

1914

## UA100/2/5 Training School News

WKU Training School

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# Training School News

Vol. I.

BOWLING GREEN, KY., APRIL 3, 1914

No. 1

## THE OGDEN-BETHEL DEBATE.

Much interest is being taken in the Ogden-Bethel debate. "The Monroe Doctrine" in all its phases will be discussed by the young men of the college. The program will start promptly at eight o'clock and Topmiller's band will furnish the music during the debate. Tickets are on sale at all the drug stores, the Y. M. C. A. and the schools. The admission charge is 15 cents. The Ogden speakers are W. P. Smith and S. S. Daughtry. The Bethel men are A. J. Brownell and J. S. Owens. As our boys will be Ogden boys soon, we wish Ogden success.

## A ROAM IN THE WOODS.

Saturday, March the 8th, Marjorie, Margaret and I started out about 7:30 o'clock in the morning for a little roam in the woods. We went about one-half mile out the road and then turned off to the left into a cedar woods. The ground was covered with a soft velvet carpet of green moss. The limbs and trunks of the trees were covered with the climbing arms of wild grapevines like large boa constrictors twining around the tree. They hung in many artistic curves and some of them afforded us great pleasure by letting us swing in them. The young leaves of the trees had begun to unfold their tresses of green and the green leaves of the violets could be seen peeping above the blankets of brown leaves. A rabbit or squirrel could be seen every now and then hopping and bounding along on the ground rustling the leaves as his feet lightly shook them in their sleep.

Jennie Vee Renfrew.

## CHAPEL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

If Thomas Kelly drops any more chocolate around where Miss Birdsong can find it, things will be black for poor Tom.

Lucien is beginning to look pale! Uncle Sam has made no move to take Mexico. Poor Lucien! I see his finish.

Conley Larmon certainly has a craze over writing notes. Things will be rather warm, I assure you, if Miss Graves catches him. Watch out, sonny boy, trouble is brewing for you.

How on earth does Jennie Vee get her biscuits baked in time for school?

We are proud of our champion basketball player, Dovie Drake.

Mr. Compton, our well-liked but now lost Civics teacher, was testing our knowledge of Civics. "Read Section 6," he said. "All elections shall be free and equal," was read and explained. Our champion stood and took the negative side about "free" "because," she argued, "you have to pay a dollar poll tax."

## APRIL FOOL.

This is the day for bad boys to "get even". Many times we look to see if we have "lost something." Our cartoonist was "April Fooled" twice this morning. He told an old negro woman she had dropped a nickel, but she knew she did not have any nickel so he is the "April Fool at last." We sure like candy but not "pepper candy."

## ART EXHIBIT.

An Art Exhibit has been held since Wednesday and will continue until tomorrow. An interesting lecture was given on Wednesday night by Miss Anderson, of Louisville. The exhibit is being held in New Vanmeter Hall and the admission is 5 cents for children and 25 cents for adults.



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Marie Kennedy

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Louise Farnsworth

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Margaret Carson

### THE CHAPEL ORATIONS.

Not being Cassandra our class could not, (when Miss Graves had us read Patrick Henry's speech and write one like it upon

**For the Sweet Girl Graduate**

**SEE US**

**R. L. MORRIS**

**The Jeweler Who Pleases**

a subject of our own selection). prognosticate the event to come when Miss Graves told the nine youths and maidens, whose speeches she had selected, Louise Bass, William Potter, Jennie Vee Renfrew, Joe Gardner, Lucy McCormack, Conley Larmon, Sam Ritchie Alexander, Lucien Graham and Marjorie Claggett, that they had to give their speeches before the Normal Chapel, the news was received in different ways. Miss Jennie Vee fainted into the arms of her anxious friends, Messrs. Gardner and Larmon and then a backward somersault on the grass, but Miss Bass received the news with perfect calm. When they had sufficiently recovered they began to practice and one of them said he even "orated" in his sleep. The great day, Friday, March 27, came at last and the nine innocent lambs were marched to the slaughter house (Vanmeter Hall). The orators told us they were scared green when they looked at the different colors and styles of the students' apparel but for an occasional quiver of voice or knee they gave no sign of it. If anyone thought the orators would fail, they were pleasantly surprised because all did splendidly and the hall rang with "the number of those who, having eyes, see not and having ears hear not," "We must have Mexico," "Give me Prohibition or give me death," "the war for a gymnasium is inevitable." Such thrilling statements deserved applause and the students gave it generously to each orator. We, the rest of the pupils say you, the orators, must favor us with more orations, but we, the orators, say you, the rest of the pupils, must now perform.

**WALL PAPER**

**AT**

**CUT PRICES**

**AT**

**GARVIN'S**

### SCHOOL NOTES.

Miss Birdsong has moved some of the seats in her room from 17 inches to one inch apart; thus making the few isles much wider and giving more room.

The Merry Hearts met with Shelly Rodes at her home on College street. Pleasant games were enjoyed and an ice and cake were served. The guests enjoyed every minute of the time and every one will agree it was among the most pleasant meetings of the winter.

We are grateful to Mr. Manchester for the basket ball bladder he gave us. Perhaps we will get to play with a good ball now.

Some of the pupils have not been handing in their home work. "A hint to the wise is sufficient."

On Friday, the 27th, the chapel exercises were conducted by the eighth grade.

We are all glad to have with us again, Paul Grider, who has been spending the winter in St. Petersburg and Tampa, Florida.

Frank Warden, a former Training School pupil, dislocated his arm while in the Y. M. C. A. gym. We all wish him a speedy recovery.

We're still quite young  
But you shall see,  
That we're as bright  
As bright can be.

Y Y U R  
Y Y V B  
I C U R  
Y Y 4 ME.

Eny, meny, miny, mo,  
Catch an 8A being slow;  
If he passes, let him go,  
Eny, meny, miny, mo.

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## JOKES.

Louise Bass was applying for a place to cook, and when asked for a reference, presented the following:

"To Whom It May Concern:

"This is to certify that Louise Bass has worked for us a week and we are satisfied."

\* \* \* \*

Joe—"Conley drowned yesterday."

Paul—"Couldn't he swim?"

Joe—"Yes, but he was a union man. He swam for eight hours and then quit."

\* \* \* \*

A small Norwegian lad was presented to Miss Graves who asked him his name?

"John Peterson," he replied.

"And how old are you?" was the next question.

"I do not know how old I bane," he said.

"Well, when were you born," persisted the teacher.

"I bane not born, I got stepmutter."

## SPORTING.

The Training School bunch seems to be right "there" when it plays the Center Street Five.

\* \* \* \*

As yet we have made no headway in the direction of a track team. We hope to have one however, with Sam Ritchie in for the half, Paul, Conley and Wells for the 100-yard dash, and Lewis for the 50-yard dash, and Will Brown bringing up the rear.

C. J. Larmon.

## POEM.

A smiling young lady of Nieger,  
Went out to ride on a tiger,  
They came back from the ride,  
With the lady inside,  
And a smile on the face of the tiger.

# Base Ball and Tennis Rackets

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## The Warren National Bank

WOULD APPRECIATE  
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LARGE OR SMALL

# Training School News

Vol. I.

BOWLING GREEN, KY., APRIL 10, 1914

No. 2

## A DAY WITH HUCKLEBERRY FINN.

One day, Tom Sawyer, Huck Finn and I decided that we would run away to the woods and play that we were bold outlaws—we were really playing "hookey" from school.

We were soon seated on the soft pine needles around our camp fire, gazing idly into the glowing embers when Huck broke the silence by saying, "Well, boys, let's have a smoke, I will git the terbacker and pipes." Soon the clouds of smoke were coming out of our mouths like those from a volcano in action. After we had smoked one pipe, we began to feel queer. I made an excuse that I had lost my knife. Tom said, "I guess I had better go with him and help hunt." With that we set out. When we had gotten a good piece away, Tom said, "I tell you I think I am kinder sick." I answered feebly that I was, too.

In about half an hour we returned to the camp fire; There sat Huck serenely puffing away at his pipe. He said: "Did you find yer knife?" I told him that we had found it down by the river.

About twelve o'clock, we cooked our dinner of bacon, coffee, and biscuit; and I tell you dinner never did taste so good as that dinner did. When we had satisfied ourselves, we went in swimming. When the fun was at its height, Tom discovered that he had lost his rattlesnake rattles, and said, "If I go in swimming, I will be sure to take the cramps and drown;" so he sat on the bank and watched Huck and me swim and dive. Soon we were hungry again and we decided to finish the bacon and biscuits left from dinner. we were careful to throw all the scraps over our left shoulder with our right hand.

After supper we told tales that made Tom and me look around every now and then. Tom and I decided not to stay all night, so we started home—Huck in front, Tom and I following. A bed never did feel so good as it did that night.

## PERSONALS.

Miss Frazee, who has been away for two weeks, will return to-morrow or Friday. We shall all be glad to see her.

LOST—James Edwards disappeared Friday, April 3, at recess. If any one hears of or sees James, please report to room six. If James ever finds the way to school again, he also must report to room six at one o'clock.

Miss Vera Kellogg was all enthusiasm over the expected picnic on Tuesday. She bought a cake of Hershey's and on her way to school (being annoyed by several friends) she lost it. Of course the "friends" were accused of "hiding" the chocolate but "innocence will leak out." We know how it grieves us to lose Hershey's.

We all regret that Lewis Hinton has lost his pompadour, but maybe it will be like Bo-Peep's sheep and come "home."

It is well known that Luey has had no heart in her work since she went to Frankfort; she left it with the Lieutenant Governor's son!—much to the regret of one of her friends.

Dovie is so bright.

## TOOK OUR MEDICINE.

One day about three weeks ago Miss Birdsong said we had been too noisy and she reported the matter to Miss Graves, who kept us in. Well, we were all rejoicing because we would not have to stay in for Miss Birdsong. But next day all hope disappeared when Ellen Williams appeared with a note saying, "All 8 A's meet me in Room 7." Then the storm broke loose, civies were brought forth and proof given that it says, "No man shall be twice placed in jeopardy for the same offense." But it was all of no avail, and we took our medicine.



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Bowling Green, Ky., April 10, 1914.

## OGDEN-BETHEL DEBATE.

We are very proud to have such a school as Ogden in our city. We take especial interest in home schools. How glad we are to see our wise young orators explaining that the act of our forefathers was wise and should not be abrogated. Some of our boys will soon be shouting, "We are the boys of Ogden," and we most earnestly hope that they will prove themselves as worthy men as those who have gone out from her walls and are now leading citizens of our State.

## CHRISTMAS IN THE MOUNTAINS.

After Christmas Miss Frazee received a letter from Miss de Long, of the Pine Mountain Settlement School, thanking her for the Christmas box sent by the Training School and describing the Christmas celebration. Miss Traner read us the letter and we all enjoyed it. They decked their windows and posts with holly, pine and ivy and the children called it "The Christmas House." The people of the region were accustomed to drinking and shooting on Christmas but out of respect to the request of the school women they refrained from this and were "nice" which, with them, means "sober." The parcel post helped much in bringing the dolls, guns, and other toys safely. The Christmas tree for the whole community was set up out of doors near a big cliff. The tree brilliant with tinsel and shining baubles, looked as if it had come from fairyland. Everyone from the whole country round came and was delighted with their present, and the Santa Claus who rode on an ox. While the honorable Saint was distributing the presents, the rain came down in torrents and the people departed. About eleven of them went to the teachers' house and, after playing games and eating supper, they went to bed although there was only one extra bed in the house. Saturday, Miss de Long and Mr. McSwain started for "Hell-fer-Sartan" which was fifty miles away. They had a lovely tree there with their presents. The people took home the tree trimmings for the "young-uns." Miss de Long writes, "We are sure that our little house can never forget the happiness it has held during our first Christmas season on Pine Mountain." We hope that next year a better and bigger box can be sent.

## THE COST.

There was once a lady named Oneil,  
Who went up in a great Ferris Wheel,  
When she got half way around  
She looked to the ground,  
And it cost her an eighty cent meal.

## RESIDENCE DESTROYED BY FIRE.

Saturday morning about 11 o'clock the handsome country home of Mr. Byron Renfrew burned to the ground. It was supposed to have caught from some burning soot that fell on the roof. Robert, the youngest child, was playing in the yard at the time and shrieked, "Hurrah! Hurrah! ain't it pretty?" Charles, the second youngest was reading upstairs. As he expressed it later, "I was up-stairs reading and Reno yelled, 'Fire!' I thought he was just fooling as he had a great many other times, so I just kept on reading. In a minute I began to smell smoke and in another second Reno yanked me by the arm half-way across the room. I tell you I was ready to jump out of the window then." Many people expressed how brave they thought Charles acted. He was seen running out of the house loaded with valuables among which were a ten-cent basket and a fruit jar of flowers.

Conley Larmon was a hero also. In his desperate efforts to save everything he blistered his face and neck. Charles Passmore, in his desperate fight in the fire attempted to carry a very large door which proved to be too heavy for him and he hit his leg and was so disabled that he is out of school. Everyone wants to extend their sympathy to the Renfrews.

## SCHOOL NEWS.

The seventh and eighth grades were going to take a walk to Lost River, but as usual it rained and they had to eat their lunches at home.

We all regret to give up Mr. Shettle, our beloved "cube root" teacher and Mr. Compton, our civics teacher.

Miss Birdsong was very ill Tuesday but because there was no substitute, she had to try to find how much we knew—SA.

Mr. Alexander, who has been practice teaching in the Training School has finished his work, and—the pupils.

Miss Birdsong entertained the Merry Hearts in room seven, Wednesday at 1:00 o'clock. Those present indulged in such

games as "Ratio and Proportion" and "Extracting Cube Root." Refreshments of "hot temper" and "spice" were served. The afternoon was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Ahem! !

Caution—When you write your next composition Alice, don't divide father, fat-her.

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## CURRENT EVENTS.

A census of the Texas Rangers disclosed a total of fifteen men. The Mexicans promptly issued a call for eighty thousand volunteers.

The fifteen Texas Rangers deny that they intend to seize and annex Mexico. They say that double the force that they have would be sufficient.—Literary Digest.

The Ulster situation is getting serious. The men are drilling and getting officers elected, while the women are utilizing all spare space in preparing hospitals for the wounded. There will be war certain if Great Britain does not concede to Ireland's demands.

The announcement of Miss Jane Adams that she does not feel competent to be Chicago's mayor has intensified a feeling of superiority among the male politicians.—Literary Digest.

An official report shows 425 more mine fatalities in 1913 than in 1912. Six thousand more men were employed, and the increase in the output of the mines was 30,000,000 tons.—Literary Digest.

The administrators of twenty-three victims of the Triangle Waist Company fire have settled their claims for \$75.00. The total is \$1,725.00, which is less than fire escapes would have cost.

## SPORTING NEWS.

The Training School baseball team (vs) Ogden College, Saturday morning, April 4th. Both teams played hard and fast. After a hard fight the game ended in favor of the Training School. The score was as follows: Training School, 11; Ogden College, 9.

The Training School ball team will play the Catholic school nine, Saturday morning, April 10th. The Catholic team plays hard and fast; but we have one as good. (?)

L. L. Hinton.

# Base Ball and Tennis Rackets

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Four Boats a Week to Evansville

One Boat Every Wednesday to Mammoth Cave

# Training School News

Vol. I.

BOWLING GREEN, KY., APRIL 17, 1914

No. 3

## SAVED.

Once upon a time a little girl whose name was Mary, called her dog "Shep," and went down to the sea-side to play. Her mother was in the house and knew not where she was. Her father was out at sea, and was expected home that morning on an incoming vessel.

She tripped along gayly in the bright sunshine and "Shep" trotted along at her heels. As she reached the wharf she spied a vessel out at sea, and she thought of her father.

That soon vanished, however, and picking up a few small pebbles she began throwing them far out over the water.

But just then an accident happened. As she was picking up a stone, she lost her footing and fell into the water.

The dog was on the alert, and in an instant was in the water after her. He could see her hat, still on her head, bobbing up above the water. He swam against the waves, and barked, louder and louder, as he neared her.

Finally he reached her, and catching her in his front paws, he started for the shore. Being nearly exhausted, he climbed upon the breakwater, and half in and half out, of the water, he laid her down upon the stones.

In fifteen minutes or so, he heard a voice and looking up saw Mary's father bending over them.

"Why, its Shep, our good old Shep, and here is Mary asleep in his arms." But he soon found out different, however, and took them home and warmed and cared for them.

WILLIAM RIGSBY,  
Grade Six.

## CURRENT EVENTS FOR FRIDAY.

Between Ulsters and petticoats, England appears quite capable of keeping in trouble continually.

Morris Sabath and Harry Sabath have been found guilty of gambling in Chicago.

Billy Sunday, of course, belongs to another branch of the family.

The German sent to jail for thirty months for insulting, challenging and killing a brother officer could't have fared much worse if he had criticized the Kaiser's mustache.

Confirmation is given to the report that 15,000 men have been laid off by the Pennsylvania railroad within the last three months, while 40,000 of the remaining 125,000 have been placed on shorter time.

Col. George W. Goethals begins his duties as Governor of the Canal Zone.

## EASTER AND EASTER BONNETS.

A certain Eastern paper says that women should not wear their new Easter apparel upon the Sunday of such note as it takes the other women's minds off of the real significance of the sacred day.

It seems to me this is a very good stand to take. I recall a recent series of cartoons called "The Doings of the Van Loons," in which the whole family had started for the "Holy House," to hear a very noted D. D.

On the way to church father met with a mishap and had to go back home. When the family came home father asked them what the sermon was about. To his surprise he found that they knew nothing about it. When he tried to find out about it, he discovered that the women had not been to church to hear the sermon, but to let people see their new hats and gowns, and to see the hats and gowns of their friends. It very nearly keeled him over. Is it any wonder?

Although it is a mighty fine chance to show off your new clothes, let us not forget the real significance of Easter.

LUCIEN GRAHAM.



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Bowling Green, Ky., April 17, 1914

How many boys are going to "water the elephants" and see the great circus? The editor thinks he is going to try. It is not very hard but rather tiresome. How many prefer "crawling under?" It is not as tiresome but after the manager gets a sight of two feet out of the tent, you and he are the actors for the time being.

Well, surely every boy has had these experiences and later enjoyed telling his chums about them.

## THE WAR IN THE CHOIR.

The high soprano started out,  
With her rush to stem;  
And with her battle cry advanced  
Upon Jerusalem.

The alto met her on the road,  
Engaged her in a scrap;  
The tenor on the double quick,  
Came up to fill the gap.

Around the theater of war,  
The steady basso boomed;  
Then all of them fell to at once;  
Jerusalem was doomed.

The city was about to fall,  
Her glory proud to doff;  
When higher powers intervened,  
And called the scrappers off.  
—Will Carne.

## JOKES.

She—Mr. Smith, I want to thank you for the beautiful gold-handled umbrella you gave me. I can't get over it.

He—I am glad you like it; but dear, I don't want you to get over it; I only want you to get under it.

LOUISE F.

An Easterner who had bought a farm in California had heard of Mr. Burbank's talent for raising large potatoes, so he sent his farm hand over to get a hundred pounds. "You go back home," answered the talented farmer to the messenger, and tell your boss that I won't cut a potato for any one."

W. B. M.

Thomas Kelly was a butcher with considerable wit. One day just before dinner, when his shop was full of customers, Will Carne whom he did not like very well came in and asked for a dime's worth of dog meat.

"Alright," said Tom, "will you have it wrapped up or just eat it here?"

W. B. M.

## SAVED.

Little Mary and Nod had gone early in the afternoon to the beach to play in the sand. They had been playing quite a while, when Mary saw a rock in which would be a fine fireplace for a playhouse. "Come, Nod," she cried, "we can have lots of fun playing on the nice rock thing." Nod whined and caught her dress as if he did not want her to go, but she was a very willful child and she ran on, while Nod followed sorrowfully.

She played a while, then she walked too close to the edge, and—splash! she had fallen in! Nod did not run for help; he knew she would be dead before he returned, so he jumped into the water and, after a hard struggle he climbed out upon the pier with the unconscious child.

A dreadful storm was coming; the clouds were dark and threatening, while the waves tossed and the sea gulls screamed. As Nod was so tired and the child so heavy, he could get only half of his body on the breaking-ter; there, with Mary resting on his forepaws he turned his great eyes solemnly toward the skies as if appealing for help.

In the meantime the parents of Mary were frantically searching for her and asking everybody: "Have you seen our little girl?" but the answer was always "No." The father peered along the beach, he heard feeble barks and whines. After a while he found them, and never again did Nod sleep in the stable, for a comfortable dog-house was built, and he feasted on all the delicacies of which dogs are fond, till the end of his days which were many.

## CIRCUS DAY.

Why should we go to school on Friday when there is a famous circus in town? We have been going to school somewhere around one-hundred and fifty-three days since September. Then why should we not have a holiday Friday? Our Superintendent may say that we can see a circus any spring, perhaps we can, but is that any reason why we should not have a holiday Friday? Besides this is the first big circus that has been to Bowling Green in three years. Therefore I think the holiday Fri-

day will do us more good than the amount of "reading, writing and arithmetic" we would learn while thinking about elephants, tigers and monkeys.

C. J. LARMON.

## SCHOOL NEWS.

The eighth grade is going to have a debate on "Woman's Suffrage," next Friday, April 17th.

The gym exhibition at the Y. M. C. A. was a success. "Jake" Larmon, our sporting editor, won the high jump. "Accidents will happen."

Sam Ritchey Alexander, our sub-pitcher, is practicing faithfully for the game next Saturday.

Everybody help out. We have to make up \$1.25 by next Saturday with which to buy a ball, and we have only 25 cents now. Nickels and dimes help out.

Notice! Only thirty-four more days of school.

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## PIPPA.

In a small town of Italy named Asola there lived a little girl named Pippa. In this little village there was a continual hum of wheels. The little children passing by loved to look in and see them. When idle people heard the busy hum they would merrily pick up their tasks and work happily. Those sent on errands ran gleefully.

When the employees saw a fine person wearing a silk dress they would say, "We helped make that. She needs us, the world needs us." When they saw some of the rich fabric in the shop windows their hearts were brimming with joy at the sight of the fine stuff.

Pippa worked in one of these mills and wound bobbins. There was only one holiday in all the year in which she could do just as she pleased but that one holiday lasted all the year, for she sang about it to her bobbins. This was the night before the blessed day. Pippa prayed to the day saying, "Sweet day come shining and bright, and I will do whatever loving deed you bring me to perform." The day came shining and bright.

The day looked lovely and as is a seething pot of invisible gold all of a sudden boiled over and coloured the clouds golden. The grass seemed greener.

Pippa got up joyfully, eager to get out. She ran out merrily, singing a cheerful song. She passed a poet who was piping a sad tune but when he heard Pippa's song, he piped a beautiful, happy song. As he passed along the streets, the blind forgot they could not see, the helpless felt they could leap and the children ran happily. Pippa never thought her song did this. She went on and passed a place where there was being built a lordly castle. Among the workmen there was a youth who was a stair builder, but he thought his job was too little for him, but when he heard Pippa's song which was this, "All service ranks the same with God, there is no first nor last," he went to work and did the smallest thing well.

She passed on and came to a ruined house was a man who was leaning his head on his hand looking out of the window. But he was sad for there was a great deed in

the world which he wished to perform, but he felt discouraged. When he heard Pippa's song it inspired him, and he ran and blithely jumped upon his horse and rode away to do the great deed. When Pippa got home that night she was radiant with joy. She climbed into bed and prayed to the day saying, "Sweet day, you came shining and bright but you brought me no loving deed to do, in return." But the day knew.

ELIZABETH FITCH,  
Grade 6.

## SPORTING.

The Athletic Carnival at the Y. M. C. A. came off all right. The Eight Grade boys played a prominent part. Lewis, Conley, Lucien, Joe, Charles, John and William Claypool, all performed. Conley Larmon won the high jump, jumping four feet, ten inches. The pyramids, relay races, chinning and wrestling all came off fine, due to Mr. Manchester's good management.

## SCHOOL NEWS.

Conley—Miss Birdsong thought that comma was a decimal point.

Miss Birdsong—Conley, you don't know a decimal point from a hole in the ground.

\* \* \* \*

Lewis Hinton has decided to cast his lot with "the girls" in their losses and gains, when they play basket ball.

\* \* \* \*

When you are studying Civics,  
And are as busy as a bee (?);  
Please scratch your little head,  
And think of little me.

\* \* \* \*

Miss Jeffreys—Conley, give the meaning of ineligible.

Conley—Er-r-rr, owha—ineligible means not eligible.

\* \* \* \*

Miss Margaret Carson has been out of school three days on account of a case of la grippe. She has been up every day, however.

# Training School News

Vol. I.

BOWLING GREEN, KY., APRIL 24, 1914

No. 4

## TRAINING SCHOOL CALLED TO MEXICO.

President Wilson has just heard of Lucien's famous oration on the Mexican situation and desires him and others of like mind to enlist. Lucien is appealing to his fellowmen of the Training School to march forward and crush the impudent Mexicans. The boys are rather reluctant but the suffragettes are coming forward volunteering their services and declaring their readiness to die for their country. When Lucien was asked if he were ready to go, he coughed and replied he had an engagement with the dentist and much to his regret would be unable to fight, but hoped the other boys would "lick 'em." The following companies are being organized:

Commander-in-Chief, Miss Graves.

Invincible Calvary—Goebel Beck, Paul Grider, Elwood Sanders, Thos. Kelley, Jno. Peterson, Wm. Claypool.

Suffragette Calvary—Marjorie Claggett, Mildred Lawson, Vera Kellogg, Pauline Crump, Eulah Ellis, Marie Kennedy, Louise Farnsworth.

Infantry—Lucien Graham, Lewis Hinton, Alvis Diekey, Eulah Shattuck, Dovie Drake, Aleie Kinslow.

Hospital Corps—Surgeon-General, Joe Gardner. Corps, Lucie McCormack, Jennie Vee Renfrew, Grace Kennedy.

Band—Sam Alexander, Wm. Potter, Rodes Myers, Ruth Rutherford, Margaret Carson.

Correspondents—Charles Passmore, Kenneth Hunt.

Messengers—Will Brown Martin, Will Carne.

Cook—C. J. Larmon.

## AN ENJOYABLE PICNIC.

Last Saturday morning about 10 o'clock Miss Graves took some of the boys and girls of the eighth grade on a stroll out to Cave Mill. They all took lunches and some took

bacon and other food material to be cooked. They arrived about 11 o'clock and while Miss Graves rested on the bank of the creek the boys and girls explored the entrance to the cave. After an hour or two of playing around they built a large fire and held the bacon over it to cook. My! but it was good to hear the bacon sizzling and crackling and to smell the delicious odor as it cooked. The girls spread the lunch while the boys tended the fire. Such appetizing delicacies as there were to eat! All "fell to" with such a vim that things vanished quickly. Joe, in an effort to eat so much had to use a stick to stuff it down and some other boys had to loosen their belts. After they had eaten, Miss Graves suggested that they hunt wild flowers. They found many and some very interesting insects. Miss Graves gave the boys and girls permission to wade in the creek. When they had put on their shoes and stockings and were ready to start, Miss Lucie McCormack, in a very narrow skirt, made a desperate attempt to jump the widest part of the stream, slipped and as some of the boys expressed it "slid to home." She surely looked like it when she stood, only instead of being covered with dust, she was covered with mud. Miss Graves told the boys to turn their backs while some of the other girls shed some of their clothes for Lucie was crying, "Oh! I'm about to freeze." Several girls hurried to the Crump house with her to get some dry clothing. Pauline managed to find a dress and some underclothes that fitted Lucie perfectly? It was so very fortunate that she and Pauline are so near the same size. They reached home about half past six and all of them declared they had a fine time, especially Lucie.

J. V. R.



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Margaret Carson

Bowling Green, Ky.,..... April 24, 1914

## WASTE PAPER.

There is nothing that mars the campus or lawn as much as waste paper, because it can be seen more plainly than anything else. It also is a disgrace to the owner or tenants of the property, because it shows the lack of principal, self respect, energy and the appreciation of the same. A person who is so careless as to let paper blow over his premises should be deprived of the same.

## CURRENT EVENTS.

Twenty Americans wounded and four killed at the capture of Vera Cruz. Uncle Sam attacked and captured Vera Cruz with only two gunboats and one battleship. Mexico should be made to pay dearly for the damage done to our property.

Dr. Benjamin F. Roller was thrown in two straight falls recently by Yussouf Hussaine "The Dallas Turk," whose manager is "Farmer Burns," the "Old Man of the Mat."

The Republic of Honduras has just issued some new stamps, the most of which are very unattractive.

Jim Haywood, the negro convicted of murder the other day, is the only one given the death sentence in forty years.

The long continued cold spell in France has driven wolves and other wild animals frantic with hunger. A small girl, while returning from school, was devoured by the beasts. The temperature at one town was six below zero and it has not been above freezing anywhere in the country this week.

## JOKES.

Teacher—Who can give a sentence with the word "gruesome" in it?

Child—The man stopped shaving and "grew some" whiskers.

"The Indians, you know," said the widely read man, "are very stoical. They are never known to laugh."

"O, I don't know," replied the flippant person, "the poet Longfellow made Minne-ka-be."

Father—That cat made an awful noise last night.

Arnold—I know; it seems to think it can sing, since it ate the canary.

Teacher—John, can you describe a caterpillar?

John—A caterpillar is an upholstered worm.

## A SURPRISE PARTY.

About two months ago our crowd had a craze over surprise parties, and no one was very much surprised when we appeared on a Saturday night.

We had not invited Evelyne Rodgers to our former parties so we thought she would be the most unsuspecting one we could pounce upon. The "getters-up" decided to meet at my home and then go to Evelyne's. At about seven o'clock Mrs. Rodgers who had been previously notified, suggested that Evelyne should return a book which she had been reading. Evelyne readily consented and as soon as she was across the street, Mrs. Rodgers called us up and said Evelyne was safely out of the way, so come as soon as possible.

We were safely placed in a dark corner of the parlor and were giggling and fussing, so that we did not hear the footsteps on the porch until Florence, Evelyne's sister, shrieked in a stage whisper to be quiet, that there was Evelyne. But the "Evelyne" proved to be William Potter, who had gone to my home and, finding we had already gone had come up there. He had hardly made explanations, however, when he was pulled down and ordered to keep still as the real Evelyne was coming up the steps.

All the lights downstairs were out and as Evelyne came in whistling and singing, Mrs. Rodgers called to her from up-stairs to please bring the book on the table in the parlor. Every one of us nearly laughed aloud when Evelyne meekly asked, "What book m-o-t-h-e-r?" Mrs. Rodgers answered, "Oh, that book of yours."

Still whistling, Evelyne turned on the light, and at the same time we all jumped up with a fearful, "Boo." Evelyne jumped back and her whistling was turned into a shriek. She put her hand to her throat instantly as if some one were going to cut off her head. Every one laughed at her and she laughed, too, as soon as she got over her fright.

The rest of the evening was spent in pleasant games of "wink," etc. The most interesting was a silhouette dance by Mildred Potter and Florence. After we had played a while we all went to Callis' and had hot chocolate or ice cream.

## SCHOOL NEWS.

The eighth grade, chaperoned by Miss Graves, took a walk to "Lost River" last Saturday. The day was spent gathering wild flowers and eating. About six o'clock we all returned, a tired but happy lot.

There is going to be a track meet after school is out. The best athletes from each school will compete for the honors. Such athletics will be indulged in as, high-jump, broad jump, 100-yard, 50-yard, and 10-yard dashes and vaults.

Look out for that Spring Fever microbe. He'll get you

"If  
you  
don't  
watch  
out."

Conley makes an adorable "Sissy Knott." All he needs is Lucy's skirt and Miss Graves' hat. Oh, you sissy-

Mabel is our star absentee.

## A FUNNY EXPERIENCE.

One beautiful Sunday, Tom and I decided to go out to Sam's house, a place about three miles out in the country. Both of our tires were rotten and when we got out about two miles, both of us had a blow-out. We decided to go on out to Sam's anyway, as we had gotten that far. When we got out there, we decided to go down to the spring; and, as I was leaning over getting a drink, my hand slipped and I went in head foremost. Then we went up to the house and dried my coat and by that time it was time to start home. Stuffing rocks in our tires—so they would stay on the rim, Tom and I were able to go about a mile, but the tires wouldn't stay on so we had to go into a farm house and get some string. With that we tied the tires on. You can imagine what we looked like riding into town on those old wheels.



## THE HENGLISH VIEW.

'Arf a hinch, 'arf a hinch,  
'Arf a hinch, homeward.  
'Ampered by 'obble skirts,  
'Opped the "400."

\* \* \* \*

Owen Moore went away one day,  
Owen Moore than he could pay,  
Owen Moore came home that day,  
Owen Moore.

## CHAPEL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Since fall Miss Graves has been increasing our vocabularies and so it seems a pity that Miss Birdsong had to call a fourth grade child in to tell the eighth grade what "perimeter" meant.

\* \* \* \*

The paper is dying a slow death, must be stimulated. Nickels and pennies.

\* \* \* \*

Patronize the advertisers, they help to print the paper.

## BASE BALL NEWS.

The eighth grade went out to Lost River Saturday. After dinner we took a walk over to a brook, where Lucie Mac made a beautiful "fall-away slide" to home plate. She reached there safe but a little wet!

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# Training School News

Vol. I.

BOWLING GREEN, KY., MAY 8, 1914

No. 5

## "A TRIP TO LOUISVILLE."

Last Thursday morning Marjorie, Margaret and Jennie Vee were forced to get up earlier than usual to catch the five-fifty train to Louisville. They arrived there about 9 a. m., and took a car up to the "Seelbach Hotel" to engage a suite of rooms; than which they found nothing "suiter." While in the city they attended all the K. E. A. meetings except two? Also they went to several of the theatres. On a shopping tour to the "Ten Cent Store," Margaret got lost. She became so fascinated by the beautiful articles around her that she became separated from the others. They grew very uneasy and notified the policeman about her. About five o'clock that afternoon a policeman entered the hotel dragging the weeping Margaret at his heels.

They decided one morning to race down the stairs and Marjorie, regardless of the fact that she was in the Seelbach Hotel, won the race by sliding down the banisters.

Away from Miss Graves' eagle eye the girls made many grammatical mistakes, such as:

"I ketched it."—Marjorie.

"I have rode up in the elevator all day."  
—Margaret.

## CURRENT EVENTS.

Villa declares he does not want to be president. He fights only to give freedom to Mexico.

Officers of Huerta's army plan to overthrow the dictator and loot the capital.

Carranza's refusal to participate in medi-

ation will not end the attempt to restore peace in Mexico.

Villa is said to be Wilson's choice for President. Senator Lippitt introduced a resolution asking the President for verification of the report that he favors Villa for President of Mexico.

Wm. Claypool.

## SPORTING NEWS.

Last Saturday the Training School and Ogden baseball teams met again for the honors, each side having won one victory over the other. When the umpire called "play ball," the faces of all the players wore a determined look. Ogden took first bat and secured four runs that inning. Then it was the Training School's time to bat but they had little success. The second time the Training School came to bat it looked bad for them, the score being 1 to 11, but when that inning was over the score was 12 to 11 in favor of the Training School. The Training School changed pitchers but it was useless for Ogden secured five runs. In the last innings each side scored one or two runs each inning, and when the game was over, the score was 24 to 20 in favor of Ogden. Batteries for Ogden, Love and Grimsley; for Training School, Hinton and Larmon. J. G.

## A POEM.

"A trip to Louisville was took,  
And when the train went over a brook,  
Marjorie raised up and tried to hook,  
The conductor's note book."

—Jennie Vee.



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Bowling Green, Ky.,..... May 8, 1914

## EDITORIALS.

"Pop goes the weasies,  
Lucie has got the measles."

Lucie has acquired the fashionable speckled complexion of a guinea egg, but with disappointing exception that hers is red. Lucie told one of her friends that she did not object to the measles at all and following this startling statement she said she would not be back to school for about two weeks. We are afraid we will have to send

the truant officer for her. During her illness she has been visited by a great many of her dearest friends, among whom are Conley Larmon, who has visited her daily, bringing with him several cakes of chocolate. The Editors declared it hardly possible that our paper should be issued this week without the assistance of our competent editor, Lucie McCormack.

Jennie Vee, Margaret and Marjorie.

## "THE OLD TEMERAIRE," BY TURNER.

One evening at sunset while the English artist Turner was rowing on the Thames, he saw the stately Temeraire being taken to its last anchorage in the sea, by a dirty, impudent looking tug-boat. He thought this would be a beautiful picture so he began to paint the picture which is now considered a very fine painting.

The whole picture has an aspect of grandeur or majesty, and it is with awe that one looks at it. The sky is a beautiful hue of yellow and red and is splotted at intervals with an even deeper carmine. In the waters the same colors are reflected. At the left is the Tameraire, majestic and austere looking, with her high masts and carved sides. The wood is of a brownish color and looks much weatherbeaten. The tug-boat is black as if it had been in a great deal of smoke. The smoke coming out of the high, black smokestack, and floating back into the Temeraire's face, makes the tug-boat appear to be in the act of lording it over the Temeraire. The boats are making slow headway as can be told by the small waves at the sides of the boats. In the background are a number of sailing vessels, small because of their distance. At the right is a buoy, bobbing up and down. In the background at the right are a number of buildings, indistinct in the fiery haze. As one looks at the scene he thinks that so useful a vessel should not be treated so.

## SCHOOL NEWS.

It is a pity that we did not all know as much as Sam, who, in a Civics test, said that "juries originated sometime between Adam and Wilson."

The remark of one of the Editors to the effect that people, who failed to keep their premises free from waste paper, lack principle, was a truly "idit-orial" one.

On your marks!  
Get set!! Go!!!

\* \* \* \*

There are several people in the seventh grade ill with German measles. Mary Grider Rodes has just recovered from a spell and Ellen Williams has just "broken out". Mary Grider didn't seem to be very sick as she jumped the rope to one hundred eleven the first day she was sick.

\* \* \* \*

(Will Brown, paste this in your hat)

## Helpful Emergency Hints.

Frequently, if an automobile is not equipped with a gasoline gauge, one will have the car stop suddenly when, perhaps, far out in the country. Upon looking to find the cause of the trouble, the driver will learn, to his dismay, that he has run out of fuel. There is one effective thing to do in a dilemma of this kind, push your benzine buggy out of the middle of the road; pull your emergency brake on so that the car will not roll; take off your hat and coat; walk to the nearest country store,—one about five miles will do,—buy five gallons of gasoline at about twenty cents a gallon; walk back to where your machine stands, spilling half the "juice" on the way; pour the contents of the can into the tank; start your engine; and you are ready to buzz merrily over the hills to the poor house. Do not forget to pay for the gasoline.

Her figure is slight,  
Her hair is light,  
Her eyes are blue,  
Her dress is, too.

It is a name of seven letters, that's easy to guess,

The first is always and ever in a mess.  
The second is in mild;  
The third in child,  
The fourth is always in an endless dread,  
And the rest winds up in a brilliant red.  
S. R. Alexander.

## A STORY OF SPRING.

Listen to the story I am going to tell,  
Of the sweet, sweet springtime and the birds in the dell,  
Hear the carols of the bells,  
Caught in the echo of breeze as it swells.

The birds are bursting their small throats with joy,  
Singing of springtime and the barefoot boy,  
The children are shouting, "Take away the toys,  
And give us sweet springtime and all its noise."

The earth has a carpet of velvety green,  
Bordered by daffodils as a golden screen,  
Making their way from the background are seen,  
Millions of birds.

—Ellen Williams.

## SPORTING.

The Public Schools are going to have a "Field Day," in about five weeks. There are to be numerous prizes given away by the merchants of the town. Some of the principal events are, the hundred and twenty yard hurdle; the broad jump; high jump; pole vault; shot put; relay race; and the potato race. Mr. Manchester, our enterprising Physical Director, has kindly consented to drill the boys and a full attendance is urged. Let us hope that the Training School will report in full force and show a loyal spirit to the school.

C. J. Larmon.



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### JOKES.

Brutus—"How many did you eat this morning, Caesar?"

Caesar—"Et two, Brutus."

\* \* \* \*

Joe's innocent rendering of Casca's remark, "Hold, my hand" was "Hold my hand," but Miss Graves blushing refused.

\* \* \* \*

In a Phonic Lesson in one of our primary grades, the children sounded the word "gray." One child said, "My grandmother has gray hair." Almost instantly another child piped in a very delighted voice, "I have a grandmother that has fits."

---

### "DIGNITY AND IMPUDENCE."

Once upon a time May's father gave her two pups. One was a large brown hound, the other a tiny little Spitz. May was very much perplexed about their names, but father reassured her by saying that time and their actions would suggest a name.

Every day May would teach the pups tricks and would tell them that they must learn all the manners that a well reared dog knows. The hound did well in the lessons of politeness for he was naturally refined. But alas! He caused May many a sad hour. The poodle, of course, took to tricks naturally and May found that he knew all that she could teach and more too.

As she sat thinking to-day, she said to herself, "I must name them this very minute, only I wish the hound wasn't so dignified." Then it occurred to her to call him "Dignity." But for the little dog not a name could be found.

After a week, May decided to call him just "Pup." Mamma thought it a shame and Papa said, "Yes, he deserves a better name though he is an impudent rascal.

Look at him now," worrying Dignity to death!"

"Papa!" May looked up with shining eyes, "Let's name him Impudence." She whistled sweetly and cried, "Come here, Dignity and Impudence."

Mary Grider Rodes.

Miss Lucie McCormack has been out of school two weeks with the measles.

The eighth grade is going to give a play, "Creatures of Impulse," soon for the benefit of the paper. This play is an amusing little comedy which will be enjoyed immensely, we (the eighth grade) hope. There will be a small admission.

If anyone has any literature on the Conservation of Natural Resources or the Destruction of Public Lands, please bring them to the eighth grade room. It will be duly appreciated as these are the commencement subjects and literature "is scarce."

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