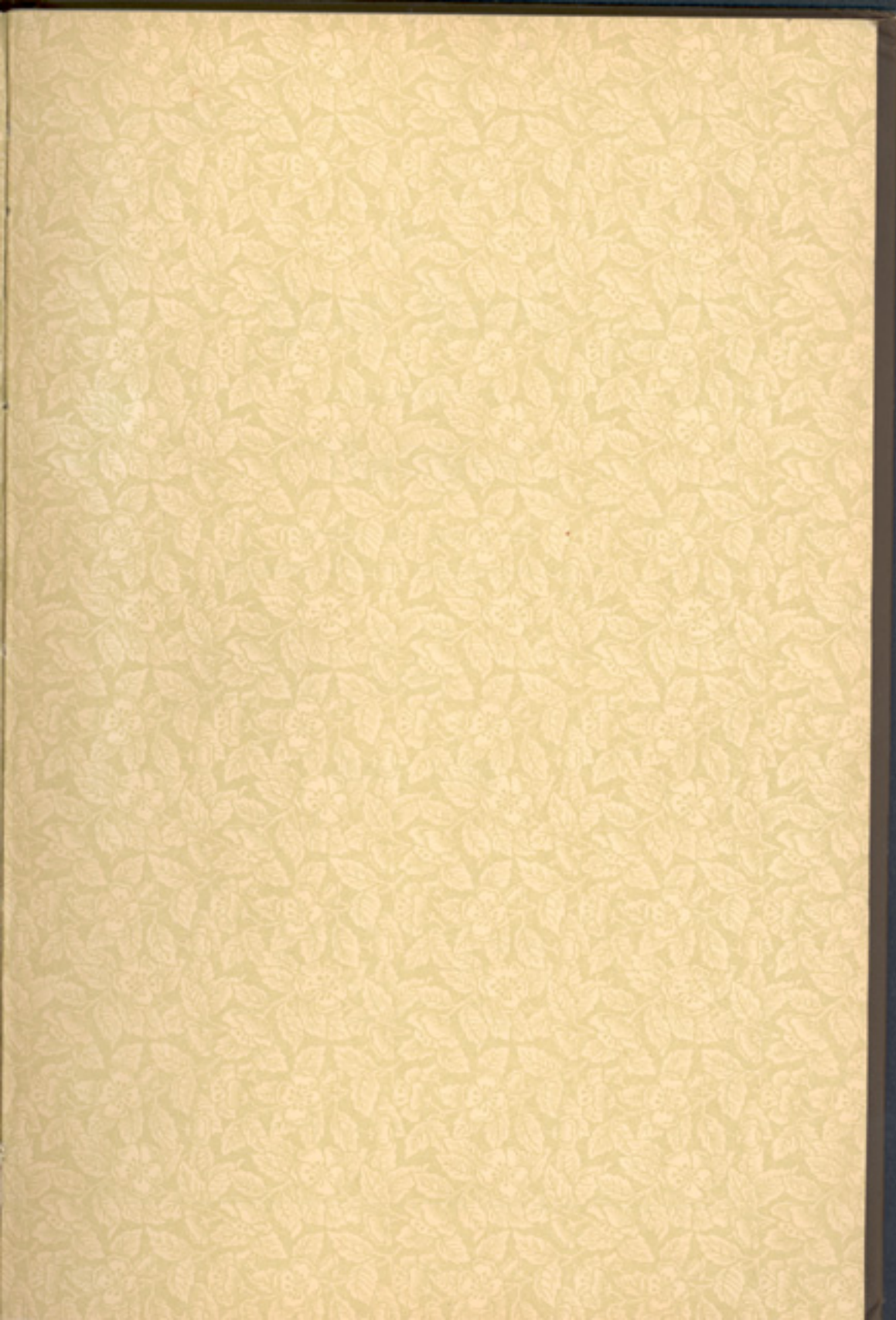
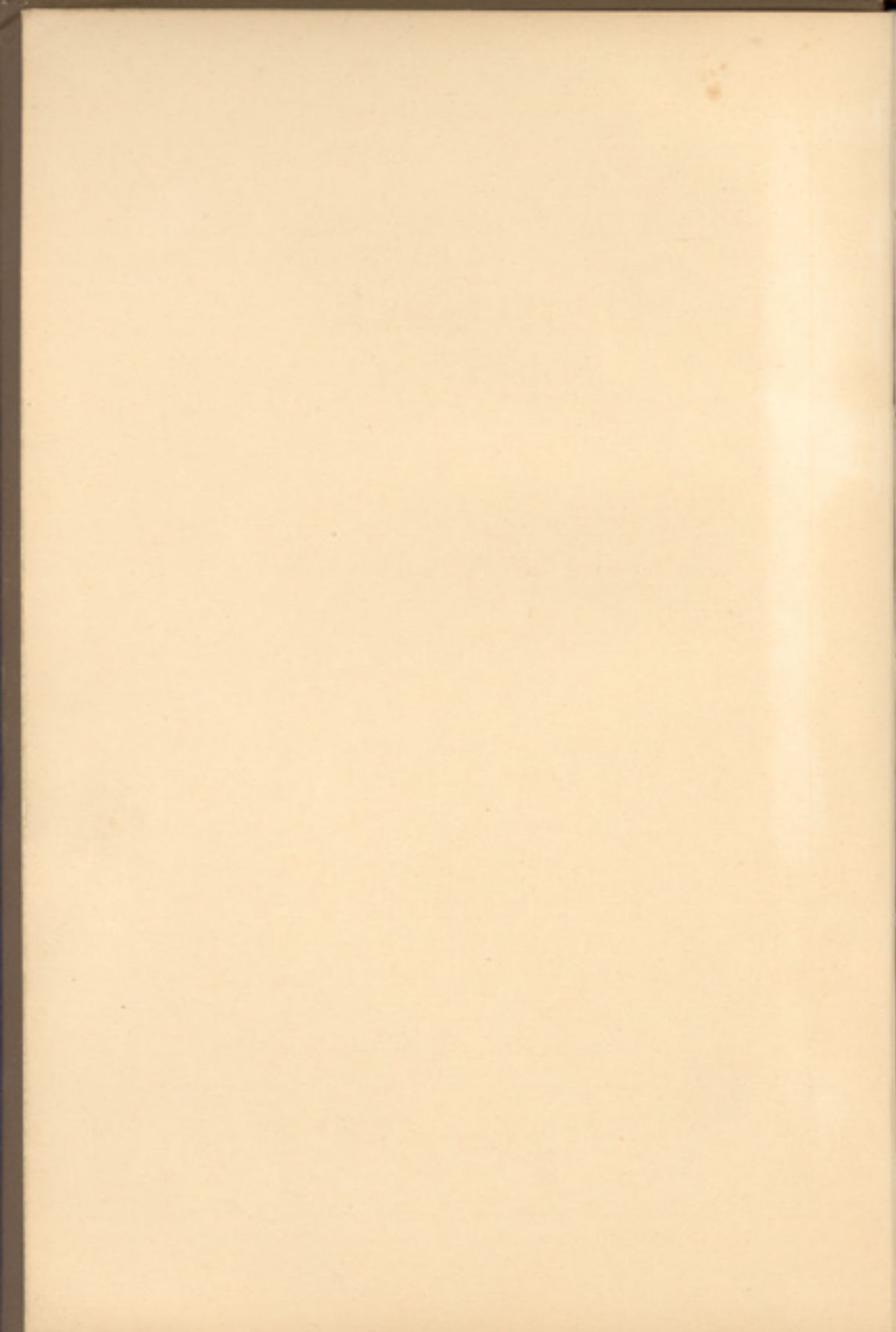


North Bay
Normal School



Year Book, 1913-14





The
Year Book

INCORPORATING

“The Mirror”

Published Annually by the
Students of North Bay Normal School

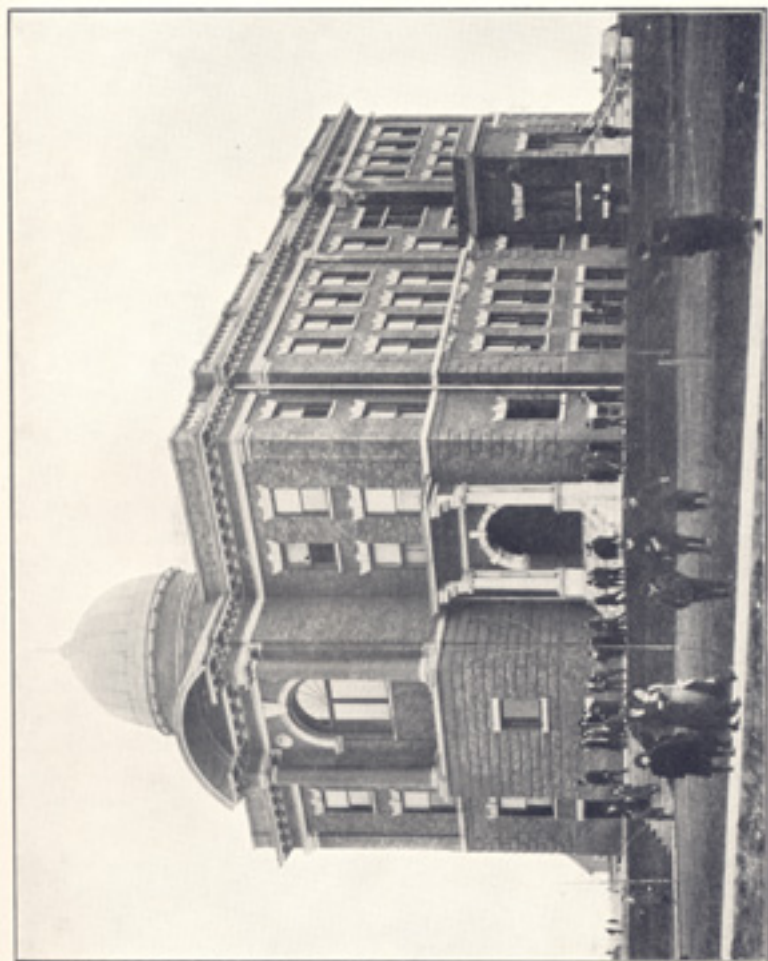


June, 1914

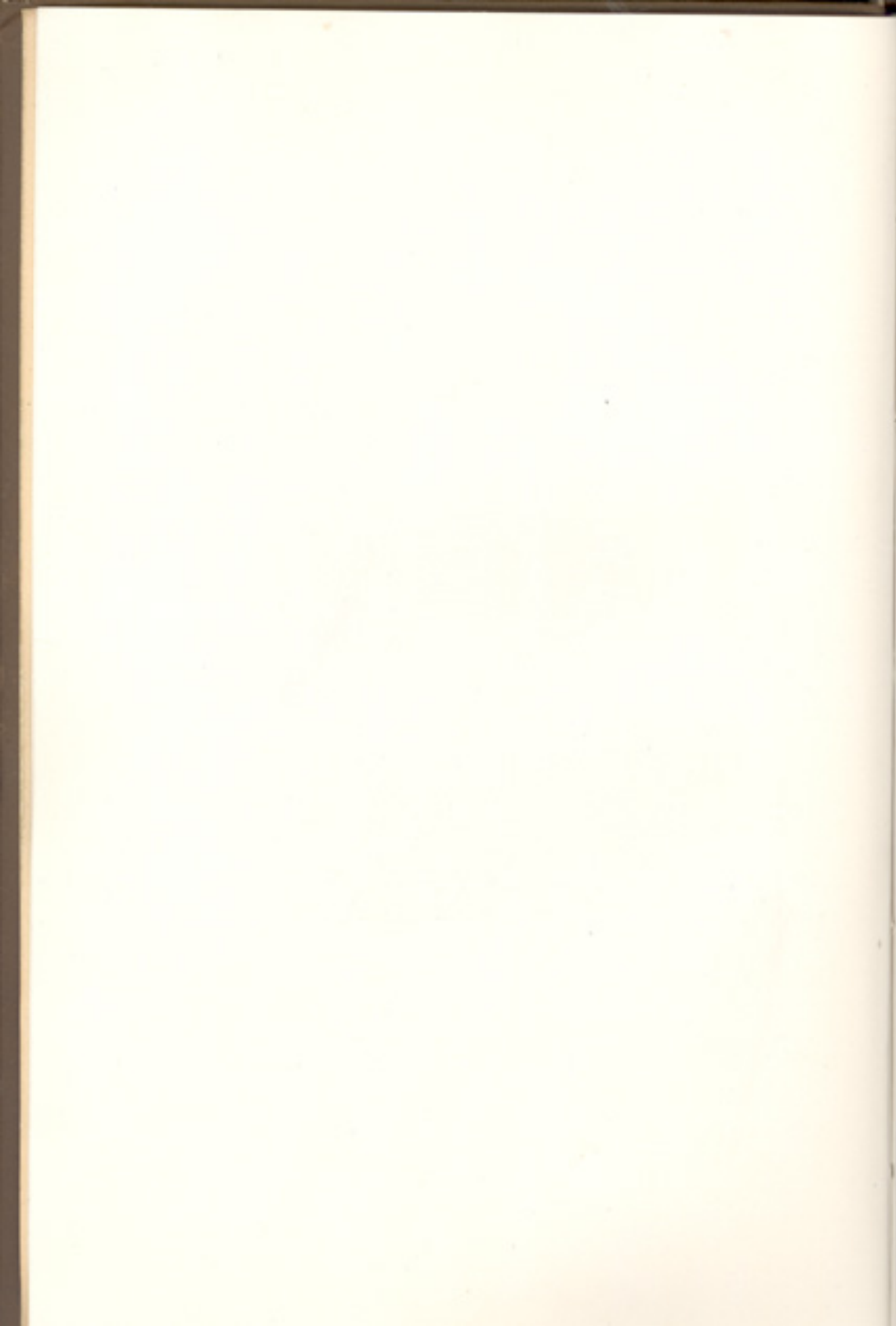
“Wah-hoo, wah-hoo,
Rip, zip, bah zoo,
Brown and yellow
Brown and yellow
Everyone's a jolly fellow.
Razzle dazzle.
Hobble, gobble,
Zip boom bah.
North Bay Normal.
Rah, Rah, Rah.”

“Forsitan et haec olim meminisse iuvabit”





NORMAL SCHOOL



THE STAFF

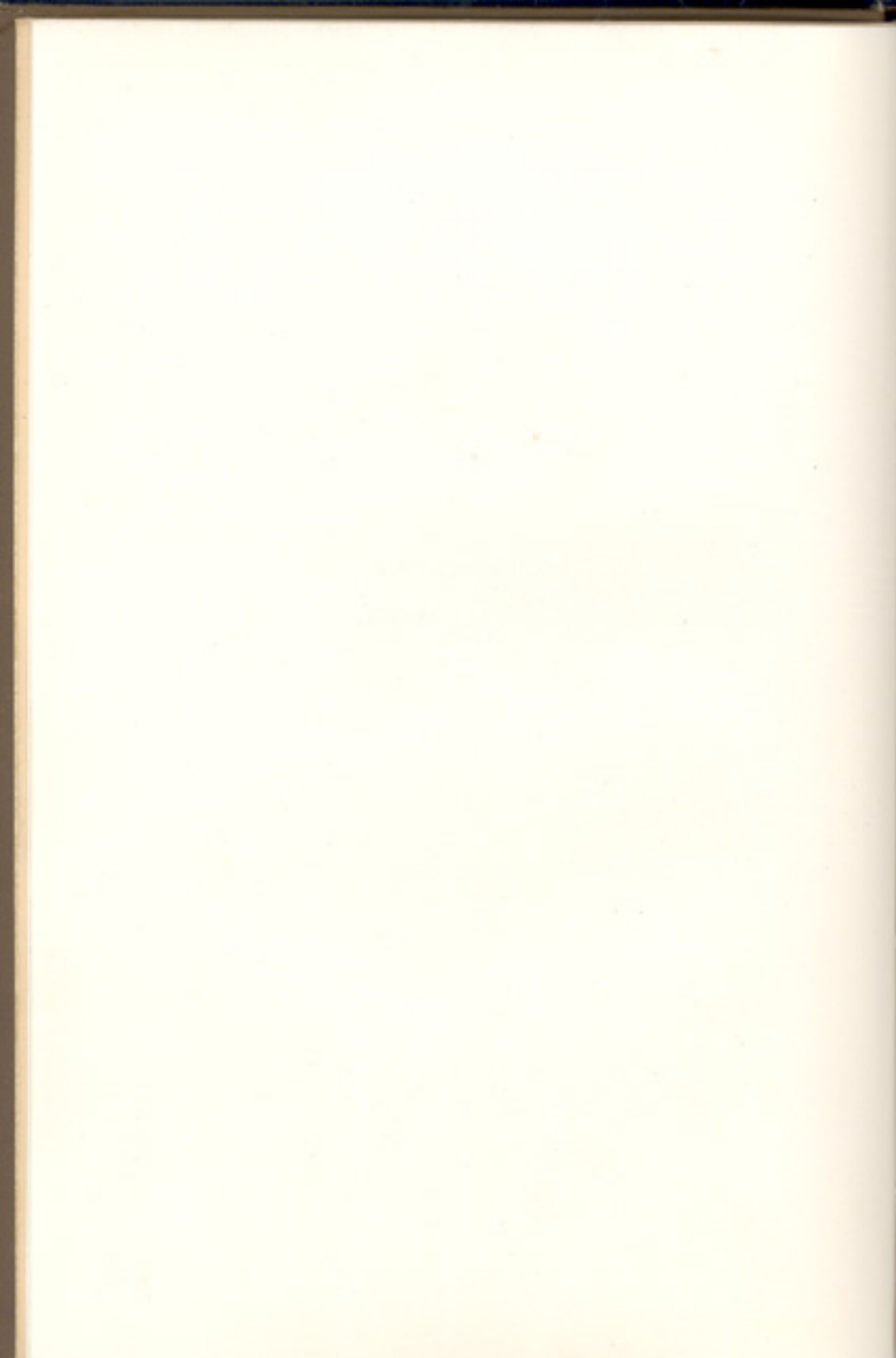
A. C. CASSELMAN.....	<i>Principal : Science, History, Geography</i>
J. C. NORRIS, M.A.....	<i>Master ; Mathematics, School Management</i>
J. B. MACDOUGALL, B.A.....	<i>Master ; Psychology, History of Education, English</i>
J. E. CHAMBERS.....	<i>Instructor : Manual Training</i>
H. WILDGUST, L.L.C.M.....	" <i>Music.</i>
C. RAMSAY.....	" <i>Art</i>
MISS CHARLOTTE GREEN.....	" <i>Household Science</i>
LIEUT. E. SHEPHERD.....	" <i>Drill and Calisthenics</i>
MISS ADA McCAIG.....	<i>Secretary</i>

KINDERGARTEN

MISS MARGARET E. THOMPSON.....	<i>Directress</i>
MISS JENNIE WALLACE.....	<i>Assistant</i>

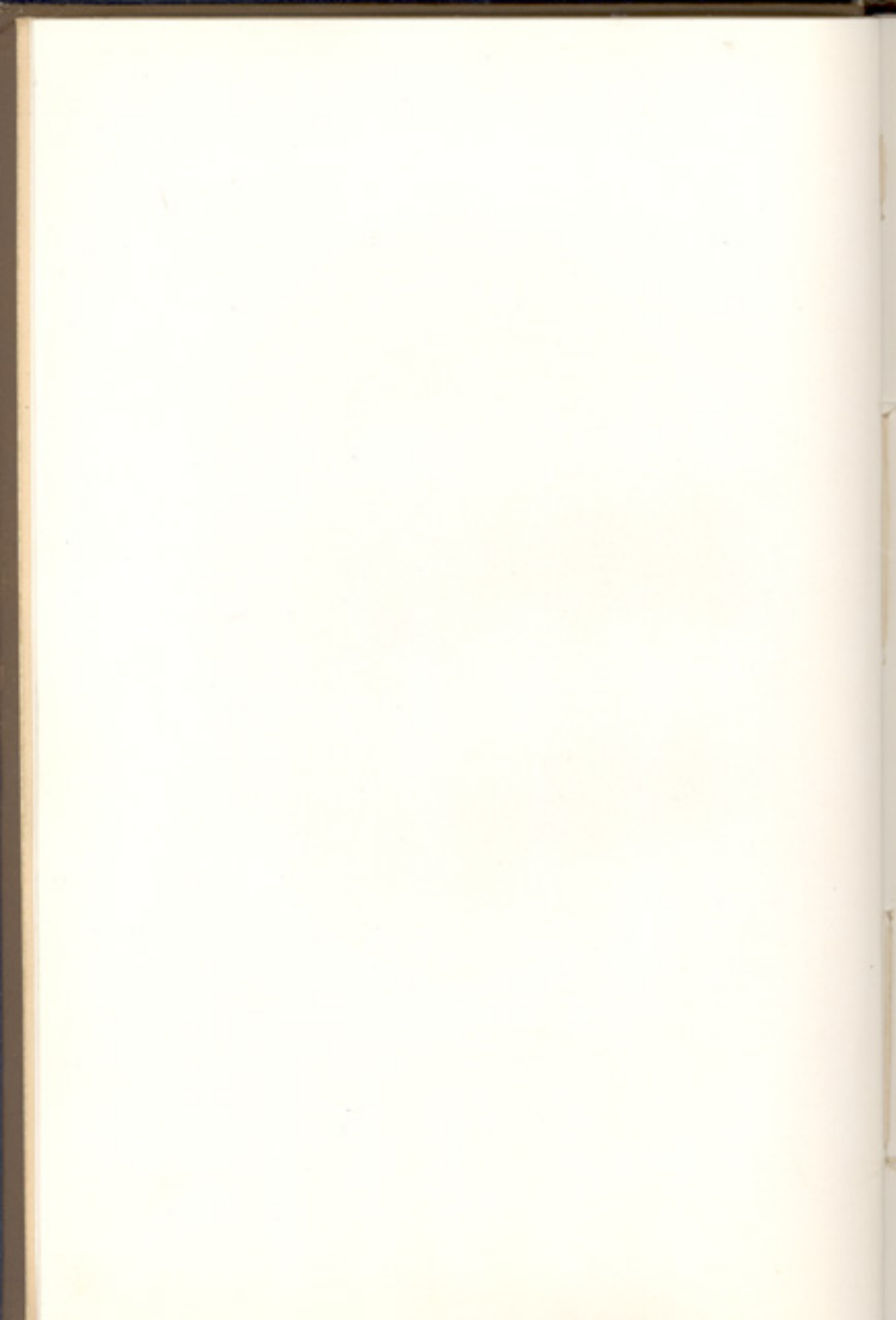
MODEL SCHOOL

J. B. STEWART.....	<i>Head Master</i>
J. H. LOWERY.....	<i>Assistant</i>
MISS A. PHILLIPS.....	"
MISS M. COLLINS.....	"
MISS J. M. HAMILTON.....	"
MISS A. JOHNSON.....	"
MISS E. J. HARVEY.....	"
MISS D. MACMURCHY.....	"
MISS C. E. SPACKMAN.....	"
MISS M. W. CASTLE.....	"
C. RAMSAY.....	<i>Instructor : Art</i>
J. E. CHAMBERS.....	" <i>Manual Training</i>
H. WILDGUST, Mus. Bac., London.....	" <i>Music</i>
MISS CHARLOTTE GREEN.....	" <i>Household Economics</i>



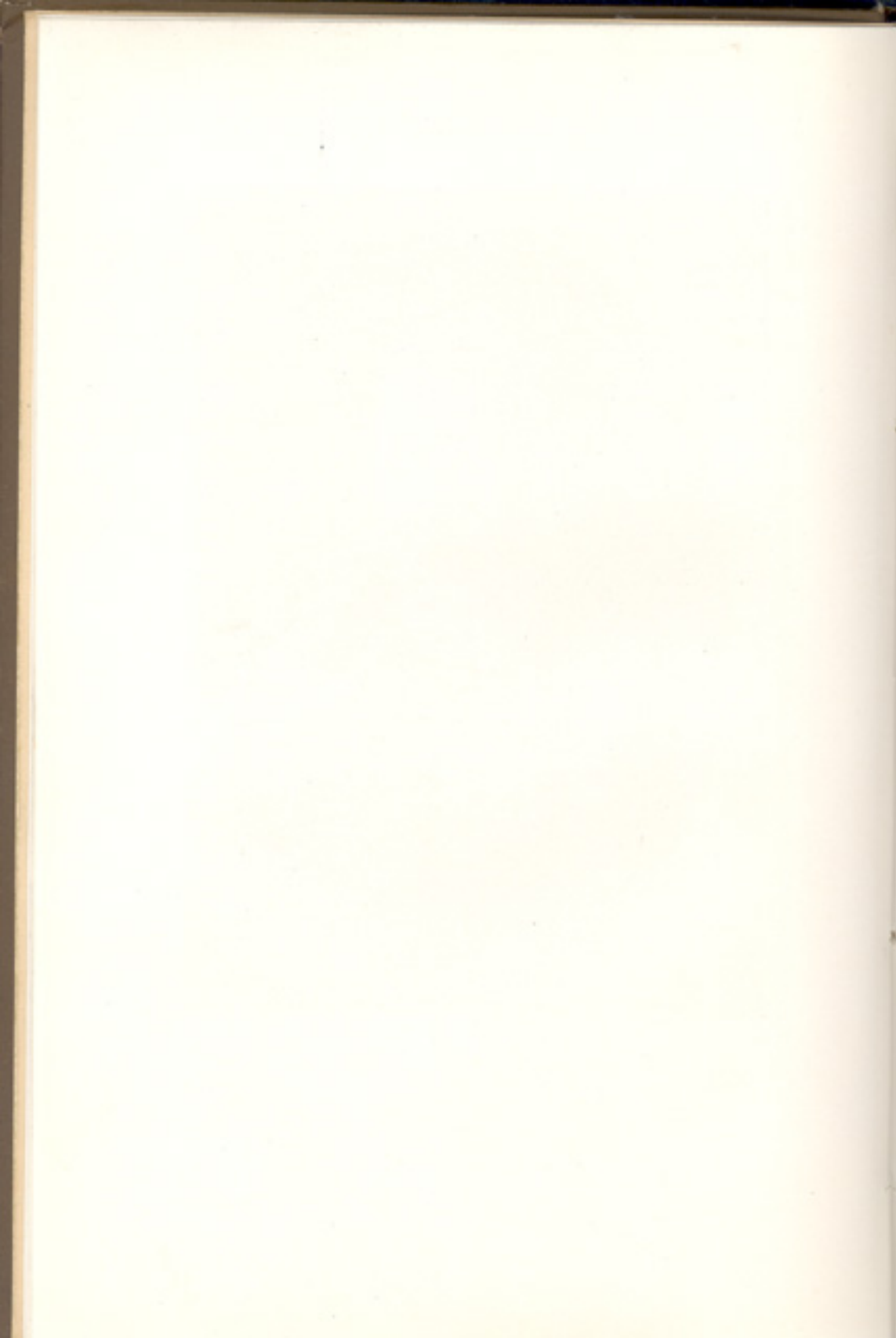


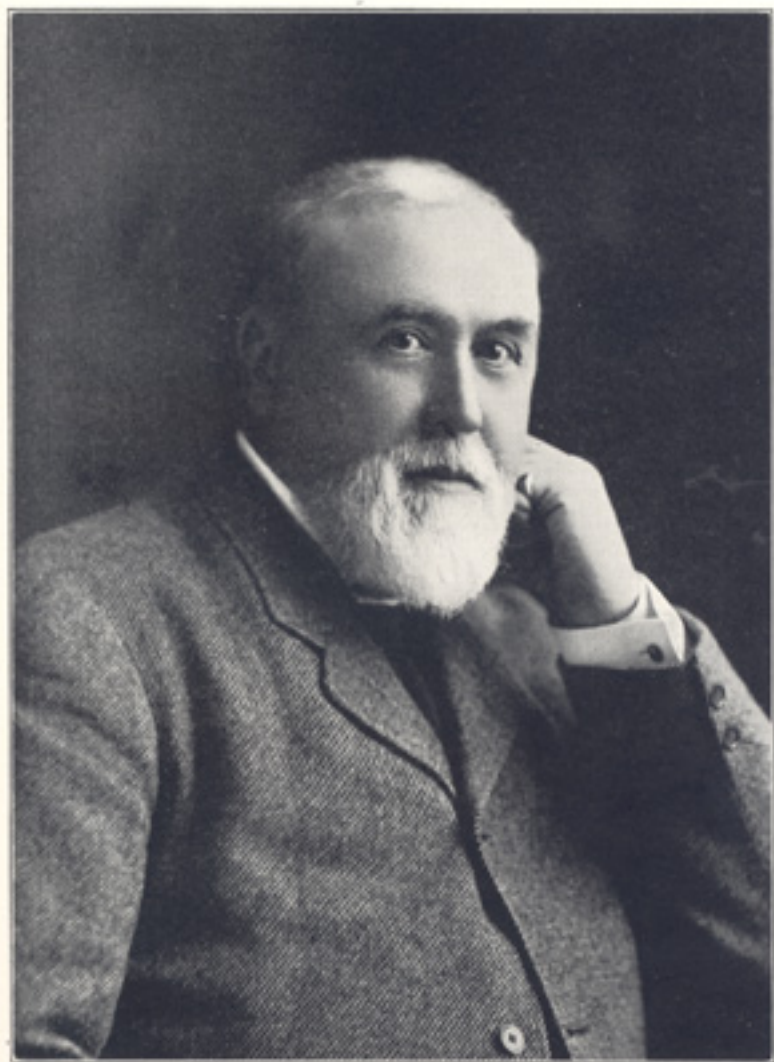
THE HONOURABLE ROBERT ALLAN PYNE, M.D., LL.D.
MINISTER OF EDUCATION



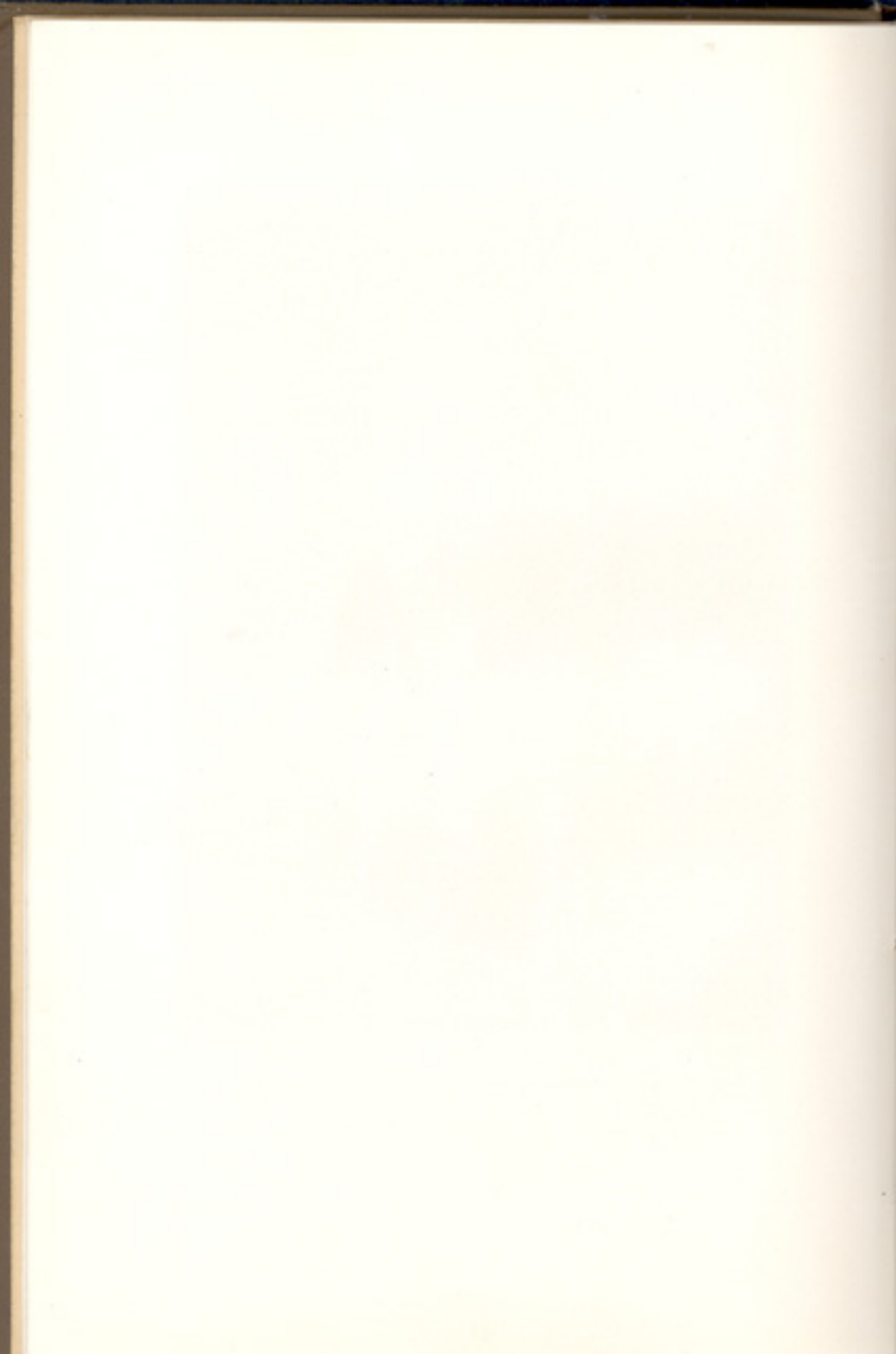


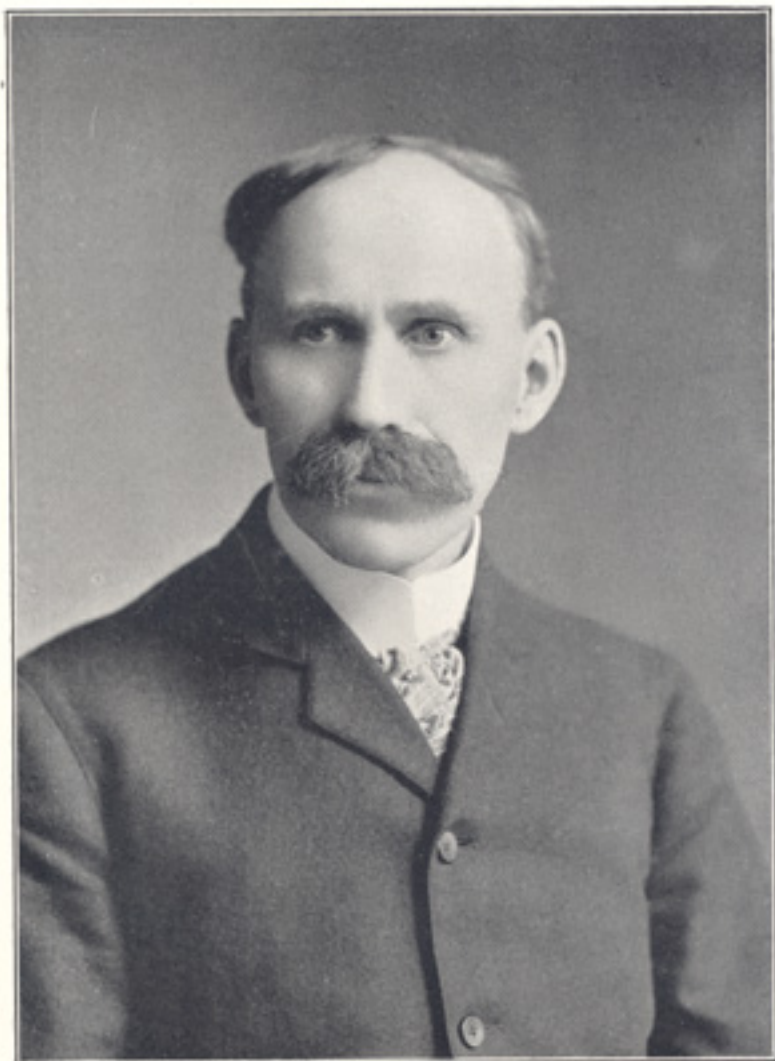
ARTHUR H. U. COLQUHOUN, B.A., LL.D.
DEPUTY MINISTER OF EDUCATION



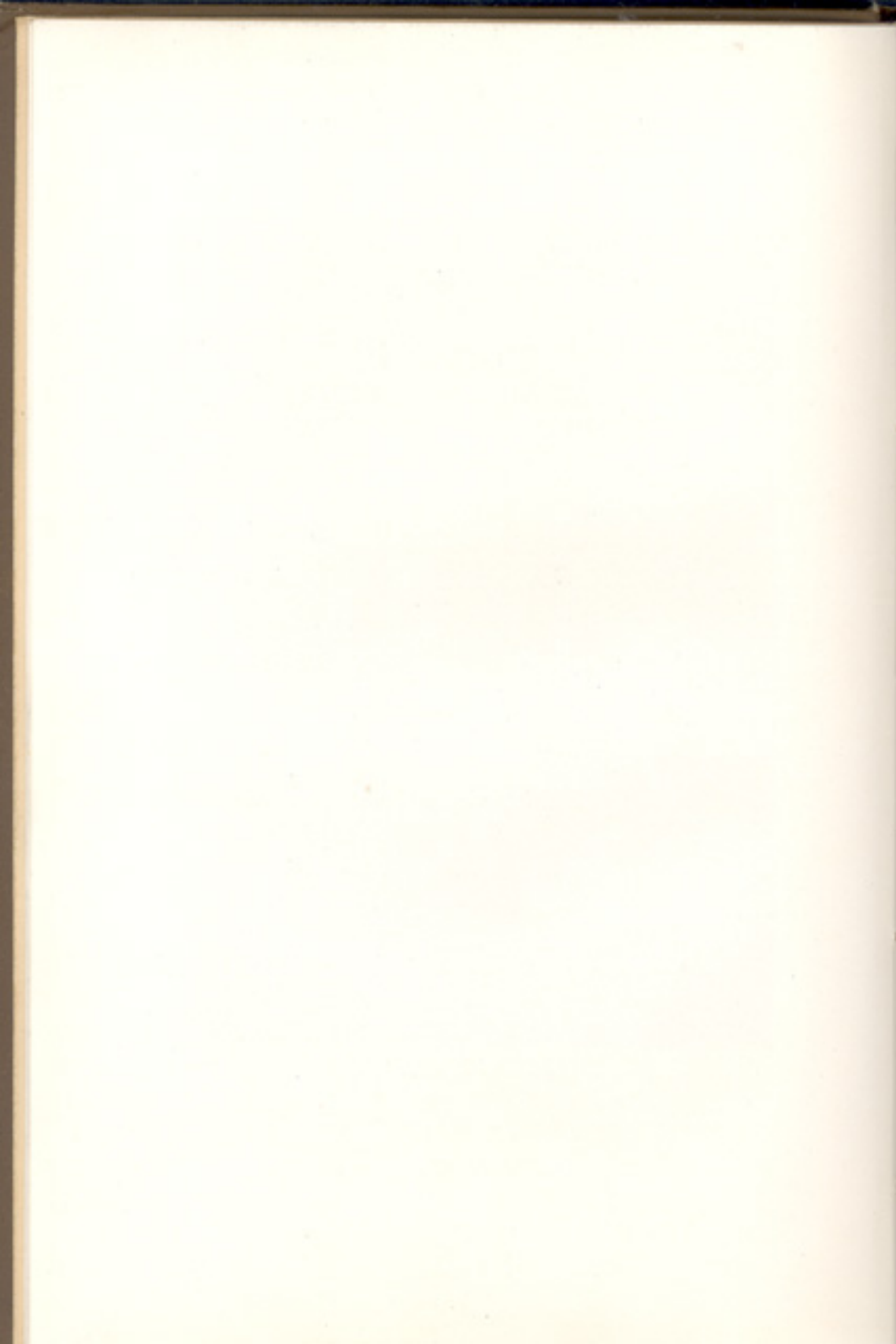


JOHN SEATH, M.A., LL.D.
SUPERINTENDENT OF EDUCATION





FRANCIS WATERS MERCHANT, M.A., D.PAED.
INSPECTOR OF NORMAL AND MODEL SCHOOLS
DIRECTOR OF INDUSTRIAL AND TECHNICAL EDUCATION



LORD STRATHCONA

On the morning of January 21st, 1914, there passed away at his residence in London, England, one of the greatest of Canadian men, Lord Strathcona, Lord High Commissioner for Canada. Full of years and honour he died at the advanced age of 93, and is mourned by all creeds and classes, who realize how much he has done to make Canada the great Dominion she is to-day.

Donald Alexander Smith was born on August 6th, 1820, at the small town of Forres, Morayshire, Scotland, which the immortal Shakespeare rendered famous in his tragedy of Macbeth. The family were not greatly blessed with this world's goods and his early education was obtained at a school endowed by a wealthy townsman. His youthful traits at that time were those appropriate to his later character. Naturally of a shy, amiable disposition yet he possessed a fund of sturdy resolution when occasion demanded it. He had a gravity of demeanor far beyond his years and the story is told that at the age of nine years he called at the home of one of his playmates who had been accidentally drowned, and, condoling with the bereaved mother, handed over all his pocket money amounting to a shilling and some odd coppers. Thus was the child father to the man.

It was hoped by his mother that he would take up the profession of law, but the influence of his kinsmen who were engaged in the fur trade in Canada decided his career, and at the age of eighteen years he came to Canada and entered the service of the Hudson's Bay Company as a junior clerk. A passing reference might be made to the fact that two of his kinsmen were the originals of the Cheeryble brothers, made famous by Dickens in his novel, *Nicholas Nickleby*.

Donald Smith was sent to Labrador to take up his duties. Advancement was slow. For thirteen years he served in this inhospitable climate with no companionship save for a few employees and his own thoughts, learning the secrets of the company, how to manage the Indians, and how to produce the best returns. It was recorded of him he always showed a balance on the right side of the ledger. Then he was rewarded by a chief tradership and after ten years more on the shores of Hudson Bay his recognized ability brought him the prize he had long striven for. He was appointed chief Factor of the company. Further honours rapidly succeeded, in 1868 he was chosen by the shareholders of the company to fill the post of chief Executive Officer in North America, with headquarters at Montreal. His devotion for twenty years to the interests of the Hudson's Bay Company had brought its reward.

Fortunately for Canada he entered upon the duties of his high position at a critical time of the Dominion's history. The cession of Rupert's Land from the company to the Dominion and the consequent

Riel Rebellion in the Northwest were to require the brains and judgment of no ordinary man to settle. Donald Smith was no ordinary man, but had already proved himself a born leader of men, with a reputation for fairness and square dealing. He was appointed in 1860 as special commissioner to the Northwest. His prudence, courage, and sagacity averted the strife that seemed inevitable between the settlers and the government at this critical time and completely upset the plans of Riel to form a separate republic.

Mr. Smith now definitely decided to cast in his future lot with the North West. His far-seeing mind saw the great possibilities of the new land and he determined to bend all his energies to the task of opening up the country. He was elected member for Winnipeg to the first legislative assembly of Manitoba and was one of the first members of Manitoba elected to the Dominion House at Ottawa.

At his suggestion was formed that famous body of constabulary, the North West Mounted Police. His voice was amongst the first to urge that a trans-continental railway be made and it was through the willingness of himself and Lord Mount Stephen to spend their fortunes to assist the venture at critical times that the Canadian Pacific Railway was a success. Sir Charles Tupper in a speech in London in 1897 said, "The Canadian Pacific Railway would have no existence to-day notwithstanding all that the government did to support the undertaking had it not been for the indomitable pluck and energy and determination both financially and in every respect, of Sir Donald Smith."

Soon the whole country recognized the capabilities of this brilliant master mind and deserved honours were showered upon him. In 1886 Queen Victoria created him Knight Commander of St. Michael and St. George. In 1896 Her Majesty in person invested him with the Grand Cross of the same Order. In 1897 on the occasion of her Diamond Jubilee the Queen made him Baron Strathcona and Mount Royal of Glencoe, Scotland, and Montreal, Can. He was made doctor of laws and of civil laws in a dozen universities, a Fellow of the Royal Society, a Knight Grand Cross of the Victorian Order and a Knight of St. John of Jerusalem.

Upon his retirement from the house of Commons, Lord Strathcona was appointed to represent the Dominion of Canada in London as High Commissioner. He was now seventy-five years of age, a time when most men are content to lay down the burden of life and see others continue their work.

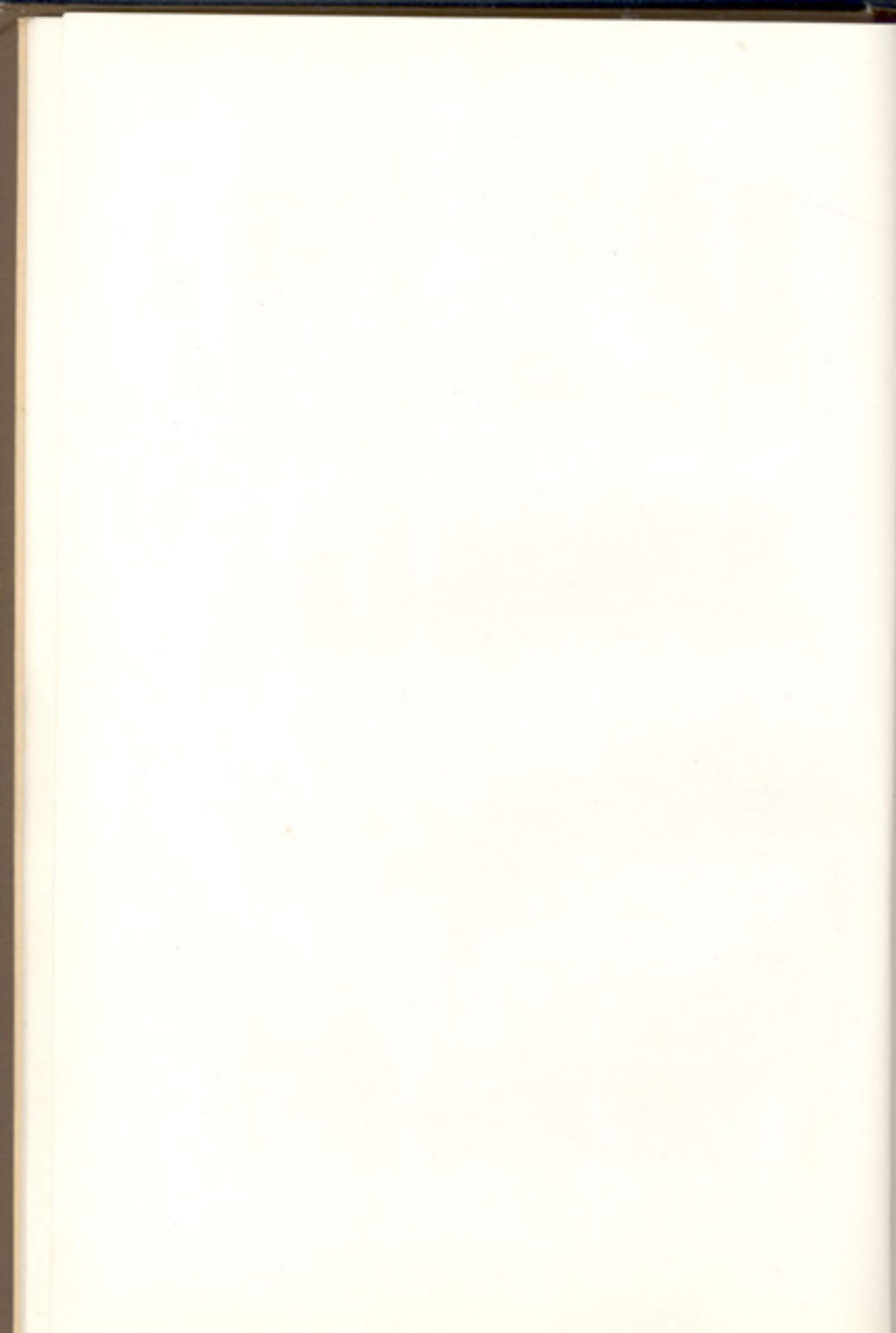
Lord Strathcona entered upon his new duties with the vim and energy of a young man. Time had not dimmed the freshness of his spirit, nor the vigor of his will, nor his strength of purpose. He performed his work in a manner highly satisfactory to the Dominion and to the Imperial governments. His devotion to duty and his love for the land of his adoption won respect and admiration the world over. He died as he wished to die, in harness.



NORMAL SCHOOL STAFF

H. WILDGUST, Mus. Bac., C. RAMSAY, J. E. CHAMBERS, J. B. MACDOUGALL, B.A.

MISS CHARLOTTE GREEN, A. C. CASSELMAN, PHIL., J. C. NORRIS, M.A., MISS ADA McCAIG, Sec'y.



All his benefactions will never be known, but he spent his wealth lavishly to assist struggling institutions of education and charity. Among his most recent is a gift of \$450,000.00 to promote the introduction of physical drill and military training in the Canadian public schools. He was the author of two books "Western Canada before and since Confederation" and "The History of the Hudson's Bay Company."

Lord Strathcona's name will go down in history as the greatest of our western pioneers, and one of the greatest of our Canadian National figures, and will long be a source of pride and stimulus to the natives of the countries both of his birth and of his adoption.

BRUCE MARSHALL.

Can you imagine :

- Mr. Marshall with a falsetto voice.
- Miss MacGregor attending Art Class.
- Miss Bulger at school at 9 sharp.
- Mr. Warnica proposing.
- George Cornell missing a dance.
- Miss Dolmage a silent listener.
- Mr. Aiken with a smile.
- Miss Breen coming from Scotland.
- Mr. Carr behaving himself.
- Mr. Deamude dancing the Highland Fling.
- Mr. Hazen arms raising, feet astride.
- Mr. Neill as Mutt.

FUTURE OF THE FRENCH-CANADIAN

In order to approach this problem intelligently it will be necessary to revise carefully the history of this section of our Canadian citizenship. Let us first, then, consult vital statistics which, while somewhat uncertain, are accurate enough for our purpose. At the time of the conquest of Canada there were about 50,000 French colonists resident on Canadian soil. To-day, there are in round numbers some 2,000,000. That is to say in the century and a half intervening they have increased to forty times their number, and as a significant fact, let us say, this depends not at all upon the fluctuating conditions of immigration, but solely upon natural increase. Thus it is that where twenty years ago there were twelve counties of Quebec predominantly English the entire province is to-day completely French. The overflow population is making steady and rapid advance in its encroachment upon the territory of the neighboring province of Ontario. It has been invaded from north, east and west, and they are gradually closing in upon the central area. There are 230,000 in Ontario, their numbers having doubled in twenty years. In the maritime provinces the proportion is even greater than in Ontario, though the increase is not so rapid. It will, therefore, readily be seen that this advance in the eastern provinces where the French are consistently extending their bounds and the English migrating freely with no influx to retain the balance, will in a few decades, make them be predominantly French from the western extremity of the Great Lakes to the Atlantic. To this movement the migration of the English-speaking farmer cityward is contributing and, rural Ontario will soon repeat the history of settlement in Quebec.

As for the western provinces, the French have hitherto been practically a negligible quantity, the total number in all being about 60,000.

Again let us take a view of their political standing. In Quebec at Confederation the cabinet was equally divided between French and English. To-day, *i.e.*, in less than fifty years, there are nine French-speaking and but three English-speaking members and one of the latter without portfolio. In debate the English language is rarely heard. In Ontario they have a preponderant voice in some fifteen counties. Nipissing district has two of its three representatives French-speaking. The French in Ontario have one cabinet representative and a fairly effective legislative support. To the Dominion House of Commons they send about one-fourth of the total representation, large enough to cause both parties to consult them and giving them a balance of power in any question where their interests are affected.

Thus is their silent conquest of the land progressing. But what will be the outcome? What is to be the destiny of this section of our race? Their hope is doubtless an effective revival of their political supremacy within the nation. The French race has displayed a virility unusual

in a conquered people. From Confederation at least they have presented a spirit of patient yet aggressive and unwearied pursuit of their national ideals and a solidarity in which neither attack from within nor without could make a breach. The two races, English and French, differ radically in language, religion and traditions, as well as origin. The one is cautious, suspicious of change, conservative almost to the point of superstition, the other keenly alert, susceptible to new ideas and progressive. For the French, therefore, a guarantee to be unmolested in their language, religion and institutions is sufficient and this guarantee seems to have been amply supplied in the terms of the Act of Confederation. Upon it they base their rights and liberties and to it they have constant recourse when their claims are threatened. Britain has made herself their sponsor and looking about them they see no power that would do them equal justice.

Three destinies are possible to the Canadian people: (1) Annexation to the United States, (2) Complete national independence, (3) Closer Imperial Federation. How do our French compatriots view these several prospects?

Annexation meets no response. They realize fully that both their numerical and their political supremacy would at once be annihilated. They would be absorbed in the larger unit. They would at a sweep lose the things most precious to them, their religious freedom, their independent schools, and their racial language. National independence has about as little charm for them with the Confederation Act abolished or only those conditions retained that are favourable to national development, their imperial guarantee would be lost. The 7,000,000 might command them to their will. They are therefore compelled by a sort of negation to support and perpetuate British ties. Thus it came about that they resisted the proposition of the revolting American colonies and joined their English neighbours in the War of 1812. They also opposed the nationalist movement in the rebellion of 1837.

To the land of their origin they are loyal in a sort of academic way. Their souls may thrill at the song of the *Marsellaise* but for old France they have but a platonic regard by reason of its defection from the church.

Their love for the Empire cannot be called spontaneous, but rather prudential, grounded on common sense and expediency. It offers them the surest hope to realize their simple ideals in religion, education and their social and domestic progress. So long as this maintains they will be loyal as they undoubtedly are to-day. Thus their destiny appears to be co-operation within the nation and loyalty within the Empire in all movements and enterprises which do not conflict with their social, national and religious aims.

The greatest possible amount of national independence consistent with the maintenance of British connection will satisfy their highest ambitions.

M.

THE MODEL SCHOOL TEACHER

She greets me with a smile of glee,
She knows I'm full of fear.
My heart thumps wildly in my breast,
My eyes they can't tell east from west,
My brain is out of gear.

She watches me with eagle eye,
As she meanders round.
My hair begins to rise in dread,
I almost wish that I were dead,
And safe beneath the ground.

She sits her down as with a frown,
She firmly grasps her pen.
I feel as if my time were come,
As if I were a lamb thrown plumb
Into the lion's den.

And when my task is halfway done,
She stops me with a slam.
With many a scornful witticism,
She hands me out my criticism,
And say that I'm a clam.

R. GARRIOCH.

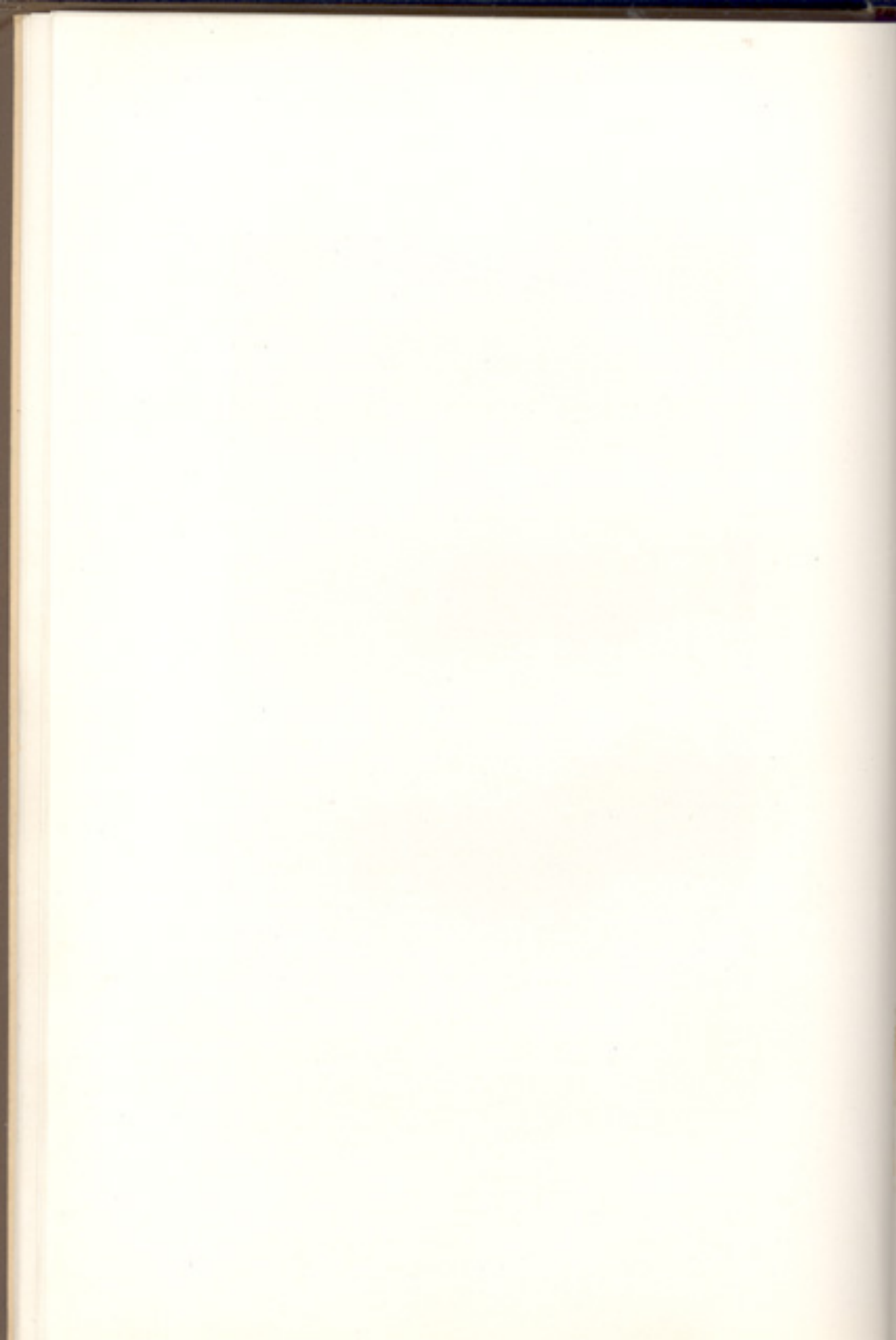


EDITORIAL STAFF—"THE MIRROR"

A. W. AIKEN

G. B. HARPER

R. M. GARRIOCH



SAULT STE. MARIE PAPER MILLS

PROCESS OF MAKING PAPER FOR PRINTING PRESSES

Spruce is used principally for making paper, but ten per cent. of balsam may be used without injuring the paper. The logs are cut in four or sixteen foot lengths and conveyed to the mills by rail or water, and then confined in a great boom. From here they are taken by a motor driven conveyor to what is known as "the slasher" where circular saws cut the logs into two-foot lengths. About five hundred cords are prepared in a day, but the capacity of the mill is only three hundred cords, so the surplus is put into a stock pile for use during the winter months. The stock pile contains at the present time about forty thousand cords.

From the slasher the wood is floated down a sluice way a quarter of a mile long to "the barker" where, as the name indicates, the bark and all dark substances are removed. The bark and trimmings are not utilized at present.

The wood is placed in a tank where it is washed and separated into wood for "sulphide pulp" and "ground wood pulp."

About 72% of the wood is prepared in a machine where a hydraulic ram presses it against a large revolving stone running in water. The wood is ground to exceeding fineness and mixed with water forming a semi-liquid mass known as "Ground Wood Pulp."

The other 28% is taken from the barkers to a set of rotary knives known as the "clipper". It is then forced through screens of varying mesh and graded as to fineness. Then it is taken to the sulphide mills where it is put into huge retorts called "digesters" and treated with sulphuric acid and other chemicals. The charges are withdrawn every eight hours in a semi-liquid state. This is "sulphide pulp."

The pulp is placed in tanks where a slowly revolving roll gathers a portion and when it is thick enough the operator strips it off with a stick and folds it while the roll gathers another covering. At this stage its appearance is much like thick blotting paper. Both wood and sulphide pulp are prepared in this way.

These large folded sheets of pulp are now taken to the "Beating room" and placed in large tanks with two compartments, one inside the other. Here revolving blades arranged like a ship's propeller, grind and mix the two kinds of pulp. Now is added a clay, which is imported from Europe, and is entirely free from grit. This is used as a filler, one hundred and fifty pounds of clay to every ton of pulp, but a certain amount is washed away during the finishing process.

This mixture is pumped into tanks where alum, rosin and colouring are added. The alum and rosin give the smooth finish to the paper.

The pulp is now ready for the paper machine. It is placed in tanks and mixed with water into a very thin fluid which is run over copper sieves on to felt or flannel blankets and then on to canvas belts about fifteen feet wide. These belts run over and under highly heated steel drums or rollers. The pulp becomes dried and stronger and begins to look like paper as it passes on to the "tower."

The "tower" consists of smaller rolls. The paper passes back and forth through these rollers under terrific pressure and comes out with a fine, smooth finish, and is ready to be rolled on the core. The rolls of paper are measured with a gauge and weigh 3,500 pounds. The paper is rolled at the rate of five hundred feet per minute.

Now it is tested by screw pressure registered by scale and also as to its fibre.

The paper if perfect is rerolled on rods strung with cores of different lengths to suit the different printing presses. These vary from 17 to 70 inches in length and from 325 to 1,300 pounds in weight. The cores are covered with semi-glazed paper, one side of which is coated with glue.

The paper is cut and trimmed according to length of the cores by revolving knives, the waste being carried back to be reground into pulp again. The operators in this part of the mill all work in their bare feet to keep from marring the finished paper. The rolls are taken to the shipping room where they are wrapped and labelled ready for shipping.

It requires one and one-tenth cord of prepared wood for each ton of paper. The out-put of the Soo Mills is from 200 to 212 tons of finished paper per day.

G. HARPER.

PERSONALS

Miss Dolmage watching Miss McKee learning to skate.

"What is the matter, Myrtle, can't you skate without tumbling down?"

Myrtle—"I haven't had a chance to find out yet."

Mr. Casselman—"When was the last revival of learning?"

Mr. Neill—"Just before the Xmas Exams."

Mr. Norris, in "B" Grade—"Mr. Carr, what is the rule of three?"

Mr. Carr—"That one should go home."

Scientists claim that there is sulphur in the moon, which explains why so many matches are made at night.

One of our girls states that it's an impossibility for a girl not to change her mind.

IN A LIGHTER VEIN

The man who takes a roll in bed in the morning cannot expect to have an appetite for breakfast when he gets up.

The Board of Health—Three meals a day.

The small boy who hangs 'round the parlor and makes faces at his sister's beau should be punished for contempt of court.

Taken from a Medical Journal : Anatomy is the art of knowing all our parts, to tell them from one another and then treating them with the same courtesy. When we have added them all up, then we can ascertain our total usefulness.

The main part of the body is the thorax. The thorax is plastered with ribs to keep the inside from going out and the outside from going in. No decent person should be without a thorax. Above the thorax are the arms and shoulders, neck and head, which sometimes contains the brains. On top of the head grows the hair. In ladies we get two kinds of hair, imported and domestic.

Around the head arranged in utmost disorder are the ears, nose and eyes.

Proceeding in a southerly direction from the torso we have the hips and legs. The legs hold up the body and are sometimes used in walking.

Attached to the legs are the feet. Some varieties of feet are cold. Some people are born with cold feet, others acquire cold feet, and still others have cold feet thrust upon them.

Between the cuticle and the bones are the muscles, which hold the bones together and prevent them from falling out and littering up the sidewalk as we walk along.

Packed neatly and yet compactly inside the body are the heart, the liver and the lungs, also the appendix.

These organs are used occasionally by the people who own them, but their real purpose is to furnish surgeons a living.

PORT CARLING AS A SUMMER RESORT

Port Carling, the most central point on Muskoka Lakes is situated on the Indian River, which connects Lake Muskoka with Lakes Rosseau and Joseph. The village is divided by locks which were built to overcome the rapids on the river. On each side of the locks long wharves extend for about half a mile. Next to Gravenhurst, Port Carling has more and better wharves than any other place in Muskoka.

The scenery here is very beautiful. The houses are surrounded with large shade trees. Trees have also been planted near the locks and the grounds are beautifully kept. There are many pretty walks through the woods and everywhere through the trees one obtains glimpses of the river winding its way through to the lakes. Near the locks is the Park, which is an island connected in two ways with the mainland—by the dam over the Rapids, and by a bridge lower down the river. This island park is a great attraction to summer visitors, a splendid place for picnics and excursions.

At Port Carling there are indeed many attractions for the summer visitors who arrive about the first of June and stay as late as October. There are good hotels and private boarding houses—Port Carling House, Algonquin House, Oak Crest, Beverley Lodge, etc. These have all modern conveniences. The guests amuse themselves with boating, fishing, bathing, dancing, card parties, etc. The stores too are up-to-date. A short walk along the wharves at one end of the locks brings one to the Three-in-One Store, which consists of a drug store, souvenir store and an ice-cream parlour.

There is also a large town hall suitable for concerts. It has a reading room and library of about two thousand books to which new ones are added each year.

Four well-equipped boat-houses are situated at convenient points. From these sailing boats, row boats, canoes and motor boats may be purchased or rented.

The travelling connections for visitors to Port Carling are extremely good. The Muskoka Lakes Navigation Co. have a very efficient steam-boat service. Their steamers connect with the G.T.R. at Bracebridge, and Gravenhurst, with the C.P.R. at Bala, and with the C.N.R. at Barnesdale, and carry the visitors to their destination at Port Carling or farther up the lakes.

There are eleven boats in the Navigation Company's fleet, the largest being the "Sagano" which is an Indian name meaning "chief." It is well-named for it is a majestic looking boat with its twin-screw engines and three decks. It is pleasant to go for a cruise on this large steamer to the head of the lakes.

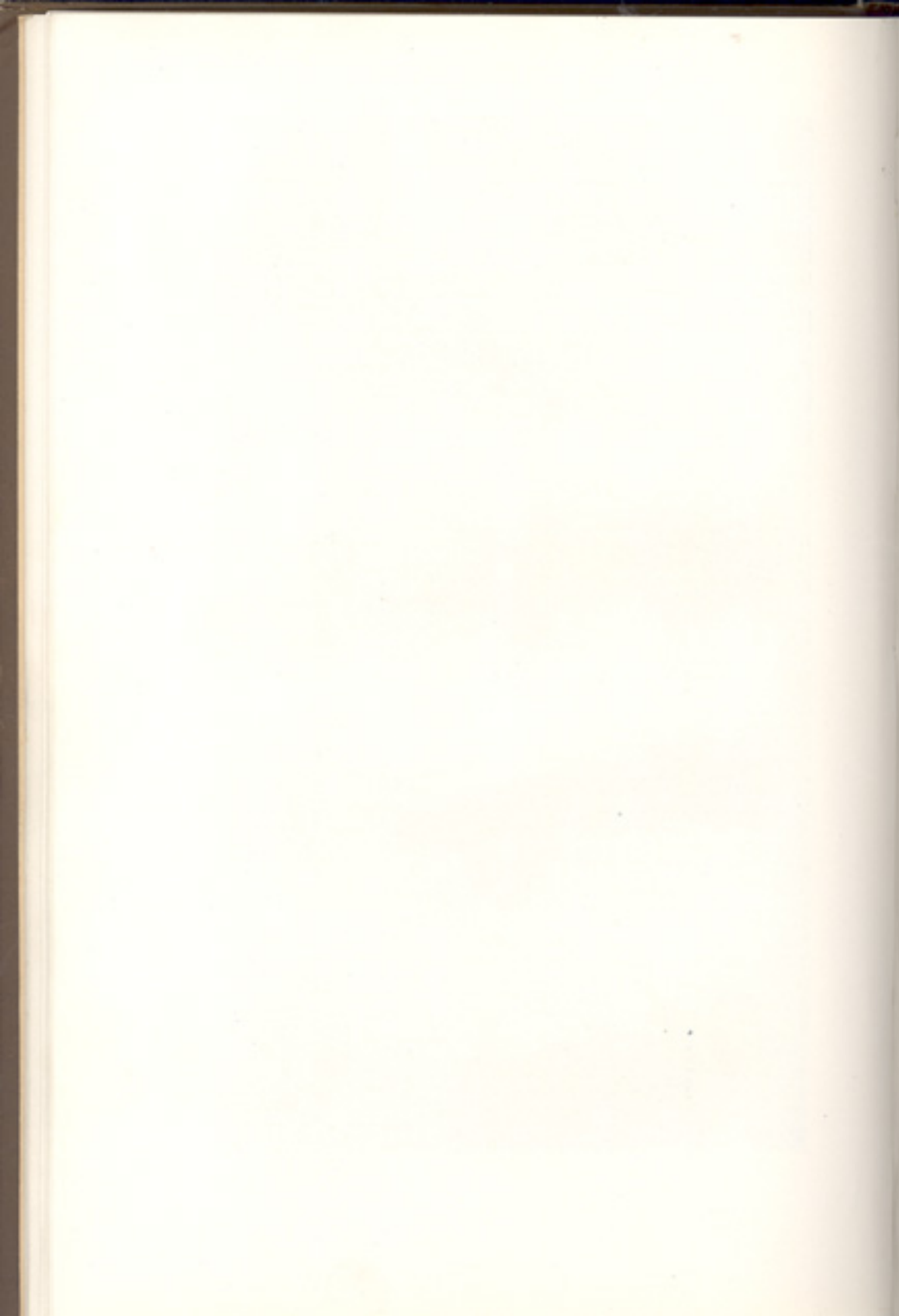
Sometimes there are as many as nine boats in at once. Six of the boats pass through Port Carling, three north and three south every morning and evening. At these times the scene near the locks is a gay one. A pleasant excitement is caused by the hundreds of tourists thronging the grounds near the locks, the noise of incoming steamers, friends meeting new arrivals, the transferring of luggage from one steamer to another, newsboys advertising their papers and flower girls trying to sell their pretty nosegays amidst the uproar.

Another great attraction to the summer visitor is the Indian Encampment. A short walk across the Island Park, over the dam in amongst the trees one will find strange little houses made of tar paper, others just



CLASS "A"

T. W. DRAPER, A. J. STUBBS, S. A. WEETMAN, G. KING, G. B. HARPER, R. M. GARRIOCH
M. PRESTON, N. REID, K. J. CLARK, M. KEHOE, C. GILBERT



little "shacks" and some tents. Here the Indian spends the summer. Every little Indian home displays baskets, bead work, moccasins, etc., for sale. The women make most of these and sell them. The men usually spend their time fishing and sell the fish at exorbitant prices. These Indians look very poor, but looks are deceiving for they make a great deal of money. They go to Rama and other Indian reserves for the winter where they have good homes and farms.

Port Carling is the scene of an annual Regatta. This is an interesting event and crowds gather to watch their friends and others taking part in the races. Special boats convey passengers to and fro. Many handsome prizes are given which are displayed in the store windows a few days before the Regatta.

Some years a Water Carnival is held at night on the bay. This is very pretty and worth going some distance to see. Row boats, canoes and launches display rows of lighted colored Japanese lanterns; steamers are decorated with colored lights; the cottages around are lighted up with colored lanterns, and coal oil barrels are set on fire on different parts of the bay. An orchestra discourses gay music, the gaily lighted boats pass and repass in procession around the bay and a display of fireworks from different points adds to the brightness of the scene.

It is impossible to enumerate all the charms of this town as a summer resort, but if any of you are looking for a place to spend the summer give Port Carling a trial and find out the rest for yourselves. That it is not only a summer resort is shown by the fact that last week thirty guests arrived at Nepahwin, a summer house near by. No doubt they wished to see what it was like as a winter resort.

A. J. A. STUBBS.

MODEL SCHOOL CLOSING

The last meeting of the Literary Society for the year 1913 was held on December 11th, taking the form of a social evening in farewell to the departing Modelites. Those present included the Normal School staff, the Public School staff, the Normalites, the Modelites and their friends. A splendid programme was rendered, Miss Vincent, Miss Kelsall, Miss Foley, Miss Murdock taking part in musical and literary selections. Mr. Stillman, a traveller from Calgary and a frequent visitor at North Bay, was also present. His several solos delighted his audiences whose hearty applause bespoke their appreciation. His rendering of "When I Was a Boy at School" was particularly pleasing. It was a cause of great sorrow to all his many friends to hear that he had been a victim in the recent great disaster to the Empress of Ireland. The history of the Modelites, by Miss Bulger, and the prophecy of their future by Mr. Thompson were very apt and thoroughly appreciated by the audience. Mr. Carl Cottingham gave the valedictory address. Grade A. students served refreshments, at the close of which promenades were enjoyed.

THE MANITOULIN ISLAND

The Manitoulin Island which was known chiefly in the past as the largest island in fresh water, is about 90 miles long and from 3 to 25 miles wide. It is situated on the north shore of Lake Huron and is separated from the mainland by the North Channel.

About one-third of the surface of the island is water and about two-thirds of the remainder is fit for cultivation. The rest is too shallow for cultivation but is suitable for grazing purposes.

The island was ceded to the white man by the Indians at Manitowaning 50 years ago. At that time it was covered by a valuable forest which supplied the early settlers with a double occupation in winter, clearing their property and cutting saw-logs, ties and posts for which there was a ready market. This timber is now nearly all cut away and the chief occupation of the inhabitants is mixed farming. The best wheat grown in Ontario can be found there and it has remarkable yields of oats, barley and peas. Large quantities of hay are shipped to the lumber camps on the mainland. Manitoulin mutton has a name in Southern Ontario and large droves of cattle and pigs are shipped south every fall. The large stretches of uncultivated land, which are used for pasturage, make the raising of stock very profitable.

The island has other resources which the inhabitants hope will soon be developed. These are the limestone, marble and petroleum.

The island has a good system of roads stretching out to all parts, and, those who know, state that they are as good for motoring as the best roads in old Ontario.

The population of the island is about 25,000, of which about 3,000 belong to the noble red race. The red men are settled on reserves on different parts of the island and have developed into a very industrial class. The pity is, however, that they are fast dying out from the ravages of consumption. The main centres of the island are: Gore Bay, the district town and judicial seat, which is supported chiefly by the large farming community behind it. Little Current, which is supported by the sawmill industry; Manitowaning, the oldest settlement on the island; Kagawong and Providence Bay on the south shore.

In educational lines the island is coming up to the standard. New and up-to-date school buildings are being built and the trustees are putting forth efforts to secure properly qualified teachers. These efforts were stimulated by the tireless energy of the late Mr. John McLaughlin, P.S.I. To aid in supplying the sections with teachers a training school is held during the summer months at Gore Bay with from 40 to 60 students attending. This school is presided over by Mr. John F. Harvey, of Peterboro.

The spiritual welfare is looked after chiefly by Presbyterians, Methodists and Anglicans, but the other denominations are growing stronger.

In politics the island has a representative in the Provincial House, and is part of the riding of East Algoma for the Federal House. In both houses it has a Conservative representative. A year ago this January the island passed the Canada Temperance Act by a majority of 200 and the licenses were cut off last August.

The island is well known by tourists for its bracing climate, beautiful landscapes and excellent sport, the lakes abounding with game fish, and now that it has been connected with the outside world by the railway to Little Current it is hoped that many more will partake of its pleasures.

A. AIKEN.

PERSONALS

He that knoweth not and knoweth that he knoweth not is a "B" student.

On Wednesday morning Mr. McDougall was highly delighted and even moved to hilarious laughter when "A" students began to think.

None of the melodies composed on Dec. 18th have been heard of. Possibly the emotions aroused in Mr. Wildgust's breast were too deep for words.

Miss Murdock—"We must study to live."

Miss Suttaby—"Why don't you say we must live to study?"

Miss Murdock—"Because Mr. Norris would not let you live if you did not study."

FAVORITE SONGS

Aiken—"My Wife's Gone to the Country."

Carr—"Oh, My Bonnie Highland Lassie."

Cornell and Hazen—"Some Time We'll Wander Back Again."

Deamude—"In My Harem."

Hance—"On the Trail of the Lonesome Pine."

Marshall—"Always Take a Girl Named *Gertie*."

Neill—"Any little girl that's a nice little girl is the right little girl for me."

Nurse—"If I only had a Home Sweet Home."

Tiffin—"Somebody Else is Getting It."

Warnica—"I'm Afraid to go Home in the Dark."

Draper—"That Old Girl of Mine."

Garrioch—"Good-night, Nurse."

THE FRENCH-CANADIAN IN ALGOMA

The presence of the French-Canadian in Ontario dates practically from the time that the lumber industry became of importance in this Province. The French-Canadian takes to the bush as naturally as the duck takes to the water. Of primitive instincts, simple mind and open heart, the bush offers to him the life his nature craves. The work connected with lumbering appeals to him as no other work does or can.

For many years lumbering operations in Ontario have been confined to that district lying north of Lake Huron, called Algoma, and it is in this part of Ontario that French-Canadians are found in the greatest number. Most of the towns between North Bay and Sault Ste. Marie are lumbering towns. In each of these towns there are from one to three sawmills, turning out many millions of feet of lumber each season. The logs are supplied from the region lying immediately north. Each winter, camps of from fifty to one hundred men are scattered over this territory, and usually about seventy-five per cent. of the workers are French-Canadian.

The French-Canadian shantyman or lumber-jack is a light-hearted, happy-go-lucky individual, who goes about this dangerous work with no thought of the morrow. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof. Music and dancing or card playing (for they are great gamblers), put the finishing touch to a day that may have been full of narrow escapes from death or horrible accident. When spring opens and the drive begins he lays aside the axe and saw for the pikepole and peavy and with nimble hands and feet and sure head guides the tumbling logs down the rapid streams to their destination. The summer finds him at work in the saw-mill and there he toils till the bush again claims him in the fall.

The French-Canadian usually marries at an early age. His wages being small he cannot afford much of a dwelling, and his cabanne or shack of two or three rooms has to meet the necessities of a large and growing family. Many of these shacks are to be seen in the lumbering towns of the north, in fact, some of these towns consist of little else, as they are peopled mostly by families of the shantymen. His habits and wants are simple and very few luxuries find their way to the dwelling of the woodsman.

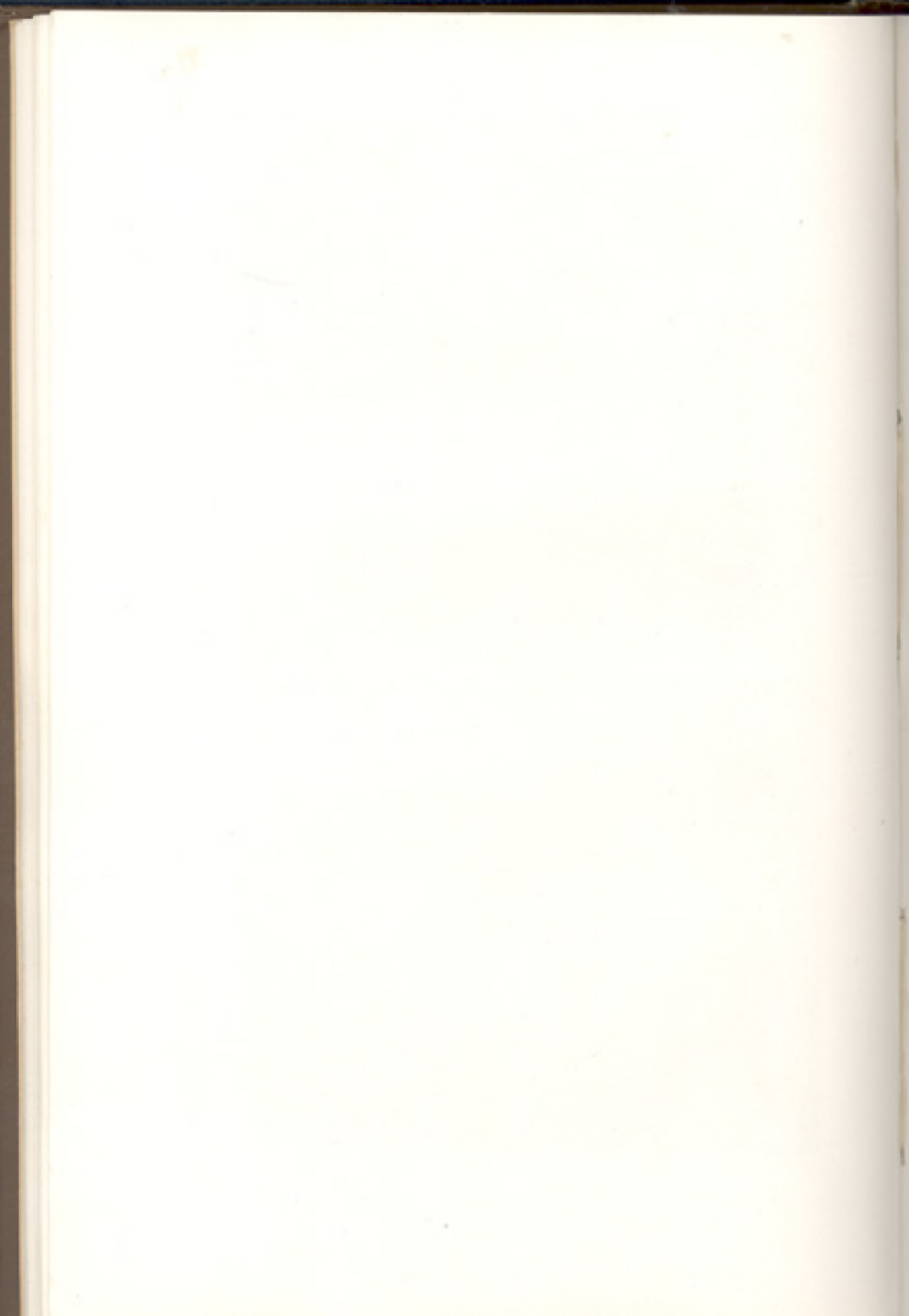
The French-Canadian is very religious. Material evidences of this are to be seen in the Roman Catholic churches scattered through the north shore district. A common figure to be met with is the priest in the black robes of his office as he travels about ministering to his flock. The reverence that is paid to the clergy by even the worst characters among them is a tribute to the unselfish work of these priests.

A very small proportion of Canadian Frenchmen in Northern Ontario take up farms. The few who do, seldom make a success of it. Usually the so-called farm consists of a patch of four to five acres, and is only sufficient to support a cow and raise enough vegetables to do the family. Lumbering and farming make a poor combination.



CLASS "B," SECTION 1

C. I. BURKE, C. BREEN, E. K. DOLMAGE, A. M. DUNLOP, M. K. FORAN, H. BONDY, C. M. BAILEY
K. M. BULGER, R. J. BECKETT, M. A. FOLEY, M. L. BEAUCHAMP, C. A. DWYER
E. C. ELEY, L. M. BONDY, E. M. CHRISTIE, M. A. COULTHART, M. E. BURT



The decay of the lumber industry along the north shore of Lake Huron and the policy of the government in reserving a large tract of timberland is responsible for the decreasing number of French-Canadians in Algoma. A few are taking up farms, and many are returning to the Province of Quebec, from which they originally came. During the past two years a number of the sawmills have shut down for want of material, and the empty dwellings are the silent witnesses of the fact that the French-Canadians are moving away from Algoma to seek in other places the work for which they seem peculiarly fitted.

R. GARRIOCH.

It was noticed in Thursday's *Toronto News* that Miss Anna Held, the actress, claims that by economizing one could live on \$600.00 a week with \$100.00 for entertainments. We suggest that Miss Anna Hild, the Normalite, write an article on how she lives on \$6.00 a week with 15c. for entertainment.

WANTED—Some reliable cure for homesickness as the present cure is so pleasant we are afraid we will have an epidemic, and at such an interesting time of the year we could not afford to close the school.

A school composition on the Editor ran as follows: "The editor is one of the happiest beggars in the world. He can go to the circus in the afternoon and evening without paying a farthing, also inquests and hangings. He has free tickets to the theatres, gets wedding cake (?) sent to him, and sometimes gets licked, but not often, as he can take it back in the next issue which he generally does. While other folks have to go to bed early the editor can sit up every night to see all that is going on."

Mr. C. asked the other day: "Why is the water in the ocean salty?" He accepted the answer that it was due to evaporation. Another teacher received the answer, "There's codfish in it."

ANSWERS TO QUERIES

Anxious—Yes, dear lady, butter is fattening. We do not think that you will have any trouble avoiding this disagreeable condition boarding in North Bay. The suit you have will probably do you for the next six months.

"Miserable" writes us a very despondent letter. He wonders why in a class of 60 girls he has to go to the picture show alone. We hardly know what advice to give him. He does not seem to know when he is well off. However, should he still stay in this melancholy mood, he might follow the principal's advice, take up a course in astronomy and study the phases of the moon.

No, "Smiler," it is not considered good form to use your room-mate's hair brush. You might borrow the Editor's. He has not much use for his.

B. M. writes asking what he should do for his voice. We would advise him to use sand paper, and if that has no effect take it to Lee Hong's laundry for a few days. It might do it some good.

Worried—Your money grant from the government will be along soon. At least for your sake we hope so, so do not worry. You can probably stand your board bill off for a couple of months. If you are stuck, we will take up a collection.

THE LIFE AND WORKS OF CHARLES DICKENS

This sketch has been prompted by a sincere admiration for Dickens. It does not even pretend to be a review of his works, but is simply a tribute of respect from one who has long looked on his characters as old and familiar acquaintances. It is said that Dickens was always most anxious that his characters should portray actual "life." This mattered to him more than any excellence of literary style. And probably no writer has produced more immortals for the popular mind: The Pickwickians, Fagin the Jew, the Artful Dodger, Nancy and Sikes, Little Nell, Dick Swiveller and the Marchioness, Quilp, Sally Brass, Mr. Micawber, Uriah Heep, Mr. Pecksniff, Mr. Squeers and his amiable family, Sairey Gamp, Mr. Jiggers, Pumblechook, Joe Gargery and many others. Rarely are these immortals his heroes or heroines. They are side-characters, often whose oddities or meannesses are depicted in a way impossible to forget.

Dickens' drollery and unflinching humor also keep his work fresh and enduring though times and customs have changed. We turn from Thackeray's clever satire and even from George Eliot's perfection of character delineation to the lighter, more dramatic, more keenly amusing yet wholesome and instructive pages of Dickens. For Dickens was a social reformer and at times is deeply pathetic. He ever upholds the moral worth of a true loving heart as superior to all material worth. He cordially detested hypocrisy.

We admit that his literary style has faults. His sentences are often interminably long. His plots are mazes and labyrinths. Yet our labor in following these out is well repaid by the marvellous variety of human life and action presented. He has generally quiet domestic life for a background of his stories. Only one really dignified historical novel did he attempt: "The Tale of Two Cities."

The school programme has long since adapted portions of Dickens' works for the school readers and supplementary reading. We do not think there could be a higher public tribute paid to his worth and truth.



CLASS "B," SECTION 2
H. C. KLEMP, J. R. MCGREGOR, A. HILD, G. E. LAIRD, M. A. FRANKLIN, M. G. KELSALL
M. A. KILGOUR, E. M. IRWIN, M. C. HAMILTON, C. M. GOULET, M. L. LAWLESS
E. GREENWOOD, J. V. LENNOX, F. M. MCCULLOUGH, G. LOCKMAN, M. E. GRIER



Charles Dickens was born in London in 1812. His father, a navy pay officer, moved soon after to Kent whose scenes Dickens has described again and again in his books. Here Charles and his sister Fanny attended an excellent day school. A tender friendship existed between brother and sister. She died in early womanhood, and her loss is lamented by him in the "Child's Dream of a Star." Charles early showed his power to tell stories, act and sing. His few books at home were well read, Arabian Nights, English Essayists, Fielding, Smollett, Cervantes and Le Sage. His imagination fed on these. Later in life he said that imaginative reading was as necessary to children as food. In our school courses we have endorsed his belief. When he was nine, his people returned to London. Hard times came upon them. Charles became well-acquainted with his "uncle" the pawn-broker; the family books were sold; his mother tried to open a school. All was in vain. His father was flung into a debtor's prison, the Marshalsea, so well known to us now from Dickens' description in his story "Little Dorrit." The poor little waif, Charles, now worked in a blacking factory, sticking on labels. He lodged in the town, but spent Sunday with his people in the prison. Later his father was discharged from the prison. Better times came and Charles enjoyed some two or three years at the Wellington House Academy. His experiences at this school and his life at the factory are immortalized in "David Copperfield." Even while at school his skill in writing was such that the school-boys formed a club to hear him read his stories and have private theatricals.

Charles then became a clerk in a lawyer's office. Here he gained that knowledge of lawyers and courts which he utilized afterwards in many works, but chiefly in "Bleak House," where he portrays the foolish, even wicked cruelty of the long protracted Chancery court cases.

His father meantime had become a parliamentary reporter. Charles, now seventeen, resolved to learn shorthand, a very difficult art then, and fit himself for the same work. He also diligently visited the British Museum and extended his reading as widely as possible. He had always cherished a great love for the stage, and even planned to enter this work when a fine opening as parliamentary reporter became open to him. At this work he showed himself most skilful and energetic and was considered to be almost without an equal. Doubtless all this time his keenly observant mind had stored up many scenes and incidents. He was soon to find his true career, literature.

Amid all his work he had found time to write sketches which the *Monthly Review* admired and printed but could not pay for. An editor, Mr. George Hogarth, befriended Dickens at this juncture. He got the *Evening Chronicle* to not only accept but pay for Dickens' contributions. The sketches under the pen-name "Boz" became numerous. The pay was excellent. On March 31st, 1836, the first number of "Pickwick Papers" appeared as a serial. Dickens' future was assured. His marriage took place at this time to Miss Catherine Hogarth, the daughter of the editor who had befriended him.

Before proceeding with a brief account of his many works, we will mention the general qualities to which they owe their power. First comes Dickens' marvellous power of observation and his skill in describing what he observed. Then comes his sympathy with the humble, his power to stir the emotions and his incomparable human fun. In their strength and their weaknesses his characters are delightfully human.

Pickwick Papers have been popular for seventy-five years. The famous Doctor Arnold of Rugby felt it his duty to warn his boys against losing too much time reading Pickwick. It was early translated into French and German. The book bubbles over with innocent fun. It assured Dickens' fame.

Oliver Twist came next. It was most realistic. Dickens sought as he said to show "the dregs of men." It has much pathos in it though the humor breaks through brightly in the account of the parish beadle, Mr. Bumble.

Nicholas Nickleby followed. This work abounds in buoyant life and fun, yet there is a serious purpose in the book, the exposure of the Yorkshire schools. The Squeers family reach the height of grotesqueness. Mrs. Nickleby is another immortal of this book.

The Old Curiosity Shop in the character of Nell embodies the grief of Dickens for the death of his young sister-in-law, Mary Hogarth. The immortals of this story are Quilp the dwarf, Sally Brass and Dick Swiveller and his marchioness.

These were works of Dickens' early manhood. Perhaps they are yet his most widely read books. They are full of buoyant life and show no sign of strain either in the pathetic or humorous parts. Some of his later works, though very clever, show this strain.

We will group some of the remaining works. Barnaby Rudge and the Tale of Two Cities were his two historical ventures prompted probably by his admiration for Scott. The Tale of Two Cities is probably stronger in its delineation of character than its description of scenes and events. It closes with an account of heroic and pathetic self-sacrifice.

Martin Chuzzlewit, 1843, resulted from Dickens' trip to America. This book has two great immortals, the hypocrite Pecksniff, and the nurse, Sairey Gamp.

The Christmas Carols and the Chimes are the perfection of Christmas stories. They were written abroad, where Dickens was seeking to curtail his now lavish household expenditures. Dombey and Son, begun abroad, brought him plenty of money to settle with again in England. Though clever it does not have the natural charm of his earlier work.

David Copperfield, Dickens' own favorite work, considered by many not only his autobiography, but his masterpiece, was begun in 1840. The early chapters are especially fine. The immortals are Dr. Creakle, Mr. Micawber, the Peggottys and the arch-hypocrite, Uriah Heep.

In 1852 followed Bleak House, rather an involved and dreary story of the chancery court. The story, however, is enlivened by a number of oddities. Next came Hard Times, highly admired by Ruskin and by him considered Dickens' best work.

Little Dorrit has a fine description of the Marshalsea prison, but lacks much of the vitality of the early works.

Another great masterpiece of later years remains yet. It is Great Expectations, written in 1861. It shows the most exquisite sympathy with child life. Like David Copperfield it is written as an autobiography and many prefer its light graceful simplicity. It has a number of immortals: Honest Joe Gargery, Joe's wife, Pumblechook, Magwitch, Mr. Jaggers, and Mr. Wemmick and his parent and wife.

One more finished work is left, "Our Mutual Friend" and one unfinished "The Mystery of Edwin Drood."

Dickens had made two lecturing tours in America, where his books are still widely read and heartily admired. He was also well-known on the continent. English royalty showed him much honor. On his sudden death, June, 1870, he was mourned by the nation. He was buried in the poet's corner Westminster Abbey. No great monument marks his grave, for in his will he expressed his wish to be remembered not by a great monument, but by his books. His wish has been fully granted.

S. WEETMAN.



PERTINENT AND IMPERTINENT

Alec Aiken sent for his cornet. It has arrived and he is now open for engagements.

Tom Draper has bought a new tie. Another election must be imminent.

Most of the students have completed the round of the various churches and are now ready to settle down and attend regularly those of their own denominations. Rumour says that some of the boys have switched.

The following question was propounded to the A and B classes during a lesson in mathematics: "If a hound went two yards to a hare's one, how long would it take the canine to overtake his quarry in a given distance." We are inclined to think that in the final analysis our esteemed instructor was splitting hares.

Our worthy president while teaching a lesson on reading, wrote laboriously on the blackboard: "I know only one trick." He forgot to sign his name to the statement. Those who know him are inclined to be skeptical as to the number.

New Axiom by Prof. Nurse:

"Things which like the same thing do not like one another."

They say that a young lady of Class B has quite a job on her Hantz.

At the dance one of our young gentlemen asked a young lady if her program was full. "No," she replied, "I have only had one sandwich and a piece of cake."

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

Normal School Rules as understood by a bewildered Student:

1. Enjoy yourselves all you can, but don't have too good a time.
2. Learn through books, but don't read any books while you are here.
3. Take plenty of exercise, but don't walk on the streets.
4. Don't do anything you don't want to, but you must obey orders.
5. Boys may walk home with the girls, but they must not have anything to do with the members of the opposite sex.
6. You own the building, but you must first ask the janitor.
7. Use your own judgment in teaching, but teach according to the methods given you.
8. Discuss things among yourselves in the class, but do not talk in the classroom.
9. Show a good example, but do not go to church too often.
10. We don't prohibit dancing, but don't let us see you at it.



CLASS "B," SECTION 3

W. A. SUTTABY, L. RATHWELL, H. M. PORTER, A. B. WILSON, R. STRACHAN, M. STOKES, M. MULLIGAN
M. E. MCKEE, R. P. TUTT, E. M. SAUNDERS
M. O'DONNELL, I. G. VINCENT, E. M. TROTTER, M. E. MURDOCH, M. PRUNTY



THE TANNING INDUSTRY AT HUNTSVILLE

The tannery of the Anglo-Canadian Tanning Co. was established in Huntsville about 1889. There are several reasons why the tannery should have been built here. The surrounding woods furnish abundance of tan bark. There are facilities for exporting and importing their supplies and plenty of water to help in making the liquor.

This tannery is one of the largest and finest in America. The buildings which comprise the tannery are now made entirely of concrete and brick. They are very conveniently situated on the Muskoka River. They cover about five acres of ground.

A great variety of hides are tanned, but the majority are cow hides. These hides are imported from all over the world, but chiefly from Texas and Argentine.

The bark used in tanning sole leather is obtained from the hemlock tree. The bark is ground up and then placed in large tanks, where it is leached by sprinkling boiling water over it. The bark is allowed to remain in these tanks for some time. Then the liquor is drawn off to be used in soaking the hides. This part of the work of tanning takes place in the Leach House.

The hides are put into vats, which have a capacity of about four hundred and seventy cubic feet. On being removed from the vats, the hides are split down the centre of the back, and are now called "sides."

The sides are next pulled and pounded until they are quite soft and pliable. This is called "milling." They are now hung in sweat pits, where they remain until the hair will rub off easily. The sides are taken out of the sweat pits and milled again. This much being done the sides are transferred to the beam house and stretched on beams, where the flesh is scraped off the inner side and the remaining hair off the outer.

The hides are now colored with strong liquor from the tan bark. After the coloring process, the sides are hung in vats of water, diluted with sulphuric acid. This "plumps" the hides.

The hides are removed from the acid after a short time and laid in vats containing weak liquor. They remain here for seven days. The sides now begin to tan. The liquor is changed seven times and each time it is made stronger. The sides are next taken out of the vats and given a thorough scrubbing and bleaching. The hides are then put through a wringer, which removes the liquor, before they are put in the "stuffing wheel." In this wheel the hides are treated with a mixture of grape sugar and oil. They are removed from this and stretched on a rack to dry. After drying the hides are dampened with water containing a mixture of paraffine wax and soap. For two days the sides are put in rooms called "boxes." They come out of this in a "mellow" condition. The sides are again dampened and this time rolled by great brass rollers under very heavy pressure. After this first rolling, which is called "roughing," the sides are again hung on racks to dry. Finally, the sides are rolled with the finishing rollers. They are now ready for the market.

A *New Method of Tanning* is now being adopted. The ingredients used in tanning the leather by this method are known only to those who prepare the compound. The advantage of the New Method over the old is that it takes only thirty days to do the tanning, while formerly it took ninety days to complete the process.

When the hides come out of the first liquor, they are put in great wheels, about sixty hides in each wheel or drum. These drums are eight feet in diameter and eight feet long. The wheels revolve slowly, tumbling the hides against each other. The object of moving the hides about in this way is to get the tannic acid worked into the hides. The friction of the hides in the wheels heats the liquor up to about 100° F. The hides are put in the vats again and then back into the drums. This takes place three times. The sides are subjected to a scrubbing and bleaching. The finishing process in the new method is the same as in the old, but it requires much less time on account of the different materials used.

E. K. DOLMAGE.

HOCKEY

Thursday a crowd of enthusiastic spectators viewed from the many windows of the east side of the Normal the first Hockey game of the season between the enterprising Normal girls. This is the only way to express it, for each girl was a hockey team in herself. Seeing it didn't matter which goal they shot into they aimed for neither, but by some misdirection the puck strayed into one of the goals twice. No wonder it couldn't get into the other goal as the goal-keeper used her feet to keep it out. We must not forget the clever play of Mr. Hance who bravely and without warning dashed into the fray and carried off the puck on his shovel. The girls are now in the good graces of the boys as they saved them the task of cleaning off the ice that night. We hope to hear more of their prowess in the future as most likely the girls will have to uphold the honor of the school in the hockey game as in basket ball.

OVERHEARD AT THE BASKET-BALL GAME

Isn't it fierce? Do you think our side will beat? Don't our boys look perfectly killing? Don't laugh, everybody laughs at me. Do you know I was at a party last night? Is this where we stand? Isn't that hat a dream? Were you saying something? Oh, yes, how stupid of me! Isn't Carr a nice boy? They're going to begin? I'm so excited. Who is that gentleman with the red tie? I'm so glad I came. Some one hurt? Poor fellow. What a pair of perfectly filthy gloves I have. Oh, no, my hands are very large. Don't you think so? Oh, you nice boy. My hands are the joke of the family. Goodness, what are they doing now? A goal, how exciting. Don't you just love basket-ball. I've been so interested I haven't said a word. What do you think of our

team? They are too cute for anything. I'm just so keen about them. Is my hat on straight? I had a perfectly lovely time at the party. Oh, look at that nasty High School boy. He knocked Mr. Marshall down and mussed up his hair, and he had it fixed so nice. What is the referee doing? I think he is too horrid for anything. Is the game over? I've had a perfectly heavenly time.

PEAT

One of the most interesting things to see is the preparing of peat for fuel. It is all the more interesting because it is so simple.

Peat is supposed to have been formed many years ago by vegetable matter which accumulated partly at the bottom of lakes. As time went on the lake filled up or drained, and the layer of vegetable matter remaining is to-day our peat.

About ten miles from London is a peat bog owned by a physician of that town. From a distance the plant looks like a ramshackle old place, but upon a closer inspection it is found to be a very stable structure covered with corrugated sheet iron.

Peat in its natural state is a reddish brown material and would be mistaken by most people for soft earth. A large field of perhaps ten or twelve acres has been carefully uncovered or skinned of all sod, stumps and trees and nothing is left but the peat.

Running across the flat level field are several parallel tracks, like street car tracks, with guide wires overhead. In fact this is a small system of street car tracks. The power was formerly generated at the plant, but is now supplied by the Hydro-Electric from Niagara.

The machine which runs on these tracks works on the principle of a huge vacuum cleaner. It is self-propelled and works altogether by electricity. It is as long and high as a box car and about twice as wide. Most of the inside is taken up with a receptacle for the peat. After the surface of the peat has been loosened, it is sucked in through a long pipe about a foot and a half in diameter and about twenty feet long. On the end is a contrivance about four feet wide, shaped like the sucker of a vacuum cleaner.

The loosening of the peat is an interesting process. Horses wearing huge flat wooden shoes to keep them from sinking draw a stone boat with a large number of long spikes projecting from the lower side. This loosens the peat so that it goes up the sucker like dust.

When the car is loaded it is run into a shed and the peat dumped into a large pile. It is left in this pile until it is dry and then it is put on carriers which carry it to huge machines, shaped something like a chopping machine in a grist mill. It is dumped into the hopper where it put under immense pressure and come out in cakes about four inches long and two inches wide, shaped like a split cylinder.

It is now ready for use. People who have used it say that it makes a splendid fuel. It does not burn as long as coal, but surpasses it for heat. The only objection to it is that it is an exceedingly dirty thing to handle.

D. HAZEN.

THIS AND THAT

Mr. Earl Thompson has been at work for an hour every day compiling material to use in a work he will entitle "The Autocrat at the Dinner Table," illustrated by himself. This work is strictly for home consumption.

A remarkable discovery was made last week by our genial music master while testing the voices of two members of Class A. Two large-sized, healthy looking frogs were found firmly imbedded in the vocal machinery of these unfortunate gentlemen. It is feared that an immediate operation for their removal will be necessary. The science master is greatly interested in the discovery as it will obviate the necessity of his going outside the building to secure these necessary reptiles for his Nature Study classes.

The dividing line between what might be called the male and female boarding-houses is the street on which stands the Methodist Church. Gentlemen found on the wrong side of the border line after the 9 p.m. on week days and 10 p.m. on Sundays will be prosecuted according to law.

The President of the Literary Society has been busy securing valuable information on lots and buildings in North Bay.

Our reporter interviewed him in regard to certain rumours circulating in regard to same and the President assured him that it was for investment purposes only and not that he contemplated making any change in his domestic relations.

APROPOS THE UNFORTUNATE EXPULSION OF OUR PRESIDENT FROM COOKING CLASS.

O thou, who teachest kitchen art,
And deep upon the female heart
Dost leave indelible impression
When Household Science is in session!
Heardst thou that groan? Proceed no further
'Twas Tommy Draper yelling "murder."

Hantz's Lament on the Seagull:
"On again, off again, gone again, Finnegan."

Our Grand Guide to the Falls played the fine old game of "Here we go round the Mulberry Bush."

Marshall says the woods were full of dear.



CLASS "B," SECTION 4

R. W. WARNICA, D. HAZEN, M. L. NEILL,
J. A. TIFFIN, J. B. MARSHALL, G. T. CORNELL, I. J. HANCE
J. B. CARR, I. W. NURSE, F. V. DEAMUDE, A. W. AIKEN, J. E. THOMPSON



Thompson walked around the same pine tree twice and wailed, "Lost, lost in an impenetrable forest."

DIALOGUE BETWEEN TWO SEASICK YOUTHS.

Said Jimmy Carr to Irv. Hantz on the ice box, "Aw, roll over and give me half."

Our affable Mathematical Master made a great impression on the upper deck.

FROM THE EDITOR'S NOTE BOOK

Our attention has been called to the distressed countenances of some of our teachers in training when on their way to the Model School. We would suggest that they at least assume a more cheerful mien, as being more likely to hold the interest of the unfortunate children, and in some measure draw their attention from the painful mental operations they are called upon to undergo.

This week has been an arduous one for the editorial staff. The short time at our disposal and the lack of contributions of a more solid nature have given the paper a somewhat humorous aspect, but we wish to assure our readers that the following issues will contain articles from contributors well known for their serious outlook on life and its great questions.

We wish it to be distinctly understood that prime vegetables and decayed fruit purloined from the science and art rooms will not be taken in lieu of the usual subscription to this paper.

NORMAL SCHOOL LECTURES

The Department of Education has wisely provided for a series of lectures from year to year by men of prominence in their several fields of thought and research. For the current year the following constituted the series :

1. Rome,—Ancient and Modern..... PROFESSOR DE WITT
2. Ice Age..... PROFESSOR COLEMAN
3. Boundary Disputes with the United States..... PROFESSOR GRANT
4. Canadian Women Writers..... MRS. JEAN BLEWETT
5. Germs and Germ Diseases..... H. W. HILL, M.D.
6. The Development of the English Home..... PROFESSOR CURRELLY

While these are directly designated to supplement the work of the Normal School, they are open to the general public. The response met with is ample proof of their merit. This form of educational extension serves a popular need, bringing, as it does, the knowledge and material wisdom of our leaders in thought to the doors of the people. M.

PRIZE HOWLERS

ENGLISH AS SHE IS SOMETIMES WRIT.

Lord Raleigh was the first man to see the invisible armada.

In India a man out of a cask may not marry a woman out of another cask.

Tennyson wrote, "In Memorandum."

Louis XVI. was gelatined during the French Revolution.

Algebraical signs are used when you do not know what you are talking about.

Geometry teaches us to bisect angels.

Gravitation is that which if there were none we should all fly away.

The press to-day is the mouth organ of the people.

A deacon is the lowest kind of Christian.

Etymology is a man who catches butterflies and stuffs them.

A hill is a level piece of ground with its back up.

A doughnut is a hole surrounded by bad cooking.

Some Images Constructed from Recent Lessons in Psychology:

Imagine Jim Carr skating perpendicularly.

Imagine Miss Burt with glasses.

Imagine Miss Eley liking porridge.

Imagine Alec Aiken with the toothache.

Imagine Miss Franklin thriving on a cookie.

Imagine Miss Reid passing a drug store.

Imagine Cornell and Nurse counting the ties from Powassan.

—A Poem Dedicated to Mr. Aiken—

His eyes were full of beauty,
 His face was far from glum ;
 His form was graceful, but alas,
 His mouth was full of gum.

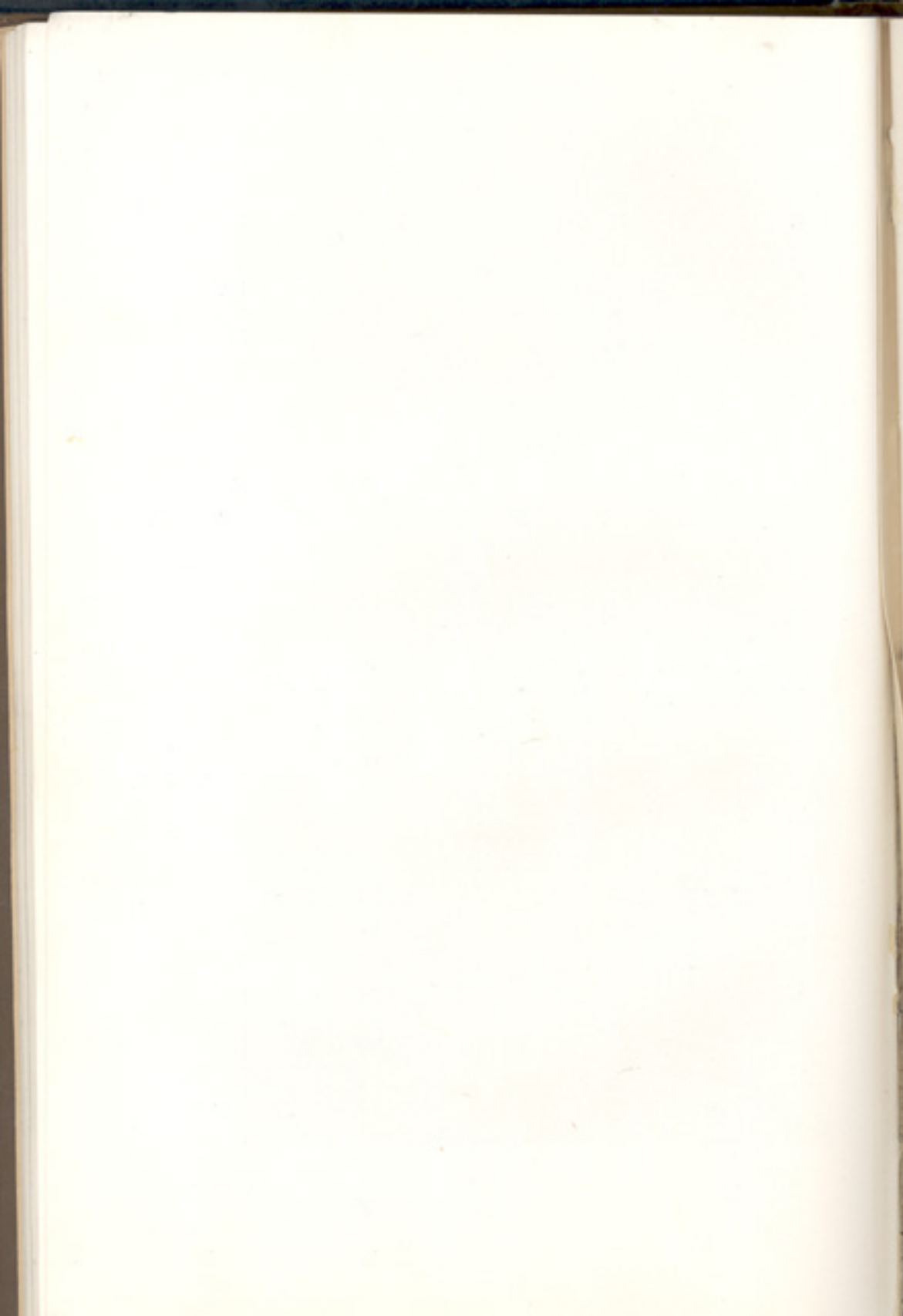
A Frenchman has made a remarkable discovery that will reduce the cost of living. All that is needed is to take a few amperes of electricity for breakfast. You may have it arranged to take this delicious repast in bed if you choose and then you are ready for work. Slightly stronger doses will suffice for dinner and tea. The Normal students have made a still more brilliant discovery—by sliding on the hall floor and then running into the pipe downstairs enough energy is supplied for dancing any kind of dance and doing some sparking besides.

AN INTERESTING SUBJECT FOR DEBATE—Resolved, that face powder has put more men down and out than gunpowder.



BASKETBALL CLUB

J. A. TIFFIN, I. W. NURSE, R. W. WARNICA, J. B. CARR, D. HAZEN
I. J. HANCE, G. T. CORNELL (*Captain*), J. B. MARSHALL



DOMESTIC NEWS

On Hallowe'en the students of the Normal and Model Schools gave a party in the College building. A Normalite is nothing if not healthy and happy; the government sees to the first, the faculty looks after the second. Everyone was out for a jolly good time. The building, lit from cellar to roof, presented an appearance of cheer and goodwill and smiling faces shone from every corner.

The evening's entertainment started off with a ghost walk. Clad in sheets purloined, we fear, from the beds of unsuspecting boarding-house keepers, the white figures flitted here and there and held converse in awesome whispers, appropriately ushering in the night when churchyards yawn. Later, the old-fashioned games of The Old Dusty Miller, Jacob and Rachel, etc., kept everyone in the best of humor. On the upper floor those who could and would, danced to their heart's content.

A delightful repast, served by the girls of Class A, ended one of the most pleasant evenings enjoyed by the students.

A four-piece orchestra has been formed consisting of piano, violin, first and second cornets. The music is not sublime yet, for while practising "The Triumph of Peace" one afternoon, a dee-lighted listener appeared with a large butcher knife. Exit orchestra.

The Southern Nipissing Teachers' Convention was held on Thursday and Friday, the 6th and 7th Oct., in the Assembly Room of the Normal School. It was largely attended by the teachers of the district. A number of interesting papers were read. The discussions that followed were animated and practical. The Normal and Model students enjoyed the privilege of listening to experienced educators and received many valuable suggestions which will be of use to them in their future careers.

THE AT-HOME

The Annual At-Home held in the Normal School on the evening of February 20th, 1914, was a brilliant success, a large assemblage of Normalites and their friends being present. An excellent programme was rendered. It included a chorus, "Ringing Cheerily," by the students, an address by Mr. Casselman, vocal selections by Mr. Wildgust, Miss Wilson and Miss Murdoch and by the Quartette Club, an instrumental duet by Misses Vincent and Kelsall, readings by Miss Hild and Miss Bulger. The historian, Miss King read an excellent account of the histories of Grade A students. Mr. Draper, the Prophet, read a prophecy of their future which proved to be very amusing. At the close of the programme, refreshments were served by Grade B students. Herbert's orchestra was in attendance and gave several selections while refreshments were being served. The evening was brought to an enjoyable close by a number of promenades in which all participated.

THE TRIP TO CLAUDIERE FALLS

A drizzling rain fell from a leaden sky as the little Seagull chugged her way out into the white-capped rollers of Lake Nipissing. The black smoke, cut sharp from her funnel, flew landwards in murky clouds. A laughing crowd of young folks filled the small decks from bow to stern and stumbled over each other in joyous abandon. What mattered it to them if the wind blew a hurricane and the rain fell in sheets. They were there to enjoy themselves and a happy time they had. In spite of the rough sea and its attendant discomforts, the short voyage to French River and Chaudiere Falls was full of fun and frolic. The lucky possessor of a mouth organ was pounced upon and the merry feet of the dancers tripped blithely to the strains of "The Irish Washerwoman." The swing of the vessel only helped to make the fun more furious. At noon a tired but happy company sat down to a basket lunch provided by the ladies of the party. As the little steamer entered the French River, beautiful islets covered with the red and gold of the autumn foliage, were passed on either hand, and presented a sight only to be met with in the wilds of our incomparable northland.

Running into a small bay, some miles down the river, a landing was made and the party disembarked. A short walk through the woods brought them to where the stream dashed down its rocky bed in a seething turmoil of foam. Here the waters, confined to their narrow channel, swirled around the obstructing rocks with a savage roar. It was an impressive sight not soon to be forgotten. A lowering sky and an impatient whistle from the boat compelled the company to abandon the trip to the falls proper and reluctantly they returned to the landing.

Shortly after two o'clock the steamer glided into the river on her homeward run. After a short, smooth passage she again headed into the rough waters of the lake, but now she was running with the heavy sea and the waves lifted her bodily as they hissed past. The motion was pleasant and music and dancing again enlivened the way. Too soon the familiar outlines of North Bay loomed into view and preparations were made for landing. As the steamer swept around the breakwater to her moorings she fell into the trough and heeled till her deck tilted alarmingly. Several unlucky dancers, who had not yet relinquished their favorite pastime had a narrow escape from being hurled over the side. However all's well that ends well, and as the weary but happy party wended their homeward way, there were many words of appreciation for those who had made possible the delightful excursion to Chaudiere Falls.

THE SPELLING MATCH

A story true I'll tell to you,
It happened Friday morn.
Within the large Assembly Room,
Stood silent and forlorn
Some seventy abject Normalites
In two long lines of woe,
And Mr. Norris at the head
Looked grimly at each row.

Said he, "We'll have a spelling match.
Your orthography is bad.
The fearful errors that you make
Have made me very sad.
I'll try you first on easy words,
If them you safely pass,
I'll then proceed to harder ones
Used in the Third Book class."

I've seen the grass fall by the scythe,
The snow melt in the spring,
I've seen Hance clean a plate of beans,
But never anything
Went down as fast as these long lines,
'Twas certainly a shame.
You'd think that some of them forgot
To even spell their name.

Cornell got mixed in spelling "niece"
The "i" came after "e"
Miss Tutt got badly tangled
In spelling "corollary."
Miss Clark she tried the "turnstile,"
But got in quite a muss,
When Hazen fell in front of her
With his "hippopotamus."

Nurse tried on his "moccasin,"
But gave up with a sigh.
Warnicke's attempt was "pitiful."
He spelled it with a "y."
With eager haste Miss Dolmage tried
Her trouble to "surmount."
Poor Aiken's mind was "sterile,"
And so his did not count.

Miss Rathwell said, "Be peaceable,"
But peace she couldn't get.
Deamude got "celibacy" wrong,
He hopes to change it yet.
Miss Reid thought she would "suffocate"
When "flip" went Jimmy Carr,
Tom Draper broke his "cylinder,"
He didn't travel far.

Miss Breen, the breezy Irish girl,
Got mired within a bog.
She couldn't spell "mahogany,"
But sure, she got "ma-hog."
Miss Gilbert tried to recollect
What a "gorilla" did.
Her mind was blank, she turned around
Her blushing face and hid.

'Twould take too long to tell to you,
How one by one they fell,
Until Miss Preston held the fort
And fought like William Tell.
Miss Weetman on the other side
Stood by her guns full steady,
'Twas "plaguey" hard to get the blow
Just when she wasn't ready.

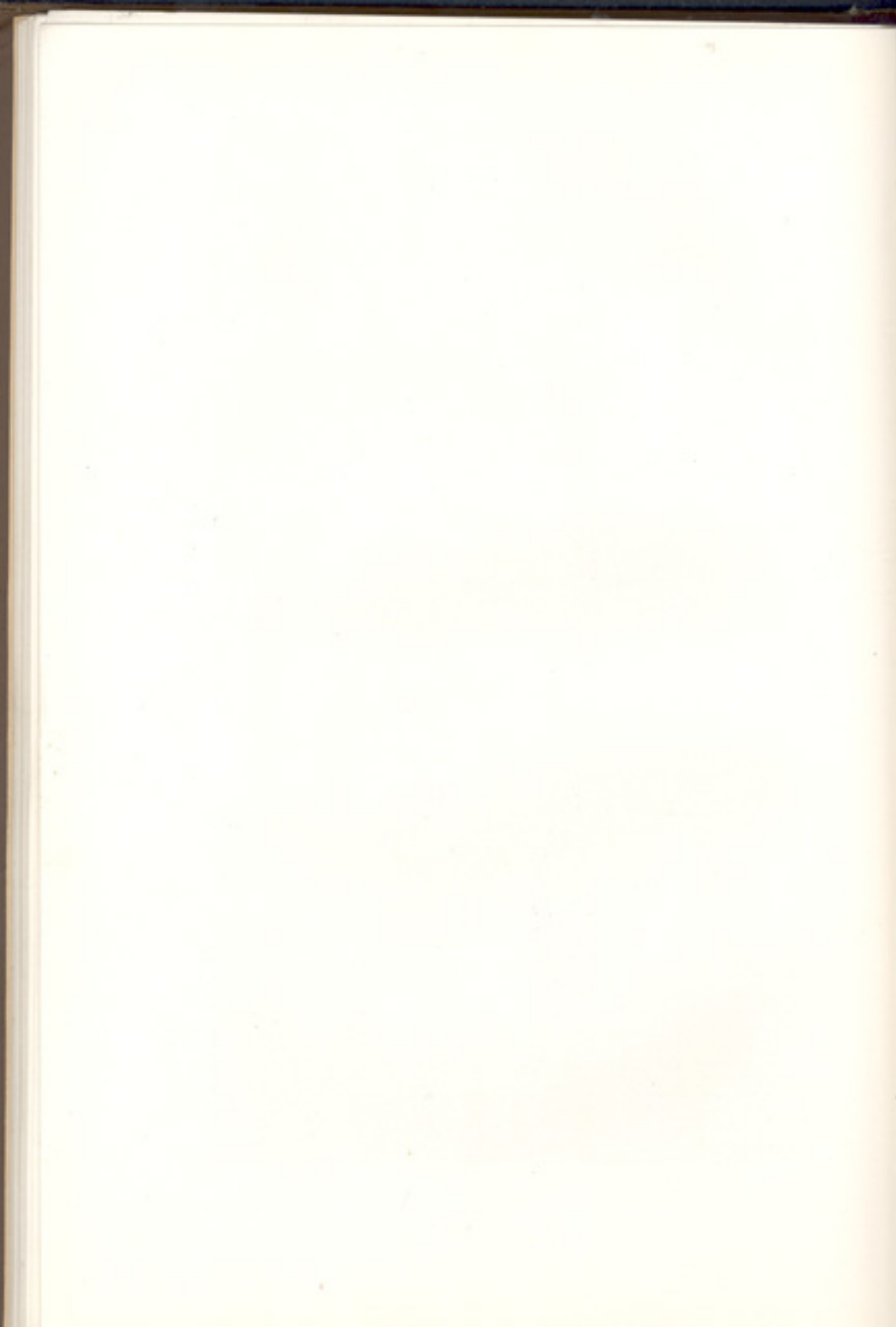
And now the champion for each side
Miss Preston and Miss Grier,
Were left to fight it all alone
Without a sign of fear.
They pressed each other hard and long,
Each showed a strong resistance,
Until Miss Preston fell at last
Upon the word "insistence."

Alone Miss Dolly proudly stood
Of all the Normal batch,
She was the champion speller
Of the Norris Spelling Match.

R. GARRIOCH.



LADIES' PHYSICAL TRAINING CLASS
LIEUTENANT SHEPHERD, INSTRUCTOR



PRACTICAL WORK IN HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE

Education at the North Bay Normal has a practical, commonsense basis. Every year this basis is strengthened by a further application of the methods and principles which pertain to everyday life. Now, the aim of the Household Science work is to give a sound, working knowledge of housekeeping. The work this year has been of a more utilitarian nature than ever before, especially in cooking. Formerly, small quantities of the basic recipes were made by the students and then they theorized as to how much it would take for a meal, the expense that would be incurred, etc. But this year a bright idea, to this effect, came to Principal Casselman. "The only way to learn how to cook a meal is to actually do the work, therefore why not let the students prepare meals?" And this suggestion was acted upon. It was arranged that four students should cook the meal and invite eight others as guests. Hence, including all, preparations would have to be made for twelve. Breakfasts, luncheons, and dinners were the order of the day. Books on etiquette were hastily brought into requisition and such points as: "How should the table be set," "On which side of the guest should the food be served," etc., were warmly discussed and argued upon. Everything was done in an orderly well-conducted manner, and many kindly suggestions were received from Miss Green.

The food was to be of a simple, substantial nature, and as much economy as possible was to be exercised in its purchase. Great importance was attached to the time element. For instance, in the case of breakfast, all preparations had to be made, the meal partaken of, the dishes washed and rooms put to order before nine o'clock, and similarly with the luncheons and dinners.

One meal worthy of special attention was the dinner served in honour of Dr. Merchant and attended by Mr. Casselman and the staff. Everything was exceptionally fine that night and so delighted was Dr. Merchant that he declared it to be his intention to have every Normal School prepare a meal for him.

The work in sewing has been very helpful also. Besides the ordinary work the students made their own gymnasium suits and other articles of clothing.

The result of all this training has been to give us a knowledge of housekeeping that we can readily and usefully employ when the occasion arises. Great praise is due Miss Green for her painstaking and careful teaching. Certain it is that every student will look back with delightful remembrances to the happy days spent in Miss Green's classes at the North Bay Normal.

M. G. KELSALL.

EMPIRE DAY

Empire Day met with appropriate recognition in the Normal School exercises. Two sessions, from 10.30 a.m. to 12 a.m., and from 1.30 p.m. to 3 p.m., were entirely devoted thereto.

The programme provided by the Department of Education was followed throughout. It is a model of perfection in both choice and arrangement of matter and we are delighted to say that in the estimation of the staff and all who participated, the students did it full justice. Prof. Wildgust had trained the students' chorus to present the musical part and it acquitted itself with credit. The readings, recitations and addresses were of the same high order. In the afternoon the entertainment was varied by short addresses from Principal Casselman, and Messrs. Norris and MacDougall of the staff.

The spirit of the occasion was fittingly incorporated in every detail, and the student body will certainly carry away with them from the institution the inspiration which will make them true and efficient exponents of the ideal of patriotism in the various centres of influence to which they may be called.

M.

* THE NEW NORTH *

The part of Ontario opened up by the T.N.O. Railway (which extends 253 miles in a northerly direction from North Bay) is generally spoken of as "The New North."

For past centuries the native Indians and traders in this part had been aware of the presence of silver and other valuable mineral deposits but little did they think that these deposits covered such a vast area and would prove to be of such immense value as those found in the neighborhood of Cobalt and Kerr Lake.

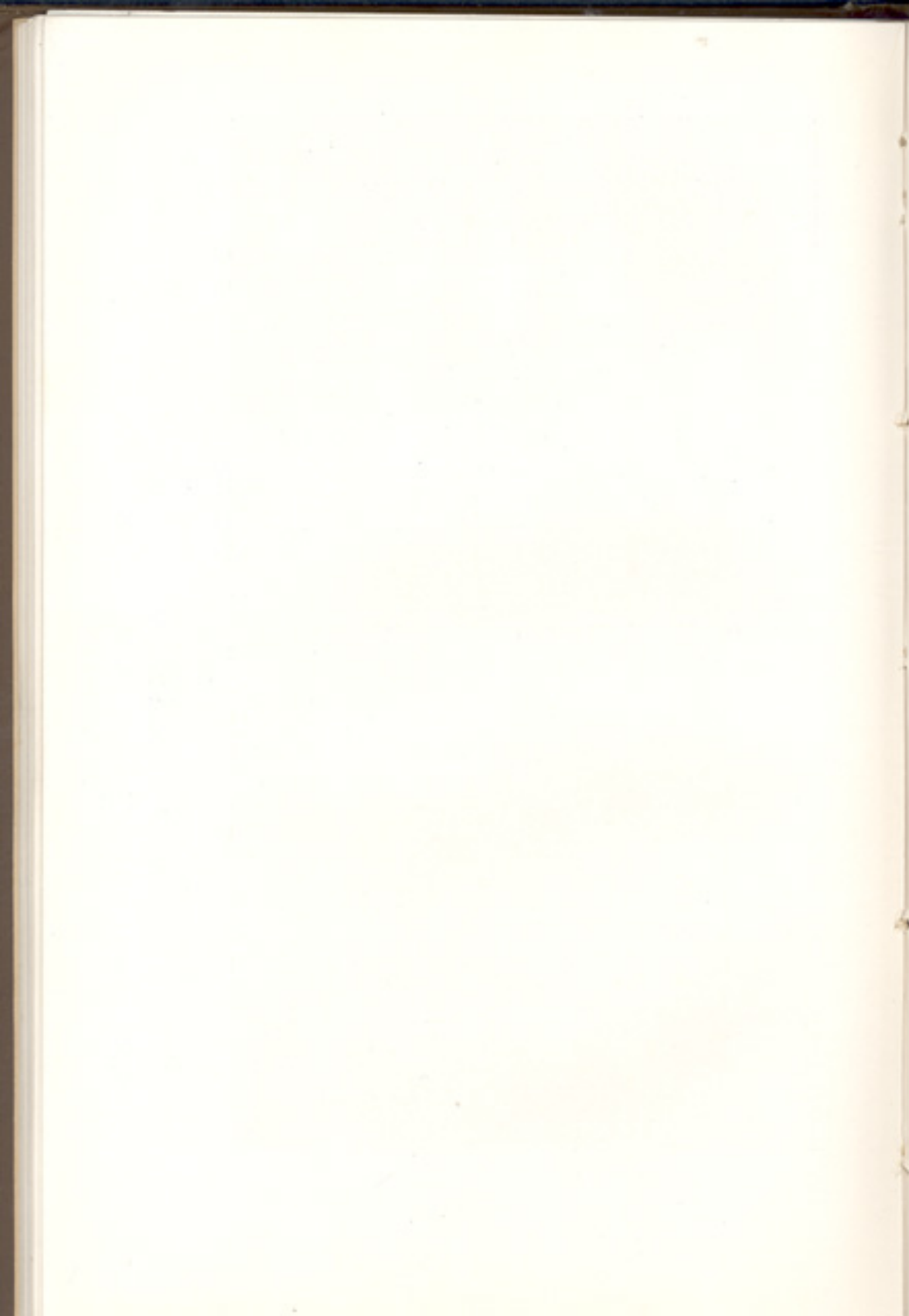
Valuable timber regions have been opened up, the lumbermen felling trees winter after winter and conveying them over the snow-covered areas to the nearest stream down which they are floated in the Spring. The pulpwood industry is one of the most useful in the "New North," and the location of large pulp mills in the district has provided a ready market. One of the largest of these has recently been installed by an American company at Iroquois Falls on the Abitibi River, and in the near future they purpose installing a plant where the paper will be manufactured in all its stages.

North of New Liskeard is found a very fertile tract known as the great clay belt which is about 15,000,000 acres in area. Great success has been attained in the cultivating of vegetables and grains and in the district surrounding Englehart sandy loam prevails suitable for fruit growing. For the information and guidance of settlers the Department of Agriculture have opened an Experimental Farm in the centre of the district at Monteith which has provided invaluable information on farming in this new country. The agricultural districts of the "New North"



HOCKEY CLUB

M. L. NEILL (*Manager*), F. V. DEANUDE, R. W. WARNICA, A. W. AIKEN (*Coach*)
D. HAZEN, J. E. THOMPSON (*Secretary*), J. B. CARR, J. B. MARSHALL
I. W. NURSE, G. T. CORNELL (*Captain*), J. A. TIFFIN, I. J. HANCE



have made farming in Canada possible for the poorer class of settlers owing to the fact that a commencement can be made on a very small area, farming being carried on in the summer months whilst the sale of pulpwood and timber generally covers the cost of a further clearing ; at the same time providing work for the winter months.

The unlimited possibilities of the "New North" have been abundantly proven by the discoveries in recent years of gold deposits covering a large area. The Porcupine gold camp is the centre of activity in this territory and has at present a number of mines with a regular output, which compare favorably with the older camps on the American continent.

It is a very safe conjecture that discoveries along this line are not by any means exhausted, as fresh evidences are arising daily that the gold deposits are spread over a much larger area than originally expected. During the present year Swastika Gold Camp has become an important feature and when consideration is given to the fact that this point is situated about forty-five miles from Porcupine, the possibilities of the intervening and surrounding spaces will be readily admitted.

In conclusion, reference must be made to the construction of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway which will undoubtedly open up, east and west of Cochrane, a tremendous area of land which up till now has only been partially prospected or explored. The completion of this road will bring this district directly in line for traffic from coast to coast and the greater facilities will undoubtedly result in a more rapid settlement of the vast areas now known as "The New North."

K. J. CLARK.

KEEP AT IT

There's only one way to succeed,
If you're climbing the ladder of fame,
Keep piling up deed after deed,
And watch every point of the game.
Success isn't made in a day,
And set-backs are bound to occur ;
But keep right on pounding away,
Though you slip, do not let it deter.

Keep cheerfully working and striving,
And smile though the cruel may sneer ;
Though the road over which you are driving
Is rocky have never a fear.
You'll come in the end to the level,
And reach the smooth high-way at last ;
In the pleasures of life you will revel,
When the dangers you've finally past.

THE FORMATION OF THE CLASS SOCIETY

Shortly before the close of this year's session of the Normal School, a bright member of the class conceived the idea of forming a Class Association. With this end in view a meeting of the students of "B" Class was held in the Gallery Room of the Normal School on June 12th, 1914, at 4 p.m. The members of the staff (Principal Casselman, Mr. MacDougall and Mr. Norris) and all the members of the class were present. With Miss H. M. Porter as the lady in the chair, a very enthusiastic meeting was conducted.

The following are the officers of the Class Society :

Honorary President—PRINCIPAL CASSELMAN.

President—MISS H. M. PORTER, Orillia.

Vice-President—MR. IRVING J. HANCE, Mitchell.

Secretary—E. KATHLEEN DOLMAGE, Huntsville.

Treasurer—MR. DOUGLAS HAZEN, Dorchester.

It was also thought advisable to have a committee, the members of the said committee to be centrally located in the north, east, south and west of the Province. Provision was made for the Secretary to communicate with the members of Grade "A" and to have them elect a representative.

The Committee :

Grade "B"

MISS FOLEY, Hillview P.O., to represent the North.

MR. WARNICA, Bowmanville, to represent the South.

MISS BULGER, Eganville, to represent the East.

MISS HILD, Sault Ste. Marie, to represent the West.

At subsequent meetings of the class, the different necessary clauses for a constitution were discussed. After careful consideration the following constitution was submitted for approval to the class, which signified approval by a hearty vote.

CONSTITUTION OF CLASS SOCIETY FOR 1914

1. That the name of the Society shall be the Class Society of 1914.
2. That every member of the Class of 1914 shall be a member of this Society.
3. That the entrance fee shall be one dollar, payable during the first week in October, 1914, and thereafter at the meetings of the Society.

4. That the purpose of the Society be to keep in close touch with each other, to induce others to come to our school and to stimulate education generally.

5. That the Society meet every three years in the last week in August, the first meeting to be held in August, 1915, or according to the discretion of the Committee.

6. That the form of entertainment be left to the discretion of the Committee.

7. That the Officers and members of the Committee hold office for life and that the Committee, in the case of any vacancy occurring, be empowered to appoint a member to that vacancy.

8. That provision be made for the admission of the members of "A" Class on the payment of the necessary fee.

9. That provision be made for a pamphlet, to contain names, addresses and other information of the Class of 1914.

10. That provision be made for affiliation with other Class Societies.

The following suggestions were made at a later meeting of the Committee :

1. That a uniform pin be adopted, when it will only be necessary to have the year number changed.

2. That a reunion of the Alumni of the Normal School be held at each Annual Teachers' Convention, when possible, and a minute of each meeting be forwarded to the Secretary.

E. KATHLEEN DOLMAGE.



STUDENT ORGANIZATIONS

EDITORIAL STAFF—"THE MIRROR"

Supervising Editor—J. B. MACDOUGALL, B.A.
Editors-in-Chief—R. M. GARRIOCH, G. HARPER.
Assistant Editors—M. FAIRBAIRN, A. W. AIKEN.

BASKET BALL CLUBS

Girls—J. R. MCGREGOR (*Captain*), E. M. TROTTER, A. HILD, W. A. SUTTABY, M. E. BURT.

Boys—G. T. CORNELL, (*Captain*) J. A. TIFFIN, R. W. WARNICA, J. B. CARR, I. W. NURSE, D. HAVEN, J. B. MARSHALL.

ORCHESTRA

J. B. MACDOUGALL (*Conductor*), *1st Violin*
 E. K. DOLMAGE, *2nd Violin*.
 A. W. AIKEN, *1st Cornet*.
 R. M. GARRIOCH, *2nd Cornet*.
 M. PRUNTY, *Pianist*.
 I. G. VINCENT, *Assistant Pianist*.

QUARTETTE CLUB

PROF. H. WILDGUST (*Conductor*).

E. C. ELEY, A. HILD, M. E. MURDOCH, A. B. WILSON, T. W. DRAPER,
 R. M. GARRIOCH, A. W. AIKEN, M. T. NEILL.

LITERARY SOCIETY.

EXECUTIVE.

Fall Term.

Pres.—T. W. DRAPER.
Vice-Pres.—K. M. BULGER.
Secretary—G. T. CORNELL.
Treasurer—M. L. NEILL.
Prophet—J. E. THOMPSON.
Historian—E. K. DOLMAGE.
Committee—C. GILBERT, G. HARPER, H. M. PORTER, H. M. ROBINSON, A. W. AIKEN, C. COTTINGHAM.

Spring Term.

Pres.—R. M. GARRIOCH.
Vice-Pres.—M. PRESTON.
Secretary—E. C. ELEY.
Treas.—J. E. THOMPSON.
Prophets—T. W. DRAPER, J. B. CARR.
Historians—G. KING, M. C. HAMILTON.
Committee—K. J. CLARK, M. KEHOE, N. REID, I. G. VINCENT, M. E. MURDOCH, M. E. GRIER.

NORTH BAY MODEL SCHOOL, 1913

STUDENTS

BOOTH, MARY BEATRICE.....	Commanda
DONOVAN, ANNIE CLARICE.....	Nesterville
FAIRBURN, MAYME.....	Huntsville
HEHN, SARAH ANN.....	Nesterville
McKAY, BESSIE.....	Nesterville
McNEISH, CLARA J.....	Bruce Mines
PROUD, PEARL IRENE.....	Nesterville
ROBERTS, MILDRED VIOLET.....	Haliburton
ROBINSON, HILDA MIRIAM.....	Ravenscliffe
SHEA, ANNIE LUCY.....	Pembroke
SMALL, BERTHA MAY.....	Cache Bay
SWINTON, AGNES CATHERINE.....	Thorold
YATES, MARY ISABELLE.....	Goldenburg
YOUNG, VIOLET LOUISE.....	Rainy River
BOYES, HENRY GEORGE WILLIAM.....	Sundridge
COTTINGHAM, CARROLL.....	Royston

NORTH BAY NORMAL SCHOOL, 1913-1914

CLASS "A"

CLARK, KATE J.....	Cochrane
GILBERT, CLARA.....	Steelton
HARPER, GRETA B.....	Sault Ste. Marie
KEHOE, MARY.....	Fort William
KING, GERTRUDE.....	Little Rapids
REID, NELLIE.....	Midland
STUBBS, ASTLEY J.....	Port Carling
WEETMAN, SARAH A.....	Emsdale
DRAPER, THOMAS W.....	Caledonia
GARRIOCH, ROBERT MC.....	Thessalon

CLASS "B"

BAILEY, CLEMENTINE M.....	Sault Ste. Marie
BEAUCHAMP, MARY L.....	Sault Ste. Marie
BECKETT, RHODA J.....	New Liskeard
BONDY, HATTIE.....	Ojibway
BONDY, LIBBY M.....	Ojibway
BREEN, CLARA.....	Douglas
BULGER, KATHLEEN M.....	Eganville
BURKE, CLARA I.....	Sault Ste. Marie
BURT, MARJORIE E.....	Fort William
CHRISTIE, EVA M.....	Owen Sound
COULTHART, MYRTLE A.....	Monkland
DOLMAGE, E. KATHLEEN.....	Huntsville
DUNLOP, A. MABLE.....	Sault Ste. Marie
DWYER, CATHERINE A.....	Augsburg

ELEY, ELIZABETH C.	North Bay
FOLEY, MARTHA A.	Hillview
FORAN, MARY K.	Douglas
FRANKLIN, MARGARET A.	Joyceville
GOULET, CATHERINE M.	Eganville
GREENWOOD, EDITH.	New Liskeard
GRIER, MARY E.	Eganville
HAMILTON, MARGARET C.	Shebeshekong
HILD, ANNA.	Sault Ste. Marie
IRWIN, EDNA M.	Lisle
KELSALL, MABEL G.	Burk's Falls
KILGOUR, MARY A.	Douglas
KLEMP, HORTENSE C.	Copper Cliff
LAIRD, GERTRUDE E.	Parry Sound
LAWLESS, MARY L.	Grafton
LENNOX, JESSIE V.	Stroud
LOCKMAN, GRETA.	Troy
MCCULLOUGH, FLORENCE M.	Nantyr
MCGREGOR, JEAN R.	Gore Bay
McKEE, MYRTLE E.	Windsor
MULLIGAN, MARGARET.	North Bay
MURDOCH, MAY E.	Parry Sound
O'DONNELL, MARY.	Copper Cliff
PORTER, HATTIE M.	Orillia
PRUNTY, MARY.	Kearney
RATHWELL, LORETO.	Chapleau
SANDERS, EDITH M.	Sault Ste. Marie
STOKES, MAY.	Alliston
STRACHAN, RUBY.	Emo
SUTTABY, WINNIFRED A.	Gravenhurst
TROTTER, EVELYN M.	Echo Bay
TUTT, RUBY P.	Parry Sound
VINCENT, IRENE G.	Parry Sound
WILSON, ANNIE B.	Burk's Falls
AIKEN, ALEXANDER W.	Gore Bay
CARR, JAMES B.	Owen Sound
CORNELL, GEORGE T.	Sault Ste. Marie
DEAMUDE, FRANK V.	Dunnville
HANCE, IRVING J.	Mitchell
HAZEN, DOUGLAS.	Dorchester
MARSHALL, J. BRUCE.	Simcoe
NEILL, MILLARD L.	Burford
NURSE, IVAN W.	Macton
THOMPSON, JOHN E.	Thessalon
TIPPIN, JOSEPH A.	Uxbridge
WARNICA, ROY W.	Bowmanville

