

PECKHAM, LITTLE & CO.

School and College Supplies
Commercial Stationers

57 & 59 EAST 11th ST. NEW YORK CITY
Telephone, Stuyvesant 2453-2454

Our Hobby—Good Printing
THE BORDEN PRESS



245 Market St. Newark, N. J.
Telephone Market 7455

ALBERT WRENSCH
Stationery, Toys and Sporting Goods
423-425 BLOOMFIELD AVE.
Telephone 4077

THE HAMPTON CONFECTIONERY SHOP

Next to Western Union
at the Center
Montclair

We have the latest conceits in favors for
all occasions. Marker's French Ice Cream
used exclusively in our store. Only the
purest of candies are carried: Page & Shaw,
Maillard's and The Chocolate Shop from Los
Angeles, Cal.

Compliments of

A FRIEND

E. DECKER

Florist

198 Washington St. Orange, N. J.

Phone Orange 3250

The Proper Kind of Sporting Goods at the Proper Place
Agents for A. G. Spalding Bros. Athletic Goods.



SPORTING GOODS
STORES

Victor
Bicycles
Everything for
the Sportsmen

(Opp. D. L. & W. Station)
20 SPRING STREET
MONTCLAIR, N. J.

Baseball, Basketball, Hockey, Guns, Tennis and Golf Goods,
Bicycles and Bicycle Supplies, Cameras, Ice Skates, Skate Outfits,
A 10% discount to Normal School A. A. Members.

BAKER PRINTING COMPANY

PRINTING, STATIONERY

OFFICE FURNITURE



We Make a Specialty of School and College Printing and Engraving

This Book is a Specimen of Our Work



251 MARKET STREET

NEWARK, N. J.

Telephone Market 3718

WHETHER YOU STRAY

in your lifetime far from the family rooftree or live your days in the place where you were born, it will be the same—

You'll be presented with PHOTOGRAPHS—and will wish to give yours in return.

When passing out portraits, give GOOD ones. They, will be sticking around long after you're gone!

Let's make you a faithful likeness! One that will do you justice! One that will endure!

THE KOENIG STUDIO

875 BROAD STREET

NEWARK, N. J.

(Corner of William Street)

THE BEST THERE IS

Can Be Found at

Wieda's

Largest Exhibition of All Nationally
Made Candies

Ice Creams, Hot Chocolates with
popular flavors that touch the spot

210 Market St. Paterson, N. J.

Compliments of

A FRIEND

Tel. 2439

MAGASIN DE FLEURS
CHAS. R. BUTCHER, Prop.
Florist

201 Bellevue Ave. Upper Montclair, N. J.

Tel. 2976

MOLINE & KRONBERG
Tailors

627 Valley Road
UPPER MONTCLAIR, N. J.

Phone 3980

FRANK MARKER
Ice Cream Manufacturer, Baker
and Caterer

594 Valley Road Upper Montclair

Phones 310-311-4753-W.

DAVID H. BALDWIN, Inc.
Prescriptions and Chemical Examination
Our Speciality
315,000 Prescriptions on File
2 Church Street Montclair

WILLIAM A. BURNER

Stationer
and Bookseller

629 Valley Road
Upper Montclair, N. J.

THE LORRAINE

Sanitary Ice Cream and Soda

MARY R. DEVOTI

627 Valley Road

Upper Montclair, N. J.

Chocolates, Bon-Bons, Novelties, Favors

Compliments of

EDWARD RUSS HALL



THE EDWARD • MADISON • COMPANY



BOOKS • STATIONERY • ART-WARES • CAMERAS
• ARTISTIC • FRAMING & PRINTING •

427-429 • BLOOMFIELD • Av • MONTCLAIR • N • J

RESERVED

Compliments of the
ALPHA SOCIETY

Compliments of the
BETA KAPPA PHI SOCIETY

Compliments of the
PI SIGMA SOCIETY

Compliments of the
ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

PLAYER PIANOS

NOTED INSTRUMENTS

We Sell No Others

KRANICH & BACH

SOHMER

KRAKAUER

HALLET & DAVIS

VIRTUOLA

CONWAY

GRIFFITH

SOHMER REPRODUCING PIANO

KRAKAUER REPRODUCING PIANO

The NAMES these pianos bear are their best recommendation. Each one is the STANDARD of its class—the one BEST player-piano at its price. May we show these splendid instruments to you and have you try them yourself?

GRIFFITH PIANO CO.

171 Market St.

Paterson, N. J.

605 BROAD ST.

NEWARK, N. J.

Steinway Representatives
Sonora Phonographs

Compliments of

A FRIEND

I asked him what it was that pleased him so much—and he responded:

“Teacher has just given me a new pencil for writing, and it’s the DIXON ‘TI-CON-DER-OGA.’ ”



For Sale by

J. L. HAMMETT COMPANY

Brooklyn

New York

MILTON BRADLEY COMPANY

New York City Office:

73 FIFTH AVENUE

Philadelphia, Pa., Office:

17th and ARCH STREETS

The best Kindergarten and Primary School Supplies, School Drawing Materials, Water Colors, Wax Crayons, Charcoal and other Drawing Papers; Basketry Materials, Reeds, Raphia (plain and colored), Wooden Bases, Chair Cane, Rush; also the Standard Books on all the above subjects.

Write for catalogue.

JOHN J. BLONDEL
President



Montclair, N. J.
98 Glen Ridge Avenue

CHARLES H. BRUETT
Secretary



Makers of
College
Pulpit
Choir
and
Judicial
Robes

CAPS AND GOWNS

The satisfactory answer to the question—
“What shall we wear at Commencement?”

Dignity

REASONS: Uniformity

Economy

Rental Outfits at Low Rates

Black for Colleges

Gray for High Schools

COX SONS & VINING

72 MADISON AVENUE

NEW YORK

2705CE

PR

01-22-08 31620

149

MC

Group

MONTCLAIR STATE UNIVERSITY



3 3000 00972 093 0

Online

20501393

