The Stylus

June 1928

Brockport State Normal School
AN EXPLANATION

We are selfish in this, our Year Book. We want to keep alive—for ourselves—memories of B. N. S. The things that we have done together, our experiences together, our losses and our gains, our disappointments and our successes, our friends, our recollections—everything that is dear to us of the Class of ’28 we have put into our book. You will find US in it, through it, all over it. Other classes will come and write their histories and go. We have done all of that and we are taking all with us in this annual—in remembrance of the Seniors of 1928.
I want to set you high on a throne that all of the world may see
The lovely, the tender, the wonderful Mother that God has given to me.
But the next best thing is to crown the years that have brought my goal to me
With a tribute to you who have made my dreams true, so I dedicate this to thee.
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Center Row (left to right)—Miss Edwards, Burnetta Purtell, Shirley Van Wagoner, Rosalie Harsch.
Front Row (left to right)—Thelma Flaherty, Martha Tiffany, Edla Des Camp.

Editor-in-Chief .............................................Martha Tiffany
Assistant Editors ........................................Marian Durgee, Burnetta Purtell,
                                  Shirley Van Wagoner, Thelma Flaherty, Edla Des Camp
Art Editor ..............................................Irma Johnston
Senior Write-Ups .................................Rosalie Harsch, Margaret Seaman
Faculty Advisers .............................Miss Edwards, Miss Yale, Mr. Lathrop
FACULTY
SENIORS
Back Row (left to right)—Lucille Bruce, Vice-Pres.; Elma Ventris, President; Shirley Van Wagoner, Executive Council Representative.
Front Row (left to right)—Burnetta Purtell, Treas.; Louise Wilson, Secy.

COLORS—Yellow and White
GERTRUDE BAKER  "Gertie"

Who is that caroling thru the hall?
That lively brunette—very slim and tall?

That's Gert. She hasn't been singing quite so much since Bernice left, but she's still her cheerful self. They say she's temperamental. Ask Mr. Cooper.

LULU BLACKLOCK  "Lu"

Lulu tries to fool us all of the while,
But it doesn't go far when we see her smile.

Lulu has been with us two years and has been a most loyal member of the class. Here's to you and may you have a wonderful time on Long Island.

RUTH BLACKSTOCK  "Ruthie"

"The sweetest girl I ever knew"—we know you mean our Ruth.
She's just as bright as she is sweet, you'll find that that's the truth.

Ruth is another of the January brood. How the Three Musketeers did miss her when she left! And we missed her, too, for all of us could call her "friend."

ANITA BROCKWAY  "Nita"

Anita is a country maid who lives near Holley.
How does she get here? Why, she rides the trolley.

Edna and Anita are the inseparables—every institution has at least one pair. We think the kindred spirit lies in those snapping, sparkling eyes. Vibrate with her mystic harmonies. She must have been too busy this year, to sound A.
LUCILE BRUCE  "Brucie"

Fooling, joking, kidding all the while,
That's our Brucie and her happy
smile.

Brucie came to us from college and with
all her ability has done lots for the Senior
Class of '28. As the rhyme says, Brucie is
a great kidder, but she has her serious
moments, too. We even heard she was
"noble."

BERNICE CALLAN  "Bernie"

Bernie and Gert are a hand and glove
pair.
The one is useless if the other's not
there.

Bernice is our versatile Miss. She loves
dancing, bridge, and fun, but still she cracks
high marks. That's pure genius, Bernice,
so go ahead.

DORIS CARNEY  "Doris"

Doris, so they tell us, has a nice and
quiet way.
But some of us have seen her feeling
pretty gay.

"The Girl Who Could Teach," featuring
Doris Carney, the new film to be launched
by L. Bruce, our great director. A regular
B. N. S. girl.

MILlicENT CONDON  "Millie"

The R. L. B. and Millie go steady as
can be;
What will she do without it, is all
that worries me.

Good-natured Millie! Never can that
beaming countenance vanish. Such ability
for making excuses! We hope there's no
transfer next year when Millie wields the
rod.
MILDRED CULHANE  “Milly”

Red gold curls and laughing eyes; a
flashing, friendly smile;
You’ll find them all in Milly, our lass
from the Emerald Isle.

There’s something “awful appealing”
about Irish people. Perhaps that explains
why Milly is so well liked. And can she
blarney? Well, we don’t mind when Milly
does it.

EDITH DAYTON  “Edie”

For an all around, capable, loveable
gal.
We direct you to Edie—she’s every-
one’s pal.

Edith may be quiet, but there isn’t a girl
in B. N. S. who doesn’t know her. She’s
always ready with an answer in class, and,
do you know, it’s always right!

EDLA S. DES CAMPS  “Eddie”

Edla went a’walking and Cupid came
and won.
But even with her domestic life—
she’s always full of fun.

Edla said we must still call her by her
maiden name—but we love to prefix that
“Mrs.” We only have a few of them about
and we do like to make the most of them.
A lucky man!

KATHRYN DIBBLE  “Kay”

Slowly, silently, our friend Kay,
Gets around though it takes a day.

Kay is the one who always comes in to
talk awhile, usually just when one is deep-
ly engrossed in her plans or some such. The
office force call her “their pest,” but it must
be added that of all our pests she’s the best.
EDITH DODD  "Edie"

Edie put the kettle on, we'll all have tea,
For we know that Edie loves sociability.

Edith has been another girl with the "awful" marks. Awful high, you know.
For a right good pal, choose Edie.

MARIE DOLLARD  "Dollard"

Marie is the damsel with the faceious disposition;
We sincerely hope she keeps it in that teaching position.

Oh Marie! How you giggle, eternally.
But we enjoy it, yes, we do. The Keeper of the Watch Tower will miss you next year.
Our canary bird and artist. Consult Miss Yale as to the latter!

JOSEPHINE DONATELLI  "Jo"

Smiling, jolly, with nary a frown,
When you see Jo, Martha's somewhere around.

Jo is the girl with the piccolo. Years ago
she used to play and make the assembly

IVAH DOTY  "Iv"

Ivah has sweet and winsome ways—a smile that's oh, so grand!
If you really don't believe it just look at her left hand.

Ivah has hung around getting "educated" some more, too! Here's hoping she's successful with educatin' all the little cherubs she gets next year.
MARIAN DURGEE

"Marian"

Ever faithful in her tasks
She will do whate'er one asks.

Marian is one of our claims to dignity and wisdom. Remember her as the stern old judge in our Junior Class Stunt?

THELMA FLAHERTY

"T"

"T" comes to us from Rochester, the famous Flower City.
She has dramatic talent, genius and—she's mighty witty.

We haven't seen Thelma with her violin in a long time, but we know she still plays. B. N. S. has appreciated Thelma's dramatic ability—the Magpies, too!

ONNALEE GAZE

"Gzie"

Onnalee, our littlest girl, is really quite petite.
I bet, down on Long Island, her better half she'll meet.

Onnalee is the girl who lets "A Smile be Her Umbrella' and she comes thru thick and thin alike. A mighty fine girl even though she does stamp her foot at us once in a while. Variety is, you know, the spice of life!

LOTTIE GEER

..."Lottie"

Blonde, coquettish, a wicked eye,
That's Lottie, a peach no one will deny.

Lottie Jane's going to Ithaca next year to teach during the day and to have Heaven knows how many dates at night? You won't forget us, will you?
ONNOLEE HAMIL  
"Onnie"

Dancing is what this young lady does best;
She loves it, and dances with beauty and zest.

Was there ever a class entertainment complete without Onnolee’s solo dance? I should think not! How she ever has time to write so many letters to Albion is more than we can understand.

EDNA HANKS  
"Eddie"

Athletics makes her hearty;
She is the life of every party.

Every class has its baby. “Eddie” is ours. She doesn’t look it, does she? We wonder if “Eddie” and Elma get their jokes from the same source.

ROSALIE HARSCH  
"Rose"

Busy in the office all the while
But not too much so for a prank and a smile.

Rosalie sure knows her stuff around Mr. Cooper’s office. She isn’t all business tho’. Ask Mr. Lathrop, or watch her some day in assembly.

EVELYN HOGLE  
"Beb"

As ticking is the clock’s work, so teaching is Beb’s fate
And she’s always there to help you, if she hasn’t another date.

Beb is one of the most popular girls in the Class of ’28. Popular not only with her schoolmates but with a certain party who works “Down by the Railroad.”
INEZ HOUSE  "Inie"

Inez as a teacher can never, never be
Because there's someone else around—
so they tell me!

Inez is another one who never says much
but always has friends. They say there are
certain young men who prefer bronze curls
to gold or black. Good luck, Inez.

IRMA JOHNSTON  "Irm"

Irma always helps us out when we're
in the lurch,
For drawing, lettering and so forth,
we're ever in her search.

Irma is a wonderful girl. She is one of
the most faithful members of her class. She
has participated in sports and dramas alike and in both has been successful.

ETHEL JONES  "Jonesey"

Some folks say Ethel's modest as a
daisy—
In our estimation,—they are all crazy.

We only wish Ethel could have been with
us all the year; however, circumstances alter
cases so— —. Ethel was one of our much
appreciated pianists.

EDNA KIMBALL  "Kimmy"

Edna, they say, has a carefree pose.
Being from the country, her onions
she knows.

Oh, Edna! Where did you get those eyes?
Jimmy must know, but he never tells any-
one. Edna makes a good catcher—oh, no,
not baseball.
FLORENCE LATTIN "Flo"
Mrs. Lattin came to Normal to learn to be a teacher,
And while she was here with us, she made a splendid preacher.

Next to Rosalie, Mrs. Lattin was our chief arguer. We always wanted to arrange a little debate, but somehow the idea never materialized. And we do miss her for she never refused help.

GLADYS LIDDLE "Glad"
Is Gladys Liddle little? A little Liddle, yes.
But you can bet we're for her and we don't mean "I guess."

If you're feeling kind of down and out, go and see Gladys. Her mission in life seems to be to put some sunshine into other people's paths. You deserve all the good fortune we're wishing you!

MARY LINDBERG "Lindy"
Quite a girl, lots of pep,
Not a flyer, but watch her step.

Here's hoping that Lindy "gets there." She must have her day and reveal her dramatic abilities to the world as she has to B. N. S. How she can sound high C!

HELEN McCABE "Helen"
Does she get marks? Well, I'll say!
Still, she has time to be witty and gay.

Helen may be small, but she's a good little boss with plenty of spunk. Do you need an orchestra? Call Helen and she'll find one for you.
MILDRED MCCORMICK  "Milly"

Just a quiet lass is she,
But who can tell what she may be?

Did you hear a giggle? Well, it's probably Milly. They say she's cultivated a fine art along that line. May you always feel like giggling, Mildred.

EDNA MILDAHN  "Eddie"

A true reincarnation of Cleopatra fair
Is this sweet maiden with brown, glossy hair.

"Smilin' Thru" would make Eddie a good nickname; it's her hobby as a matter of fact. A dollar, a dollar; a studious scholar always ready to do her bit.

ACHSAH NEWBERRY  "Axie"

Axie sits in ease and comfort in almost any class,
For with such a brilliant record she is sure to pass.

Axie came back to be "learned" some more after a couple years of experience (?). We don't see much difference; same old girl and we enjoy having her with us again.

ELIZABETH NIXON  "Betty"

In athletics, Betty's a star.
That's her reputation near and far.

Betty was another well loved Senior who left us in January. Now she's teaching in Rochester. That sure is a lucky school. So say we all who know Betty.
MARIE NOON  “Mike”

She looks to be most dignified, but one can’t always tell.
You’ll find that she’s quite different if you should know her well.

If you want to hear a good joke, ask Marie. She doesn’t specialize in jokes, though, because you ought to hear her answer questions in Junior High Lit.

BURNETTA PURTELL  “Babe”

Babs is the girl who leads us with the “A’s”;
May they ever be scattered along her ways.

We can never forget our friend Babs from Rochester. A more willing and capable worker isn’t to be found. We know she’ll manage that fifth grade.

VIOLA REICKHOFF  “Vi”

A giggling, smiling, cheery miss;
Where Vi is, there is bliss.

A little girl who is always around kidding us. We can never forget how she always took us in earnest when the tables were turned.

MARGARET REISENBERGER  “Brownie”

Wonder why she’s Brownie? Why, that’s easy now.
Look into those eyes of her; she’s Brownie you can vow.

They are sparkling, friendly eyes, too. Margaret is studious, but she has time to be friendly to all of us.
MARGARET SEAMAN

“Marg”

Marg has a smile that can penetrate the dark,
And her disposition is as joyful as a lark.

“Now I’m mad” is what Marg tells us, but it’s seldom that she means it. A Hamlinite and a wonderful representative. If Hamlin’s like that, let’s go!

LORAIN SHELLEY

“Shelley”

Nothing can ever Loraine’s calmness mar,
Not even riding on the B. L. & R.

Shelley’s always happy-go-lucky. I wonder if the trolley ever has to wait for her, because she never seems to hurry.

HELEN SHUMWAY

“Ohlen”

Helen graduated from the ranks in January;
With her smiling disposition, any load she’ll carry.

Helen tried to kid us with her books that she was only out for knowledge. I wonder how she accounts for her books when she’s out walking with “Me and My Shadow?” Like Canada, Helen?

HELEN STEELE

“Helen”

This is our Helen, stately and tall,
Whose talents are appreciated by all.

Just ask her intimate friends if Helen is as stately, calm and dignified as she always appears. She was our president up to January when she left to teach. We missed her, too.
HELEN THAYER

"Helen"

"What is the assignment?" "What'd we have today?"
It's the same old story, Helen, in the same old way.

Helen's had a mighty fine time in normal. She's just rolled along, having her ups and downs all day long. Helen is a great old warrior, but we like to have one around, to soothe. Good luck!

THEODORE THAYER

"Pete"

Pete comes from Akron. Try to find it on the map,
And don't dare to deride it or there will be a scrap.

Pete is the man we like to have around. We all know the old saying, "All the good men are married." We'll miss not having Pete around to sing, "When You and I Were Young, Maggie."

MARTHA TIFFANY

"Mart"

Martha is another one who holds our reins in hand,
For her good work on the "Stylus" we should get out the band.

Our chief novelist and poet! All these years the Seniors of '28 have been trying to find out the clue for "How To Write." Martha must have a monopoly on it for no one else has been able to locate it.

GERTRUDE TODD

"Gert"

Who'd guess she was Mrs.? Well, we're sure of this—
She looks so happy, her life must be bliss.

She surely is capable. She hasn't been with us long, but we've found that out. She certainly could do those stitches in Handwork. Good luck to you, dear friend.
MILDRED TOWNSEND  “Millie”

Millie plays the fiddle and wields a wicked bow.
How wicked is its wielder, the boy friend ought to know.

“How Can I Leave Thee” was Millie’s parting anthem. I guess now that she’s left for the big city her song will be, “I’ve Left for Good.”

SHIRLEY VAN WAGONER  “Zippy”

If you want someone with personality and pep
Look up Zippy, for that’s her rep.

She’s a good swimmer and capable basketball player, but she’s inclined to be a little bit reckless, especially when she rolls those eyes.

ELMA VENTRESS  “Elma”

Just like the “Sweetheart of Sigma Chi” so Elma is to B. N. S.
The dearest, the finest of all ’28 we’ve fallen for you, we confess.

Aha! Here’s our worthy President. Shall we ever forget her? How can we forget that sunny smile and ever ready helping hand. She has piloted ’28 through its Senior year and, Elma, we are grateful.

GERTRUDE WAITE  “Gert”

She’s just as good as the best of us
And just as bad as the rest of us.

Did you ever notice those black eyes of Gert’s? How they do twinkle when she smiles.
WILMA WEBSTER  "Wilma"

Did you say that she was shy?
But look at the twinkle in her eye.

Wilma fairly bewitches one with those eyes. She left us in January but our loss was another school's gain. We expect great things of Wilma.

JENNIE WEST  "Jen"

Here is the maid with the curly hair;
None with her can ever compare.

How we all envy Jennie's curls! And her disposition, always smiling, carefree, and happy.

ELIZABETH WHEELOCK  "Lib"

Ever been in trouble, needed help or friends?
Whenever that thing happens, for Lib, one promptly sends.

Conscientious Lib—we need a few more girls like you. Lib is never too busy to pass a bright "Hello!" And she usually is busy for she's a mighty popular girl.

MARIAN WHEELOCK  "Wheels"

"Wheel's" brown eyes are never blue
Because to her dull moments are few.

This young Miss is constantly going places and doing things. Yes, she and "Lib" are sisters.
EDNA WILKINSON  

"Ed"

*Edna trips the light fantastic gently down the hall,*  
*And how she does respond to the teachers' beck and call.*

From Hilton, Edna found her way to B. N. S., and now after plugging away for three years, she descends into the pit with the rest of the school marmas. We know she'll be a good one!

LOUISE WILSON  

"Louise"

*Louise helps "Rose" on the office force.*  
*Just any excuse she'll gladly endorse.*

Don't you think Louise's hair is growing fast? She hopes it will be grown before she gets down to Ithaca to meet the college boys. Never mind, Louise, we're sure that we'll be proud of you.

MARIAN WILSON  

"Mully"

*Who said Marian was demure?*  
*We thought so at first but—we're not so sure!*

Marian and Thelma and Mildred—the Three Musketeers. They surely are a happy trio and Marian always adds two-thirds of the mirth.

FROM OUR CRITICS WE WILL MISS—

Miss Neff's cheery nod to start the long day,  
Miss Ingalls sweet smile that won us her way,  
Miss Vanderhoof's kindly everyday greeting,  
Miss Brigham's loved thoughtfulness at every meeting,  
Miss Vinal's bright sayings to make us grin,  
Miss Van Slyke's helping hand through thick and thin,  
Miss Smith's friendly interest deep and sincere,  
Miss Chase's humor to give us good cheer.  
Now that we're going the best we can do  
Is to choose for our models such teachers as you.
THE CARDS FORETELL

"Can't we look into the future?" asked the Seniors of the seer—
So they drew an ace of card of fate and now—the future's here!

Gertrude Baker a diamond will wear
In six short months—let someone beware!
Lulu Blacklock picked a card of sorrow
But there is always a bright tomorrow.
Anita Brockway has money galore;
As rich as Ford and then some more.
Lucille Bruce, we are sorry to say,
Has sorrow for dear friends; it's not far away.
Doris Carney has disappointments to bear
But they're not so bad since two will share.
Millicent Condon will have many affairs,
Some heartaches, but not a whit Millicent cares.
Mildred Culhane in a huge building will work.
The cards aren't too happy, but Mildred won't shirk.
Edith Dayton, the cards have revealed,
Has a light-haired admirer whose love is concealed.
Kathryn Dibble a love letter soon
Full of good news; she should have it by June.
Edith Dodd has a friend who is writing to send
An invitation for good times without end.
Marie Dollard in future will be
The luckiest girl you ever did see.
Josephine Donatelli a ring and a man
Who has money to burn, and we know that Jo can.
Ivah Doty the Ace of Hearts hold
She's chosen a right-happy future we're told.
Marion Durgee has astonishing news;
In two short months she can teaching refuse.
Thelma Flaherty, splendid success
But not as a schoolteacher,—genius, I guess.
Onnlee Gaze is a flirt. Did you ever think that?
She has two hearts to choose from and to make up—one spat.
Lottie Geer will not marry for three years to come
But she'll always be happy and wealthy, then some.
Onnlee Hamil by a dark man is being pursued.
Take heed! He's a villain! Intends you no good.
Edna Hanks, tears and sorrows just two months away;
It's over a love quarrel, so the cards say.
Beb Hogle from slander must try to keep clear,
A dark woman talks (and her friend will appear).
Inez House from a light haired, true hearted old man
Will soon hear good news to bring joy again.
Irna Johnston has a future of fame, so we see.
Her name soon on everyone's tongue sure will be.
Edna Kimball in love will be victor at last.
Poor, but so happy the years pass too fast.
Mary Lindberg has sorrow and trouble but then
There's always a day full of brightness again.
Helen McCabe has a friend, old and white-haired, not Dad.
He is not to be trusted, he's thoroughly bad.
Mildred McCormick astonishes all
By wearing a diamond 'ere next year will fall.
Edna Mildhan has relatives ill in distress.
They'll recover but worry is in it, I guess.
Achsa Newberry successful will be.
She teaches a year, then that "Miss" you won't see.
Burnetta Purcell follows Achsa's example.
Of school teaching she will get only a sample.
Marg Riesenberger's a lucky young miss.
A dark-haired admirer, true love and a kiss!
Viola Rieckhoff must not trust the young man
Dark-haired. He's not true. Let him go while you can.
Marg Seaman, well, her future husband will be
On a journey that Margaret takes over the sea.
Lorraine Shelley drew hearts; courtship we predict
And marriage 'ere snow falls again, so she picked.
Edna Des Camps has a friend tried and true;
Light-haired and she brings right good fortune to you.
Gertrude Todd, like our Ivalh, has drawn the Ace;
Good husband, nice home, happy future to face.
Shirley Van Wagoner picked all the fame;
She will do the impossible; in History her name.
Our Elma has tears over death and we wish
That this card had been swallowed alive by a fish.
Gladys Liddle a young, light-haired man has for friend.
He soon some good news to you, Gladys, will send.
Elizabeth Wheelock, present soon will receive.
There's a future that's happy so Lib need not grieve.
Marion Wheelock and a light-haired young chap.
He's not to be trusted. He needs a good slap!
Marion Wilson knows a man, blue-eyed and light-haired,
A proposal, young lady, so do be prepared.
Louise Wilson holds Ace for a future so bright
That the sun can't compare, with his own brilliant light.
Edna Wilkinson, money, we see by your card.
Your lot is for wealth, but you must work real hard.
Rosalie Harsch will sail the Sea of Life
With a right famous man—as his second wife.
Helen Thayer—affairs, but it is plain to see
Right now there's a man who her husband will be.
Marie Noon chose a splendid man, light-haired, blue-eyed is he.
All girls he ignores, for he simply adores our beautiful rose, Marie.
Now, if bouquets or bricks or chocolates or sticks
You feel just like throwing at me
I beg of you, pards, remember the cards,
I'm telling you just what I see.

—The Soothsayer.
THE REST OF US

Burnetta Partell

Years ago in 1927, some members of the Class of '28 left Brockport to teach and even to—well, like "Allie", you know. Most of them are coming back next year. Don't they look familiar?

ALICE ROWELL BURNETT

I am sure we all remember "Allie," and here are just a few words from her:

Senior Friends:

We wish you the best of luck and hope you won't forget "Roddie" and "Allie."

P. S.—How'd you like to swap jobs?

RUTH GLEICHAUF

We are sorry she left us, but here is what she says:

"I am teaching in District No. 1, Ogden, and do I like it? Indeed, I do!"

MARTHA HOFMANN

When she left B. N. S. she said, "Not for long." Now she is saying, "I like teaching and do not want to leave North Bergen. I should teach there another year if it were not for going back to B. N. S., but I must not stay away too long."

ELLA SAUERBIER

"I am teaching in District No. 1 of the Consolidated District of Brockport. I like the work very much, but I intend to return to B. N. S. next September."

We are glad to know you are coming back, Ella.

GEORGIA SMITH

She was always happy, and we know she hasn't changed for although she is now teaching thirty-four pupils and all eight grades she is able to say, "I am teaching in Murray No. 8, and I like it very much; much better than I thought I should!"

LEONA WELLS

Did she leave B. N. S. forever? No, just listen to this:

"I am teaching near Albion. The district is Gaines, No. 9. I like it very much, but shall be back at B. N. S next September."

RESOLVED

That the Senior Class shall express through the Stylus what we owe to the Faculty: the gift of three excellently-weathered Color Days we owe to Dr. Thompson; the discovery that we have a voice we owe to Miss Haynes; the "concreteness" of History we owe to Miss Briggs; the black and blue spots so painfully acquired we owe to Miss Heinemann; overdue books are due Miss Sherley; how to teach all subjects we owe to Mr. Lathrop; much of our slumber we owe Mr. Perry; our essays we owe Miss Edwards; our works of art we owe to Miss Yale; many "saved" stockings we owe to Miss Jackson; probably, quite a bit of money we owe to Mrs. Garnham, and we all owe Mr. Cooper—Much!
Sorry you are not with us on the rosarium this June!
DO YOU REMEMBER?

Shirley Van Wagoner

The first day of school in 1925?
Boy! How it rained!
When Miss Briggs won the pie-eating contest?
Berry pie, too.
The reception the faculty gave for the new students?
When the girls tugged the boys over the line at the picnic?
When no one sat on the radiators?
Long ago when they used to have summers?
Going down the receiving line at the formal reception?
Your first teaching class?
The time “Daddy” said “D’ye see?” 69 times in half an hour?
The first Normal-High game?
The chefs at the Normal picnics?
Romeo and Juliet? “Vell, Romeo!” “I won’t Juliet!”
When you got your first criticism?
The setting-up exercises in “crits”?
When it used to get warm in April?
“In that connection?”
When Kay Dibble and Betty Nixon won the pumpkin pie at the A. Party?
Tag Day in our first year in Normal?
The first attempts to find our classrooms when Freshmen?
The results of the High School “getting our goat”?
Marion Coloney and “Snick” Hawkins giving us those beautiful musical
selections at the post exam frolic?
The election of our cheer leaders in 1928?
Everybody up!
How we loved old B. N. S. and always will?
You bet we do!!!

OUR TRAINING SCHOOL

No account of us would be complete without mention of our Training School. From the First Grade room with its sunny reading room and pink-cheeked babies to the high perched Eighth Grade with its rows of awkwardly growing up boys and girls, we knew and loved each room. Don’t you recall the Second Grade with its tempting windows looking campuswards? Do you remember the Third Grade room with its politely mannered pupils? And you’ve not forgotten the Fourth Grade room overcrowded with the gawky age and stuffed with papers, skates, baseball bats, collections and more collections. The Fifth Grade you will recollect is directly across from the Third and it is difficult to say which one we loved the best. Then there is the Sixth Grade with its sunny windows and business-like boys and girls, where you sometimes felt rather stupid. There’s the Critic Office, too. What a trembly feeling went with our first visit. How silly we felt when we found out that Critics are human! Mr. Cooper’s office was the rendezvous for everyone and whenever Mr. Cooper came in what a good time “us girls” had!

We cannot forget the Training School, of course—the children, the teachers and the lesson plans. Nor do we fail to realize what their training has meant. It has taken us in as raw recruits and sent us out—Teachers!
Last
Will and Testament
of Class of '28
TO THE CLASS OF '28

How can you put into poetry all that these years have meant?
How can you tell of the friendships made—the golden days that went?
The hopes and the fears and the wonder that the fleeting hours sent?
How can you, classmates mine?

Can you ever, really, open your lips and speak the things in your heart?
Do you understand this mystery—where you are only part?
Don't you see that Something has fled—Something entirely apart
From your thoughts, classmates mine.

It's the hopeless rushing on of the years turning you into Age;
It's the world to face; to win and to lose! It's a brand new page
That you must turn and read clear through before you can drop the gage
Of Victory, classmates mine!

What you've gained these years that are fleeting, even now, into the Past,
Clear visions and high aims to strive for and friendships anchored fast,
The best of these hold deep in your hearts; all the rest just cast
In the dust, classmates mine!

The years to come like the years that are gone bring you what you'll take.
It's up to you to hold the joy but it's wise not to shun heartache,
For dearest things are never sweet without the pain they make
In contrast, classmates mine.

So to these years and to all your friends lest Somebody Else should know
The desolate, empty ache at heart when Somebody Else must go.
(Then, too, you're starting new worlds) say now—instead of "Goodbye"
—"Hello!"—
All of you, classmates mine.

—Your Classmate.
FIFTY REASONS WELL SEASONED

Marian Durgée

One of our sleuth reporters, out on a still hunt for news, overheard two Seniors (Seniors of ’28, mind you!) talking and—using slang! Imagine! S-L-A-N-G! In this day and age! Don’t know what we’re coming to. Anyway, our reporter asked each one why she had come to Brockport. We wanted someone to say, “To learn to speak English.” Then we would have answered, “For gosh sakes, ya don’t know nothing about English.” And we would have trapped her! But, no. Each one of them used her favorite slang and answered right up why she had come. This being an independent newspaper our scandal sheet has decided to reproduce, in black and white, those shocking expressions. Initials only of the offenders will be used. Find your own and guess at your neighbor’s, then blush accordingly.

Darn it! Let’s do something about this.

V. R.—Oh, dear! You need to practice, “Everything to help and nothing to hinder.”

M. C.—Well think nothing of it! Come to B. N. S. if you want to wear glasses in your old age.

E. D.—How lovely! Here’s where you learn a little more nonsense.

E. W.—Oh, my gosh! Come to B. N. S. to meet all the boys.

E. M.—My stars! You learn something in Brockport.

M. C.—Come to get advanced ideas.

E. H.—It gives me a pain in the neck to think of lending valuable material to B. N. S. for three years.

E. V.—Represent your home town. Ain’t that good?

L. B.—Oh spit! The male element in this school is the drawing power of the institution.

I. H.—Oh gosh! Come here to grow mentally.

S. V. W.—Come to B. N. S. for individuality. Oh, I just love it.

E. K.—Whoever says B. N. S. is not the place for good teacher training, I want to tell them “I heard different!”

I. W.—My word! Come to Brockport Normal and get a job when you’re through.

O. H.—If you’re not coming to B. N. S.—It’s too bad!

G. T.—My goodness! Mr. Cooper’s classes are attractive.

D. C.—Brockport has a good training school. You will say so, too!

G. L.—Oh, fiddlesticks! Set a good example for your friends and come to B. N. S.

M. D.—Brockport Normal is the best! Yes, that’s so!

L. S.—Don’t fool yourself! This is the finest place to finish your education.

M. S.—Now, I’m mad! And no wonder! Someone said B. N. S. would be a good place to come next year with all the Seniors gone.

A. B.—I’ll say you do! Good practice teaching in the T. S. directed by able critics.

R. H.—Good gravy and jumpin’ hemlock! Come to Brockport and be socialized.
THE STYLUS

T. T.—Holy Smoke! Brockport's the home of both Gentile and Jew; register here, there's a place for you!

M. N.—You don't say? Why of course, Brockport specializes in music.

G. B.—I know it! Three guesses: the first two don't count.

B. C.—It's a riot! I have often wondered.

J. M. T.—Rats! Anyone could tell you there's only one Brockport—that's why I'm here!

B. P.—It's the best school in Western New York. Therefore, "judge yourselves accordingly."

E. H.—B. N. S. has a wonderful faculty. (That's no joke!)

E. D.—Oh, Walter! You should come to Brockport because it is so conveniently located for going home week-ends.

L. B.—My gracious! Just see what we do at Brockport toward teacher training.

K. D.—For Heaven's sake! Come to B. N. S. for originality.

O. G.—We are small! But look what marks our students have made in the world.

H. M.—Oh you snip! You will certainly enjoy the many pastoral scenes from the trolley windows while riding to school.

M. M.—For the luva mud! Come to Brockport and see how it seems to act like a teacher.

E. D.—For goodness sakes! No assembly rhetoricals any more.

M. L.—Discipline? (Don't let that worry you.)

E. W.—Oh girls! What pals you will make at B. N. S.

M. D.—My dear! The faculty picnic is one of the most interesting events of the year.

A. N.—Godfrey! The transportation facilities are convenient.

J. W.—No kidding! Come to B. N. S. if you want to increase your knowledge.

M. W.—Don't miss us! Here's where we make a finished product (?) out of raw material.

H. T.—Don't kid yourself! You are not allowed to stand by the radiator in the corridor.

M. R.—Oh help me! Come to Brockport to live, love, learn, and labor.

L. G.—Come to B. N. S. because there is such an abundant supply of men. It makes me sick!

T. F.—Well, I don't care! You should come to Brockport because we need more good students and need them badly.

I. D.—Oh thunder! Come to B. N. S. if you want to pass away your leisure (?) moments.

M. W.—Come here to learn the life of a commuter and find the truth (?) of the statement "comfortable and convenient." Honestly, I thought I'd die!

J. D.—Don't be silly! You may have the chance to ride on the trolley car.
COMING EVENTS

Presented By and For the Seniors

June 15—9 P. M.—Arethusa-Gamma Sigma Promenade. This is extremely gorgeous, we are told. Bring your very "best."

June 16—Senior Picnic.
Whither?—A secret!
When?—The same!!
How?—Ditto!!!

June 17—7:30 P. M.—Baccalaureate Sermon. Rev. Henry Purell Veazie—Address—Special Chorus—Hymns and Alma Mater. Try coming to church for one Sunday!

June 18—Class Day—10:00 A. M.
Chairman—Thelma Flaherty.
Committee Members—Irma Johnston, Achsah Newberry, and Shirley Van Wagoner.
Class Entrance.
Class Song—Gertrude Baker, Anita Brockway.
Class Prophecy—Shirley Van Wagoner.
Class Poem—Martha Tiffany.
Class History—Thelma Flaherty.
Ivy Oration—Marion Durgee.
Class Critic—Edna Hanks.
Class Will's last rites—Class Day Committee.
President's Address—Elma Ventress.
Acceptance Speech—Winifred Lee.
Alma Mater.

The Senior Class wish to extend their thanks to the Juniors and Freshmen, whose services at Class Day are greatly appreciated.

June 18—3:00 P. M.
Alumni Business Meeting.
Immediately after, Class Reunions.

June 18—6:30 P. M.—Alumni Dinner.

June 19—10:00 A. M.—Commencement Exercises.
Address—Dr. J. Cayce Morrison, Asst. Commissioner of Education.

Sept. 4th—9. A. M.
Contracts say: ON YOUR JOB!!

Though they had never met B4
What cause had she 2 care—
She loved him 10derly, because
He was a 1,000,000aire (period)

Old Lady—"Oh, stop the train. My wig blew off."
Conductor—"Never mind, there's a switch this side of the next station."

Shopwalker—"She complained that you didn't show her common civility."
Shopgirl—"I showed her everything in my department, sir."

Judge—"What is your reason for your headlights not being on?"
Shirley—"I put wood alcohol in the car and the thing went blind."
POET— MARTHA TIFFANY

Poets are born, not made, and only one true poet is produced in a lifetime. We believe we have that one in the person of Martha. Her subtle words can charm us all into submission and we become her willing slaves. But don't think for a minute it is all soft pedagogy for back of it all is a brain as yet unsurpassed for ingenuity.

DANCING— ONNALEE HAMIL

We know that Onnalee will never be content to be a school teacher forever. We should like to predict a future for her along the “Great White Way” for we are sure she would dance her way to success.

SWIMMING— SHIRLEY VAN WAGONER

We don’t want you to get the impression that Shirley merely “swims.” She has already qualified as a teacher of swimming and possesses a Red Cross Life Saving Certificate. We shouldn’t be much surprised if she someday combined the feats of Ederle and Lindbergh. She’s our example of real “grit.”
VOCALIST—

GERTRUDE BAKER

If there is any rival of Jo’s flute, it is Gert’s voice. Why didn’t you let us know that you could sing? To think such an asset to our class should go undiscovered till it’s almost time for commencement. However, “talent will out” and we’re mighty glad we found you out in time to appreciate yours.

MUSICIANS—

ROSALIE HARSCH

THELMA FLAHERTY

JOSEPHINE DONATELLI

A sample of our musicians, if you please! Rosalie has the power to enchant audiences with her Paderewski touch. Thelma is our second Kriesler. I wonder how many of us knew that Thelma was a popularity winner with WHAM patrons? And Jo—I know that whenever we hear a flute player we’ll smile and say, “Yes, that is nice, but for real talent you should hear Josephine Donatelli, a classmate of mine from B. N. S.”
DRAMATICS—
MARIAN WHEELOCK
MARY LINDBERG

“All the world’s a stage
And all the men and women merely players”

but we think Shakespeare erred and that it should be

“All the world’s a stage
And but a few of all the people players,”

for some of us have tried and are ready to resign our places to Marian and Mary. What would any school play be like, we wonder, without Marian, and can any of us remember Mary that she wasn’t truly acting?

ART—
THEODORE THAYER
IRMA JOHNSTON

Music talks, poetry talks, but not until recently did we realize that pictures talk. But when such inspiration and artistic instinct as Pete’s and Irma’s guides brushes, it simply can’t be kept a secret from the world.
"MEMORIES"
(Fantasy in Three Acts)
Thelma Flaherty

Staged, Directed, Acted—By the Seniors
Time—1925-1928
Place—Brockport Normal

ACT I—Freshmanville
Scene I—Gym. B. N. S. Picnic

Characters

Faculty
Normal students
Alma Mater
The Races

Stage Properties
berry pie
whistle
Mr. Cooper
Good Time

Scene II—Assembly. Health Play
Miss Rodman
Scoliosis
Lordosis
Health Class
Scene III—Gym. Philsical Education. Demonstration
Muscular contortionists

Scene IV—Color Day
Toreadors
Our Octette

Scene II—Gym. Poverty Ball
Health Class
Scene III—Gym. Junior Prom

Scene IV—Part 1—Assembly
Mock Trial

Scene II—Part 2—Campus

Part 2—Campus

Every Freshman
Every Junior
Every Senior

ACT III—Seniordom
Scene I—Campus. B. N. S. Picnic

Mirth
Autographs
New Friends

odor of frying sausage
music
games
Annual Training School Entertainment
FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 23, 1926
NORMAL HALL AT EIGHT O'CLOCK

PART I
THE WRECKAGE-TAGGOL GYPSIES
A demonstration of the primitive method of the playing of the ancient game of the
Taggola, played by the natives of the
Wreckage Islands.

THE FLAT
Richard Merle
Eileen White
Vincent Fasale
Arthur Colman
Melvin Rake
Gladys Kenneth
Charles Gerhaut

Lady's Flower
Soup

in four grades

LAVENDER TOWN
of Connecticut
Shepherds

No. 1 - The Shepherd
Joan Early
Brenda Moore
John Hughes
Harold Norton
Robert Anson
Billy Gordon
Robert Northrop
Elmer Vermont
Alice Houghton
Florence Ellis

On the hillside
with a childhood's friend
I calmly sit and
sing "The Song"

3.47

Who are you?

Get-together

1926

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL
BROOKPORT, NEW YORK
December 20, 1927
At 8 P.M.

ICEBOUNDBASEBALL
2026

SEASON TICKET

GET-TOGETHER

ay

Who are you?

Get-together

1926
Scene II—Reception Room. Faculty Tea
- Charming hostesses
- Beaming hosts
- Delightful Dainties
- Japanese Playlet

Scene III—Gym. Faculty. Hallowe'en Party
- Witch
- Fortune Teller
- Ghosts
- Ford

Scene IV—Assembly. Senior Play
- Actresses
- Actors
- Stagehands
- Ushers
- Audience

Scene V—Formal Reception
- Formality
- Graciousness

FINALE—Graduation Day
- Seniors All

The End.

THELMA FLAHERTY

7:30 Alarm went off.
7:31 Turned the thing off.
7:33 Called by mother.
7:39 Did my duty towards preserving my "school girl" complexion.
7:42 Partook of a grapefruit, etc.
7:42½ With difficulty, wiped juice of grapefruit from my glasses.
7:45 Turned on the victrola for morning aches and pains; they are doing well—lost—4 oz. in last week.
8:45 Boarded trolley—got usual shake-up.
9:00 Arrived at school, not according to school time but my own.
9:15 Engrossed in a discussion of "Why Normal School is Better for Having ME?" I really don't know whether I have used the right pronoun or not.
9:25 Just received the most interesting note from Margaret—she simply must be in love—why really you never—
9:25 1-32 Now, I'm answering a question about something, of which I don't know what he asked—Where are the muses?—what a muddle I'm in—
9:26 It's all right now—he's called on someone else.
9:45 "Buy your tickets here!"—Where? Oh, I see now, the Agonians are at their old tricks—Well, I'll have to see first if I'm financially embarrassed—
9:47 Borrowed 30c for one of those movie tickets.
9:47-11:30 Loaned my car for some B. N. S. scandal—Tell you about it later—It hasn’t been thoroughly narrated to me yet.
1:45 I certainly would obtain a prize in the Olympics for my speed in answering the summons of that bell—Don’t you know it’s the lunch bell.
1:00 Yes, it’s all over—I mean all gone—my lunch—I knew he’d call on me—While it’s sweltering hot I had to get up and read an original story on a sleigh ride in Primary numbers—not much local colour to that.
1:12 Compared notes with neighbor on a good face powder.
1:15 With head in hands began dreaming of—
1:15 1-16 When all of a sudden I was awakened from my reverie by the scampering of a mouse across my desk—oooh!
1:16 Paid strict attention to the rest of the lecture on “Primary Pupils Puzzling Perplexities.”
1:47 Sauntered to the drinking fountain to partake of its iodinized contents.
1:50 Promised I’d write something for the “Stylus.”
2:15 Just decided what my article will be on—it shall be interesting as well as amusing—“My Autobiography.”
2:15-2:15 Don’t think much happened, but really I can’t say—I was present in class in body but not in mind.
2:46 Isn’t a fly funny? They seem so bold. One has been walking across my hand, even though I do shoo—he always comes back. I’ve been watching him for 1 minute and he doesn’t even know it.
2:48 Just decided to go to night school when I teach—just for pastime to find out about the “Anatomy of the Fly.”
3:00 Here I just lost my needle and where do you suppose I found it? You never could guess. It was on the floor. Now I’ll have to finish that lazy daisy stitch.
3:36 One grand finale for the end of the day. It has never been announced but I do think a prize or silver loving cup should be presented to the one making the swiftest exit from that class—maybe I’d stand a chance—maybe.
9:00 I’ve got all my studying done, washed well behind the cars, looked under the bed to see that no one was hiding there and now I’m in bed. Good-night, dear diary—NIGHTY night.

For Jokes—turn to the High School Department.
For the ones you’ve heard before, look below.
For any that are missing give a devout prayer of thanks.
For better ones that you’ve heard send them in and win a prize.
There is no such thing as a brand new joke—therefore, we present these odd-timers for your approval:

**Carry a Brush**

“What started the explosion?” ...

“The powder on father’s sleeve when he came from the lodge meeting.”

**Unrehearsed**

Magician (to youngster he has called up on stage)—“Now, my boy, you’ve never seen me before, have you?”

Boy—“No, daddy.”
THE STYLUS

Lucky Adam!

Whatever troubles Adam had
No man could make him sore
By saying when he told a joke,
"I've heard that one before."

Dick Banker—"Well, I showed up
the teacher before the whole class
yesterday."

His Pal (Who)?—"Yes? Whatcha-
do?"

Dicky—"She asked me for Lincoln's
Gettysburg Address and I up and tells
her he never lived there. You shoulda
heard the class laugh, then."

Harvey had left home at the tender
age of 13, to be a grocer's clerk. This
was his first day. Mrs. Bob Bridge-
man came into the store and asked:
"How much are these chickens?"
"We sell them at twenty-five cents
a pound," replied Harvey.
"Do you raise them yourselves?"
"Certainly, ma'am; they were
twenty-two cents yesterday."
So, after he was fired, Harvey came
to Normal.

Urban Nature Note—The city kid
was roaming about in the country
when she came upon a dozen or so
empty condensed milk cans. Greatly
excited, she yelled to her companions:
"Hey, girls, come quick. I've found
a cow's nest."

Rumor—mere rumor—has it that the
city kid was M. Culh—e. Now, we're
not mentioning names, but if you're in
doubt ask Mrs. Haskins.

Tailoring Not Perfect

A man was trying to sell a horse.
The animal was broken-winded but
sleek. The owner trotted it around
for inspection, and remarked:
"Hasn't he a lovely coat?"
The prospective buyer looked at the
heaving flanks of the animal and re-
p lied: "Yes, his coat's all right, but I
skunk had was a scent and that was
don't like his pants."

Presence of Mind

A few minutes after an alarm of
fire was given in a hotel, one of the
guests joined a group that were watch-
ing the fire and chaffed them on their
apparent excitement.
"There was nothing to be excited
about," he said. "I took my time
dressing, lighted a cigarette, didn't
like the knot in my necktie, so tied it
over—that's how cool I was."
"Fine," one of his friends remarked,
"but why didn't you put on your
trousers?"

Interior Decoration

Little Irma—"Package of pink dye,
please."
Merchant Jubenville—"For woolen
or cotton goods?"
Little Irma—"It's for Ma's stomach.
The doctor said she'd have to diet and
she wants a pretty color."

Unselfish Matrimony

A clergyman, whose wife is noted
for her extreme plainness, was lectur-
ing a Sunday School class of boys on
politeness.
"When a plate of apples is passed
you," he said, "never take the best
looking one."
From the back row came, in a low
tone: "I'll bet that's the way he picked
his wife."

His Honor's Round

A certain ultra-candid judge was a
guest at dinner in the new household
when the young wife asked:
"Did you ever try any of my bis-
bits, judge?"
"No," replied Hiszonor, "I never did,
but I dare say they deserve it."

Four animals went to a circus—a
duck, a pig, a frog, and a skunk. All
of them got in except one. The duck
had a bill, the pig had four quarters,
and the frog a green back. All the
a bad one.
THE STYLUS

NEXT YEAR WE WILL FIND

Anita Brockway, Lottie Geer, Marian Wheelock and Louise Wilson at Ithaca
Kathryn Dibble at Batavia
Marie Dollard, Mildred McCormick, Martha Tiffany, and Elizabeth
Wheelock at East Rochester
Ivah Doty at Oakfield
Edna Hanks, Helen McCabe and Margaret Seaman at Elmira
Inez House at Gaines
Edna Kimball at Akron
Edna Mildahm at Newark
Achsah Newberry at Perry
Marie Noon at Barker
Betty Nixon at Rochester
Lorraine Shelley at Carlton Station
Helen Thayer at Wheatfield
Bernice Callan at West Point
Marian Durgee at Syracuse.
Irma Johnston and Ommolee Gaze at Islip, L. I.
Ommolee Hamil at Mattituck, L. I.
Gertrude Baker at Baldwin, L. I.
Lula Blacklock and Rosalie Harsch at East Rockaway, L. I.
Elma Ventriss and Lucille Bruce at Freeport, L. I.
Bernice Callan and Evelyn Hogle at Westbury, L. I.
Edla Des Camp at New York.
Florence Lattin at Rochester.
Burnetta Purcell and Shirley Van Wagoner at Mt. Kisco.
Gertrude Todd at Webster.
Ruth Blackstock at Rochester.
Jennie West at Morton.
Wilma Webster at Painted Post.
Gertrude Waite at Scottsville.
Helen Shumway at Byron.
Helen Steele at Perry.

The Helping Handout

"Lady," said the beggar, "could you gimme a quarter to git where me family is?"
"Certainly, my poor man, here's a quarter. Where is your family?"
"At de movies."

Hostess—"It looks like a storm; you had better stay for dinner."
Jackson—"Oh, thanks, but I don't think it's bad enough for that."

Telegram from son at college: "Send one hundred dollars. I'm broke."
Father's reply: "So's your old man."

"Where have I seen your face before?"
"Right where it is now!"

It's easy enough to be pleasant
When nothing at all goes amiss,
But the man worth while
Is the man who can smile
When he reads such junk as this!
CLUBS

FRATERNITIES
SPECIAL CHORUS

Director—Miss Haynes
Accompanist—Miss Fasset

Back Row—Left to Right

Mary Lindberg
Gladys Poole
Shirley Van Wagoner
Jennie West
Margaret Hall
Dorothy Lee
Kathryn Boyle
Irma Johnston
Marie Dollard
Almeda Redman
Winifred Lee
Margaret Olp
Rosella Bagley

Middle Row—Left to Right

Gladys Liddle
Evelyn Elwell
Geraldine Strickland
Marian Wheelock
Gertrude Baker
Lorraine Shelley
Eleanor Haight
Isabelle O’Brien
Miriam Kenyon
Gertrude Berkowitz
Mary Crego
Lillian Davenport
Edith Duncan
Helen McCabe
Angelica Tremiti
Louise Wilson
Margaret Seaman
Anita Brockway
Edna Kimball

First Row—Left to Right

Adeline Halsey
Nellie Jones
Margaret Miller
Mildred Harper
Ivah Doty
Doris Carney
Miss Fasset
Miss Haynes
Pearl Newton
Hilda Adams
Jennie Di Pasquale
Norma Bell
Hazel Splitt
Betty De Felice
Esther Campbell
Lucille Bruce
MAGPIES

President .................. Frederick Rudman
Vice-President .................. Larry Toal
Secretary .................. Hyacinth Monacelli
Treasurer .................. Robert Bridgeman

Back Row—Left to Right
Enos Benedict
Rosalie Harsch
Ruth Seigler
Elma Ventriss
Eleanor Elliot
James Mac Dermand

Middle Row—Left to Right
Thelma Flaherty
Irina Johnston
Marian Wheelock
Harvey Cooley
Hyacinth Monacelli
Bernice Cary
Ralph Smith

Front Row—Left to Right
Dorothy White
Bernard Kinsella
Miss Van Slyke
Miss Vinal
Frederick Rudman
Miss Denio
Larry Toal
Eloise White
STUDENTS' LEAGUE

President ........................................... BARBARA BEACH
Vice-President ................................. LORRAINE WHITE
Secretary .............................. LILLIAN DAVENPORT
Treasurer .............................. HELEN KLOTZ

Back Row—Left to Right
Margaret Cook
Josephine Liebeck
Blanche Wilson
Evelyn Spillman
Marian Cropsey

Doris Rayburn
Edith Duncan
Ruth Taber
Marjorie Ward
Gertrude Berkowitz

Middle Row—Left to Right
Helen Klotz
Marian Mansler
Edith Selbert
Gertrude Todd
Alice Coleman

Marian Atkinson
Ethel Coleman
Inez House
Margaret Olp
Azella Wilkinson

Catherine Persia

First Row—Left to Right
Martha Matthews
Vera St. Germaine
Viola Reickhoff
Ida Wallace

Barbara Beach
Winifred Winden
Miss Heinemann
Lillian Davenport

Edna Wilkinson
ALPHA SIGMA OMIKRON

Président .................. Shirley Van Wagoner
Secretary .................. Pearle Newton
Treasurer .................. Harvey Cooley

Back Row—Left to Right
Bernard Kinsella          Martha Tiffany
Miss Edwards              Larry Toal
Edna Carpenter            Burton Freeman

Middle Row—Left to Right
Irma Johnston             Miss Yale
Fred Hoffman              Thelma Flaherty
Doris Baldeck             Harvey Cooley
Geraldine Hulett

Front Row—Left to Right
Hilda Adams               Shirley Van Wagoner
Pearl Doddridge           Dorothy Lee
Mr. Lathrop               Gertrude Baker
Pearl Newton              Charles Jubenville

Gladys Poole
AGONIAN SORORITY

President ........................................ Edla Des Camp
Vice-President .................................... Shirley Van Wagoner
Secretary ......................................... Marion Fortune
Treasurer .......................................... Pearl Newton

Back Row—Left to Right

Nellie Jones
Miss Brigham
Norma Turver
Ellen Davis
Burnetta Purcell
Kathryn Dibble
Gladys Poole
Geraldine Hulett

Mrs. Garnham

Middle Row—Left to Right

Helen Weisenberger
Frances Anderson
Marion Schwartz
Bernice Jacobs
Marion Fortune
Martha Seiler
Edla Des Camp
Edna Mildahm
Catherine Gavigan
Merr Thayer
Ethelyn Elwell
Miss Sherley

Evelyn Rich

Front Row—Left to Right

Mary Lindberg
Marion Wilson
Thelma Flaherty
Adeline Halsey
Kathryn Metherell
Pearl Newton
Edna Hanks
Marion Reiss
Shirley Van Wagoner
Susie Scamp
ALPHA DELTA

President .................. Helen McCabe
Vice-President ............... Grace Haskins
Secretary .................... Viola Crane
Treasurer .................... Marie Dollard

Back Row—Left to Right
Helen Sackett
Charlotte Dewey
Bernice Cary
Miss Fasset
Genevieve Dewey

Lucy Mayer
Celia Burke
Kathryn Boyle
Louise Finn
Blanche Southcombe
Viola Crane

Middle Row—Left to Right
Myrtle Volks
Marian Flynn
Helen Glynn
Geraldine Strickland
Pearl Whittier

Marion Coloney
Eleanor Elliot
Mildred Culhane
Marie Noon
Marion Skutt

Front Row—Left to Right
Jennie West
Gertrude Baker
Evelyn Hogle
Miss Vinal
Ruth Snyder

Helen McCabe
Marie Dollard
Margaret Seaman
Miss Woolston
Ruth Harrison
ARETHUSA

President ......................... Rosalie Harsch
Vice-President ..................... Mildred Howard
Secretary ............................ Irma Johnson
Treasurer ............................ Alene Butler

Back Row—Left to Right
Norma Bell
Hazel Splitt
Mildred Newberry
Almeda Redman
Mildred Hendershot

Dorothy Lee
Margaret Hall
Marie Greene
Catherine Hard
Katherine Collins

Middle Row—Left to Right
Helen Seybold
Evelyn Wright
Miss Vanderhoof
Miss Ingalls
Jennie Ellison
Laura Chaffee
Winifred Lee
Miriam Kenyon
Edna Carpenter

Rosalie Harsch
Arlene Butler
Marian Waldron
Florence Remsen
Ruth Prong
Hilda Adams
Elma Ventris
Anita Brockway
Onnolee Gaze

First Row—Left to Right
Dorothy White
Lucille Bruce
Miss Jackson
Miss Haynes
Miss Denio
Onnolee Hamil
Edna Kimball

Louise Wilson
Irma Johnston
Ruth Moore
Miss Kenyon
Elizabeth Wheelock
Lottie Geer
Marian Wheelock
PHI ALPHA ZETA

President ...................... Robert "Jake" Iveson
Vice-President .............. Bernard "Tom" Kinsella
Secretary ..................... Lawrence "Larry" Toal
Treasurer ..................... Raymond "Jim" Higgins

Back Row—Left to Right
James Higgins
Richard Banker
Charles Parrish
Theodore Thayer
Charles Hill
Bernard Kinsella

Middle Row—Left to Right
Orb Hubbel
Fred Hoffman
Clarence Day
Mr. Lathrop
Harvey Cooley

Front Row—Left to Right
Burton Freeman
George Clark
Stanley Albus
Robert Iveson
Wilford Hawkins
Lawrence Toal
Forrest Freeman
Charles Jubenville