Social Events of 1896-'97.

Nature has made man a social being. He craves society and its enjoyment; in fact, it is not good for man to be alone—with his own thoughts—of course not. Besides, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." This we Normal people believe. So every week we have at least part of one evening spent in social recreation. This is Saturday evening, before the societies begin their meetings. There are also other social events which are gladly welcomed by teachers and students, such as Hallowe'en and Washington's Birthday.

The Young Men's Reception.

The young ladies' hearts were delighted by receiving invitations to attend a reception given by the young men of the dormitory, on the evening of October 17, 1896. The girls looked forward to a delightful time and were not disappointed. The halls were beautifully and artistically decorated. After being received, we were escorted through the different rooms, which we found neat and clean. The rooms were expecting visitors, you know.

Among the amusing features of the evening was the "sideshow." In silence you passed through the hall until you came to a room, which you were invited to enter. It was dimly lighted, but after mustering up courage enough to go in, you were rewarded by seeing the remains of Henry VIII. and "Sally Bonesicle."
The young men made very entertaining hosts, and the girls remembered for many a day the delicious taste of the cider and cake, and the delicate strains from the orchestra, while they promenaded and danced. As we said good-night, we certainly felt we had spent a most delightful evening.

The Young Ladies' Reception.

The young ladies of the Normal will not allow the young men to outshine them in any way, certainly not socially, and as the boys had so gallantly entertained them, the latter returned the compliment by holding a reception on Thanksgiving evening. Not that there was any particular virtue in the evening, or that thanks were supposed to be given for the privilege of spending the time with the fair young belles of Normal, but because this evening was really suitable in several respects.

The guests arrived promptly, and after spending a pleasant time (at least the girls hope so) in conversation, music and light refreshments, the dining room was cleared, and music and dancing were indulged in to the heart's content. The boys found most enjoyment in dancing the quadrille—strange, isn't it? So the time sped happily and swiftly along, as it always does when we are enjoying ourselves. But at last the gaiety had to close. With happy hearts the girls saw the boys depart in peace.

Washington's Birthday.

Truly, patriotism lives in the hearts of Americans. Even yet we remember the Father of our Country, and on February 22d we celebrated Washington's Birthday right royally.

The girls were kept busy for some time previous to the 22d trimming coats, making frills, tying bows, etc., for the boys. Of course, in some "cases," it was truly a labor of love. Indeed, 'tis said the gentlemen endured the awful ordeal of the curling irons with much fortitude, dreaming, I suppose, of how irresistible they would look in colonial tresses. The only sign they displayed when the hair was singed or pulled too hard was a sort of sickly smile—at least this was
the only external evidence. There may have been, however, grumblings which could not be uttered.

The colonial style of dress was worn, and with powdered hair, grandmother's and great-grandmother's dresses of quaint style, and even mother's wedding dress on, the girls looked charming. In fact, they might well have wished colonial costumes still in vogue, for certainly many girls were beautified almost beyond recognition.

At 5:30 dinner was served. The Washington party came in procession into the dining room amid the applause of the assembled family. After dinner, General and Lady Washington and party received. It made a beautiful picture to behold the stately locus of the young men and the gentle courtesy of the ladies. After the reception we passed into the chapel, where a pleasing entertainment awaited us. It was Hezekiah Butterworth's story, "The Haunted Oven." The story was effectively read by Miss Powers, and acted in pantomime by students.

The company next adjourned to the dining room and witnessed the grand march, led by General and Lady Washington. The remaining time was spent in dancing and social intercourse.

At eleven o'clock the festivities closed, and we all went to our rooms, tired and happy.

**Saturday Evening Socials.**

Social events, like other enterprises, may be on a large scale or on a small one. The socials on Saturday evening before society may be classed among the latter. These are gladly looked forward to by many of the students. Extra time is spent by the girls curling hair and trying to look just so; that is, the fortunate girls, for the promenades is one of the interesting features of these socials. As you pass the "grand stand," in front of chapel door, you are much looked upon, not down upon, although this may be,—hence, each girl wants to look her very best.

But there are socials on even a smaller scale than this; indeed, they are so small they look selfish. These occur quite frequently, often more than once a day, and to interrupt a participant in one of these socials is to sin beyond forgiveness. Often, however, there is a sudden interruption!!! Then cards of sympathy may be sent.
Hallowe'en.

An old-fashioned Hallowe'en is a delightful way to celebrate that evening. As October drew toward a close it began to be a question as to how the 31st should be celebrated. It was finally decided to spend the evening as they did in ye olden time, and truly, it was a pleasant way.

Amusements ran riot, from bobbing apples and fortune telling to the X-rays. How pleasant it is to have our future revealed to us, as we could by entering Hughe's hall, we know the past, were experiencing the present, and were now admitted into the secrets of the future. Some of the girls did not receive their fortune, it was so different from what they expected. But they found comfort in such sayings as "never give up" and "better late than never." In Eudephian hall, many feats were to be performed before you could get an apple tied up by a string or a raisin tied to the middle of one. It was interesting to see two persons chewing this string, one at each end, but as they drew near the covered plum, and became nearer each other, the gentleman became shy —so the lady won. In Professor Jordan's room the X-rays were in working order and pictures were taken (given) free. Many received striking likenesses of themselves. But no photographer can please all his customers, and some really thought the X-ray had not done its full duty. In room 218 bobbing apples was the sport, and many found how their course of life would run. This evening recalled many happy events of the time when we were younger and longed for Hallowe'en and its merry sports.

Lincoln Day.

Lincoln Day, February 12th, was celebrated by the following appropriate program, given in chapel on the afternoon of that date:

Program.

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<tr>
<th>Music</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Opening Address</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lincoln's Boyhood</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lincoln, the Man</td>
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65
Lincoln's Patron
Anecdotes of Lincoln
"The Reprieve."

Music
"Battle Hymn of the Republic."
"The Gettysburg Speech."
"Lincoln's Second Inaugural."
"O, Captain, My Captain."

Music
Miss Powers by request read and Mr. Apple sang a solo.
FORMS of balls and masque grate
Enter from the right without,
And in pairs, or single-handed,
Cluster in the halls about,
On this night of nights, in chapel,
Is the German class arrayed;
Who, delighted with its success,
With that it might be displayed.
So they gather on the rostrum,
Girls in gowns of purest white,
To make music for our pleasure,
And in German to relate.
And the boys are ready also,
Their great wisdom to impart;
And they speak in German pretty,
Crying heavens out of heart.
For their innocent young bearers
Never learnt the German lore,
And they long to be enlightened,
To be dignified moreover.

Bright and pleasant was the moon
Decorated for this night,
And the students, looking happy,
Smiled upon their tutors bright.
Two young men and seven ladies
Formed in with recitation;
Essays read by others also,
And an opening motion.
Now the German songs they're singing—
Singing with their voices clear,
Till the audience is delighted,
And are longing more to hear.
Now the parting hymn they're chanting,
And "Ach, Ende der Welt," they say,
To their class-mates and their teachers.
But they send their homeward way.
Then the crowds disperse, delighted
With the "Deutsche Unterhaltung;"
And they think of school days passing,
Wishing they were always young.
Deutsche Unterhaltung,
Normal Kapelle, Montag Abends, den 24 Mai, 1897.

1. Musik
   "Die Wacht am Rhein" - Schauberger
   (Curt Würch)
2. Willkommensdressur
   Herr von Rosen Taylor
3. Geschichte
   "Der Fischer" - Goethe
   Freiherrn Muller
4. Musik
   "Wenn Frühling auf die Sorge steigt" - Isabella Clarke
   Herr Sheehan
5. Aufforderung
   Die Soziale Klasse
   Freiherrn Wieland
6. Geschichte
   "Mütter Nacht" - Freiherrn Bialy
7. Musik
   "Er ist nicht sauer rein" - Moritz Neveler
   Herr Fulton
8. Geschichte
   "Ein Widersacher" - Storm
   Freiherr Kline
9. Geschichte
   "O Tannenbaum" - Herr Ginsch
10. Musik
    "Kriegslied" - Goethe-Schuber
    Herr Appel
11. Geschichte
    "Morgons Schmutz" - Goethe
    Freiherrn Obers
12. Geschichte
    "Gesang der Geister über den Wintern" - Goethe
    Freiherrn Dale
13. Musik
    "Ein Tanz" - Latte
    Herr Sotton
14. Geschichte
    "Die Liebe" - Freiherrn Cambria
15. Aufforderung
    Die Melodien im Frühling
    Freiherrn Parsons
16. Musik
    "Margaretta" - Mayor Heitwood
    "Leben der Einzigen" - Freiherr Königs
17. Geschichte
    "Der Lohn in Florenz" - Freiherrn Stewart
18. Geschichte
    "Der alte Barbiagon" - Knötel
    Herr Kusula
19. Musik
    "Die Lovel" - Heine-Silber
    "Aufsieden" - Ferschlein
    Freiherrn Mendelssohn
    Die Deutsche Klasse

66
Exercises for Decoration Day.

"A Lost Cause,"
C. C. Mitchell

"The American Flag,"
Emily Evans

"The Hero-Woman,"
J. L. McKee

"The Red, White and Blue,"
Kathryn McLaurin

"O'ers Plains,"
W. F. Blain

"Longstreet's Tribute to Grant,"
Guy Holcomb

"The Battle Hymn,"
W. C. Chapman

"A Hero of the Civil War,"

"Back from the War,"
J. J. Fosselman
Among Our Neighbors.

While we do not intend to detain you with a comparison, we recognize the fact that there are other Normals and other classes besides our own. Knowing that all educated people are interested in all educational work, we set aside a portion of our space to tell what the classes of '97 are doing in our sister schools.

Clarion.
Members, 89. President, E. S. Edleston; Vice-President, Edna Kingsley; Secretary, Loa Goodwill; Treasurer, J. C. Struble. Colors, Pink and Green. Motto, "To the stars thru' difficulties." Flower, Red Clover.

Millersville.

West Chester.
Members, 105. President, John A. Britton; Vice-President, Oscar A. Barr; Secretary, Mabel 65
C. Smith; Treasurer, Maude Kuchke; Historian, Margaret Wilson. Colors, Pink and Silver. Motto, "Honor lies in honest toil." Yell: Sis Rah! Sis Rah! Sis Rah! Rah! ’97, ’97, Ha! Ha! Ha! Sip! Yum! Zac! Who! Rah! Re! Rah! ’97, ’97, Ha! Ha! Ha!

**Bloomsburg.**

Members, 137. President, Leslie Seely; Secretary, Susan Bodmer; Treasurer, Ralph Sands. Colors, Royal Purple and White.

**Slippery Rock.**

Members, 87. President, Elmer E. Strawbridge; Secretary, Hattie Allen; Marshal, Frank E. Fetzer. Colors, Nile Green and White. Motto, "From Possibility to Reality." Yell: Riff! Riff! Bec! Riff! Riff! Boom! Class of ’97. Give us room!

**Rutztown.**


**California.**

Members, 79. President, Wilber L. Dunn; Vice-President, Agnes B. Lemon; Secretary, Adeline Altman; Treasurer, William McEwen. Colors, Yellow and White. Flower, Daisy. Motto, "Not finished, but begun." Yell: Ripety Boom! Ripety Boom! Rip! Ra! Boom! Re! Re! Boom! California, ’97, Boom!

**East Stroudsburg.**

Members, 78. President, W. J. Snyder; Vice-President, E. L. Taylor; Secretary, Mary Donovan; Treasurer, Angie Reene. Colors, Purple and Gold. Flower, Pansy. Motto, "By virtue, not words." Yell: Hity tity! Hity tity! Rip! Rah! Ren! ’97, ’97, E. S. N.