

11-1909

UA12/1/1 Elevator, Vol. I, No. 1

Western Kentucky University

Follow this and additional works at: http://digitalcommons.wku.edu/dlsc_ua_records



Part of the [Education Commons](#), and the [Library and Information Science Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

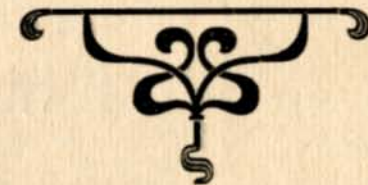
Western Kentucky University, "UA12/1/1 Elevator, Vol. I, No. 1" (1909). *WKU Archives Records*. Paper 1901.
http://digitalcommons.wku.edu/dlsc_ua_records/1901

This Other is brought to you for free and open access by TopSCHOLAR®. It has been accepted for inclusion in WKU Archives Records by an authorized administrator of TopSCHOLAR®. For more information, please contact topscholar@wku.edu.

THE ELEVATOR

"Going Up?"

NOVEMBER, 1909



PUBLISHED BY THE
Student Body of the Western Kentucky State Normal School.
BOWLING GREEN, KENTUCKY.

Devoted to the Best Interests of Education in Western Kentucky.

STUDENTS can find
a full line of—

New and
Second-hand **BOOKS**

and SCHOOL SUPPLIES of
all kinds at Lowest Prices

427 PARK PLACE

T. J. SMITH & CO.

Students, I take this method of giving you an invitation to the

Dalton Studio

The Place for Fine Photographs

Reasonable discount to all students.

Photographically yours,

DALTON

980½ State St. (Cayce old stand). Home Phone 212

DOSE:

Before Supper, and After
Breakfast, Daily, take
a Look at
Our—

SUITS and Overcoats,

Shoes, Hats and

Shirts,

Trunks and Valises.

E. Nahm & Co.

Clothes Hospital
for 49 years

The Bazaar
BOWLING GREENS. DEPEND ON STORE

*Everything to Wear, for Men
and Women*

We are sole agents for the following lines which are superior:

For Young Men:

Adler's "Collegian" Clothes
"Swell Shod" Shoes
Cluett's Shirts and Collars.

For Young Women:

Tailored Coat Suits
"La France" Shoes
Ready-to-Wear.

Dependable Goods and Popular Prices prevail in our store. Give us a call

Greenspan Bros. & Co., Prop's.

Students are Always Welcome Here.

E. HUGH MORRIS

DRUGGIST

Cor. Center & Main Streets—Opposite Post Office
BOTH PHONES 463

I handle a complete line of Purest Drugs, Sundries, Toilet Articles, Stationery and School Supplies, and will appreciate your patronage.

THE Young Ladies attending the State Normal are cordially invited to come to our store. We carry the largest line of ready made

**SUITS, CLOAKS,
SKIRTS and MILLINERY**
in the city,

SABEL'S

Established 1872. 904 State St.

THE ELEVATOR

"GOING UP!"

VOL. I.



BOWLING GREEN, KY., NOVEMBER, 1909.

No. 1

CHILD LABOR.

[AN ADDRESS DELIVERED BY MR. JOSEPH ROEMER, BEFORE THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION, JULY 22, 1909.]

The little child is the world's supreme treasure. For it the world moves and has its being. Without the child, the world would be barren, riches but dust and life joyless. But with him it is forever new, forever hopeful and forever blest.

He is the living link that joins the future to the past. Standing as he does in the wake of the Twentieth Century, he is the embodiment of all that is worth recording in the history of man. He is indeed the heir of all the ages, yet, the future with all her smiling promises lies dormant there and by him all her problems must yet be solved. Yet, with this fact ever before us it is hard to understand America's course and explain her action in the last few years.

This great wave of commercialism and prosperity that has swept over this country brought its evils as well as good. In the mad rush for money human lives have been forgotten, the cares and duties of home have been neglected, or shifted into the hands of servants.

In the last ten years the spirit of monopolies, trusts and combines have had such a hold upon the minds of the people that thousands upon top of thousands of our children have been sacrificed on the altar of Mammon.

Each industry is striving to put forth the cheapest and best article in competition with others. It is working for the cheapest and best production and as one of the chief factors of cheap production is cheap labor. We find as a result that the little children all over this great country of ours are being taken from the schools and thrust into the sweat shops, mines and factories to toil.

America is characterized by the spirit of fair play. It is not fair for the strong to take advantage of the weak. It is not fair for the adult to put the heavy burdens which it ought to bear on the weak shoulders of the child.

American civilization is characterized by

compassionateness towards human suffering. Nowhere in the world when that chord is touched is the response so prompt. It does not comport with American civilization to behold without indignant pity the spectacle of the sufferings of little children. I mean the sufferings caused by forced and unnatural homes of wakefulness, sufferings caused by deprivation of time and opportunity to play, and sufferings caused by the physical, mental and moral deterioration, which is the inevitable consequences of premature toil.

I want to consider briefly how the modern system of child labor cuts across the line of development and progress. Here through the long eons the family as a social unit has been developing. Fatherhood, motherhood, brotherhood, patriotism and philanthropy. Child Labor begins its destructive work by disintegrating the family and ends with the destruction of the state. The period of Childhood is shortened instead of prolonged, the dependence of the child so necessary to the development of the social virtues becomes the independence of the bread-winner.

As I said, "Child labor is a new evil." It was brought into existence by the factory system. I do not mean, of course, that children never worked before the factory made child-labor an evil. Children have always worked, but their labor was not an evil, but rather a good thing. In the earlier days when the race was young and the battle of life was directly with nature; when the world was poor and the securing of even the most meager livelihood meant constant struggle; when there was no other method of doing the world's work but by hand and with the aid of the simplest instruments, inexorable necessity forced man, woman and child to labor in order that life might be maintained.

But the labor of the children in the days of the craftsmen and artisans was educative and the process of learning how to weave, spin, brew, to do the work in the fields or home were not such as to overburden and break down the little workers. With the advent of the machine this period of harmless child-labor passed away. And

now, in this day of steam and electrical power when the mere force of one's hands is the most insignificant part of production and when numberless machines are able to turn out a hundred and a thousand fold more than it was possible for men to do when aided only by the simplest hand tools, child-labor has become an evil, superfluous and wicked, a shame to our civilization and an inexpressible crime against humanity.

Picture to yourself the workman's cottage in the days of the home workshop. See the little ones eating the brown bread and the potatoes roasted in the ashes. See the old pot boiling on the open hearth. The little ones clothed in the garments that mother has made, spun and wove them with her own hands. The child was learning how to do the work of the world. There was both wisdom and kindness in teaching his hands to master the simple industrial processes. The work was neither dangerous nor confining, neither a monotonous, uneducative routine specialized as it now is to a hundredth part of a man. Nor was it injurious to those of tender years and tender bodies.

It was the source of the child's real and vital education, and as a little helper or apprentice, he was given attention, direction and taught the uses and values of materials and the skill of hands. So that in a few years he was graduated a craftsman with a joy-giving and dignified calling. The workshop was his school with able and competent teachers.

But what was a blessing in this age became a curse in the next. Compare with this picture the prison-like factory of to-day with great chimneys and huge volumes of smoke blackening the sky, the walls trembling with ceaseless, regular throbs of great and intricate machines. The maze of shaftings, pulleys, cogs, the odor of oil and perspiration, the yelling of one operative to another, which the din of jamming steel makes impossible to hear. The alert, strained look of the working children rushing from one machine to another, from lever to roll back and forth, hour after hour from year's end to year's end.

To this and to a thousand other like factories gather in from the fields and streets tens of thousands of children, strong and happy, stop their play once for all and put them out to labor for so many cents a day or night and pace them with a tireless, lifeless piece of machinery for ten or twelve hours per day and you have a present-day picture of Child-labor.

But one other thing is essential to a realization of the evil. The child must do one thing which is neither of educational value nor fitted to develop him, but will dwarf and brutalize him. To illustrate what I mean, a vagrant in one of our great cities for five years from his 11th to his 16th year had made only two movements with his hands each second, or 23,760,000 mechanical movements each year. At the end of his 5th year he was incapable of further service and at 35 years of age was broken down, drunken and diseased man. But he still remembered those five years of slavery and said, "I have paid up for all the crime I have ever committed by those five years of hell."

Child-labor has become an evil for more than one reason, from a national point of view. It is a waste of the nation's most valuable asset—Manhood. From an individual point of view, it will, if unrestricted, exhaust the industrial resources of the working people. Instead of being a way to develop a strong and powerful working class, capable and efficient in industry, it is the one most effective way of weakening and rendering incompetent the working forces, of undermining their capacity and of producing an inefficient mass of laborers. To the child it is ruinous; the conditions of labor are neither healthful nor educative, the processes are not suited to the development of the child, but on the contrary, they undermine his strength, stifle his mental growth, and narrow his natural versatility to routine mechanical actions. The present organization of industry is not calculated to produce skilled workmen, but intense and specialized toilers. And lastly, child-labor is now unnecessary. We are no longer a nation on the verge of famine—calling all hands to work, America is too rich in wealth and various forms of mechanical power to need the frail energies of the children.

But the profit seeking forces are never satisfied and a child at one-third of the wages can take his father's place in many of our present-day specialized industries. The old cotton trade, which has murdered unknown thousands of rickety infants in the North and East, has opened its mills in the South and the whole tragedy of human sufferings is now being enacted all over again. The cotton trade is growing, the South is prosperous and children from five to fourteen, who formerly ran wild in the fields, can now do ten or twelve hours of work and earn 15 or 25 cents per day. More than 80,-

000 children, most of whom are little girls, are at present employed in the cotton mills of our country. In the South, there are six times as many children at work as there were 20 years ago. Each year more little ones are brought in from the fields and hills to live in the degrading and demoralizing atmosphere of the mill towns. Each year more great mills are being built to reap the profits which these little hands make possible. In one Southern town there are five great mills and five settlements of workers; pest-ridden, epidemic-filled, filthy settlements to be shunned like the plague. Each with its poverty-stricken, hungry looking, wage slaves, and each with its group of box houses, looking all alike and built high above the malarial clay-mud. Tin cans, rubbish and filth are strewn everywhere inside the house and out. The great mill shrieks at 5 in the morning; men, women and children turn out of bed or rise from mattresses on the floor, gulp down some handful of food and leave the home for the mills, sleepy, half awake, drowsy girls and yawning, half-dressed boys hurry along in crowds to be in time to begin the twelve hours of continuous labor. The day in winter is not born before they start their task, the night has fallen long before they cease.

What an awful picture, what an awful and dreadful condition. Yet, it is practiced all over this great country* of ours. Instead of our little children being in school where God would have them be, they are living in that nightmare of dust and dirt, and noise and foul odors, with scanty food and scanty light and scanty air without one glimpse of beauty or comfort on the bare rock of grim existence, absorbed in a savage and primitive fight for bread, these little children of the next generation of America are being reared.

In the State of Georgia the white illiterates from 10 to 14 years of age are 10 1-4% of the whole population. In the factory families the illiterates of the same age are 44%. In South Carolina it is 15% with 49% among the factory families. In North Carolina it is 16% with 50% among the factory families. It is safe to say that the white illiteracy of these three states might be almost abolished if we could educate the children of the factory district.

How can America ever be a civilized and educated nation and treat her children thus? "Child-labor is the Herod of modern civilization and justice the warning angel, is call-

ing upon society to rise up and take the young child out of the monster's way."

When we come to think of it, what rights are there that childhood cannot lay claim to. It can claim the right to normal birth, physical protection, happiness and useful education and the right to progress. Child-labor, as I have shown, strikes its most telling blow at the root of physical protection. It destroys the very vitality of the children till they are the invalids of labor and the outcasts of industry; till they are the individuals of vice and the victims of the deepest crime. Again, when children are robbed of their playtime they too often reassert their right to it in manhood as vagabonds, criminals and prostitutes. As has been said, "There's a time for work and a time for play." But play is the first and only occupation of our childhood and remains the pleasant memories our whole life through.

If such are the child's rights and such are his real conditions, the question naturally arises, how can we better the present evil? Are there certain laws that we should enact as a preventive or do we already have adequate laws if only they are enforced? It is a question left largely with each separate state. Some have tried child-labor laws, regulating the age of the child and his hours of work, while others have tried the compulsory school law. But the real solution has been found in combining the two. Nothing has been gained when you force the child from the factory to loaf on the streets in idleness and to learn all kinds of vice, but the real aim is to have the child step from the factory door into the school-room door.

Friends, you will pardon me if I venture a little into the field of pedagogy, though I am not a teacher, and say never before have the schools had such responsibilities thrust upon them. This great army of children that have spent their lives so far in the sweat shops, mines and factories are being turned over in all their ignorance and helplessness to the teacher. The father and mother are toiling daily in the mills and these little children with nothing to attract them at home, flock into the schools to their foster mother. Then it is not enough for the teacher to know the child is isolated from all else, however well he may be trained in abstract pedagogy; but he must also be familiar with the social and industrial conditions out of which he has come and into which he will return when school is over. Education should treat children as individuals, not as an indiscriminate mass who must

be put through a certain routine wholly regardless of the child's past or future. There are no specifics arranged by educational experts which will apply equally well to children of all nationalities of varying prospects in life, of varying prospects of work, and of varying natural resources. I do not mean of course that one race or class of children should be given a quality of education inferior to that of another race or class of children, but my point is this: that social position, past training, environment and heredity have contributed to the development in different races and classes of certain aptitudes, manual or mental, artistic, mechanical, commercial and administration, which should be directed and cultivated by those who are responsible for the education of the children. In other words, each race and class has in more or less degree a certain peculiar essence or flavor of mind discoverable by a discerning and wise teacher, which, if given its proper bent and lovingly cultivated would yield to the world untold values in specially powerful aptitudes.

Go back with me to the statement I made in regard to the care of the evil. I'm glad there is a bright side to it. There's a constructive side as well as a destructive. Every state in this union but two have enacted new laws or revised their old ones to protect their children. They have done it because the child stands out in the might of his innocence. The very appeal of his helplessness is irresistible. But like all other great reforms it has its drawbacks. The Anti-Child-Labor Committee has to publish its own paper to get the facts before the American people. Just this spring the Governor of Alabama called a conference of the eleven Southern Governors to discuss the best methods of curing the evil, yet, it was not mentioned scarcely at all. Only once did it occur in the briefs of the *Courier-Journal* and not a single line in any of our magazines. Had it been a match baseball game or a derby race, half of the paper would have been given to it. What more can we expect from such men as Henry Watterson, who are controlled by the money interests of our country.

One of similar import was held in the White House by President Roosevelt and we scarcely knew it was in existence. Friends, the first half of the last session of Congress was spent discussing whether the President should receive \$75,000 or \$100,000 a year salary, and whether it should or should not be served with automobiles, and the last half

scrapping over the Panama Canal and the tariff. Not once were these great social problems noticed. Problems that will some day tell in America's future national life; unless the lobbyist was there with his corruption fund and there was a dollar in sight there was nothing done. Always the first question was, does it pay? And for the gratification of that desire, we are seeing the little children slaughtered.

But America will some day come to know that the first proposition is that the nature and aim of human labor is not human wealth, but human weal; that society is interested in well being, more than well living; that the end of civilization and the best of civilization are not in commercial statistics, not in the population of states, not in the amount of manufacturers, not in the wealth per capita, but in the character of citizenship and in the strength of the manhood and womanhood of people. We can't quote statistics on the production of the silver mines of Larium to-day, but the school of the Greek philosophers, and the little State of Athens still rule the thought of the world. Croesus no longer cuts any figure in the markets of the world, but Socrates still lives. Our American life needs to take this lesson to heart, we who boast of our citizenship, we who boast of the progress of our country and who, as loyal American citizens, dream of the future we shall compete in the march of human events; we need to remember that our glory will not be in our population; that it will not be in Wall Street, or of the strength of our banks; that it will not be in the skyscrapers and the wealth represented by them, but if our glory is to be permanent it must be in character and citizenship. Then what a happy sight to see our little children that are being rescued from the factories, mines and sweat-shops and placed in the bright sunlight to strengthen and grow.

It is not because we wish to take issue with these great manufacturers, or to lessen their profits or in any way harm their interests, that Child-labor is being agitated in America. But, it is to bring an opportunity to every little human atom to grow and develop and become beautiful in heart and mind and soul. It is also to save the thoughtless manufacturer blighting and maiming a frail little human life. It is for the protection of our national life and national health that I plead. For what can these children, betrayed in the morning of their youth and wrecked in morals and health and family, what can they bequeath to posterity, but

their own weaknesses. And how else can we account for tuberculosis and the many other diseases which are sweeping our nation except that the origin of these infections is traced to the sweat-shops, night work in the glass factories, the lint of the loom and the dust of the coal breakers.

Why should we not pass compulsory education laws and child-labor laws? Appoint truant officers, provide for a juvenile court and an industrial school and various kinds of legislation, that will reach down like human hands to protect our delicate childhood. And thus build up a civilization that will dare not protect its industries at the expense of the children, so in years to come our boys and girls will represent and typify the highest ideals in the mind, body and soul.

If the test of civilization is the attitude the strong bears towards the weak, we can say our civilization is the grandest in all the world. We may not be able to compete with some nations from a financial standpoint, but our new civilization will be such as to point upward to all the older civilizations of time. May we not be content with protecting the babes only, may we have a newer thought and a higher ideal. May we believe in the fathers and mothers of our land and enact such legislation as to save the fathers from the terrors of our present industries and bring them safely home in the evening to their own firesides.

It is sad to hear and more difficult to believe that in our beautiful Southland, where the roses and magnolias bloom and where hearts are warm and sincere and sympathetic, where God and nature seem to combine to make the world beautiful; it is almost impossible for me to believe that here 80,000 little human beings are hidden away in factories, that in the midst of deafening roar and blinding dust, little human blossoms are crushed and faded and going to waste, like the dry autumn leaves you trample under foot.

In the most crowded part of London there stood one day a wee bit lassie upon the curbstone waiting for the 1,000 vehicles and teams to pass by that she might cross the street. A tall policeman took her by the hand and with his other hand uplifted, stopped the traffic of London for the sake of the child. There may have been some grumbling and even curses on the part of teamsters, but to have driven recklessly over that lassie's body would have been to create a riot. Better the policeman than a mob. So I say, ladies and gentlemen, even if our sacred

traffic be stopped for a brief moment while we conduct the child along its appointed pathway, let it stop! For the child means more to the world than any material gain.

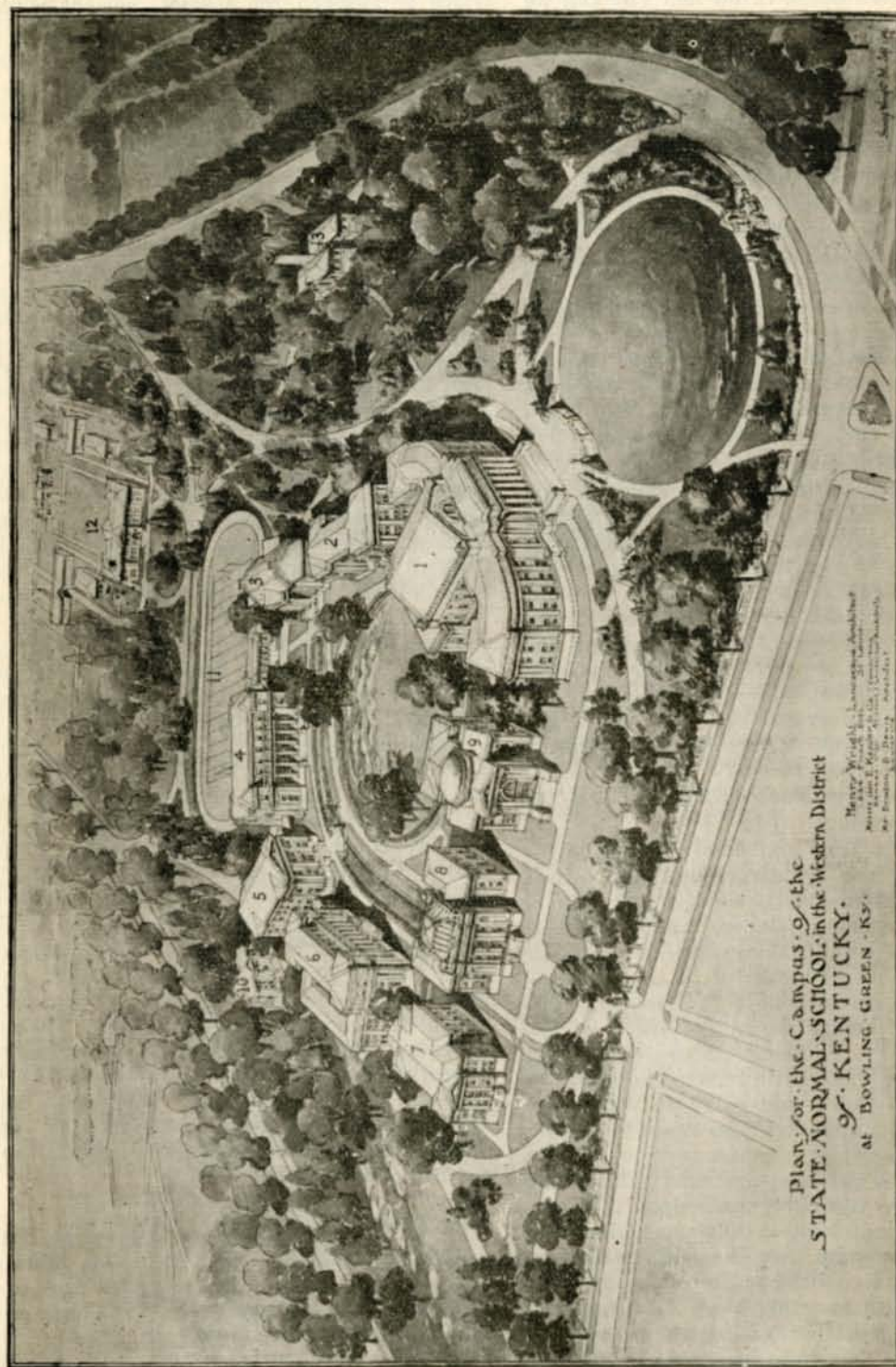
(1)

AS TO THE LIBRARY.

The Library is in much better condition than ever before. There are two skilled librarians in charge, Miss Ragland and Miss Mary Jarboe, both of whom evidently take delight in administering to the wants of the students. Books are being added daily and the following magazines and papers have been ordered: A. L. A. Booklist, American Journal of Sociology, American Magazine, American Mathematical Monthly, American Penman, Art Student, Atlantic Monthly, Bookkeeper, Botanical Gazette, Business Educator, Century, Classical Journal, Correct English, Cosmopolitan, Courier-Journal, Current Literature, Education, Educational Foundations, Educational Review, Elementary School Teacher, Etude, Everybody's, Forum, Harper's Monthly, Harper's Weekly, Hygiene and Physical Education, Independent, Journal of Education, Journal of Geography, Journal of Geology, Journal of Physics and Chemistry, Ladies' Home Journal, Library Journal, McClure's, Masters in Art, Musical America, Musician, Nation, National Geographic Magazine, Nature Study Review, North American, Outlook, Pathfinder, Popular Science Monthly, Primary Education, Primary Plans, Psychological Bulletin, Psychological Review, Review of Reviews, Reader's Guide, Saturday Evening Post, School Arts Book, School Science and Mathematics, Science, Scientific American, Southern School Journal, Success, Taylor-Trotwood Magazine, Watson's Jeffersonian, World's Chronicle, World To-day, World's Work, Youth's Companion. Whereupon the average Normalite feels constrained to exclaim, "So much to read and so little time to read it in."

(1)

Mr. W. E. Bohannon is teaching in the High School at Uniontown. Mr. Bohannon bears a rather unique record. He graduated from the Scientific course in 1904, from the Classic in 1906, from the Life in 1908, and in order to show that his loyalty to the Normal was thoroughly consistent, he annexed to himself a better ninety-nine one hundredths from among the ranks of our fair co-eds. The above fraction was known to us during her student days as Miss Ora McDaniel.



Building 8 occupies the location of the present Potter College building. The central part of the building numbered 1, not including the curved wings, is now being constructed and will be ready for occupancy the first of May, 1910. Economy, convenience, harmony, articulation, and sanitation have been embodied in the thought of this plant. When finished, it will reflect the dignity of the Kentucky child, in whose interest it is being developed. The Board of Regents respectfully submits the completion of this patriotic enterprise to the citizenship of Kentucky.

1. NEW VAN METER HALL AND ADMINISTRATION BUILDING
 2. MANUAL TRAINING BUILDING
 3. GYMNASIUM
 4. BOYS' BOARDING HOME
 5. CULINARY DEPARTMENT
 6. GIRLS' BOARDING HOME
 7. MODEL TRAINING SCHOOL & SCIENCE HALL
 8. LIBRARY
 9. RESIDENCE OF SUP'T OF GROUNDS
 10. ATHLETIC FIELD
 11. AGRICULTURAL EXPERIMENTAL STATION
 12. LIGHTING, HEATING, AND POWER PLANT

Plan of the Campus of the
 STATE NORMAL SCHOOL in the Western District
 of KENTUCKY.
 At Bowling Green, Ky.

The Elevator

"GOING UP?"

Published Monthly During the Scholastic Year by the Student Body of the W. K. S. N. S., at 1149 College St., Bowling Green, Ky.

ALFRED CRABB EDITOR
 PRES. H. H. CHERRY
 PROF. W. J. CRAIG
 CHESTERFIELD TURNER } ASSOCIATES
 H. W. GINGLES
 LUCILLE WADE
 GERTRUDE GRIMSLEY

Devoted to the Best Interests of Education in Western Kentucky

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE - 50c THE YEAR

Permit for Second-class Rates Applied for.

Matter intended for publication and communications relative to business should be addressed to the editor.

VOL. I. NOVEMBER, 1909 No. 1

GENERALLY SPEAKING.

We have no apology to offer for perpetrating this paper upon the school. We feel that you deserve it. The frivolous frivolity of the student body needs an example for attaining those heights toward which our beloved instructors have for long been leading us, and this paper is designed to furnish such an example.

Also, we are publishing this compendium of knowledge, universal and particular, because of a concordant demand on the part of the whole educational world. So, dear Normalite, if anything in these columns extendeth beyond you—just pass it on.

Seriously speaking, and more to the point, we are inaugurating THE ELEVATOR to fill a want that has existed for many years and of which many of us have for some time been keenly conscious. We are not presumptuous enough to believe that we can adequately meet the demands arising from the peculiar conditions of the case. On the contrary, we fully realize that editorial inexperience coupled with the youthfulness of the paper, is very apt to result in imperfections and even mistakes. We ask, however, that you bear with us in whatever shortcomings we may manifest, that you rejoice with us in whatever success THE ELEVATOR may attain and in turn, we pledge our best efforts toward giving you a paper that will be readable and, in fact, enjoyable in spots.

We enter the work with an abiding faith that we are taking the initial step in an enterprise that generations hence will be called great. We believe that the growth of THE ELEVATOR will make time with the progress of

the Normal and that even as men reckon time, the day is not far away when the Western Kentucky shall be the greatest Normal School in all the land, and among the expositors of school life there shall be none greater than THE ELEVATOR.

Now, "as to the subject matter," as our friends who habitate the Training School would say. Generally speaking, we hope to make it representative of the spirit of the school, standing for the highest ideals and principles of the school. Especially we hope to make it a bond, bringing into closer fellowship everyone connected with the institution—re-enforcing the tie that extends all the way from the freshest freshman to the President. To this end we propose to do the following things: To publish the very best literary productions of the student body, whether term finals or otherwise; to solicit and publish articles from the graduates of the Normal, who are now making good out in the field; to insert such clippings as are applicable; to give the general news of the school and whatever items we can obtain concerning the work and welfare of that army of Normalites now laboring in the little red schoolhouses. To do these things, fellow students, is our purpose, and in attempting it, we ask that you will hold up our hands until the going down of the sun, which released from its scriptural use means until the victory is won, and THE ELEVATOR is a power for good in the W. K. S. N. S.

FALL TERM.

The Fall Term opened September 7th., but by nine o'clock of the morning of the 5th., the offices and halls were crowded with candidates for matriculation—an eager, expectant body, yet characterized by the duty that comes from consciousness of duty and purpose. They had dreamed dreams and seen visions and in answer thereto, had come to gird themselves about for battle, to have weapons prepared with which to wage warfare against the hosts of Ignorance.

From everywhere they came; this one from the Blue Grass, that one from the Penny-rile, the one registering at the desk from the Purchase; yonder one, holding conference with the Dean, from the foothills of the Cumberlands, and a common aim bound them all into one Brotherhood.

It was a happy scene intensified by many a happy reunion of old friends. Masculine enthusiasm and feminine ecstasies blended harmoniously into the scene. Meanwhile,

the good right arm of the Registrar wrote mercilessly on inscribing personal details, many of which would otherwise remain mysteries until the last day.

And when the chapel hour came the next morning there were at least one-fourth more enrolled than had ever been at the corresponding time of any previous year. At the close of Chapel, organization had practically been effected, and the year's work was on.

Going up? Yes! Well, take THE ELEVATOR.

Providence willing, the 1909 Chestnut Hunt occurs Friday, October 29. Nuff said. All aboard!

The recital given by Prof. White and Miss Price during the early part of October was indeed a musical treat to the student body and the people of the city. It was attended by a large and appreciative audience. Other recitals are to follow.

Say, Normalites, do you want to help THE ELEVATOR "rise?" Then send in your 50 cents for the year's subscription. If you happen to be coming here after Christmas (of course you're not going elsewhere) we'll change your address so that you won't miss a copy.

By the way, students, when you go shopping, don't fail to patronize the merchants who have advertised in THE ELEVATOR. They are thoroughly reliable, and their prices are about the most favorable in town—furthermore, they have helped us.

We are pleased to publish in this issue Mr. Joe Roemer's excellent speech on "Child Labor." The address well merits the careful attention of every reader who is interested in the welfare of American childhood.

The Life Class has enrolled thirty-six members up to date. We trust that by next month we will have found time to count the number of students constituting the other classes and incidentally to mention some other details in connection with the different classes.

Next month we propose to publish an article discussing the connection between the W. K. S. N. S. and the city schools of the State, written by Prof. H. L. Donivan, of the Paducah graded schools. Mr. Donivan wrote

us that he considered himself qualified to discuss either the subject in question, or The Advisability of State Normal Students Getting Married. However, we have asked for the former on the ground that every Normalite is already advised sufficiently to work out his own destiny in respect to the latter.

One remarkable feature of the present session is the presence of so many of the students of the Southern Normal School. There are at present no less than six Scientific graduates enrolled in the different classes, besides a great number of others who were students back in the old days when oratory was young. This is, in itself, adequate testimony of the pride old students have in the welfare of the school.

THE ACTS OF THE ATHLETIC

DISCIPLES.

CHAPTER I.

1. And it befell that on the Twelfth day of the ninth month, which is called September, there were gathered together in the upper room of the State Normal many of the young men.

2. Now, when they had sat and meditated for awhile, the chief ruler, whose name is Wesley, arose and spake. "Let us go forth to the arena and play ball."

3. And with one accord they went forth.

4. And Gingles and Smith were appointed to be captains.

5. And Gingles took unto himself Cole, Gardner, whose surname is Eldon; Sledge, Howard, Adams, Baucum, Caldwell, Cardwell and Everett.

6. And Smith took unto himself Harbourt, McReynolds, Morrison, Puckett, Bell, Roundtree, Hoover, Hogan and Gardner, whose surname is J. B.

7. And the sides strove one against the other and there was much commotion.

8. And when Caldwell came to the bat, he lifted up his voice and said, "Tell me, oh my brothers, how many scores does a home run count?" (He asked thus for he had played town ball).

9. And when he had struck out six times he became very miserable and cried out, "Slay me for I am not worthy to live."

10. And Gardner, whose surname was Eldon, the same which was placed at second base, and charged by the captain to see to it that no

man reached there, formed an arch with his limbs through which many balls passed.

11. And Adams, the catcher, perceiving that his fellow disciples had become slothful, was very wroth.

12. And he talked as one who would fain smite them with a crow-bar.

13. Then spake Sledge unto him, saying, "Go to, thou bonehead. It is meet that we fall upon thee and skin thee alive, wherefore, brethren, let us do so."

13. But the elders, Harbourt, Everett and Baucum, counseled that there be peace.

14. And there was peace.

15. It came to pass that during the third cataclysm, which being interpreted, means inning, Howard arose and going to the bat, prayed thus: "Lord, permit not that big Hoosier who pitcheth to strike me with the ball, for I am much scared and sore afraid."

16. And forthwith he struck the ball.

17. And it traveled to right field and abode there, for there was no one to fetch it away, for Puckett who was wont to do so, was sojourning in another province.

18. And Howard roosted on home plate and lifting his nose heavenward, said, "I am indeed glad I am not as other men who strike not the ball, neither do they run in scores, but I, even I, am a hero in Zion."

19. And Cole cried out from third base, saying, "Relieve me, oh captain, I pray thee, for I, of a truth belong to the Jonah family."

20. But the captain would not that he be relieved.

21. Now a nervous disorder came upon Smith, so that he pitched poorly.

22. And some hit his balls to the east and some to the west.

23. And many cases of thumps spread among the fielders, for they ran to and fro much and their feet were as hinds.

24. Now, when the eventide was fully come, the disciples parted and went their several ways.

25. And this is more or less the true history of the ball game which the Athletic disciples played. Selah!

REVIEW OF LATE BOOKS.

[The Committee will review in these columns from month to month, such of the late books as are brought to its notice.]

Horace's Satires, E. P. Morris; American Book Company. Of making books there is no end, says Solomon of old. We should like to know what this old sage would say if he were living at this time of over-produc-

tion of books, particularly school text books. There seems little reason for the existence of this new text of Horace's Satires. There is little new in it to attract the particular attention of the student, unless it be, perhaps, the very full introduction given before each Satire. In these and in the notes, especial emphasis is placed on the literary form and thought of Horace as opposed of the usual method of making reference to Roman life and the peculiarities of the language of the particular author as the chief points of notice. The author is a master and the text well adapted for college classes wishing to do special work in the Satires, and yet, other than this, there seems to be no special need filled by it.

Boy Life.—A book of stories culled from the works of William Dean Howells. For supplementary reading in the intermediate grades, this book just about deserves the superlative of most excellent. As interesting as the Boy Creations of Mark Twain, and yet more wholesome. Arranged by Percival Chubb and published by Harper's at 50c.

How to Study, and Teaching How to Study.—By F. N. McMurry, Houghton, Mifflin Co., Price, \$1.25. Dr. McMurry offers in the above, a valuable book—impassioned, yet sane. Teachers and teachers of teachers will read the book with great profit and pleasure. His answer to the questions in the title of the book may be stated briefly as follows: (1) Early determine upon a purpose for your study, (2) organize your work around this purpose as a center, (3) judge and evaluate your facts in relation to this central principle, (4) plan to make subsequent use of your results, (5) avoid a fixed attitude toward your knowledge, and (6) memorize wisely.

The elaboration of these subjects along with the numerous illustrations used, and all in Dr. McMurry's peculiar style, makes the volume valuable.

Anne of Avonlea.—All who read with pleasure, "Anne of Green Gables," will be delighted to follow the fortunes of this charming girl through her early days of school teaching. We know nothing of the author's personality, but think she must have had experiences of her own as a school teacher so well does she depict the trials, the successes and failures, and especially the joys of a young, enthusiastic teacher.

Lucy Maud Montgomery graphically de-

scribes the simple life of a Canadian village, and wins for her warm-hearted, honest, impulsive heroism, the love of her readers. We think it is safe to predict another book from the same pen, portraying the young womanhood of this lovable character.

A. C. McClurg quotes "Anne of Avonlea" as one of the six best selling books of fiction, (wholesale and retail) in September. Published by L. C. Page & Co., Boston.

—O—

Little Busybodies.—Price 75 cents. Harper Brother.. The following letter from Prof. Gilbert constitutes a pertinent review of the book.—(Ed.)

"I have carefully read 'Little Busybodies' by Jeanette Marks and Julia Moody and can say with pleasure that I derived much information and profit from it. I think it most interesting and exceptionally good work for children of Fourth and Fifth grades. The drawings are excellent and the stories of Ben Giles so simple and so well told that any child could not help becoming familiar with the life story of the insects about which simple, pure-hearted Ben is talking.

"Sincerely, V. O. GILBERT."

—O—

Human Body and Health.—By Alvin Davidson Ph. D. American Book Co. This is one of the best books on Elementary Physiology and Hygiene that has been published in late years. Indigestible technicalities are studiously avoided and the book is constructed in a way that will scarcely fail to appeal to the students. Concrete references are numerous and every chapter has vital connection with the most modern ideas as to sanitation.

—()—

SIDE ISSUES.

"Talk often clears up things," said Miss Caffee, in the Method class, "so let us have plenty of talk. Mr. Martin, will you please recite."

Two strangers were conversing on the streets the other day when suddenly a band of some twenty young girls passed, at what seemed an earnest endeavor to break the speed record. "That, I take it," said one, "is a cross-country club from some female college on a try-out." "Or some woman Suffragists hieing themselves to the rendezvous," retorted the other. So they sought an old-timer and laid the matter before him. After laughing seventeen minutes, as was his wont, when asked such information, he advised them that the band in

question was composed of the female members of Dr. Mutchler's Biology class, out hunting for an imbricated gymnodenia of the Monodichlamydeous peduncle family.

—()—

PERSONALS.

Mr. John Rickman is teaching at Hickory Grove in Graves county. Mr. Rickman is one of that vast army of Normalites who says, "Look for me after Christmas."

Mr. F. E. Cooper, Life '08, is at the head of the mathematics end of the Scottsville graded school. Mr. Cooper writes that Richard is himself once more, and adds that native soil feels good beneath one's feet.

Mr. H. L. Donovan and Miss Nellie Stuart, Life '08, are located at Paducah, where they are taking post-graduate work in a "Life Course." Did I say Miss Stuart? I meant Mrs. Donovan.

Miss Betsy Madison and Miss Willie McNeal, '08 are teaching at Greensburg. Miss McNeal is in charge and Miss Madison is assistant, likewise Miss Mollie Milner.

Mr. C. M. Sammons, Life '09, is principal chief carpenter and music director of the graded school at La Center, Ky., besides holding several positions out of town.

Mr. H. V. Cain is first assistant in the Adairville school.

Miss Edna Gatewood is principaless at Camner.

Mr. Otto Roemer has charge of the school at Rosedale, La.

They say that E. A. Sigler, principal at Sturgis, has been initiated into the Order of Benedicts. Next!

Misses Corinne Conn and Genie Armstrong are holding the fort at Buechel, Ky.

Miss Mattie Lou Caldwell, Scientific '07 while teaching at Arcadia, La., ran up against the inevitable and now she's Mrs. Daniel.

Mr. Guy Whitehead, Scientific '07, is Ward Principal at Paducah. May he follow the example set by a certain other Paducahian.

Mr. B. W. Sherrill, Life '08, is Chief Mathematician in the High School at Owensboro.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Judd, Life '09, are putting their Practice into practice at Barbourville, Ky.

Misses Alice Whobrey, Gay Layman, Addie Layman; Willie Moore, Mary Sirles, Maggie Sirles, Estella Woosley, Ella Wortham, Mayme Proctor, Augusta Bratcher, Bessie Bratcher, Effie Sadler, Verda Watson and Messrs. John Wortham, Charles Brown, Howard Linkens and John Hicks are leavening the whole lump down in Grayson county.

Allie Gaines is teaching at Huntsville, in Butler county. His address after Christmas will be Bowling Green.

Miss Marcia Williams is assistant at Morgantown.

Among the new ones this year are Misses Kimball and Belden, of Syracuse, N. Y. They came primarily to pursue an advanced course in music under Prof. White, but are doing excellent work in other departments.

Miss Nancy Shean has charge of the school at Maud, Washington county, which is equivalent to saying that great work is being done in that particular locality.

Miss Mattie J. Franklin is grade teacher at Glasgow. She will be a member of the Life Class after the holidays.

Miss Myrtle Damon recently entered upon a course in Medicine at Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore.

Mr. Paul Seay is principal at Sonora, Hardin county.

Mr. T. H. Napier, Life '09, is principal of the graded school at Hardyville. Mr. Napier was particularly fortunate in securing as his first assistant, Mr. L. L. Hudson. We expect to hear great things of Hardyville when Mr. Napier comes to visit us. (Emphasize the "we" and "us" as you choose.)

Reports from Auburn have it that Mr. Lester Hurt is making quite a hit as principal of the school there.

Finley Grizz is teaching his third session at Sand Springs, Logan county. He's coming back, too, for the January opening.

Miss Virginia Nourse has First grade work in the Hopkinsville graded school.

Prof. John Spears, formerly superintendent of the Scottsville graded schools, is taking work in the Normal.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. E. Richardson have charge of the consolidated school at Fryor's Point, Miss.

Miss Nina Henderson, Scientific '07, is teaching at her home at St. Charles, Ark. Since graduating, Miss Henderson has taught at Pass

Christian, Miss, and at Adairville, Ky., and in each instance she has more than "made good."

Miss Beulah Frances Davis, Scientific '07, is teaching at Hickory Point, Tenn. When her school is out it will be the Normal again for Miss Davis.

Miss Verbel McMullin, Life '08, is numbered among the teaching force of the Henderson schools.

Mr. T. W. Oliver, Scientific '06, has been Principal at Clay, Ky., so long that most people have forgotten when he went there. The natural inference is that Oliver is furnishing the goods.

Miss Rubie Knott has charge of the school at Woodville, McCracken county.

Mr. O. S. Guy, Scientific '08, is taking a course in Law at Vanderbilt University.

Mr. J. B. Wethington, Life '09, is working in the Normal in the capacity of assistant in the School of Science.

Mr. Roy B. Tuck, Scientific '07, Life '08, is taking a special course in the Normal.

Miss Mayme Hodges, a member of the 1908-'09 Two-Year Class, is teaching the Fifth grade of the Hawesville school.

Miss Cora Stroud, Life '09, is at the head of the school at Island, Ky. When other courses are added to the Normal curriculum, Miss Stroud says she intends to come back and take them.

Miss Annie West, Life '09, is teaching at Kirk, Ky. Miss West was one of the best students the normal ever had, and it goes without saying that her work as a teacher ranks with that she did as a student.

Prof. Craig chaperoned the Daviess County Students on an outing Saturday, Oct. 16. He starred to such advantage in his function that there is a movement on to have him elected Permanent Official Chaperon of the institution.

Miss Mildred Clark is teaching at Skillman, Hancock county. Yes, she's coming back.

Prof. C. T. Cannon is quite versatile at present. For further particulars, call at the office.

Prof. Guilliams is whirlwind campaigning in Florida. The State Superintendent down there telegraphed him to come and assist in converting the state, so, he went. He expects to be gone about ten days.

There's surely something doing up on the hill these days. President Cherry intimates that the blasting up there is but a forerunner

of the educational guns which will be fired later.

Mr. G. C. Crume is principal of the High School at Elizabethtown. Mr. Crume has had a very successful career as a teacher, and inasmuch as he is safely married, we may mention that said career has also been somewhat long.

The Fifth grade of the Training School is in charge of Miss Sue Proctor, Life '09.

Mr. Oscar Shemwell, Scientific, (goodness

knows what year) is principal of the school at Farmington, Ky.

Miss Earl Carnefix is teaching at Little Muddy, Butler county.

Clyde Bibb and B. P. Davis, Scientifics '09, have begun upon a course of medicine in the University of Pennsylvania.

Ed. Wilson has charge of the school at Boiling Springs, Warren county.



Mr. E. H. Fearon, whose picture we herewith present, taught penmanship in the Southern Normal School and Bowling Green Business University a few years ago, and took a business course at the same time. He is now teaching book-keeping in a western commercial school on a salary of \$1,800 a year.

We get more calls for commercial teachers than we can supply.

Bowling Green Business University
(INCORPORATED)
Bowling Green, Kentucky

86 New
Typewriters

WANTED--A RAISE →

(Free Registration if you mention this JOURNAL.)

We receive notices of the above "Want" almost every day. We have found the "Raise" for hundreds of teachers. Why not *You*?

CONTINENTAL TEACHERS' AGENCY, McCormack Bldg., Bowling Green, Ky.
(INCORPORATED)

Attention! Students!

You will find us headquarters for everything you need in wearing apparel. We handle only the BEST grades of merchandise and guarantee satisfaction both as to Quality and Price.

For Ladies we handle Red Cross and Maloney Bros.' Shoes, Dress Goods, Cloaks, Gloves, Etc.

For Men we have the High Art Clothing, Crossett Shoes, Stetson Hats—

In fact everything you need to wear. Come and see us and we will treat you right.

College Street
J. L. Durbin & Co.

Where, Oh Where

CAN THE STUDENT
FIND THE BEST

Jewelry Values?

Strong words cannot express too forcibly the merits of the line we carry. It is worth investigating. :: :: ::

J. W. CAMPBELL, Jeweler

906 State St.

"Oni Comprenas Esperantan"

Moore's Non-Leakable
Fountain Pens are the Best.

YOUR CLOTHES OUGHT TO BE CLEAN

Just As Your Food
Should be Wholesome

When your Laundry Work is done by us, you may be assured that it will be turned out clean and fresh. We conform to all State and City Sanitary regulations and we are always willing for our laundry to be inspected by the Health Officers. MR. BLACKBURN SPEARS is our State Normal Representative.

There is Class To Our Work
As Well As Cleanliness.

THE BOWLING GREEN STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

INCORPORATED
B. J. BORRONE, Manager

The students of the State Normal School are cordially invited to buy their Shoes at

Fonville's Shoe Store

Only exclusive Shoe Store
in the city—433 Park Row

THE NEW YORK STORE

Invites the young ladies and gentlemen attending the Normal to call and inspect our different lines of merchandise. We carry one of the most complete lines of *Ladies' Ready-to-Wear* and *Gent's Clothing* to be found in the city. :: ::

PRICES ALWAYS REASONABLE.