

3-1910

UA12/1/1 Elevator, Vol. I, No. 5

Western Kentucky University

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



Part of the [Education Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Western Kentucky University, "UA12/1/1 Elevator, Vol. I, No. 5" (1910). *WKU Archives Records*. Paper 1904.
http://digitalcommons.wku.edu/dlsc_ua_records/1904

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?"

MARCH, 1910

A decorative flourish consisting of a horizontal line with two curved ends, from which two stylized, symmetrical scroll-like shapes emerge, meeting at a central point below.

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 are Always Welcome to the

Dalton Studio

The Place for Fine Photographs

Beautiful in tone and in the latest designs.

A DISCOUNT TO STUDENTS.

DALTON

307 1/2 State St. (Cayce old stand). Home Phone 211

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 fol-
lowing 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 pre-
vail 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, Sta-
tionery and School Supplies, and will
appreciate your patronage.

Kodaks for sale and for rent.

Great Bargains in
SUITS, CLOAKS,
SKIRTS, FURS
and MILLINERY

Please Call.

M. SABEL

Established 1872. 904 State St.

THE ELEVATOR

"GOING UP!"

VOL. I.



BOWLING GREEN, KY., MARCH, 1910.

No. 5

THE CHOSEN PEOPLE.

One of the finest stories ever given to the world, is that which has come to us through the Hebrew Scriptures—the story that emphasizes that one type of man is especially favored by Jehovah.

Sometimes, however, we all seem to forget that somewhere on the face of the earth there still must be a Chosen People. We get so in the habit of thinking that all the people who deserve especial honor are those who have been dead a few hundreds or a few thousands of years, that we cannot easily bring ourselves to believe that a contemporary can be really great. It seems that distance either of time or of space must always intervene between us and our hero.

Regardless of this minimizing of present-day heroism and worth, we must admit that the affairs of humanity are advancing along all lines more rapidly and more satisfactorily now than at any other time since men began to keep records of human achievements. Can such advancement be made without heroism?

We measure the civilization of a country, and the world, by its institutions; for institutions represent the ideas of their builders. Upon every institution is stamped for eternity: "This is the best we can give to the world." And to-day, more love, more good-will to man, a greater desire to be of service, a greater longing to help everybody to be happy and wise, is stirring the hearts of men, than ever before. The general spirit of America is: A striving for ideals that make the heart throb and swell as it only does when called on to respond to noble emotions.

The little child that other civilizations would have exposed to the mercy of the wilderness, is given the most love, and the tenderest care of the home. The imbecile in body or mind is nourished to health, or given the greatest possible amount of comfort that thoughtful attention can give. Institutions for the unfortunate are numerous, for people believe that imperfections in body and mind come from violations of Nature's laws to be violated. So, in order to atone in some measure for the sin, the unfortunate one is

given the best service that society can render.

But the greatest service that can be done, and that is being done is that which is entirely preservative in its effects. The fruit that is injured already or partly decayed, can never be worth so much to the grower, nor to the consumer, as that which is perfect. Such fruit is always a source of danger and loss; but the perfect fruit is a source of joy to both the producer and the consumer. They who watch the bud, the blossom, the young fruit, and the ripening, with love and wisdom, place such an environment as will make that which is to be the source of joy, safe from frost, insect, and pilferer.

If one people must be a Chosen People, it is difficult to see how any but those who work in the choicest garden of the world can be that people. The finest fruit of this Garden of God, is a beautiful, well-formed human soul. If any people should be happier and more skillful workers than any others, it must be those who watch with love and wisdom the budding, blossoming, ripening mind. The school-teacher ought to be, and is, the most skillful workman in the world; for he belongs to the Chosen People.

He who sees, in every little child, material for a noble citizen is one of the Chosen People. He who sees that he is his brother's keeper, is one of the Chosen. He who cannot eat bread except by the sweat of his own face, is a royal member of the Elect.

It is a source of just pride that many splendid recruits come to the ranks of the teaching profession every year. The thought, the inspiration, the desire to help, that is carried by these, and dedicated, always to humanity, must receive nothing but the most worthy rewards.

Every teacher in Kentucky, every teacher everywhere, who has heard that unusual strength has been exerted for brighter minds and more pure happiness in Kentucky, thrilled at the word. No other feeling, than that which joy occasions, could find room in a teacher's heart. Every teacher sees in the new Education Laws of Kentucky protecting fences, modern implements, fertilizers, and insecticides for Kentucky's spiritual fields; and in the new State Normal Schools;

a workshop and a laboratory where the handmen are being trained as never before, to make Kentucky sing the most joyful "Harvest Home" that ever gladdened her beautiful hills.

Who would not like to be a teacher? Who sees the hours pass, with swifter, or more beautiful wings, to join the happy train that helps make history? Whose sleep is lulled by sweeter angel songs? For are not the waking hours, whose experiences are echoed in our dreams, attended by the happiest, purest beings that have ever gladdened the earth? Who would not feel honored to join that magnificent throng that from Kentucky's happy homes take up their march with throbbing hearts and brightened eyes to the teacher's Mecca? And, who can doubt that, when they have once caught the real "Spirit" of that Mecca, have had the "Empires of their souls" take on a nobler imperialism, such as Vanmeter Hall alone can give, a gladder heart and a brighter eye will inspire each completed workman? For then he has in truth become one of the Chosen People.

MELVIN H. JUDD.

()

SOME HARVARD IMPRESSIONS.

Your editor has asked me to write an article on Harvard impressions for the ELEVATOR. It is rather difficult to know what impression would be interesting to the readers of our school paper, but I shall try to indicate a few of the most striking ones.

Perhaps the first thing that strikes one coming from a western school is the immensity of the school plant. The famous Yards inclosed by Harvard Square in the center of Cambridge are only a nucleus; the rest of the buildings are scattered around over various parts of Cambridge and Boston. This makes one feel and see that Harvard's trustees as late as one hundred years ago, had no conception of her future or they would have provided land, then cheap, so that the various colleges of the University might have been grouped together on contiguous territory. The college authorities feel the disadvantage keenly now and realize the need of land for expansion. When they buy land now they are charged fabulous prices.

It would be hard to find a more cosmopolitan crowd of men anywhere in the world than the student body here for it comes from every civilized quarter of the globe. In "The Man from Home," which is a very popular play just now, on hearing America criticized

by a Russian Duke because she has no "Leisure Class (meaning, of course a titled aristocracy) the leading character at once speaks up very cleverly with the remark, "Your Highness does not know our colored population." Our "Leisure Class" is here, and, in short, every other race and color. That the many different colleges of a great University may all be organized and run smoothly like an immense machine, with human genius substituted for cogs and dull mechanical mechanism, is to me a great achievement. This, today is the monument of President Eliot, "the grand old man" of American scholarship, of whom Harvard and all America is justly proud.

In the faculty one finds men educated almost everywhere, bringing all shades of opinion with them. There are many scholars of international reputation, offering the best there is to be had in their respective special fields. They are the men who make the school noted and it is these the student wants if he can get them; often he cannot do so and must do what he does elsewhere—the best he can. Not all the instructors here are great teachers. This is unfortunate, since any school owes its students, who are spending their time and money, the best experience and ability attainable.

One of the first impressions nearly all western students get is the stress put on the languages, not only on the classical tongues but on the modern ones. Western secondary schools, and even universities, so frequently hold out the idea that language work is good disciplinary material and has culture value, and leave it at that; eastern schools teach languages for all that, and also for practical use in further scholastic effort. Any department will give references in Latin, French, and German freely as a matter of course, and they are brought up. Here is one place where western and southern students are frequently at a disadvantage over eastern men, both in the colleges and in the Graduate School, and one hears complaining both from these students and the faculty for the lack of better earlier training.

The school spirit here is very strong, but on the whole good. Harvard is first, last and always, yet merit is commended in physical and mental tests among her own students and with rivals. This is even true in contests with Yale where athletics have gone to seed in recent years—praising merit comes hard in this case, but it comes, and is a fine test of manhood. There are those in the East who know little and care little for the reg-

ions west of the Alleghenies, which argues that an eastern man ought to go to the Mississippi Valley for some of his education and a western man come East. Harvard has not by all means all the good things. You have some evidence of a provincialism and formal conservatism of a few hundred years' growth, common to older communities, instead of the broader, democratic spirit we like in the West. It is more here the cold business spirit, but it is not quite as bad as Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, the eminent government chemist and himself a Harvard man, put it recently when he said that since the North Pole was discovered Harvard's greatest rival had disappeared and he thought she would thaw out now.

Not all the five thousand men in the student body are here for work. A college is much like an old-fashioned grist mill, where you get back good flour or bad, depending on the kind of grain you take to the mill. Some of the student body is "musty wheat" when it gets here. College life makes or breaks a student, and the "broke" ones are in evidence here without the use of a field-glass, and in other senses than a financial one. Much of college life, and "pity 'tis 'tis true," has to be unlearned when it runs counter to the real demands of the larger outside world. We shall always need Harvard for the great things she has done and is doing, but never was there a time in America when we needed so much the small, genuine college, having the personal touch on its student body and on its community.

I close, wishing the ELEVATOR the greatest success in helping the Western Normal School and the great cause of Education in Kentucky.

A. M. STICKLES.

Cambridge, Mass.

()

MEMOIRS OF AN OLD-TIMER.

I made my initial matriculation at the Normal at the opening of the mid-winter term, January, '04, and I found conditions just about the same as the average new-comer finds them now. The halls and offices were filled with a crowd of students, which surged aimlessly about or waited in patient file before the Classification Committee, composed solely, if I remember aright, of Prof. J. S. Dickey, now of the Business University. There weren't many conflicts in those days, and consequently much less time was consumed in carving out an unobstructed pathway through the term program. Prof. Dickey would write down the names of the branch-

es to be taken, tell one joke and was ready for the next candidate.

On that afternoon we met in chapel—where the work of the session was formally projected. There were some songs, some talks, and an address by Dr. E. L. Powell, of Louisville; but the biggest thing was the crowd. Oh, that crowd! Before that afternoon there had lurked in my mind a suspicion that of all humanity I formed an integral part—but that crowd disillusioned me. And it was no less the enthusiasm of the students, than the numbers that amazed me. The modern Normal greeting compares about as favorably with a rebel battle yell as it does with the applause accorded speakers and speeches during the noisy days of '04.

The classes—at least the classes in the staples—were crowded. I remember one of the grammar classes had seventy enrolled in it. Prof. Dickey was in charge—rather he performed the office of umpire. He called strikes, declared outs and gave decisions in general, and the game was played according to a multitude of authorities. Some backed themselves up with Reed and Kellogg, others made fancy plays a la Whitney, and others might even raise up Harvey in their support without being ordered from the field. One of the members of that class was E. G. C. Snider, who I believe recently graduated from a Louisville medical college. Naturally they called him Alphabet Snider, and, on account of his tendency to explain everything by the transitive verb route, it wasn't long before the sonorous title of Transitive Verb was tacked on to his already overgrown appellation. It was no uncommon thing whenever a heated discussion arose in the class for Prof. Dickey to assume a dramatic pose and in tones equally as dramatic, deliver something like the following: "Ladies and Gentlemen:—Let us now have the haze which seems to envelope this point dispelled by a few senitillating gleams from the transcendent intellect of Mr. Transitive Verb Alphabet Snider. Ladies and gentlemen, Mr. Snider." Some of the other members of that grammar class were: H. W. Puckett, now principal at Arlington; Miss Nora Young, now Mrs. Ferguson; J. A. Arnett, Graham Wright, principal of the school of Paragould, Ark.; E. H. Turner, now Superintendent of Schools at Caldwell Parish, La.; Vernon Powell, now of Texas; E. M. Blanford, now in the Departmental service at Washington, and F. E. Cooper, who is now connected with the High School at Scottsville. At that time Cooper was freshly imported from Greenup

county, where the ability to argue is everyone's rightful heritage, and in that line Cooper was with great honor even in his own country. He would argue on either side of anything at the drop of a hat and superintend the dropping, too, if necessary. We that were new hadn't been in school long before, by some occult power, we found that there was a potent, but invisible, force at work in the school. It was distinct and compelling and permeated throughout the institution. After we had been in school long enough to get our spirits focused upon the elements of the school, it was plain that its source lay in the Classics and Scientifics—some very notable men and women, made but a little lower than the members of the faculty themselves—mighty in chapel speeches and parliamentary intriguery, and having wonderful authority over us lesser lights. I remember that I considered it a great distinction to come from the same county as two members of the elite.

I have mentioned the heartiness of the applause given during that period. In a great measure its being so may be accredited to the fact that Congress "sat" then, and those who attended became so surcharged with enthusiasm that it necessitated utilizing every possible outlet throughout the whole year to relieve the pressure. Congress was a wonderful affair. The organization was perfected after the fashion of the National Congress and every student was allowed to represent some State. A bill would be introduced and the battle was on. Caucuses would be held hourly during the week and by the hour of convening interest would be at white heat and on such occasions I have heard some speeches that were really great. H. D. Eades, once in advocating an Educational Qualification Bill, made what I consider the greatest speech I ever heard a student make. Scarcely less worthy was one delivered by C. A. Summers in opposition to a Woman's Suffrage Bill. The stress of such occasions developed generalship among the students that no other agency has ever given. I doubt seriously if the General Assembly, yes, the National Congress, has many more capable members than was Jim Henderson, our own Prof. Perling, C. A. Summers, Luther C. Reynolds and others. Fighting to gain and to kill time were studied arts with those who championed the weaker side of any question. On one occasion it was plain that a bill was doomed should the final vote come that night. The defense, therefore, to hold it over, injected as many speeches into the session as possible, several being delivered

absolutely without preparation. James Knoll, in an extemporaneous, time-killing speech, rendered about the most classic melody that I have ever heard. "How long, Oh Catiline, how long," he began, "will you continue to sing of arms and the man because all of Gaul is divided into three parts," and then continued to sustain himself in that strain for several minutes. That bill went over and was passed at the next session.

Whenever speeches were in order it was the custom of the Speaker to recognize the first one arising to his feet. So on occasions when official recognition ran considerably above par it required some fine judgment to allow the proper preference. And I doubt if any one on earth could have done it but Prof. H. H. Cherry. A speaker would finish amid a glare of verbal pyrotechnics, when a dozen members would be on their feet. I remember one such occasion distinctly. "Mr. President," boomed the big voice of A. J. Caldwell. "Mr. President," shrilled Jim Henderson. "Mr. President," called the sing-song voice of "High Water" Puckett. "Mr. President," came the flute-like tones of A. W. Wilhoyte. "Mr. President," chorused a dozen others, while Luther Henon yelled "Mr. Speaker" with might and main. Mr. Cherry had them all sit and try for it again, and Jim Henderson won.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

(I)

RETRIBUTION.

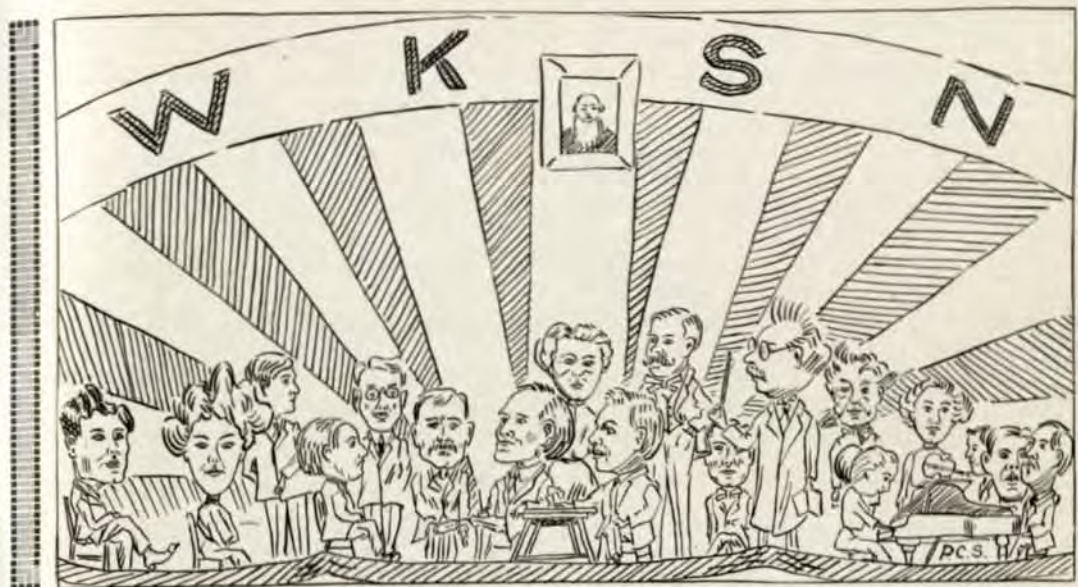
She came to town, with ne'er a frown,
All filled with sweet elation.
She hadn't heard the awful word
Concerning vaccination.

The day she came they took her name;
And it was plainly stated,
Much to her woe, that she must go
And straight be vaccinated.

The doctor, he, laughed in much glee;
Yea, he was much elated;
To him it meant a fifty-cent,
When she was vaccinated.

But, oh, the harm caused by that arm;
It pained her something awful.
She felt that those who wrought her woes,
Had acted quite unlawful.

She thought a way, just to repay
Her wrongs and thus to right them;
She went to bed with aching head,
And took the mumps to spite them.



CHAPEL INFLUENCE.

It seems that only those who have entered the doors of Vanmeter Hall, morning after morning, are able to understand what it is existing in the atmosphere of the chapel that makes the newcomer say: "It is good to be here."

No one more than I understands what it is to be away from home and home influence. "Experience is the real teacher," so if you are in school you cannot afford to miss chapel. It is as necessary as your grammar, which Col. Guilliams has probably already told you you must know; or as much so as your geometry, which Prof. Alexander will make clear and easy to you. If you are homesick, go to chapel, it will be the antidote to all who labor under that difficulty.

Every life draws its strength from some inspiration. Nelson, at Trafalgar, said, "England expects every man to do his duty." Napoleon, at the battle of the Pyramids, said, "Thirty centuries are looking down upon you." The responsiveness of a congregation makes the sermon effective. Many a preacher gets his passion of delivery from the eloquence of his hearers. It is the occasion that makes the orator. In the reply of Webster to Hayne, the occasion stirred Webster's great memory and all his information passed before his mind like a panorama, which inspired him to the delivery of that masterpiece of oratory.

The eye of the general inspires his soldiers. The eye of the teacher encourages and stimulates his pupils. In a losing battle a

drummer boy was told to beat a retreat. He said: "I do not know how to beat a retreat; but I do know how to beat a charge." And soon the inspiration of martial music had turned defeat into victory. Nothing is so contagious as courage and bravery.

It is the few, not the many, who are capable of giving enthusiasm and energy to others. Great leaders are few, but the multitude to be led is large. This is the purpose of the chapel—to give inspiration to one another in moral striving.

"No man liveth unto himself and no man dieth unto himself." Every man exerts an influence upon his fellows. The failure of one bank may cause many others to suffer. If a son fails in business or in morals, the dent fails, his failure reflects upon his college.

He who would really run in any race, must drop everything that impedes his progress. The man with only one impediment loses his race as surely as the man who has a multitude. It is not necessary to destroy all the machinery of a ship to render it unfit for an ocean voyage. To disarrange only one part of that machinery causes the great steamer to be helpless; so one impediment, one besetting sin, will defeat him who leaves it chained to his side.

The race of life is set before us. Yesterday we may have run slowly; but the very obstructions that blocked the way ought to be our teachers in the continuation of the race for to-day and to-morrow. Along the way are wells of inspiration springing up from the experience and sympathy of others

who journey in this same race. One of the greatest of these we call chapel. Which when drunken from gives that clearness of mind, that swiftness of foot that makes us certain victors in life's Marathon.

C. J. BIBB.

(1)
THE MOOT COURT.

The idea took possession of the boys to make a court,
And all eagerly took to it with a smile.
It had been their inclination for to dabble in the sport
Of grappling with the law for quite a while.

They finally called a council and some officers they chose—
The officers were Sheriff, Judge and Clerk,
And two Commonwealth's Attorneys, who should bring offenders' woes,
And who promised abdication should they shirk.

Jones and Wesley were elected Judge and Clerk respectively,
Cook and Adams the attorneys for the State;
And for Sheriff the assembly took a halt reflectively,
Till the choice of Springer fixed the thing up great.

To effect the consummation of the whole affair, there had
To be some other lawyers scattered 'round,
So the barristers arose, and looking dignifiedly sad,
Announced they'd sit for business in the town.

Presently we saw the shingle of Gaines & Coots,
And Turner, Johns and Gingles in bright red tones,
And hosts of other fellers that were hankerin' after suits
In this even-handed-justice court of Jones'.

So, now, all the necessities to a trial in court were had,
With exception of the culprit to be tried,
He was coming, coming, coming—in the heat of passion mad—
A feller told another'n that he lied.

'Twas sufficient provocation for a rough and tumble fight.

And the feller told him 'twasn't flattery.
So I guess you know what happened till the Sheriff came in sight
And arrested 'em for sault and battery.

When court convened again there were two prisoners at the bar.

With their lawyers sitting snugly by their side,
And on His Honor's face there beamed a stern impartial air
And assurance that blind justice would abide.

The judge put on his dignity, the clerk took up his pen,
And the lawyers shifted nervously around.
The Sheriff rapped for order for proceedings to begin,
And a stillness reigned impressively profound.

The case was called—the witnesses gave in their evidence.
Then each lawyer loosened up his silver pate,
The judge read out the law about the prisoner's offense
And he left the jury with the offender's fate.

After cool deliberation they came back before the judge
And announced they couldn't possibly agree.
The 'leven had decided, but the last one wouldn't budge—
He was "sat" in his decision, don't you see.

When, the second time the jury came reporting they were hung,
The dissenter promptly loosened up his jaw:
"Judge, I've served on many juries; but my dear sir, I'll be swung,
Them's the stubbornest set of fools I ever saw."

So the judge released the jury and announced he hear the case
At any time the State would specify.
Then the State's attorneys thought the prosecution out 'o place,
And they straightway filed a *nolle prosequi*.

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
PROF. W. J. CRAIG
CHESTERFIELD TURNER }
H. W. GINGLES } ASSOCIATES
LUCILLE WADE }
GERTRUDE GRIMSLEY }
MILDRED SMITH }
CARL ADAMS }

Devoted to the Best Interests of Education in Western Kentucky

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE - 50c THE YEAR

Entered as second-class matter February 8, 1910, at the post office at Bowling Green, Kentucky, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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

VOL. I. MARCH, 1910 No. 5

THE ELEVATOR has pleasure in announcing that the W. K. S. N. S. is one of the charter members of the Central Oratorical League. The annual contests of this league are to be held on the first Friday in May of each year. The one this year will be held at Athens, O.

The method of selecting the representative of this institution, while not definitely determined, will be essentially as follows: Each literary society of the school will choose a representative to put forward in the local contest, which will occur in Vanmeter Hall on Monday night, April 4th. The winner of this will be elected to enter the arena at Athens in behalf of the Western Kentucky State Normal School.

According to the constitution of the league no speech shall exceed two thousand words in length, which limit must include all outlines, statistics, etc., and any speech containing above that number will be declared illegal. Those who are chosen from the societies will of course govern themselves accordingly.

It would mean great glory to the school to win in the initial contest of the league, and THE ELEVATOR hazards the opinion that, with the loyal enthusiasm of the student body lent to the move, and with the proper care given in the selection of its champion, there is considerably more than a fighting chance that the pennant of the league will be accorded a prominent place in Vanmeter Hall.

Meanwhile it is up to the several societies to be especially busy.

Bill Nye once referred to the improvidence of the early settlers of this country in the

following characteristic language: "The people were kept busy digging clams to sustain life in order to raise Indian corn enough to give them sufficient strength to pull clams enough the following winter to get them through till the next corn crop should give them strength to dig for clams again."

This is vividly suggestive, and we regret to say it of the circuit formed by the life of many a school teacher. He teaches in the fall to secure sufficient funds to enable him to lay off while preparing for the county examination, which, if passed, permits him to teach the next fall that enough money may be had to keep soul and body in a state of unity while heading up for the next examination, etcetera.

He isn't in the Normal, however.

—O—

The statement made by President Cherry, in one of his very enthusiastic and able discussions of present-day legislation in Kentucky, to the effect that all bills now pending in the General Assembly which have a shadow of a chance to become laws, have behind them a strong public sentiment, is significant. Teachers, let us make public sentiment favoring better teachers, better schools and better school houses in Kentucky, so strong that in the future school legislation will become merely a matter of form. The one thing that is doing more perhaps than all other agencies combined to create a public sentiment favoring educational legislation, is the hearty and enthusiastic cooperation of our State institutions. When we look about us and see the mutual cooperation of economic, social and scientific factors we cannot help but realize that the dawning of a new era is at hand.

—O—

Col. J. M. Williams, President of the Alumni Association, which includes all graduates of the Southern Normal and the Life graduates of the State Normal, earnestly requests that each of the members of the Association write him a personal letter. His object in this is two-fold. He wants to get in touch with the life and work of every member, and he also wants suggestions that will assist him in planning for the meeting of the Association next July. What subjects ought to be discussed? What speakers are best prepared to discuss them? Are there any matters that should be taken up? Be sure and discuss these or any other topics with Col. Williams.

Now, don't forget to do this *at once*.

LAMENTATIONS.

Did you hear the wail come floating by?
A long, deep moan and a racking sigh;
And now I'll tell you the reason why:

They are raising up the course at the Normal.

They will teach the girls just how to sew,
And milk the cows and knead the dough;
To scrub and iron and crochet,
And cook new kinds of breakfast hay.
To give the course a balanced poise;
They'll put in Farming for the boys;
Blacksmithing, too, is long overdue.

And then, poor students, its up to you,

When they hoist up the course at the Normal.

Oh, the sadness of the students' hearts;
Oh, the sorrow which the news imparts,
And the flood that from the eyelids starts,
For they're raising up the course at the Normal.

Archaeology they will embrace,
To teach the growth of the human race.
'Tis well to know about bugs, you see,
So they'll give us Entomology;
And Astronomy to teach us when
The comets will appear again.
Phrenology will be added, too,
And then, poor students, I feel for you,
When they prize up the course at the Normal.

Now, this is what the faculty say:
That the students sleep five hours a day,
And that's just frittering time away;
So, they'll raise up the course at the Normal.

That we in the business world may shine,
Bookkeeping will be tacked on the line,
But bear up students, do not be vexed,
When Anthropology is annexed,
For the very worst will only come,
When Law enters the curriculum.
Philology soon makes its debut,
And then, poor student, finis for you,

When they elevate the course at the Normal.

Oh, cheer up students, and wail no more;
But on your studies midnightly pore,
And you'll "finish" on the other shore,

If they do raise the course at the Normal.

(1)

BOOK REVIEWS.

We desire to acknowledge receipt of *Le Meunier D'Angibault*, an attractive little volume published by the American Book Com-

pany. It is an excellent abridgment of one of George Sand's well-known works. The story is interesting and, the French being easy, the text is suitable for beginners.

M. M.

Lamb's Selected Essays of Elia, edited by Dr. John F. Genung. This is the most recent addition to the celebrated Gateway series. It contains fifteen of Lamb's best essays, including, of course, the celebrated "Dissertation Upon Roast Pig," which so delighted our souls back in the Fifth Reader days. There is an abundance of notes and references. Published by the American Book Company, at 40 cents.

The French Verb—American Book Company; price \$1.25.

This is a book, just out, on the French verb, intended for beginners in connection with a grammar and reader. The verb is the only difficult feature of French grammar and the book presents all its peculiarities clearly. It is very complete and well arranged. It gives full conjugations in the affirmative, negative, interrogative and negative-interrogative of the regular, irregular, reflexive, impersonal and defective verbs; their regular and idiomatic uses, the prepositions they take, and has a verb dictionary in the back. It gives some minor points that are sometimes difficult to find in grammars, and explains so fully that very little English grammar is necessary to understand it. In fact the book relieves the instructor of all responsibility about the French verb. There is nothing left to tell. It may be a trifle alarming to the student to have a text larger than his grammar devoted entirely to the verb, and it is not absolutely necessary. Most classes are given practically the same drills, based on the verb as treated in the grammars. However, any student in French will find this book to be of valuable assistance. S.

The Kingdom of Slender Swords, by Halie Erminie Rives; Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis.

This book reveals an intimate knowledge of Japan and Japanese life on the part of the author. Dress, habits, customs and scenery are set forth with what we take to be wonderful accuracy. There's a story, too, and a good one. The scene is laid in and around Tokio, and as some of the figures are officials of note, we catch occasional glimpses of Japanese high life. The plot is unique and the character sketching thoroughly con-

sistent, while the action is rapid and effective. It may not be as valuable addition to modern fiction as was "Hearts Courageous," but in technique, at least, it is much more finished. The foreword, by Baron Munkino, vouches for the good will with which the Japanese people regard the story.

EXCHANGES

The material of the January "*High School Voice*," Owensboro, is well written. Your cuts are very good indeed, and we appreciate the idea of heading each department with an appropriate one, as it destroys the monotonous appearance of the pages. You are steadily improving. Keep it up.

The "Transit."—We enjoyed the joke column in the January number, and think the idea of a circular letter a good one. Do you not believe you could improve your paper by using some good cuts?

The "High School Record," Louisville, for February, is an excellent number and does credit to its staff. The cuts are simple, but to the point, and the stories, particularly, "Lockbridge Hall," are good.

The Peabody Record:

The Mechanical make-up of the Record is good, but the substance is still better. In the February and January issues there are several articles that show quite a great deal of preparation and thought.

The Idea, State University of Kentucky.—A good college weekly, which somehow or other makes us think of Elbert Hubbard and The Phillistine.

WEATHER FORECASTS OF THE FACULTY.

Dean Kinnaman—Mild.
Colonel Guilliams—Continued Dry.
Prof. Perling—Fair and cold.
Prof. Green—Cloudy, but no rain.
Prof. Gilbert—Changeable.
Dr. Mutchler—Clear and Cool.
Prof. Craig—Pleasant.
Prof. Alexander—Threatening.
Prof. Webb—Favorable.
Prof. Leiper—Bright.
Miss Reid—Agreeable.
Miss Coffee—Calm.
Profs. Wethington, Cannon, and Marshall—Uncertain.—(Kit-Kat Journal.)

NOTES FROM THE SOCIETIES.

(Compiled By Miss Wade.)

LIFE.

Of course one of our members is going up to Athens, Ohio, May 2d to represent the Normal at the annual meeting of the Central Oratorical League. The only thing that is troubling us just now is which one to send.

NEW MEMBERS.

Nettie Depp, W. E. Miller, Nancy Shehan, Lula Allen, Alva Tandy, Lula Wheeler, T. E. Guill.

FOUR YEAR.

General Statement: Colonel Guilliams has requested that one of us go up to Athens and win the honors of the contest to be held there. Now, we have never disobeyed the Colonel yet, and would certainly not begin to do so at this late date. About our only obstacle is lack of time.

New Members. — Carrie Davis, Willie Fogle, J. J. Hornback, Garnett Barnes, Jas. W. O'Dell, Mary Henon, Mary Northern, G. C. Ray, P. C. Smith, Pearl Turner, Harry Weir, J. D. Northern, J. H. Bruce, Dolly Crowder.

TWO YEAR.

Statement: Athens, for us.

NEW MEMBERS.

Miss Reid's Section.—Annie Ballow, Gertie Clemens, Ed Brockett, Fannie Chapman, Agnes Conover, Minnie Daugherty, Mary A. Edmunds, Ford Connor, Gay Layman, Miss Poindexter, Opal Taylor, Add Tarter, Wm. Yates, Annie Collins, I. M. Wallace, Esther Burnett, Lena Warford, E. R. Roach, Chas. B. Read, Maud Crute, Nona Bowles, Lon Carwile, Minnie Smith, Rubie Knott, Corbett McKinney, Nannie Mooney, Mrs. Ora Blakeman, Susie Thompson, Blanche Vanmeter, Susie Goode.

Prof. Leiper's Section.—J. G. Board, Ida Judd, Tommie T. Johnson, Russie Travis, Leslie Shultz, J. M. Humphrey, Mrs. Josie Hancock, Grace Speck, Ruth Stephens, Alice K. Broadus, Alice Smith, Eula Gatewood, Otie Rupert, Lizzie Glenn, Florence Justice, Celeste Shirley, Nellie Mimms, Pearl Meredith, Daisy O'Dell, Ruth Skaggs, Ruth Tichenor, Dixie Taylor, Bessie Warford, Otis Mae Porter, Mona Speck, Lula Jenkins.

LIBRARY NOTICE.

The library is indebted to Mrs. Frances H. Fowler for file of the Atlantic Monthly for 1909 and to Mrs. Carrie B. Mitchell for a copy of Native Trees of Kentucky, by Mrs. Sarah Webb Maury, of Louisville. This book was published by the Kentucky Federation of Women's Clubs, for the purpose of enlisting the interest of Kentuckians in the establishment of a forest policy that will protect the trees of our State. The descriptions are not too technical for the general reader, and the illustrations are admirable. Mrs. Maury is to be congratulated for her thorough and excellent work.

(1)

MODERN PHILOSOPHY.

If you save money, you're a miser; if you spend it, you're a spendthrift; if you get it you're a grafter; if you don't get it you're a lout—so what's the use?—Ex.

Miss A—"Do you want to vote?"
Miss M—"No. I want a voter."

Teacher—"When did the revival of learning take place?"
Student—"Just before the exams."—Ex.

Hostess—"Why, Professor, didn't you bring your wife?"
Professor—"There, I knew I'd forgotten something."—Ex.

Plunkers—"I don't think I deserve an absolute zero."
Professor—"No, sir; neither do I, but it is the lowest mark I am allowed to give. Good day."—Ex.

(1)

NEAR-TO GRINS.

In Bowling Green we see "ads" like this: WANTED.—Boarders, boys or girls. Note—Those taking Reading "two" or music need not apply.

Miss Coffee (to the practice class)—"How long is the side of this table?"
Most of the class—"About four feet long."
Miss Chambers—"I know; I know."
Miss Coffee—"Well, Miss Chambers?"
Miss Chambers—"It's a yard and a foot long."

"Have you a string, please?" asked Miss Crowder of Mr. Adams, desiring to substitute it for a compass in her Geometry work. "No indeed," replied Mr. Adams. "Normal boys never have strings upon them."

Miss Thomas—"Prof. Leiper, how shall I notify them at home of my failure in Roman History?" Prof. Leiper—"Write them: Examination over; as usual."

Miss Louise Chatham—"Mr. Shaw reminds me of a janitor."

Miss Milliken—"How's that?"

Miss Chatham—"He carries coal (Cole)." (Kit-Kat Journal.)

Miss Robertson—"Lillian, is it correct to say this ere and that air?"

Miss Batsel—"Why, of course not, Annie."

Miss Robertson—"Well, correct or not, I'm cold in this ear from that air." (Kit-Kat Journal.)

O, where is my wandering ma to-night?
O, where can mother be?
She hied her forth to the suffrage fight,
And hasn't come home for tea.
The range is cold on the kitchen trail,
The cupboard is bleak and bare,
For mother has gone to the county jail,
For pulling the speaker's hair. —Ex.

(1)

NORMAL LIGHTS.

W. T. Lawrence is now located at Paducah where he is engaged in the mercantile business.

Miss Myrtle Jordan writes from Milburn, Okla., that she is having much success and pleasure in her work as teacher in the graded school at that place.

M. M. Bryant, Scientific '06, is principal of the High School at Waldo, Fla. He is getting along splendidly, as his repeated reelections and his present salary of \$150 per month will bear witness.

Dixie Hollins, Scientific '08, who is now on his second year as principal of the High

School at Clear Water, Fla., has purchased a ten-acre orange grove. We trust that said grove will flourish and beg leave to announce that THE ELEVATOR will be pleased to receive (express prepaid) a box of fruit at any time.

Miss Hettie Rudd has charge of the primary grades of the graded school at Springfield, Ky. The fact that this is her fourth year at the place makes it clear that her work is of a high order.

Miss Ester Holland, Mrs. Hartsfield and Mrs. H. C. Barnes are teaching in Graves county. The work of these and other Normalites have created a splendid school spirit down in old Graves.

Will Morse, of Caldwell county, is a student in a medical school in Louisville.

Miss Sarah Castleman is teaching in the graded school at Hodgenville, in LaRue county.

Miss Clyde DeVore has charge of the fifth and sixth grades in the same school. Their work has been profitable to all concerned.

Miss Virginia Wheeler is teaching at Dublin, Graves county. She has succeeded in establishing a library containing about \$60.00 worth of books, and, what is more, she is succeeding in having them abundantly used.

T. A. Fields, Scientific '06, is traveling for the Joseph G. Reed Co., of Portsmouth, O. We understand that expects to enter school within a year.

W. A. Pardue is principal of the school at Arthur, in Edmonson county.

Miss Annie West, Life '09, and Mr. A. B. Jennings, of Chattanooga, Tenn., were united in marriage February 23. THE ELEVATOR extends sincere congratulations.

Three Normalites, J. A. and Frank Stillwell and Miss Nannie Hicks, have charge of the graded school at Ekron, Meade county. They are planning to return to the Normal at the close of the session.

Lula Parish has charge of the Johnson school near Madisonville. Our informant tells us that it has been one of the most successful sessions ever taught there.

Hattie Dunnegan is teaching near Providence, Ky. We learn that in point of enrollment and attendance, in her particular district, she has surpassed the record of any preceding teacher.

Gid Morse is now acting in the capacity of assistant in the County Clerk's office at Princeton. We wish him well in his new work.

Bailey Baker is teaching near Crider, in Webster county. He has completed one session and at present is engaged in finishing out another in a district in which the teacher had resigned. He intends entering the Normal before long.

Mrs. Scott Greer will return soon to pursue the Normal work. Her student friends will remember her as Miss Pearl Chamberlain.

Miss Edna Gatewood, who has just closed a successful work near Canmer, is now visiting friends in Louisville. She will be with us at the opening of the spring term.

Mrs. H. C. Barnes, who has made good—as we have learned from several sources—at Hickory Grove, Graves county, will start for Bowling Green on or immediately after "the last day of school." This means about the first of March.

Miss Nannie C. Frazier, the noted storyteller, has been secured to superintend a course in Story Telling during the Summer Term.

Prof. A. M. Stickles, who has been in Harvard University since September, will take up his work in the Normal at the opening of the Summer Term.

After a year's work in Chicago University Miss Laura Frazee will resume the duties of Superintendent of the Practical School at the opening of the Spring Term.

Some time ago Mr. H. L. Donovan, principal of the Whittier School, Paducah, issued a challenge, inviting any of the corresponding grades of the city schools to meet his immediate grade in a spelling contest. The challenge was promptly accepted by two of the teachers of the city in behalf of their grades. It was a great battle and when the smoke cleared away, only two of the contestants were left unscathed and both were Mr.

20 CENTS is all we charge the students to haul their trunks. Call us over Home Phone 200.
B. G. Transfer Co.
Sharp & Son, Props. 115 Main Street
"The stable just around the corner from the depot."

SENT TO POSITIONS IN WEEK ENDING MARCH 1.

Jno. Bourque, bookkeeper, to Glasgow, Ky.
 W. R. Williams, operator, to Alabama.
 Miss Louise Crabtree, stenographer, to Glasgow, Ky.
 E. J. Sullivan, operator, to Illinois.
 Paul Merimee, bookkeeper, to Western Ky.
 T. O. Reesor, operator, to Georgia.
 E. E. Edwards, operator, to Missouri.
 H. T. Rogers, bookkeeper and stenographer, to Miss.
 Geo. Hamilton, operator, to North Carolina.
 Gabe Bruner, stenographer, to Florida.

POSITIONS NOT FILLED MARCH 1.

Stenographer for a state official, \$85.
 Bookkeeper, Coal Co., W. Va., \$65.
 Stenographer, state institution, \$75.
 Stenographer, Lumber Co., Miss., \$75.
 Bookkeeper, General Store, La. —
 Bookkeeper, Lumber Co., Miss., \$70.
 Stenographer, Wholesale Hdw. Co., Ky., \$60.
 Stenographer, Hardware Co., Miss., \$70.
 Stenographer, Lumber Co., Miss., \$60.

Bowling Green Business University

[INCORPORATED]

Donovan's pupils. We congratulate him upon their victory.

Miss Lillian Love is teaching near Carrsville, Livingston county.

John L. Hayden, who was a student during '06, recently graduated from a medical college, and is practicing at Salem, Ky.

R. F. Babb, of Livingstone county, is now chief bill clerk of a cotton establishment in Corsicana, Texas.

Misses Florencè Edmunds and Katie Maude Bailey are teaching in Barren county.

Miss Lillie B. Depp, a well-known Barren county Normalite, was recently married.

Roy Everett, of Barren county, attended school regularly during '06-07, now comes on Sundays only. We hope soon to have him with us week days as well.

Prof. L. H. Powell, a well-known Normalite, recently assumed the superintendency of Meade county public schools.

Now Is The Time

To get ready for next session. You want the best place to be found. We make a specialty of finding just that sort. No matter what Agency you try, the old, reliable "Continental" is the best, as you'll find.

Write for Registration Blank, or call.

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