Scientific Class of '97.

Officers.
President and Vice-President: Annie F. Shippe.
Secretary and Treasurer: A. F. Shippe.

Class Roll.
Shippe, Annie Finch: Saltsburg, Pa.
Shippe, Annie: Saltsburg, Pa.
Senior Class, '97.

Class Color: Green.

Motto: "We gather to scatter."

Flower: Rosemary.

Class Pell.

Gloriana, Indiana, wah, hoy, wah?
Ninety-Seventy, Ninety-Seventy, zip, room, bah!

Officers.

President, J. C. Williams
Vice-President, Anna Heles Parsons
Secretary, Janet Horke
Treasurer, Frank D. St. Clair
Class Roll.

SUSIE A. ALLAN
A. VIRGINIA ALTEN
ISBNE B. ARMSTRONG
MAUDE BARKER
MARG E. BARKER
A. MARY CALDWELL
MARY L. CALDWELL
CLARA B. CRAWFORD
ZILAH E. DAVIS
JASMINE D. DAVIS
NAOMI S. DAVIES
HARVEY B. DOUCET
EDITA M. DUDIK
EMILY T. DURAND
MRS. LUMA L. DYE,
ANN C. DYE,
BERNICE F. DYE,
MAURICE DYE,
FRANCES S. ELY,
MADELINE A. ELY,
W. S. BAKER
HORACE L. CAMMART
CYRUS M. CHRISTY
FRANK R. CUNNINGHAM

MADELEINE Y. HEDRICK
DOROTHY HILL
ANNIE K. HOBBS
RUTH JOHNSON
ESTHER V. KEARS
ETTA A. KELLY
NANCY K. KLEINERSMITH
SARA K. KLEINERSMITH
GEORGIA M. KENNEDY
VANCE B. LAYDEN
RACHEL N. LEWIS
RUTH LOUISE MOORE
JONEE D. MCCLAIN
J. ROMANETTE O'CONNELL
MAE O'ROURKE
ANN B. ORE
NOEL B. O'ROURKE
ANN B. PARSONS
H. BLANCHE PRINCE
AVOGE M. RANDOL

WILLIAM F. RASMUS
JAMES T. RASMUS
C. GERARD SAVAGE
RALPH C. SAVAGE

CHARLOTTE G. BICKMAR
PARNIE F. BICKMAR
HELOISE BICKMAR
GEORGIA C. SIMAN
N. ANNEKE SHAW
MARGARET R. SPIREK
JANETTA R. SHAY
ANN B. SMITH
VIRGINIA K. SMITH
MYRTLE STEPHENS
CLARA M. STEWART
E. GRAVE STOKES
MYRTLE SWEENEY
LESLIE M. TIDWELL
MRS. H. WALTON
CLARA E. WAMOCK
ELIZABETH H. WALTER
ETTA J. WINSK
D. L. WINTER

CHARLES C. WISE
FRANK H. WISE
CLINTON WILLIAMS
Senior Class History.

As the Historian of '97, I come not to tell of wondrous genius or marvelous fame, but to speak of the short life of a class known to all by reason of good works.

Throughout the Junior year we struggled manifoldly, and though some few fell by the wayside, the greater number pressed on and reached the goal. Laying aside our Algebra and Botany books (together with many a happy remembrance of botanizing expeditions), with glad hearts we entered the Senior life.

Here we found a feast of knowledge fit for philosophers. Once every day, into our fresh young minds we crowded years and years of history, and problems and problems of geometry. Physics also hath shown us her charms in light, heat and electricity.

One brilliant star of the class is now busy concocting a plan by which a teacher sitting at desk and weavint a rod in the other, may send sufficient vibration to the body of a young offender to cause the recr.00771ment immediately to "take position" and "assume" work. And then, after all we had learned of the properties of heat, we set out on the coldest day of the whole year to enjoy the Seniors' annual sleigh ride. And although
there was many a frozen nose and toe, and many a sleepy head the next day, still, to the coming Seniors we would say—

"Such nightly dissipation
Gave birth added expiation."

After encountering many difficulties along the way, we reached the pass asignorum and crossed it in safety. Bright smiles then covered our faces and we started gaily along with Cæsar toward the Rubicon. But why speak of such things when we still have the Model School in remembrance? Here

"Description cannot tell itself in words,
To demonstrate the life of such a battle."

We toiled from daylight until dark, pouring over methods and plans, correcting papers, washing slates and boards. This done, we thought that if the pupils were taught nothing, still we should receive much credit. But, alas!

Despite all our sorrows and joys, all our hard work and fun, we still have kept in rank and file. The Commencement Day is here. We are graduated, and go out into the wide, wide world. All cannot become great, some will have to care for the little things of life. But we shall all do our best for the glory of our Alma Mater and dear old '97, the class which can say to all past and succeeding classes:—

"Let us but blow upon them,
The vapor of our color will cover them."
Order of Class Day Exercises.

ADDRESS

President

Music

President

History

President

Class Poem

President

Essay

President

Growth

President

Music—Quartette

President

Recitation

President

Oration

President

Music

President

Artistic

President

Practical

President

Dinner

President

Music

President
Class Song, '97.

HERE'S a town is this state,
And it is very great.
For the Normal school that there's in it;
And they all do declare,
Though it is quite a case,
It's a bright light of Pennsylvania.

Chorus:
Every term back to its halls we'd go,
With all the boys and all the girls we loved it so.
Always warmest hearts that were true, I knew,
For we are the pride of this Normal.

We once did form a Senior class,
That went the Normal through;
For a meeting place we had two-twenty-two,
And when a motto we must choose.
"We gather to scatter" we chose.
With given in our colors,
Nature's own flower,
And with others four.

As we needed no more,
To a very high place we then did soar.
And saw if you'll know we'll tell
What this great class has done;
Why — we've made good friends
And started some.
For —
Chorus.
How we did wrestle with Physics so hard
While the term went on;
We would wake in the night to rival the dawn
While the term went on.
And at last soared after many a fright
We'd passed it on "1" although pretty tight,
We cheeked all with glee and with much delight
While the term went on.

Of many class meetings we were very fond
While the term went on;
Football games and baseball too, "go boy," also
While the term went on.
We've issued an Annual which is "out of sight,"
Had quite a shingle side though not in daylight,
But have always acted coolly just right
While the term went on.

There is only one class in this school
That we would call our own,
And the class we sing of, we love
Deeper than is known.
Thus darling class 3 "Ninety-Seven,
It's greeted with a smile;
And when it says "Good-bye, Juniors,"
They're thinking all the while
That there was—

Chorus.
Only one class in this school for us,
Only one class that has our sympathy;
But it's gone from us forever
As we very much regret,
And now there's no class
In this school, we see.

Good-bye, Juniors, good-bye, teachers,
Good-bye to all,
We're going to leave you now,
Merrily we stroll along, stroll along, stroll along,
Merrily we stroll along
Through the wide, wide world.

—Emilie Marie Herberts.
Junior History.

EVERY government has a climax to which every event in its history seems to point. It is so in the history of the world. For twenty-two years Indiana Normal has been gathering her forces for the production of a class that should excel all others. It seemed for a time that this hope would be realized in the present Senior class; but when '97 appeared for the first time as a whole, students and faculty immediately recognized it as the class of chosen.

During the fall term, '97 confirmed the good opinion above mentioned. As a class, its brilliancy was phenomenal. Its accomplishments in mathematics, classics and the sciences, greatly surpassed anything before known in the school.

Yet, the athletic department and "socials" were not neglected by the Juniors, for their presence heightened every entertainment, while their skill and grace made the football and baseball teams the admiration of athletes.

The first class meeting took place near the close of the winter term. Here the Juniors established a precedent for future classes by reducing the length of meetings to about three hours, and by preserving absolute peace and quiet throughout that time.

One of the things arranged at this notable meeting was our sleigh-ride. The long jolly
drive to Shelota, with the best of soppers at the end of it, can be imagined only by those who have experienced a Normal sleigh-ride. That, and the ride home, defies our power of description, so we have it to be guessed at by our readers.

From that time onward the class devoted itself to work. The winter term was brought to a close by the Junior contest, on which occasion, the Juniors demonstrated their right to the high opinions already entertained of them. The spring term found its absorbing topics in botany and music. A few easier subjects, such as algebra, kept us well occupied when we were not raiding the woods for specimens, and so the last term of our life as Juniors glides away, to leave us as Seniors, looking forward hopefully to the time when '81 shall take her stand as the first class in our dear old school.

The following are the officers of the class: President, E. F. Shanlin; Vice-President, H. W. Miltenberger; Secretary, Genevieve Hasen; Treasurer, Margaret Grant.
Junior Contest.

At least one night in the year the Juniors attract more attention than even the Seniors. This year it happened upon March 15th, and no effort was spared by the Juniors to make their contest the best ever in the history of the school. Toward that end they decorated lavishly with the class colors, purple and white; and they and all their friends dressed in their best.

Knowing that eloquence charms the soul and song the sense, they put both in their program. To assist them in “charming the sense,” they had the Chapel Orchestra; Miss Rue Thompson and Miss Martha McGrawe, to render piano solos; and Miss Peabody and Mr. Apple to sing. To “charm the soul,” they chose ten representative Juniors. The eloquence and merit of Miss Mary Crambe, Miss Fannie Hixler, Mr. Alvin Shorbine, Mr. C. M. Smith, and Miss Grace Hogue succeeded in winning the approval of the judges.

Each one’s work deserves mention, but a few good general points will be noted. By both debaters, the points were well brought out and logically stated. The essays were graceful, artistic, and well given. The declamations were wisely selected and carefully prepared. The subjects of the recitations commended themselves; they were perfectly committed and given with the added charm of clear voices, which made them one of the most pleasant parts of the program.

As a literary entertainment, in point of finished, artistic, and graceful performance, it was the best given this year, and in the opinion of many, the best ever given at Normal.
Program.

In the Choir March... Dellinger
Chapel Orchestra.

 Prayer.

Debate: Question: Resolved That the United States should recognize the Cuzubes as belligerents and aid them in their struggle for liberty.
Affirming: Miss Eliza Taylor, Negative: Miss Mary M. Crehore.
Song: "Paper and for Aye." Marshals: Mr. J. Little Agile.


Piano Solo-Gavotte, Miss Eun Thompson, Schottische.


Song: "The Tender Bell," Miss Elizabeth G. Parkinson.

Mr. Orin C. Lytle.

Declamation: "The Unknown Speaker," Inow, Mr. C. M. Smith.

Piano Solo-Monost, Rachartini-Joeppey, Miss Martha McCredige.

Recitation: "How This Prayer Was Answered," Miss Grace M. Hooge.


March: Odeon Promenade, Emanuel, Chapel Orchestra.

Discussion of Judges.