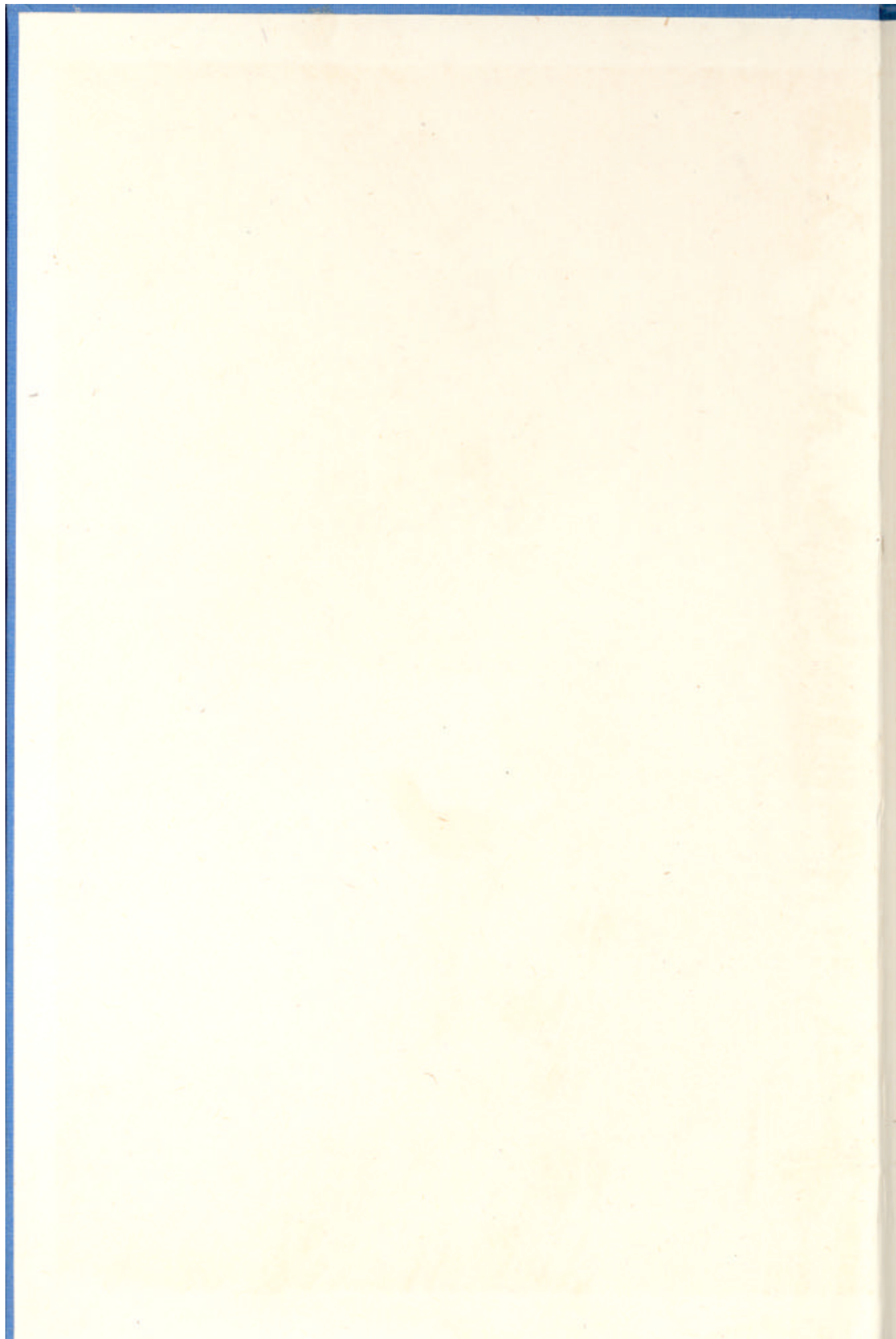
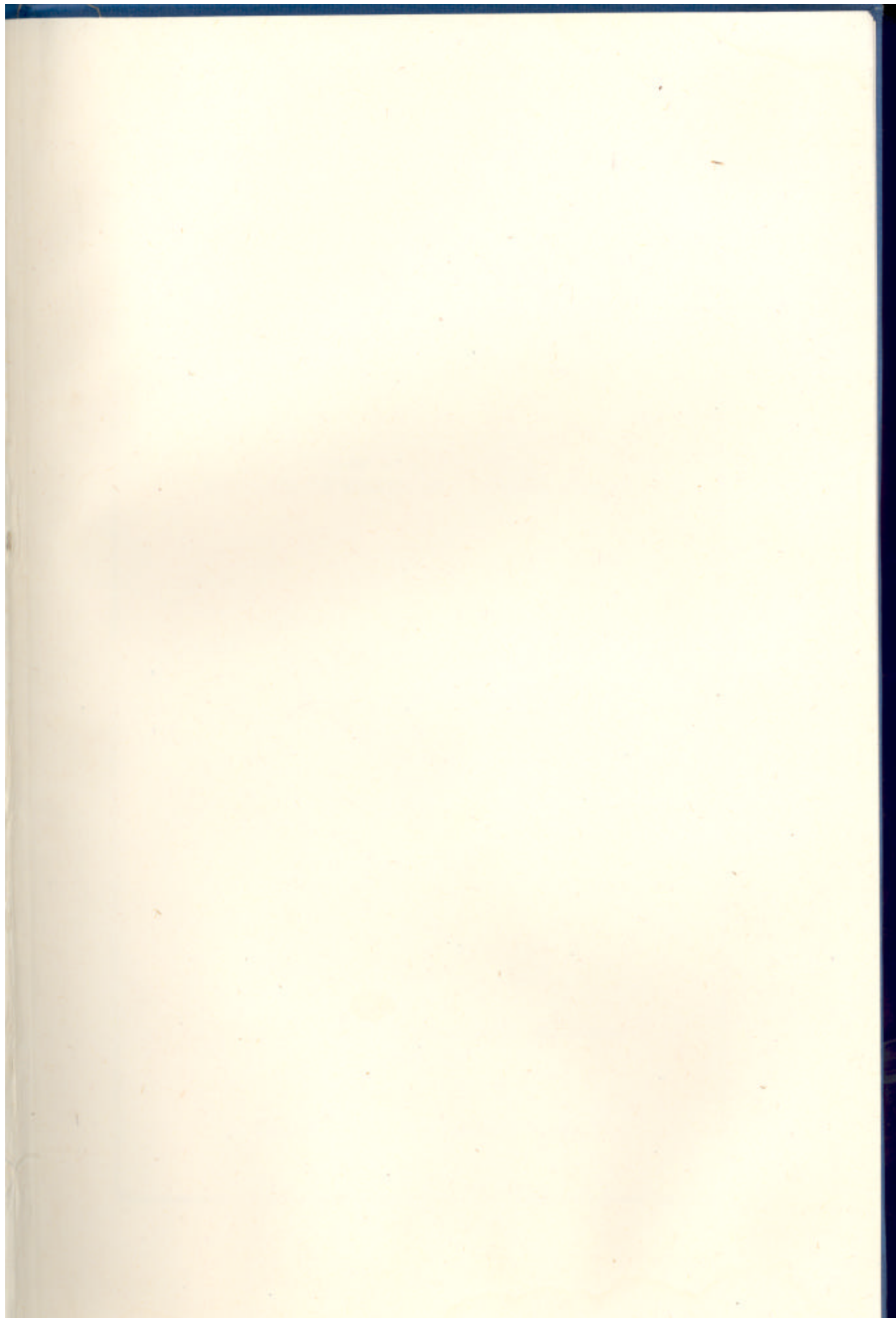


**NORTH BAY
NORMAL SCHOOL**

1915-16

YEAR BOOK





THE
FOURTH ANNUAL
YEAR BOOK

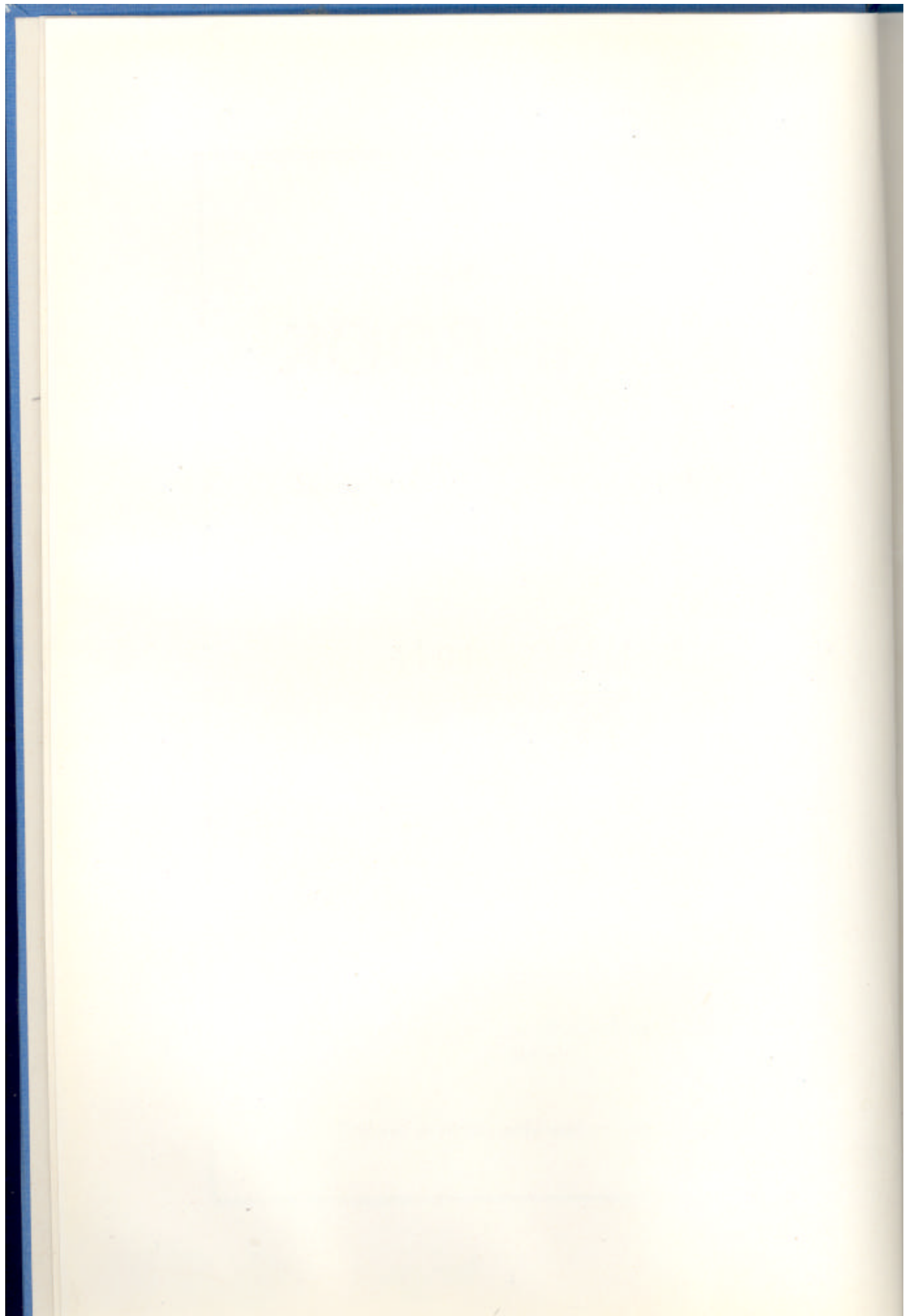
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STUDENTS OF NORTH BAY NORMAL SCHOOL

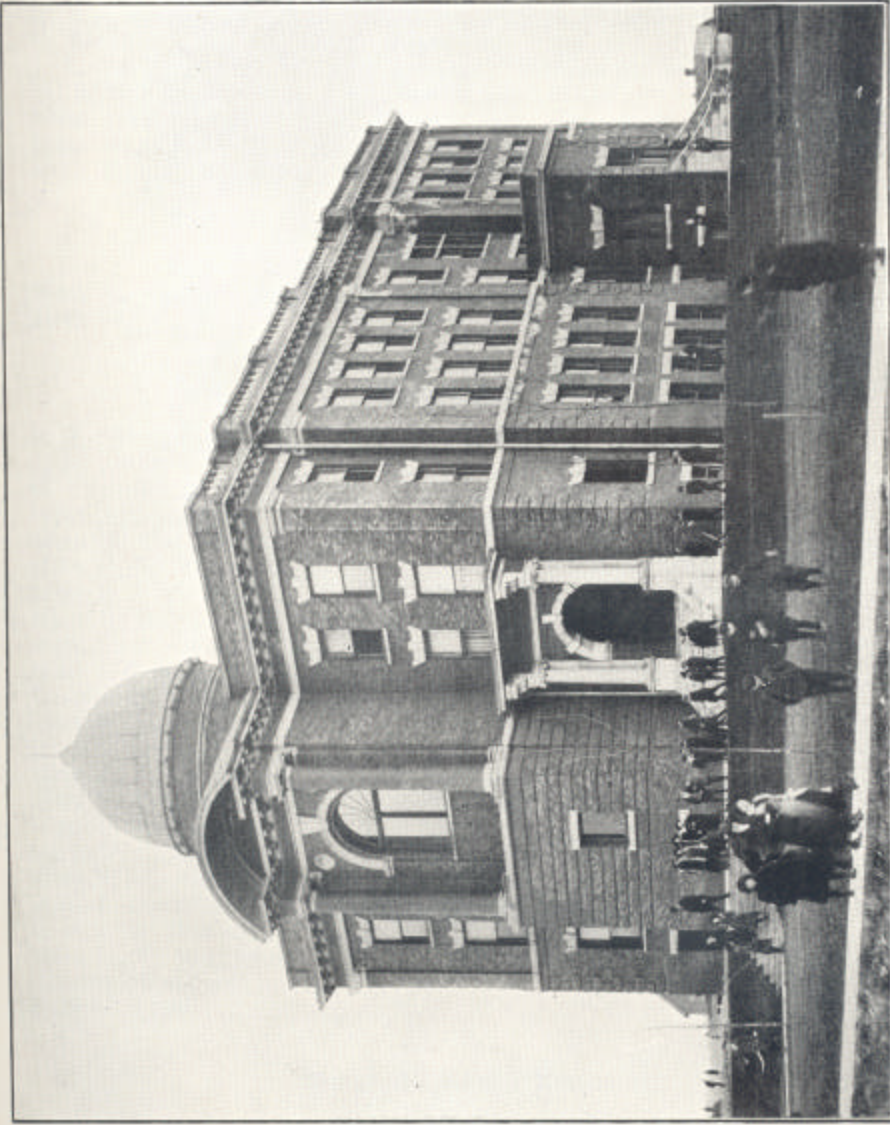
JUNE, 1916



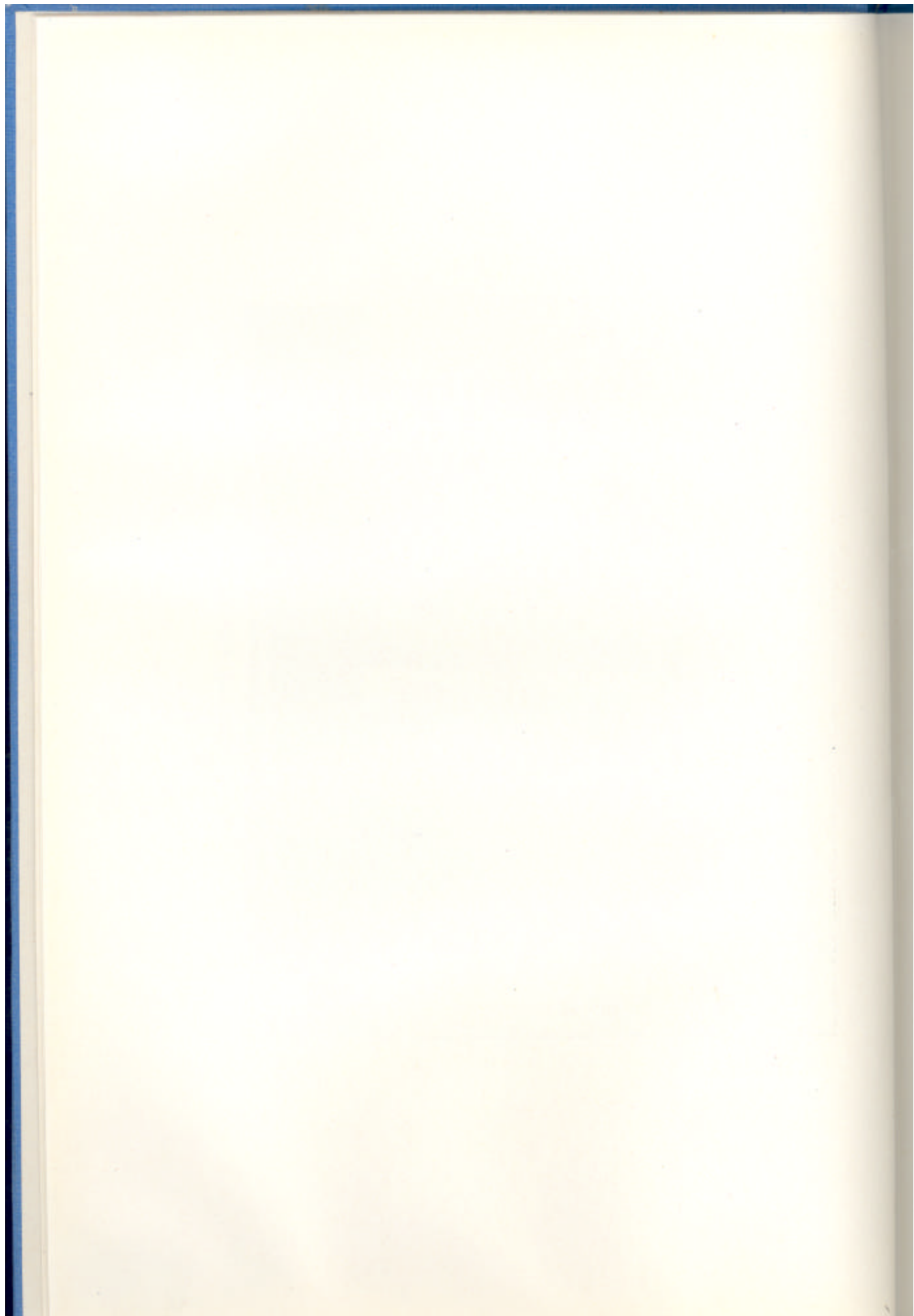
"Books are landmarks and guides in the journey
through life."

"Forsitan et haec olim meminisse iuvabit."





NORMAL SCHOOL



THE STAFF.

A. C. CASSELMAN.....*Principal: History of Education, History.*
 J. C. NORRIS, M.A., B.Paed...*Master: School Management, Mathematics.*
 J. B. MACDOUGALL, B.A.....*Master: Science of Education, English.*
 H. E. RICKER, M.A.....*Master: Science, Geography.*
 C. RAMSAY.....*Instructor: Art.*
 J. E. CHAMBERS.....*Instructor: Manual Training*
 H. WILDGUST, L.L.C.M.....*Instructor: Music.*
 MISS MAYME KAY.....*Instructor: Household Science.*
 MISS HATTIE A. BEATTIE.....*Secretary.*
 MISS ISLA ROBERTSON.....*Secretary (substitute, part year).*

Kindergarten

MISS M. THOMPSON.....*Directress: Queen Victoria School.*
 MISS W. MARR.....*Assistant: " " "*

Model School

J. B. STEWART.....*Head Master.*
 J. H. LOWERY.....*Principal: King Edward School.*
 G. PERDUE.....*Principal: King George School.*
 MISS A. PHILLIPS.....*Assistant: Queen Victoria School.*
 MISS M. COLLINS....." " " "
 MISS E. H. PATTON....." " " "
 MISS E. SHEPLEY....." " " "
 MISS E. SUTCLIFFE....." " " "
 MISS C. SPACKMAN....." " " "
 MISS J. OGRAM....." " " "
 MISS R. E. MAYHEW....." " " "
 MISS R. NIVENS....." " " "
 MISS G. KING....." " " "
 MISS E. A. TRENOUTH....." " " "
 MISS V. WHITE.....*Assistant: King Edward School.*
 MISS B. E. FERGUSON....." " " "
 MISS D. C. MACMURCHY....." " " "
 MISS W. SANGSTER....." " " "
 MISS J. DAVIDSON.....*Assistant: King George School.*
 MISS I. M. BANKS....." " " "
 MISS N. E. JOHNSTON....." " " "
 MISS B. WALLACE....." " " "
 MISS E. ELEY....." " " "

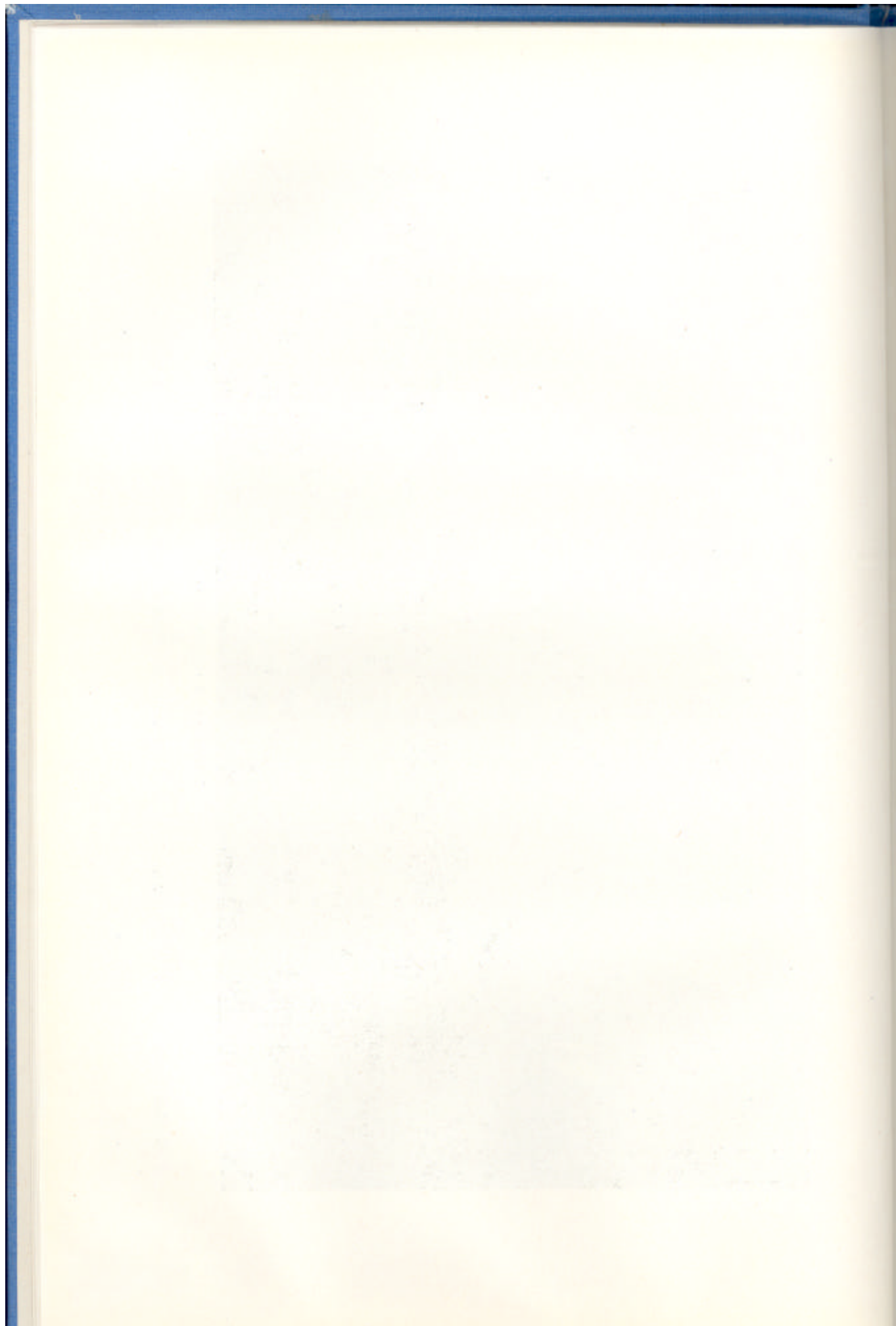
Rural Affiliated Schools.

MISS E. JAMES.....*S. S. No. 2 (a), Widdifield.*
 MISS R. HAWKE.....*S. S. No. 2 (b), Widdifield.*
 MISS ROBERTSON.....*S. S. No. 2 (b), Widdifield.*
 ERNEST G. SCOTT.....*S. S. No. 5, Widdifield.*
 GLENMORE H. WALLACE.....*S. S. No. 6, Widdifield.*
 MISS M. MCKENZIE.....*S. S. No. 1, Ferris.*



NORMAL SCHOOL STAFF

C. RAMSAY, H. E. RICKER, M.A., J. C. NORRIS, M.A., B. PAED, J. B. MACDOUGALL, B.A.
J. E. CHAMBERS, MISS H. A. BEATTIE, Sec'y., A. C. CASSELMAN, Principal, MISS M. KAY, MISS I. ROBERTSON, Sec'y. pro tem,
H. WILDGUST, L.L.C.M.



FOREWORD.

The year 1915-1916 opened auspiciously with the largest attendance in the history of the Normal School. The Modelites numbered eleven, while the Normalites totalled thirty, and one hundred and eight for A and B Classes respectively. The staff was strengthened by the addition of one teacher in the person of Mr. H. E. Ricker, M.A., a graduate of Queen's University who assumed the work in Science. We regret to have lost from our staff our efficient Physical Instructor, Major Shepherd, who has answered the call of his country.

No need to say that the dominant note of the session was Patriotism. In halls and class-rooms, in social gatherings and public functions the atmosphere was electric with this spirit. The Normal School had already given a number of its best to the cause of the Empire. Two of these have since laid down their lives. Still more names were added to the Roll of Honor this year. The benevolent work of the school assumed a definite organization which materially added to its efficiency. A Patriotic Society was formed and all who could do so, gave of their time, means and talent to the work. It supplied an excellent educational medium. The students, too, caught fresh inspiration and acquired a knowledge of methods and organization, which will serve them well in the various spheres in which they may be called upon to labor. No doubt their experience and skill will be effectively applied inside the school as well as within the circles in which they move.

The regular bi-monthly lectures delivered under the auspices of the Education Department had, this year, to be dispensed with. In their place, however, we have been favored with a number of addresses of high quality by distinguished citizens bearing usually upon questions of international or imperial significance.

On the whole the year is one to which teachers and students can look back with pride, and the output should do much in quality as well as in numbers to strengthen the hands of the Department which holds the educational progress of the province in its keeping.

M.

EGYPT

December 20, 1914, will be a memorable date in the kaleidoscopic history of Egypt. On that day its connection with Turkey, which had lasted four centuries, came to a formal end, and Egypt was henceforward a part of the British Empire. The new epoch opened with the deposition of the Khedive whose intrigues with Germany had been revealed, and the appointment of Prince Hussein Kamel as Sultan. The change was received with calm satisfaction by the Egyptians, who had learned to respect British administration. The Egyptian Gazette said, "we can afford to view the defection of Abbas Hilmi (the ex-Khedive) more in sorrow than in anger. It will probably make little difference to the situation." The fellaheen were glad to be free from the Turks, who had been oppressive and cruel. Thus passed from the crumbling Turkish Empire the last of her provinces in Africa. It was one more of the many notable consequences of the European war. The final settlement as to the "capitulations" was reserved until the end of the war.

When British forces bombarded Alexandria—the action which caused the dissent of John Bright, 1882, the military and naval campaign was stated to be "to restore the authority of the Khedive." Ever since the British have been the nominal advisers of the Khedive and his cabinet. The troops were an army of occupation with British officers "lent" to the Egyptian War Office. British "agents" have done a magnificent work of reform in the finances and administration of Egypt, but always in a delicate relationship to the Khedive and his Ministers. The labors of Sir Edgar Vincent, Earl Kitchener and others have left their indelible mark in reforms which have transformed Egypt into a contented and prosperous land.

The official notification was: "In view of the state of war arising out of the action of Turkey, Egypt is placed under the protection of his Majesty, and will henceforth constitute a British Protectorate." Lieut.-Col. Sir Arthur Henry McMahon, was appointed High Commissioner. The ex-Khedive—"who had adhered to the King's enemies"—was in Vienna when deposed. Prince Hussein, who was raised to the Sultanate was appointed K.C.B. A new Ministry came into office, with Hussein Rushdi Pasha, K.C.M.G., as Premier. A new Egyptian flag was hoisted. It consists of three white crescents with their backs to the staff, each with a five-pointed white star between the horns on a red field.

Selected, V. M. BURROWS.

RESOLUTIONS AT OPENING OF 1916

People tell me that to-day,
Which the Scots call Hogmanay,
There's a custom very much to be commended,
Of looking through the year
Whose close is drawing near,
Which for ever very shortly will be ended.
And as the midnight chime
Indicates that solemn time,
It's an ancient and praiseworthy institution,
For every one on earth
To hail the New Year's birth
By selecting some brief pious resolution.

Now I fancy I could find
 In the year we've left behind,
 A few of those we simply call "the others,"
 Who—well, bolted at the start,
 Jibbed a bit, or had no heart,
 But, God help them: After all they are our brothers.
 It isn't you or I,
 Who can tell the reason why,
 Someone hasn't got our healthy constitution;
 So, if I run neck and neck
 This year with some human wreck,
 I shall help him—that's my own first resolution.

I am writing near the even,
 Of the festival of Stephen,
 And a certain moral I can borrow thence.
 In the midst of your hilarity,
 By all means give to charity;
 But mix it with a bit of common sense.
 Everybody's needy now,
 And it's hard to settle how
 To divide one's very modest contribution,
 But I'll watch it that henceforth
 Someone gets my money's worth—
 That's a secondary, useful resolution.

From across the ocean wave,
 Aye, from many an unmarked grave,
 There's a voice to-night that in my ear is calling,
 Will you answer it you men?
 Or will you wait till when
 Your home about your very ears is falling?
 Will you realize the fact,
 That if you refuse to act
 You are helping on the cause of revolution.
 Will you wear upon your brow
 The brand of "coward?" Now
 You've got time—and only just for *resolution*.

There are still some little gaps
 In the ranks, and—yes perhaps,
 There is one that you could usefully be filling.
 I know no one who would miss,
 Myself, but I do know this,
 If they'd have me at the front I'd be willing,
 And boys! Will you join me here?
 Swear by all that you hold dear—
 (I don't want tommyrot and elocution)
 That before this year is done
 Britain shall this war have won
 By God's help and our reso-bally-lution?

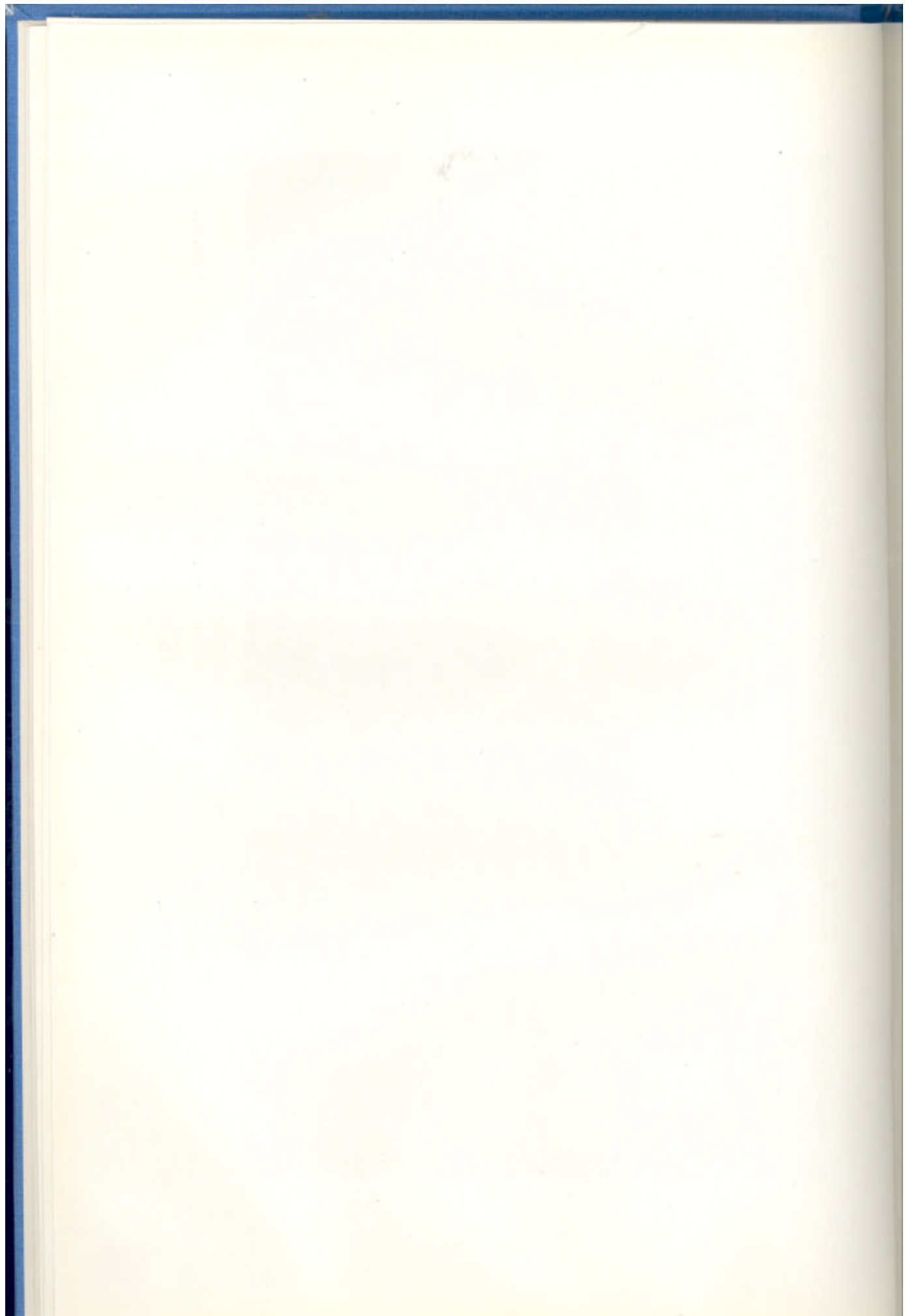
Selected, V. M. BURROWS.



OFFICERS, NORMAL SCHOOL LITERARY SOCIETY (FALL TERM)

W. H. BIRCHARD, Com. B., C. E. GUNTER, Com. A., C. C. O'NEIL, *Treas.*, E. F. JAY, Com. B., C. F. BYRNES, Com. A.,
I. M. CONSTABLE, Com. B.

V. FENNEL, Com. A., J. H. POLLARD, E. H. BLANCHARD, G. H. WALLACE,
President. *Secretary.* *Vice-President.*



CONCERT OF THE ALLIES.

A very successful concert was held in the assembly hall of the Normal School on the night of March 24th by the Normal School Patriotic Society, in aid of the prisoners of war.

The stage was very suitably decorated for the occasion. New foot lights had been installed which added much to the effect of the numbers. The front of the stage and foot lights was draped with Union Jack bunting. At the back of the stage was hung a large Union Jack flanked by the French and Russian flags.

The programme was very appropriate and consisted of selections by the famed Normal School Orchestra, solos, patriotic readings, Dance of the Graces by Normal Students, mandolin solos, Highland Fling, pantomime entitled "Nancy Lee," and last but far from least was the tableau of "The Allies" by Normal School Students who represented and sang the National Anthems of the various allied nations.

PROGRAMME.

1. Chorus—"The Empire is Our Country"—F. W. Chisholm... Students
2. Instrumental—"Light and Shade"—Strauss..... } Normal School
- "Messenger March"—Barnhouse..... } Orchestra
3. Dance of the Graces..... Normal School Students
4. Reading—"The Broken Rose"—A. V. Chartres.. Miss Dorothy Pratt
5. Vocal Solo—"Do Your Bit"—G. Thompson..... Miss M. Fawcett
6. Mandolin Solo—"Il Trovatore"—Verdi Miss K. Prunty
7. Highland Fling—Piper, Pte. Robertson } Miss I. Robertson
- } Miss K. O'Meara
8. Reading—"Empire First"—Lesperance..... Miss C. Lajeunesse
9. Vocal Solo—"April is Here"—Chas. E. Wheeler..... Miss G. O'Neil
10. Pantomime—"Nancy Lee"—Solist, Miss K. Duff Normal School Students
11. Reading—"Mrs. O'Toole and the Street Car Conductor"—Miss Doyle
12. Instrumental—"Kebo Club March"—Weber..... } Normal School
- Galop—"Love at First Sight"—Paul } Orchestra
13. Reading—"Canadian Forever"—Dr. Drummond Miss N. Scobie
14. Tableau—"The Allies"..... Normal School Students
- Final Chorus—"Good Luck to the Boys of the Allies"—Morris Manley

GOD SAVE THE KING.

A large, fully satisfied crowd attended the concert and a considerable sum of money was realized by the society.

The concert was followed, with the kind permission of Principal Caselman, by a musical promenade which was enjoyed very much by all.

HELP TO THE BOYS OF THE 159TH BATTALION.

The students of the Normal School generously offered their assistance to the above Battalion, which was stationed in town, to help augment their funds. They entered whole-heartedly into the work, which took the form of a concert in the Royal Theatre. They reproduced for the public a large portion of the programme of the Concert of the Allies. This, with the addition of a few special numbers by the members of the Battalion, furnished a most entertaining programme which was highly appreciated by the large audience which greeted them. A substantial sum was added to the Battalion exchequer.

M.

THE PATRIOTIC SOCIETY.

At the beginning of the session it was decided that the school, as a whole, could do better work for patriotic purposes if there were some form of organization.

So, on November first, the following executive was elected to act in the Patriotic Society for 1915: Honorary President, Miss Kay; President, Miss Duff; Secretary-treasurer, Mr. R. J. Winter.

Executive Committee: Grade A—Miss Harrison, Miss Clara Gunter. Grade B—Miss Lila Bowman, Miss Margaret Fawcett, Miss Ella McDonald, Mr. Black. Model—Miss Robertson, Miss Rowan.

During the fall term the students met in the sewing-room four afternoons a week to cut and roll bandages and cut handkerchiefs.

In order to get money for material, collections were taken up among the students, and \$35.84 was realized. With this cotton and yarn were purchased.

In January there was an election of officers for 1916, the following being elected:

Honorary President, Miss Kay; President, Miss Bessie Church, Secretary-treasurer, Miss Olyve Doyle.

Vice-Presidents—Grade A—Miss Carmody, Miss Beach. Grade B—Miss Margaret Fawcett, Miss Hazel McLean, Miss Mary Young.

Executive Committee—Grade A—Miss A. Tuffy. Grade B—Miss Bushfield, Miss Gladys Jones, Mr. Black.

The first week was spent in finishing up the work of the previous term. Then, the knitting was continued. In all there were made 23 dozen bandages, 21 dozen handkerchiefs, 15 pairs of socks.

To raise more money it was decided to hold a patriotic concert in the Normal School. The concert was so successful that, as a result, one hundred dollars was contributed by the society in aid of prisoners of war.

Each boy who had enlisted from the Normal School was given a Waterman's pencil and a pair of socks.

BESSIE CHURCH.

A BIT OF HISTORY.

Godfrey Johann Grunig

Mystery enshrouds the birth of this musical genius, who gives his birthplace as Bern, Switzerland. Surely such a "Knight of the Rote Song," could come from no less a land than Lizst or Beethoven.

Hearing of Parry Sound District he left the fatherland at the age of 6, and migrated to this land of fabulous wealth.

Now at N. B. N. S., with a partner to share his adventures, he lives in N. Bay and indulges in scraps of song while his fair partner builds his scrap book.

LOST.

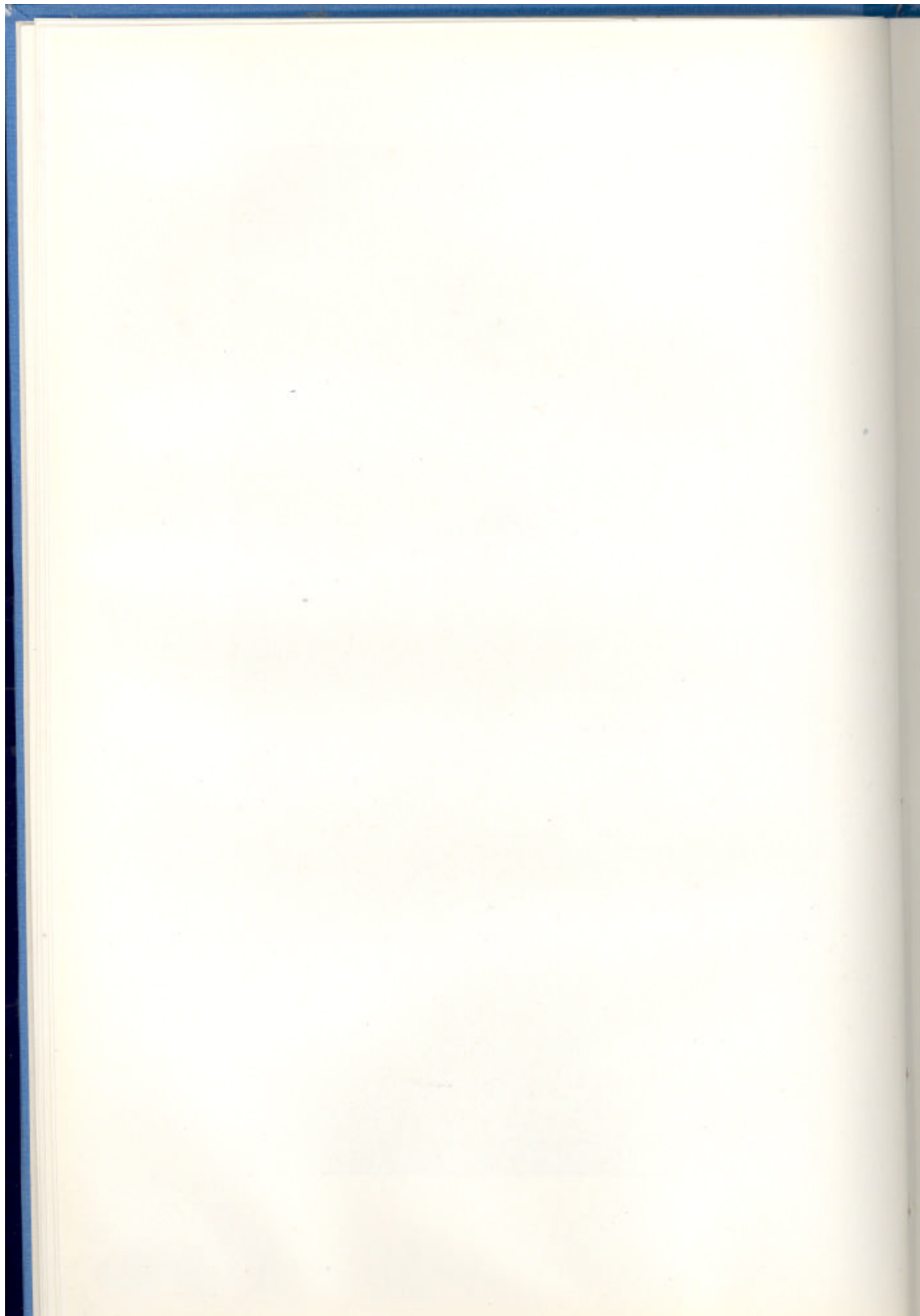
Near Uno Park, on April 1, 1916, one Grade A Student. Finder kindly return to N. B. Normal.

No reward is too great.



OFFICERS, NORMAL SCHOOL LITERARY SOCIETY (SPRING TERM)

H. SWEET, Com. B., R. CANNING, Com. B., E. CASSELMAN, Com. A., J. G. BELL, Com. B., E. POLLEY, Com. B.
M. GRANT, Com. A., W. E. WHITE, *Treasurer*, M. FAWCETT, *Vice-President*, R. J. WINTER, *President*, F. HARRISON, *Secretary*.



“HISTORY IN THE MAKING”

Time rolls on and passes by forever, but the mighty thread of events woven during those fleeting years remains. As the days pass by the great events in the world around us are woven into the woof of history. So, during every day in the life of our dear old Normal School events are happening which students of history in time to come will read with the greatest of interest. But their interest will be changed to wonder when they read of the wondrous feat which the girls of the Normal School accomplished on January 22, 1916, because, on that day a wonder of wonders took place, the High School went down to ignominious defeat in a basket ball game against the Normal.

The game was of the greatest interest on account of the fact that the High School had already won two games to the Normal's one. This was clearly shown by the fact that the Normal had turned out in force as had also the High School. The game commenced at 4 p.m., and for a short time it looked as if the High School would be once more victorious, so well did they check every movement of the fair Normalites. The first score came when after a foul by the High School, Miss O'Mera scored the first point. It was the beginning of the end, score after score piled up in favor of the Normal, whereas the High School were unable to find the net at all scoring only one point off a foul by the Normal. Finally at half time the score stood 9 to 1 in favor of the fair young ladies. The second half was a repetition of the first, and the score still sailed far beyond the reach of the puzzled supporters of the enemy. In this half, Miss O'Mera was ably assisted in the scoring by Miss Mitchell, who made two beautiful shots, thus adding greatly to the ever increasing ire of the High School rooters.

From the first toot of the whistle every girl was at her position, and every one truly deserved a medal, for every one played as a star performer, and it would have been hard to choose the best. Miss O'Meara, of course, was the leading goal-getter as usual, but everyone did her best which was easily evidenced by the score at time which stood 15 to 3. We can't give our girls too much praise. All we can say is "May it ever be thus" and we shall surely be proud.

Line up: High School—V. Munns, forward; C. Marlian, centre; I. McKeown, defense; D. Munns, defense; A. McLennan, forward.

Line up: Normal—K. O'Meara, forward; A. Taylor, centre; I. McKenzie, defense; L. St. Louis, defense; E. Mitchell, forward.

R. CANNING.

Mr. Knechtel (in psychology class): "When I have a toothache I don't feel it in my head."

Miss Sweet: "Where do you keep your teeth?"

Mr. O'Neil's power of description is second to none. One of the young ladies in "A" Form appeared in all the glory of a new spring waist one morning and Mr. O'Neil was heard to remark, "Say, that looks like a piece of wall paper."

Mr. Ricker: (taking up astronomy). The planet Neptune was discovered before it was found.

Wise Student: "It must have been a skunk."

OUR SOLDIERS.

You can see them in the trenches,
Men of valour, men of might,
Driving back the foe and fighting
For their God and for the right.

You can see them face the cannon,
Never startled by its roar.
You can see them grimly fighting,
Till the fearful strife is o'er.

They have come from far off countries,
Britain's children o'er the sea;
They have come to fight for freedom,
And they'll conquer Germany.

They have come from occupations,
Differing widely, high and low;
But they're brothers in the trenches,
Driving back the fearful foe.

See them face the gleaming bayonets,
Watch them hurl the Prussians back;
Never wavering, never flinching,
When they're on the Kaiser's track.

In sunny France they're fighting for
Freedom, justice, liberty;
They have gone to fight for Britain,
And they'll conquer Germany.

E. S. CUNNINGHAM.

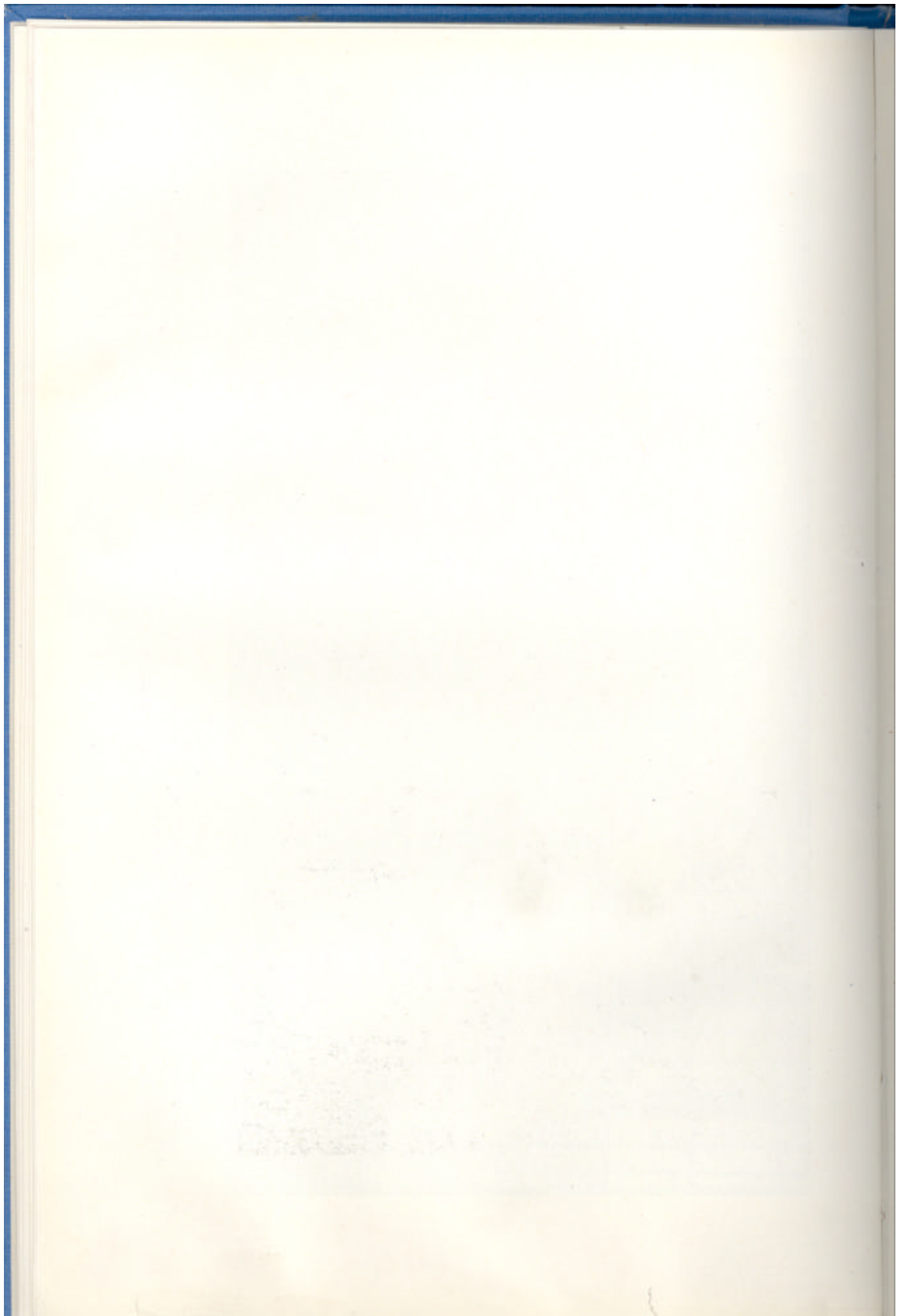
PATRIOTIC MEETING

On Thursday evening, January 20, a patriotic meeting was held in the assembly hall of the Normal School, in behalf of the French-Canadian Patriotic Society. The chair was occupied by Mayor McIlvenna, who gave an opening address in which he warmly praised the activity in recruiting in North Bay. He then introduced the speaker of the evening, the Rev. Father Bourgeois, who has recently returned from Europe. The subject of his lecture was "Near the Front." In his usual eloquent manner, Father Bourgeois gave a vivid picture of his experiences and of the terrible effects of the war on the continent. He closed his address by referring to the return of France to religion, as was shown by the crowded churches during the Christmas season. Dr. Bedard, President of the Society, then moved that a vote of thanks be tendered to Father Bourgeois, which was seconded by Principal Casselman, who in a few well-chosen words paid tribute to the speaker. The meeting was then closed by the singing of the National Anthem.



EDITORIAL STAFF, STUDENTS' MAGAZINE

I. CONSTABLE, Rep. B., J. B. MACDOUGALL, Sup. Ed., A. H. LASSMAN, Rep. B., BRUCE R. MINES, Sub. Ed., D. E. PRAET, Rep. B.
A. H. SINCLAIR, Rep. B., K. E. DUFF, Sub. Ed., E. G. SCOTT, Editor, 1915, V. FENNEL, Rep. A., W. H. BIRCHARD, Editor, 1916,
L. McLEAN, Rep. B.



EMPIRE DAY

The splendid spirit of patriotism that has always permeated the school found fitting expression on Empire Day. The times are stirring and the various choruses and readings of the programme bore ample evidence of this fact, being of the finest quality in both substance and delivery.

At the conclusion brief addresses were given by the principal and Messrs. Norris, MacDougall and Ricker of the staff. All breathed the spirit of loyalty, made explicit the foundations of our faith in the Empire, and told with no uncertain sound that no spurious "Kultur" finds an abode within the walls of the North Bay Normal.

EMPIRE DAY PROGRAMME, MAY 23rd, 1916.

1. Chorus—"Britain's Call to the North Land".....School
2. "Scots Wha Hae"—Burns.....Mr. Birchard
3. "Canada"—C. G. D. Roberts.....Miss Sweet
4. Chorus—"By Order of the King".....School
5. "Our Fathers"—Joseph Howe.....Mr. White
6. "Confederation Addresses"—Sir John A. Macdonald....Mr. Graham
7. "Canada"—Pamela S. Vining.....Miss Campbell
8. Chorus—"O Canada".....School
9. "Song for Canada"—Charles Sangster Miss Downey
10. "Faugh-a-Ballagh"Miss Prunty
11. "England and America"—Charles Sangster.....Miss Strutt
12. "My Native Land"—Miss Johnston.....Miss Constable
13. Chorus—"Recessional"—Kipling School
14. "Riders of the Plains".....Miss Andrews
15. "Britons All"Miss Munt
16. "Canada"—R. S. Anderson.....Miss Young
17. "The Reckoning"—Theodore Roberts.....Miss Back
18. Chorus—"Boys of the Old Brigade".....School
19. "Confederation Address"—Hon. Geo. Brown Mr. Black
20. "Ode to Canada"—Dr. Dewart.....Miss Duffy
21. Chorus—"Good Luck to the Boys of the Allies".....School
22. "Dominion Day"—Miss Machar.....Miss Mitchell
23. "England"—Wilfred Campbell.....Miss Van Syckle

GOD SAVE THE KING.

About one hundred years ago the present site of North Bay was the scene of many Indian tortures. As in everything else the methods of torture have advanced with the time. Just last week Mr. Wildgust had to stand the 20th century torture for four days and yet he is able to be with us.

During the research many bird-like voices were found, but Oh the trouble Mr. Wildgust had in finding them. Mr. Wildgust should adopt Mr. Norris' motto: All those who can sing and won't sing ought to be made sing, and those who can't sing but will persist in singing ought to be shot.

FAREWELL TO THE MODELITES

'Tis the week before Christmas,
We ought to feel glad,
But for why, can you tell
So many are sad.

We are all going home, hence
You'd think we'd be gay,
With the thoughts of two long weeks
For nothing but play.

But we look round the faces
Familiar ere this,
With a feeling of kinship,
The absent we miss.

This calls up a vision
Of days yet to come,
When again we must gather
To make the place hum.

We'll miss your fair faces
Dear Modelite friends,
For your absence, believe me,
Naught can make amends.

And we'll not forget you,
When far, far away
You trudge to your duties,
Each brisk, wintry day.

We'll all feel quite certain,
Whatever you do;
You'll honor the Normal,
And prove you are true.

The world needs such teachers
As you sure will be;
After all you have picked
From the great knowledge tree.

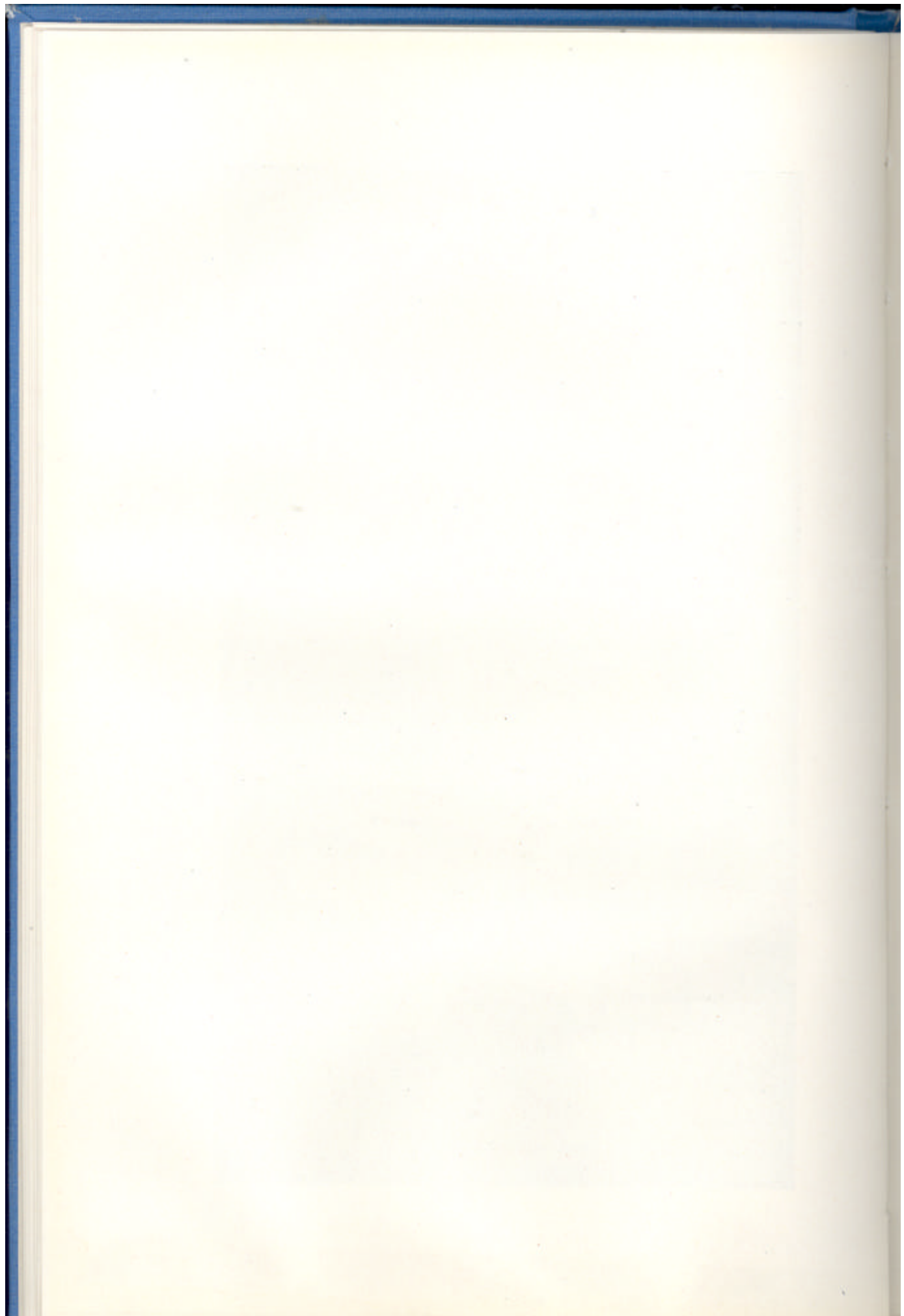
So our very best wishes
We offer you all;
If you're ever in town
Don't forget to call.

The following are some of the commands given by some of the aspiring young generals from Grade B., which were very hard to carry out:
Company left, right half turn.
Arms breathing begin.
Eyes looking out of the front body, forward bend.
Heels and arms sideways raise.



MODEL SCHOOL CLASS, 1915

E. S. CUNNINGHAM, T. CURRIE, W. E. WRIGHT, L. M. ROBERTSON, M. E. FRANCEY, E. M. ROWAN
F. J. DUFFIN, F. G. BEALS, T. W. MARTIN, A. C. CASSELMAN, Principal, M. C. MACKAY, O. W. ANDERSON



PROPHEESIES—"A" CLASS

Variety has given a spice
 To human life, so prophets say
 And ever since the age of ice
 Variety has held the sway.

The future of this brilliant throng
 I now to you foretell,
 In poetry and prose and song,
 While in prophetic spell.

My subjects from Class "A" I take,
 Their future now I shall unfold;
 And read you from the book of fate,
 What fate herself has told.

Miss Beach,—

Fate has decreed that this graceful maiden shall spend her honeymoon by the sea, for as usual the beach is a favorite attraction for wealthy tourists and a fine yacht is preferable to a crowded schoolroom.

Miss Boland,—

This sedate young lady will rule wisely and well in a beautifully decorated school room, but she will abandon her public school for a private. Well, a soldier deserves such a reward.

Miss Carmody,—

This dainty doll whom all adore
 Has entered in at Fortune's door,
 Her smiling eyes make all so glad
 She's gained the heart of many a lad,
 Her ready wit and childlike grace
 Will light up any gloomy place.

Miss Devine,—

Your fortune came to me in prose,
 But when I saw your cheeks of rose,
 Your fortune turned to poetry.
 Your treasure lies within your voice,
 It makes our weary hearts rejoice,
 The world will hear your history.

Miss Casselman,—

Miss Casselman's fair fate I see,
 To me 'tis plain as plain can be;
 Wide open stands a stately gate,
 A lordly noble there doth wait;
 He leads you to his mansion grand,
 And gives to you his heart and hand,
 Nor want nor care shall you then know,
 You're goods on needy ones bestow.

Miss Smail,—

This magnificent specimen of womanhood is a person of whom the entire school may well be proud. She is as broad of mind as of frame. She stands head and shoulders above most of the members of the class. Her future will be spent in ministering to the needs of the poor suffering soldiers on the battle-field, who shall recover under her gentle care and praise her by patriotic service.

Miss Lynch,—

This child of Fortune in North Bay,
In a lovely home will dwell some day;
I can not tell nor can I see,
Just when Miss Lynch a bride will be.

Miss Preston,—

It is easy to foretell the future of this stately lady. Even in war time,
men small, men tall, men dark, men fair, all wait beside her regal chair.

From all she turns a queenly head,
For a colonel asks with her to wed,
And she wisely answers yea;
For an auto means a possible ride,
A wealthy colonel much beside;
And Miss Preston means an excellent bride
To him who wins the day.

Miss Gunter,—

Because of her excellence in physical training, fate has stated that
she shall train her pupils to be in a suitable condition to answer the call
which may come for military aid.

Mr. Grunig,—

All hail to Switzerland over the sea,
Where Mr. Grunig once used to be;
He left that fair land a fairer to see,
And now sits among this gay company.

His future is full of all that is fair,
His qualities all are those that will wear;
And in his grand home, for this just prepare,
You'll forget all your sorrows and banish your care.

His son Cecil Casselman as you're aware,
Has a wonderful voice which some day you'll hear;
It possesses fine quality, timber and tone,
And stirs the night air for rods around home.
A mighty man he is bound to become,
His father and mother are worthy this son.

Mr. J. H. Pollard,—

It was foreordained by the Gods and Mr. Pollard's parents that he
should become a patriarch in some line, when they named him Jacob
Herman.

This front name of his means supplanter and in this case it denotes
that soon, some poor, weak, inefficient, non-scientific, incapable, time-
serving school-keeper, shall be supplanted by an up-to-date, double ac-
tioned, reversible electric-self-starting, path finding, teacher, by the name
of J. H. Pollard.

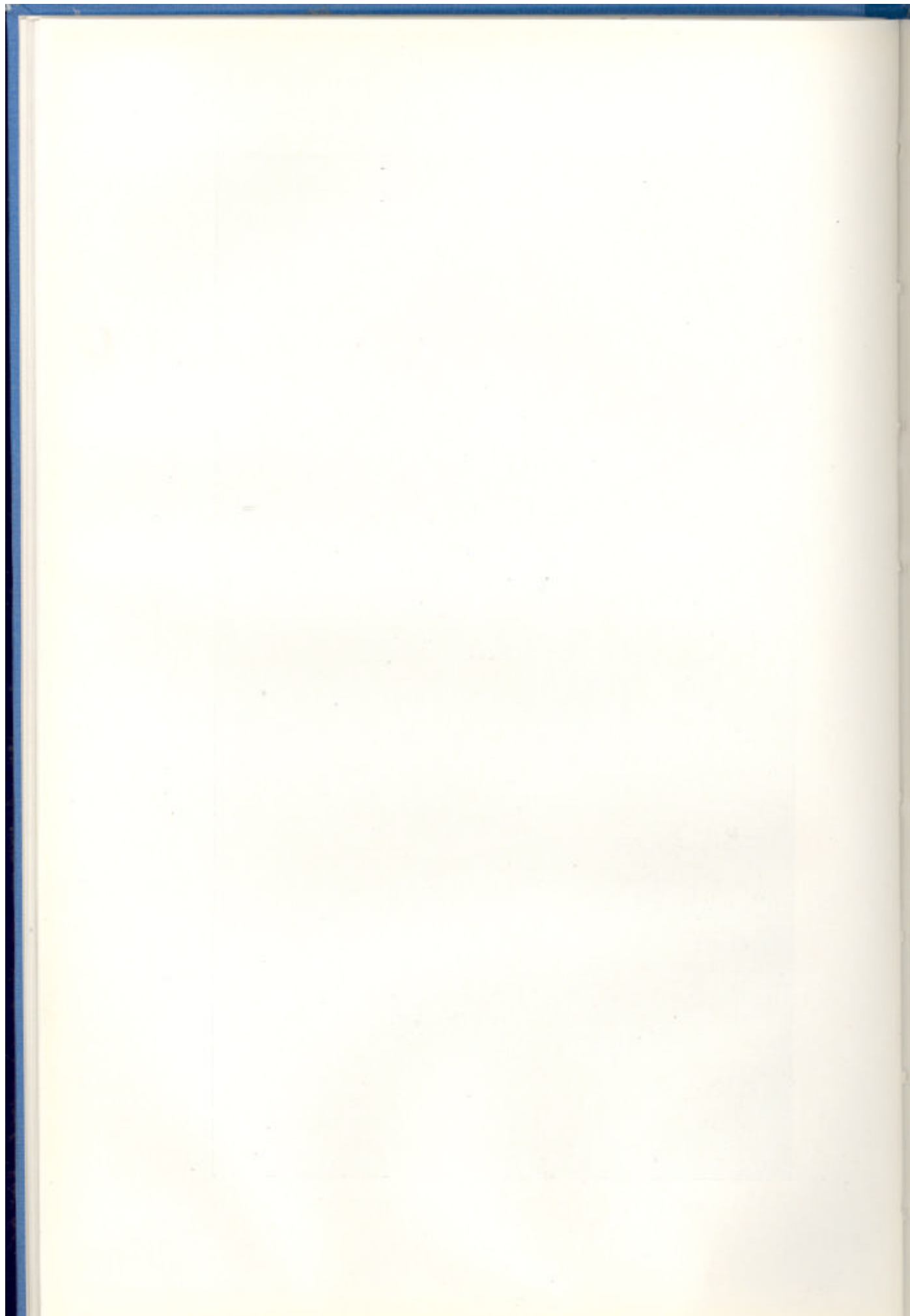
Mr. Pollard shall continue his educational researches along the
psychological, scientific, sociological and phrenological lines, and will
become the head of a great school of research ranking with the Academy
of Plato, the Lyceum of Aristotle and Pan-Cyclopaedic Institute of Cas-
selman.

So famed will Pollard's school become that students shall flock to it
to drink from the living fountain of o'erflowing knowledge. It shall be
known throughout the Educational world as "Jacob's Well."



CLASS A, SECTION 1

Standing—G. L. BRACH, B. M. CHEER, E. C. CASSELMAN, M. CARMODY, N. M. DENEAU
Sitting—M. M. BOLAND, M. M. DEVINE, K. E. DUFF, M. E. GRANT, B. M. SMAIL, V. FENNELL



In imagination, I see future Normal classes preparing anxiously for coming examinations in History of Education, and, with pale intellectual faces, conning over the name of Pestalozzi, Sturm, Jacotot, Froebel, Herbert Spencer, Horace Mann and Jacob Herman Pollard.

In the picture now before me I can see a victorious general leading his men in triumph through the streets of Berlin. His face is furrowed and care worn, and it is hard to recognize our friend Mr. Anderson in the man at the head of this procession.

The scene changes now and we again meet our friend in his "Native Land." This time he is in the council chambers of our new Parliament Buildings directing the affairs of State and preparing our Canada for a greater and more prosperous future.

Miss Duff,—

In the misty future I can see
A noble knight on bended knee,
He seeks you for his own,
He speaks not of his noble deeds
Nor fortune's luring voice he heeds,
He seeks you for his home.
His fireside treasure you shall be,
He'll have no truer friend than thee,
He seeks no more to roam.

Miss Cheer,—

Who makes the best cookies? Why Miss Cheer.
Who will brighten a school room? Miss Cheer.
In the school or in the home, she will cheer the hearts of the
weary.
Let all cheer for her.

Miss Deneau,—

To you I shall tell what the future contains,
A number of woes and not a few pains,
And forty pupils devoid of brains.
From the pupils you shall turn,
A fine young man your heart shall earn;
His true affection you must not spurn.

Mr. Scott,—

Need anyone ask what his future will be
Why that I am sure is easy to see;
His manner so kind and congenial to all,
Will very best efforts from pupils forth call;
And when after years of successful endeavor,
With youths, maidens, children both stupid and clever;
He'll get just reward if we still are a nation,
Superannuation, as his compensation.

Miss Shier,—

Since Miss Shier has obtained the record mark for religious instruction, we may infer that this brave lady shall become the esteemed wife of a Methodist minister. In this sphere she will make use of her teaching ability by starting a mission school.

Miss Harrison,—

A few years hence you shall realize your ambition. You will still laugh as you address the women's club, and by your good humor you will succeed in securing votes for women.

Miss Fennell,—

Miss Fennel, after graduating from the Normal will teach for a time and make a special study of the problem of ventilation. As a result she shall invent a new and greatly improved Jacketed Stove—known as the “Fennell Thermo-Respirator.” This invention will bring her untold wealth, and enable her to found a home known as the “Viny Valley Villa” for jaded teachers, where as their sons go to the West they may in happiness enjoy the home and sing praises of its generous founder.

Miss Tuffy,—

Miss Tuffy in a silent way
Her influence dispels;
And those around may see a ray
Of that hope which excels.

Not as the blustering wind she comes,
But as a gentle breeze;
And through her quiet manner runs,
A melody of ease.

Her future is all fairy white,
Her work shall pleasure be;
And in a magic mirror bright,
Her lover true she'll see.

Mr. Wallace,—

Mr. Wallace will a clergyman be,
Clothed in white robes of dignity;
For very soon he'll fill a sphere,
Where eager listeners come to hear
His words of Charity.

Mr. Minns.

Mr. Minns so the ladies say
An inspector great will become some day;
But before such grand advancement comes,
He'll use the children's heads for drums.

For he's determined they shall learn,
Knowledge enough their bread to earn;
And when upon the street they meet,
He notices the young and sweet.

Miss Grant,—

Miss Grant is a boon to any School Board.
She herself is a Grant and the best kind of Grant. She will be sought by many, but only one man will obtain her. She will ever be faithful for her faithfulness has become an unbreakable habit. Fortune holds out to her success in all undertakings.

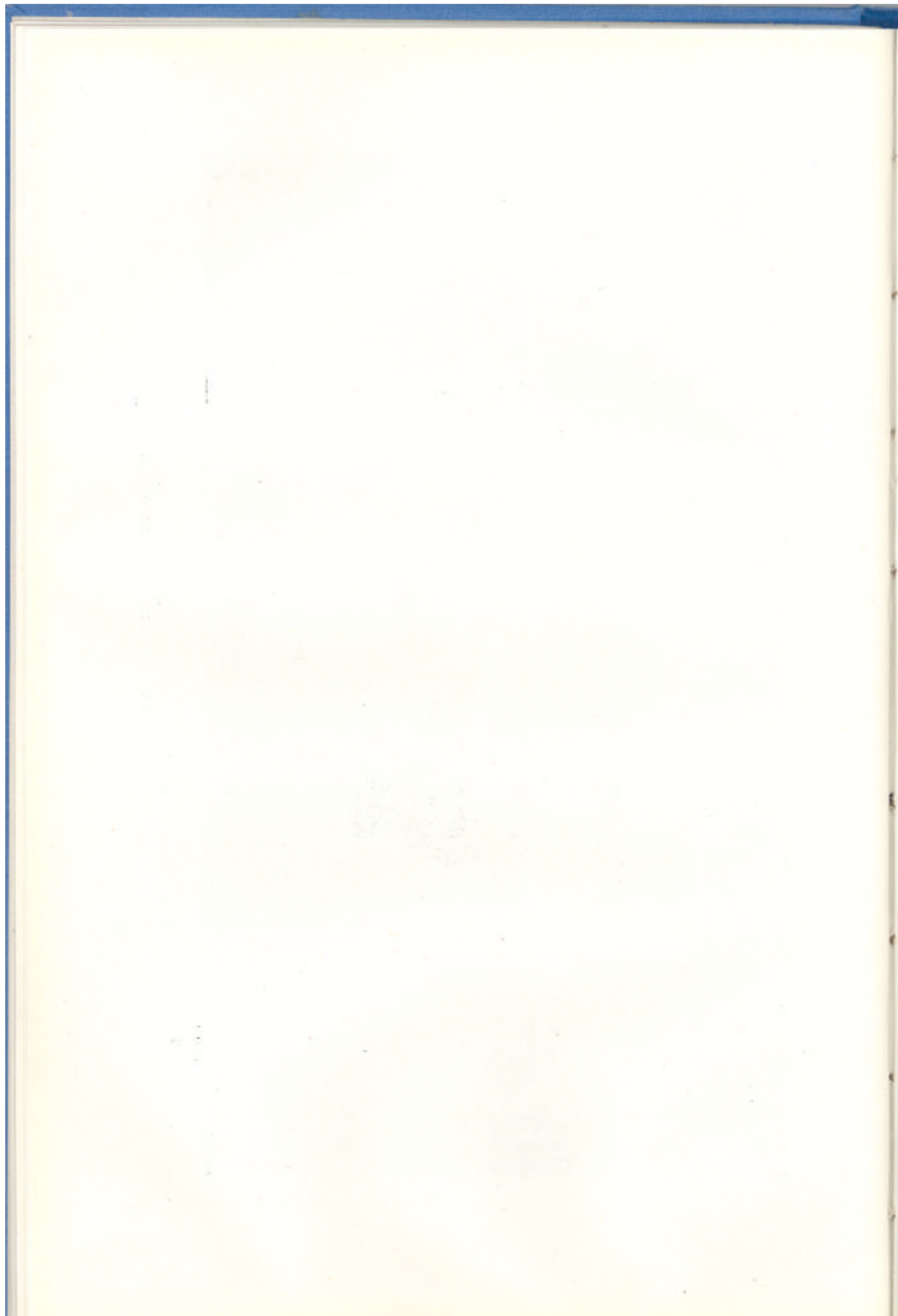
Next to appear on the scene is our friend Mr. Dudgeon, and now we learn the long story of how he was accidentally shot from the torpedo tube of a submarine and suddenly finding himself in the Keil Canal his inventive genius explodes, and he discovers a way of destroying many German vessels.

Mr. Dudgeon now wears a medal presented to him for conspicuous bravery, and he often tells his boys and girls amusing stories of his adventures in Europe.



CLASS A, SECTION 2

Standing—M. PROUD, A. TUFFY, E. LYNCH, S. V. SHIER
Sitting—C. E. GUNTER, I. A. SHORT, S. PRESTON, F. HARRISON, M. A. REEVES



The scene has shifted and I am now standing in a part of Ontario that is unfamiliar to me. Where am I? I ask and now a voice is answering me and I listen while it says, "You are in Bruce." I walk to the nearest farmhouse and enter. My gaze falls upon a peaceful, household scene. A woman is softly humming to herself while washing the supper dishes. I now turn towards the stove, where a man is nursing a sturdy boy of three summers, and behold I recognize our friend Mr. Oliver Christie. I listen and I hear him tell the little lad the story of the war, and how he did his bit for King and Country. Now he lowers his voice and I have to listen very attentively to hear him tell the story of how he met the woman who is now washing the supper dishes in one of the little villages in France, and Mr. Christie is to live many happy and prosperous years telling the world about his Bruce.

I now see a man stepping off an ocean liner at a large wharf. The man is well built and athletic-looking, and his bronzed face shows that his employment has kept him out of doors. As he walks down the gang plank with springy step, a strange light leaps into his eyes, a light that says, "This is my own, my native land," Ah! I know now. It is the return of our friend and rover Mr. Bell, and as he leaves the boat he is quietly repeating these lines to himself.

"Oh how good it is to be
Foot-loose and heart-free!
Yet how good it is to come,
Home at last, home, home!"

Yes, he came through the war safely, but this did not prevent him from winning a V. C. Then he answered the call of the wanderlust and was hurled to the ends of all the earth, striking those parts of the world where there were the largest number of girls. And now he returns to his native land. To stay? you ask. No, not to stay, "The Wanderlust will claim him at the finish for its own."

Miss Proud,—

Miss Proud doth hold a spirit bold,
To dread she is a stranger;
She never fears her own to hold,
Nor turns aside from danger.

If like to like must added be,
The bravest soldier late returned;
And wearing on his breast V. C.,
Shall give her a love well earned.

Miss Reeves,—

Her affection for children in the school will win for Miss Reeves a place in the hearts of many parents. Your work will be your greatest pleasure.

Isabel Short,—

Miss Short will have a long life with no shortage of funds. She will make a wise and suitable match with a man who will appreciate her house-keeping ability as much as we have appreciated her teaching power.

Charles F. Byrnes,—

Charles F. Byrnes to judge by his name
Might some day gain poetical fame;
But the fates have decreed this talented man,
Make a study of music as soon as he can.

Cecil Clive O'Neil,—

Cecil Clive O'Neil will some day be
Treasurer of the island called Fee gee;
And live in fat prosperitee,
On that long expected salaree.

WIT AND HUMOR

In a talk the other day on traits of Norman character still existing in the present generation, the teacher said, "men who still retain these characteristics will stand up in the trenches and die and then go away happy."

What was the greatest lesson taught this term?
Why, that *whale* in Mr. Lowery's room.

We would certainly *all* enjoy seeing Mr. Woodruff measuring the height of a horse by his feet.

Mr. Norris—"How many feet in a yard, Mr. Bullick?"

Mr. Bullick—(Looking at his feet) "Two."

Mr. Norris—"Between what points in town would you say was a mile?"

Mr. Bell—"From the station to the first mile post."

The circumference of the earth has increased wonderfully since Normal opened in September. One of the "B's" has given the latest estimate as 80,000,000 miles.

Mr. Ramsay—"How many letters in the alphabet?"

Mr. Black—"Twenty-seven."

One girl's version of A. C. E. G., the spaces in the Bass clef in music, was "Anderson catches every girl."

It's a terrible calamity to come late to Normal, but can any person explain why one of the gentlemen of the 'A' class, who was up long before the sun, failed to reach here until afternoon?

Once in a while our brilliant A class make mistakes, even in Physical Training. At the command, "Quick, mark time. Left, right," one of the ladies tried in vain to get *left*, and finally the class had to be brought to a halt, as she had struck up a gallop.

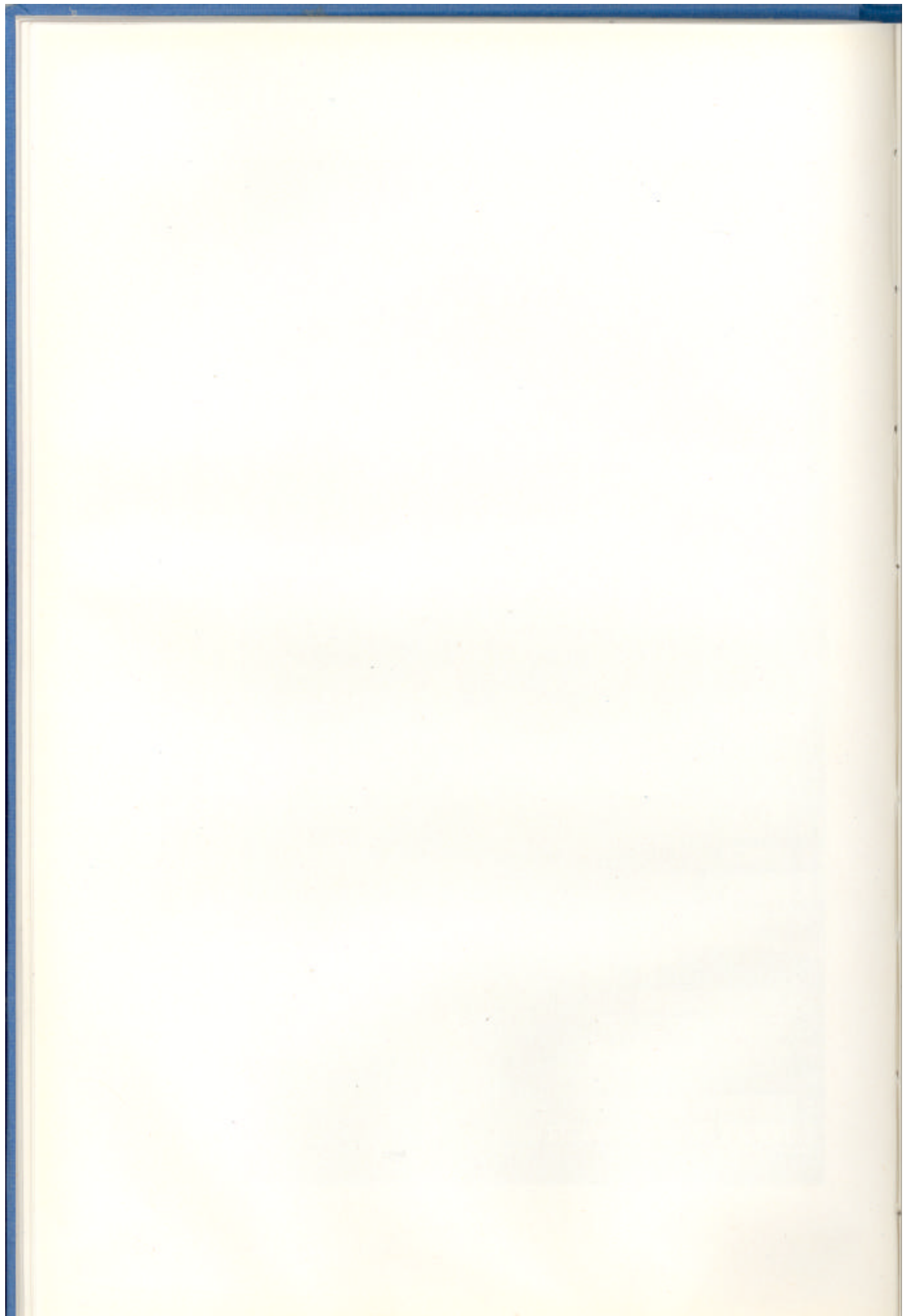
Canning has lost his tie pin. Will he ever gainer (Gaynor)?

Great was the surprise of Mr. Sponenburg, when at an early hour of the morning of April 1st, he was hurriedly aroused from his peaceful slumber and rushed down to the phone in time to hear a sweet feminine voice say "April Fool."

Great also was the surprise of the Normal Students on Saturday night, April 1st, when they discovered Mr. Somerville wandering about the main street trying to study the stars through an umbrella.



CLASS A, SECTION 3, AND THOSE WHO ENLISTED OF CLASS B.
G. BULLICK (Cl. B), enlisted, K. R. SOMERVILLE, J. G. BELL (Cl. B), enlisted, O. CHRISTIE (Cl. B), enlisted,
C. C. O'NEIL, C. A. DUDGEON (Cl. B), enlisted
C. F. BYRNES (Cl. A), enlisted, G. J. GRUNIG, E. G. SCOTT, J. H. POLLARD, G. H. WALLACE



OUR HONORABLE CANADIANS.

They come from the far off mountains;
They come from the near-by plains.
From all nooks in our fair Dominion,
En route for the field of fame.
'Tis a glorious fight they are fighting.
Would you dare to cross its fame?
They'll win it. Yes, they'll win it
With the blood that's in their veins.
So dry your tears good Serbians,
Your King shall regain his place;
For our renowned Canadians
Shall ne'er stoop to the Boche.
With this great name my countrymen
Enlist, enroll with might;
Your names shall shine in the diadem,
In the crown that awaits the right.
'Tis the call of honour binding,
'Tis the sword for right unsheathed,
Which honourably triumphing
Shall bid the conflict cease.
And then the tyrant beaten,
Alone, in his sad plight
Shall see anew Napoleon
Still blundering in his might.
Then pledge your fairest troth, boys,
To your King and country's cause.
A hero's death, a saint's reward;
Was there e'er a nobler prize?

CAMILLA LAJEUNESSE,

Said Mr. Grunig, professor of agriculture, to Miss Fennell: "Of what nature is the vegetation of Feronia?"

She replied: "It is a land of wonder, for while there is neither heat nor moisture yet the tropical fruit called the banana grows there. I have seen Mr. Banana, Mrs. Banana, and all the wee Bananas."

Pedagogue Scott: "I suppose you saw the power of adjustment exemplified up there, Miss Fennell?"

Replied she: "Never did I see it so well illustrated. One of the pupils took such an active part in physical drill that he became very warm and had to remove his coat. By doing so he exposed a large wire nail as a substitute for a button. At recess the nail dropped out and was replaced by a little piece of cedar whittled from the kindling wood. During the noon time, coasting on the hill broke the wooden substitute, but undaunted, the young hero reappeared with a long, slim icicle as a means of permanent repair."

A SOLILOQUY

As we enter upon the second term of our sojourn at Normal School, we are inclined to take a hasty review of the term that is now but a memory of the past.

Of those who first assembled on that fateful day, Sept. 14, 1915, but few have fallen from the ranks; the rest, with just assurance of victory, with high hopes of ultimate triumph, are marching onward. True, the wire entanglements of interim exams. may trip the unwary or the fusee of criticism in the teaching lesson may discover our weakness to the enemy; yet with due allowance for casualties, the prospects are that the enemy's trench, the final exams. will be carried by storm.

During last term but little intervened to interrupt the onward march. 'Tis true that Hart dropped out to fight for King and Country, but to repair this weakness, behold Cecil Casselman Grunig arrived upon the scene.

The daily routine of the march was enlivened from time to time by pleasant and profitable meetings of the Literary Society, under the able guidance of Mr. Pollard, while the commissariat department gave ample proof of its efficiency by serving several dainty lunches, followed by the gaily footing of the light fantastic.

And when our term is completed and our struggle with final exams. is over, we shall say with all due apology to the author:

"And who to dumb forgetfulness, alas,
These pleasing anxious lessons will resign;
Leave the warm precincts of each cheerful class,
Nor cast one longing, lingering look behind."

E. G. SCOTT.

VALENTINE ADJUSTMENT.

Said Mr. MacDougall to little Class A,
"Life is divided in a strange, strange way;
To man was given a very large head,
To woman a very large heart," he said.

The reason, said they, now seems quite plain;
To earn large salaries men must have brain.
But women's heads, though so very small,
Will find ways and means to use them all.

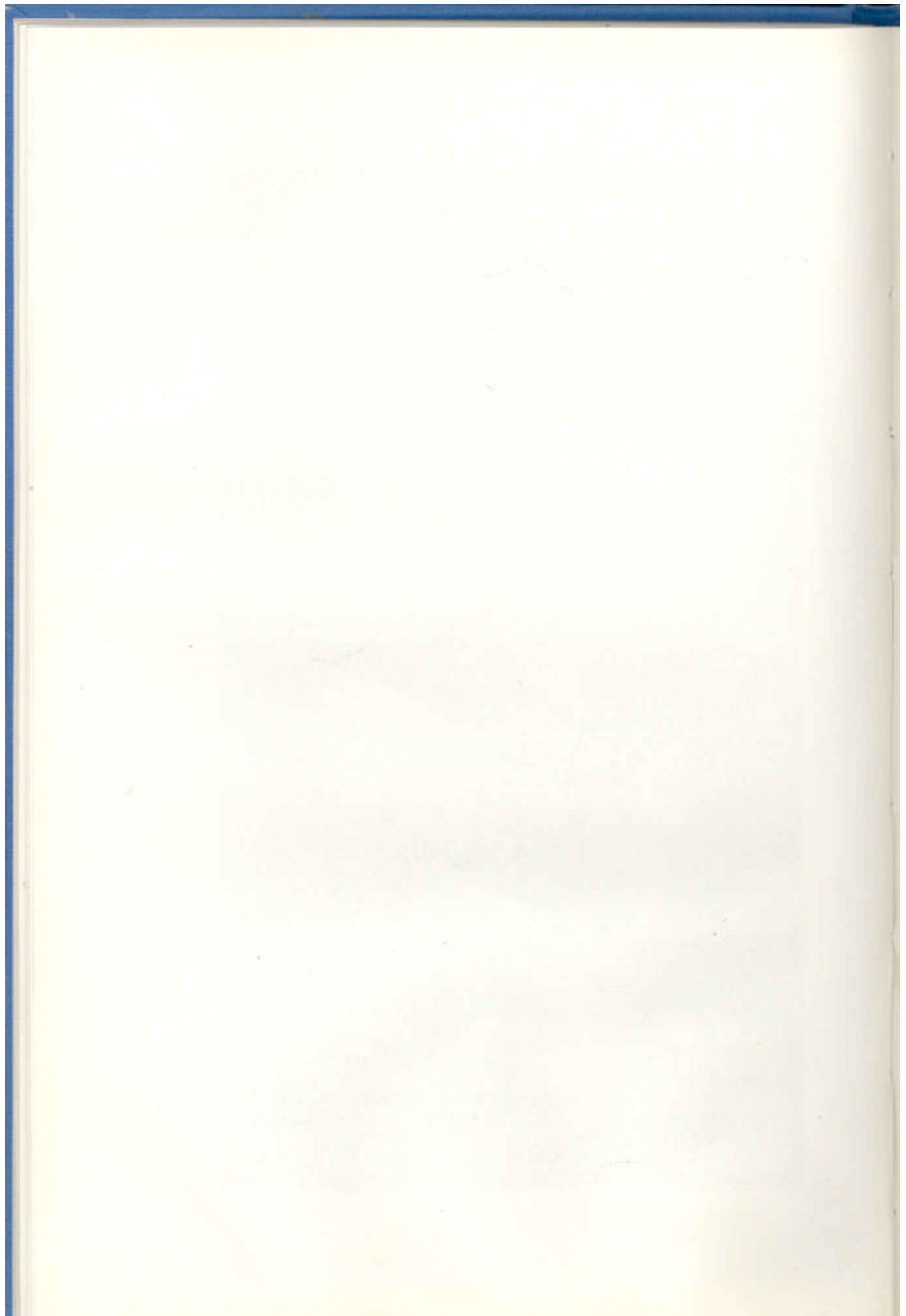
Then the dear girls said, "We shall not complain
Because the men were given much brain,
But our hearts' doors we'll open wide
And take men and money both inside."

V. F.



CLASS B, SECTION 1

M. M. BUCHANAN, J. E. ADAMS, E. A. BACK, L. BOWMAN, M. E. BROWN, G. M. BAYLES, V. M. BURROWS
E. H. BLANCHARD, I. BLENNERHASSETT, M. ANDREWS, M. A. CAMPBELL, H. M. BUSHFIELD, B. M. BOUCHER, R. M. BOYD



TRUE HUMOR.

To have a sense of humor is to have a water-bed for the most delicate organisms of the mind. It is to have pneumatic tires in travelling life's rough journey; it is to have the oil wherewith to lubricate the machinery of this earthly existence which is so sadly prone to rub and creak. True humor is no respecter of persons. It will take up its abode anywhere. R. L. Stevenson who for weeks at a time could not write or talk or even see friends, had a never failing source of the purest humor.

A saving sense is humor. It saves from display of anger, because nine-tenths of the human race are not majestic, but ridiculous in appearance when angry. It is a complete and impenetrable armor for the over-sensitive and will turn the edge of the keenest slight.

"Variety's the spice of life" the king of humor tells us, and to the lucky soul who has the humorous heart there is always "variety."

"Wit is not humor," wit depends on some particular external circumstance, humor is a matter of heart culture. Wit is to the recipient like a smart rap on the funny-bone; humor is like a fire on the hearth to which we spread out our hands for warmth and comfort.

Wit is the lightning flash when the keen mind and apt circumstances come together. Humor is the steady sunshine gleaming into a shadowy dell. It is not difficult to tell the difference. The degree of appreciation one has for humor, is the measure of one's own possession of the quality, and a sure test for its presence is to see the humorous side of one's own circumstances as quickly as one sees that of one's neighbor.

—Selected

THE GOURMET'S LOVE SONG

St. Valentine Day

As is the mint sauce to the lamb,
As is the fried egg to the ham,
As is the possum to the yam,
Are you to me!
Like pork without the apple sauce,
Like hot cross buns without the cross,
Without you, love, a total loss
My life would be!

Like apple pie without the cheese,
Or juicy lamb without the peas,
Or lemon ice that will not freeze,
Would be my life.
You are the syrup of my cakes,
You are the mushrooms to my steaks,
And so I beg for both our sakes,
Oh, be my wife!

The Leap-year Husband—R. J. WINTER.



CLASS B, SECTION 2

K. E. DAVIS, J. M. DEEGAN, E. J. COULTER, I. M. CONSTABLE, B. CHURCH, M. M. COTTE
J. CHURCH, G. CORMAN V. DOWNEY, E. M. CREASOR, N. SCOBIE, M. P. CREASOR
B. M. R. DOWNEY, O. A. DOYLE, E. W. CASSELMAN

FOR KING AND COUNTRY.

An event occurred on Nev. 15th, which will cause that date to be remembered as one of the glorious days of North Bay Normal.

The school is proud of being able to send another soldier to fight for the Empire. It gives a thrill to the soul when a man steps out as Mr. Hart has done and says, "My country needs me and I am ready to answer that need with my life."

When Mr. Hart informed Principal Casselman of his intention of leaving Normal that he might answer the call of his country, Mr. Casselman said, "Does your father approve of your intended action?" Mr. Hart replied, "My father is an Englishman." This reply was so complete that nothing remained to be said.

Mr. Casselman told his students of Mr. Hart's noble resolve and suggested that they should give him a fitting farewell.

Owing to Mr. Hart's extreme modesty, it was difficult to persuade him to return to school; but he accepted an invitation to be present at the meeting of the Literary Society on Monday. Mr. Pollard, President of the Society, and the members of the school staff, gave expression to their feeling of patriotism in most inspiring speeches, which voiced exactly the sentiments of the student body.

On behalf of the school, Miss Young read a carefully prepared address and Miss Perkins presented Mr. Hart with a well-filled purse as a slight mark of esteem on the part of the staff and students.

In spite of the fact that the entire affair was a complete surprise to Mr. Hart, he acknowledged the gift and applause of the school by a frank, manly speech, which made us feel that Mr. Casselman's next suggestion was the very thing we all longed to do. It was this: The train would not leave until late in the evening, so we were all to see that Mr. Hart would not be allowed to feel lonely. We were requested to re-assemble at the school late in the evening so that we might accompany Mr. Hart to the station.

At the appointed hour we met at the school where, as usual, Mr. Casselman had everything arranged. A chair was produced, all prepared for the reception of our hero, who was carried in triumph through the town, on the shoulders of his classmates, at the head of the procession of cheering students.

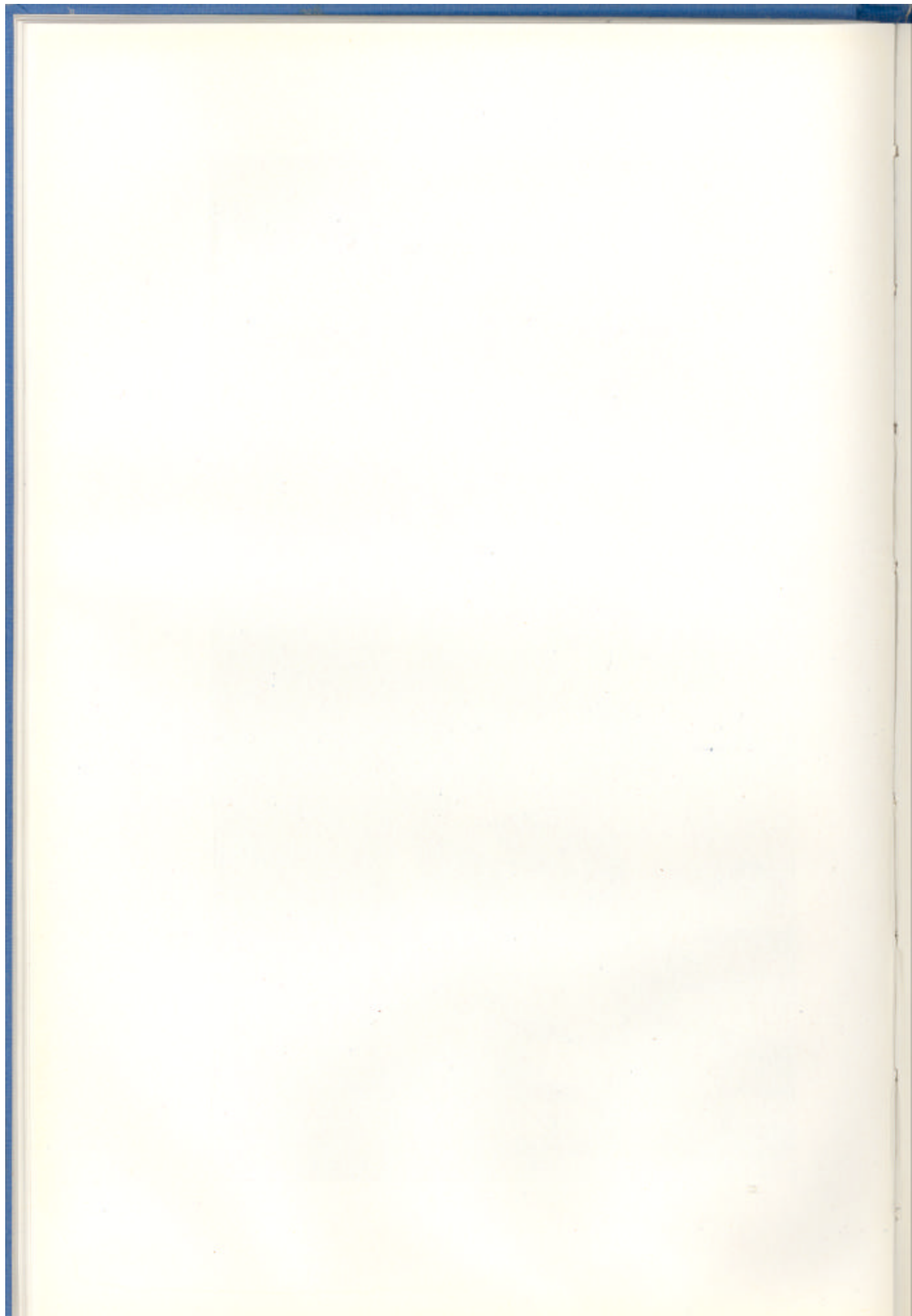
All down the main streets marched that long procession, keeping time to the music of their patriotic songs and from time to time shouting the school yell in such a manner that North Bay will never forget that night.

At the station the students arranged themselves in two long rows and Mr. Hart passed down between to say farewell.

The singing and cheering continued until the train was almost ready to leave, then a man full of kindly thought slipped through the crowd and passed up a good-sized box and evening newspaper for Mr. Hart. It was the last little kindly touch to the scene. The train began to move and the whole army of students sang "God Save the King" as their fellow student went to help save the Empire and the King.

Mr. Norris, in a lesson on a toy ship, with primary class, pointing to the rudder: "What is this called?"

Little girl in class: "It is called the steer."



"AT HOME"

The Seventh Annual At Home of the North Bay Normal School was held in the Assembly Hall on the night of March 3rd, 1916, and was a decided success.

The hall was nicely decorated for the occasion, showing that the decoration committee had done justice to their trust. Along the wall pennants were strung, with a double row over the stage. On the rear centre of the stage was a portrait of the King, nicely draped with the Union Jack. The left front corner of the stage was a solid wall of plants, making the piano behind it look as if it were placed in a flower bed. Even the lights were not forgotten, but were capped with yellow crepe tissue paper, some bearing the initials "N.B." in brown.

The guests began to arrive about eight o'clock, and after passing the cordon of butlers, receivers, and ushers, were finally seated in the assembly hall. Everything was carried out in good order, and nearly everybody was seated by half past eight.

Mr. R. J. Winter, President of the N. B. L. S. for this term, occupied the chair, and began the programme about 8.30 p.m. The programme consisted of twelve numbers and showed very good judgment on the part of the programme committee in choosing the talent and much preparation on the part of the talent in preparing their respective numbers.

The programme open with a nicely rendered chorus, entitled "Till the Boys Come Home," by the school, followed by a selection by the Normal School Orchestra, which surprised and excited the admiration of the visitors. Miss B. S. Wallace gave an essay on "Canadian Poets," which was very nicely seconded by Miss O. Doyle's reading of Pauline Johnson's poem, "Canadian Born." Mr. F. Anderson's cornet solo was very much appreciated by the audience, and so was the instrumental selection on the piano by Misses Church, McLean, and Prunty, who fairly made the piano speak. The reading entitled "The Irish Exile," by Miss Duffy, showed very plainly of what nationality she was. The Highland Fling by Misses I. Robertson and K. O'Meara, though an odd combination of Scotch and Irish, was done very nicely. The tableau by the school excited many comments from the observers. Misses M. and M. Fawcett gave a very pleasing duet entitled "O Beautiful Moonlight," followed by a solo, "Somewhere in France," by Mr. Wildgust. Last, but not least, on the programme was another selection by the school orchestra, which was appreciated as much as the first. The evening closed with a promenade to the strains of Keelor's orchestra, and all guests departed with expressions of appreciation of the kindly hospitality of the students and staff.

After the concert, refreshments were served by the school.

Whitie to Scottie (face lathered, razor in hand)—"Do you shave up or down?"

Scottie—"You must shave 'down,' Whitie, for a year or so yet. I shave hair."—R. J. WINTER.

HISTORY OF A GRADE B.

On a Sunday morning, in the year eighteen seventy-nine,
 In the little village of Dover, the Methodist preacher looked divine
 As he mounted to the pulpit to address his Christian flock,
 A smile on his handsome features, for his text was a pleasant shock,
 "Unto us this day a child is born," were the words that the people
 caught;

This child was a bouncing baby boy, Ernest Graham Scott.
 The strenuous life of a preacher's son our Ernest Graham has lived.
 He went to church three times a day, and never told a fib.
 And thus he lived, but when of age he went up to Kagawong
 To break in a terribly bad school, that had seemingly gone all wrong.
 For two long years this bashful boy lived here and met his fate;
 She was a very pleasant girl, and her Christian name was Kate.
 I haven't time to tell you all, so I can't go very far,
 But 'twas also here that Scott began to like a good cigar.
 And then like every other guy, I suppose I've got to tell,
 This foolish boy got married, and went to Thessalon to dwell.
 And now I've told you everything that isn't out of date,
 Except that Scott began to print the "Algoma Advocate."
 For many years with pen in hand he sat and wrote the news
 Of all the temperance meetings, besides the "Ads." for booze;
 Then times got bad when war came on, and Scotty is no fool,
 So he threw down his pen and caught the train for the North Bay
 Normal School.

JUST TWO SCORE.

Look ahead, O worker weary,
 Though the forty years look dreary;
 Look ahead for consolation—
 There'll be superannuation.

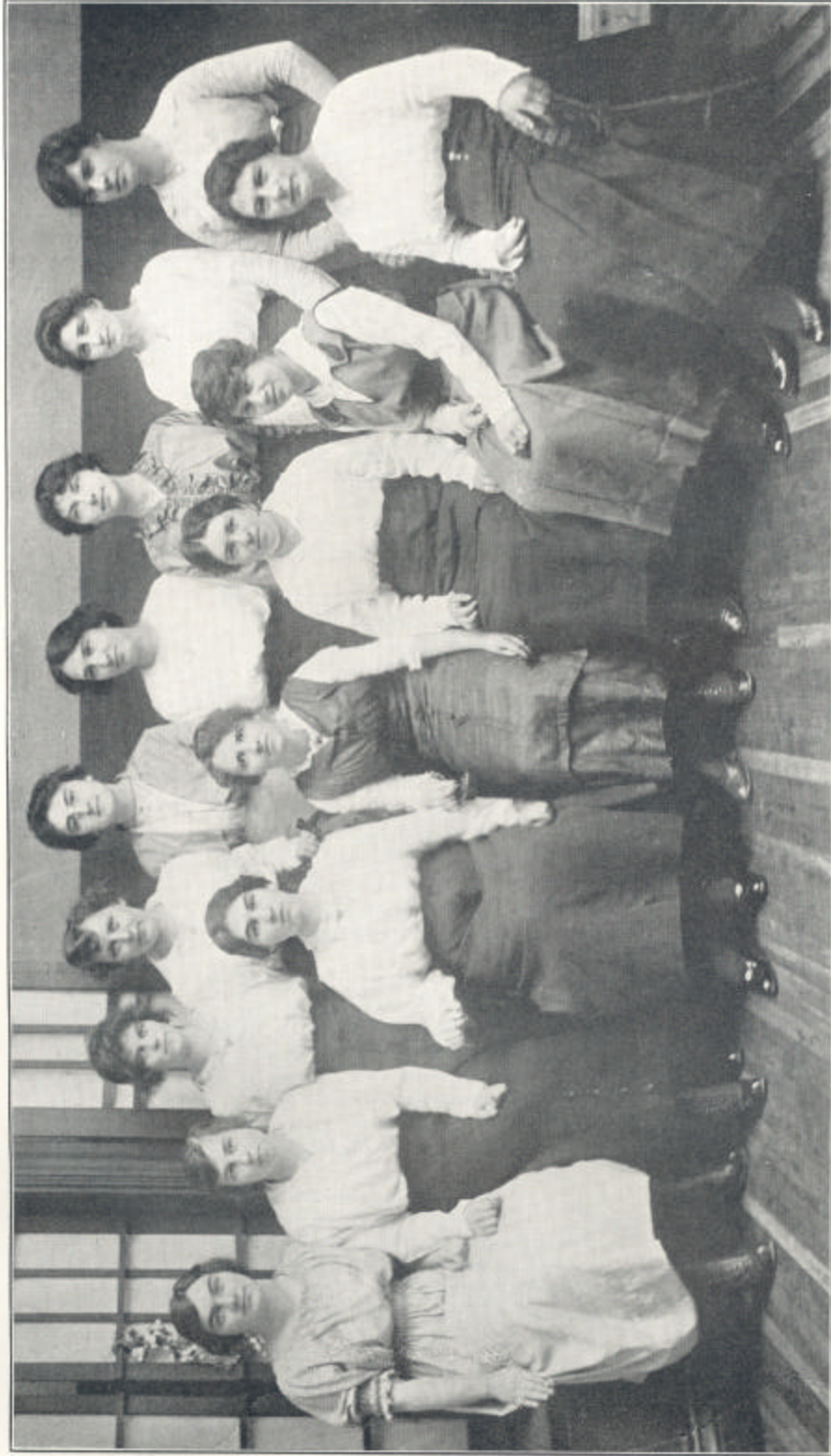
Walk up straight, O tired teacher,
 Be a lively kind of creature;
 Two score years of reputation
 Bring you superannuation.

Twenty years and twenty more,
 Working as you worked before;
 Then for all your information
 Comes this superannuation.

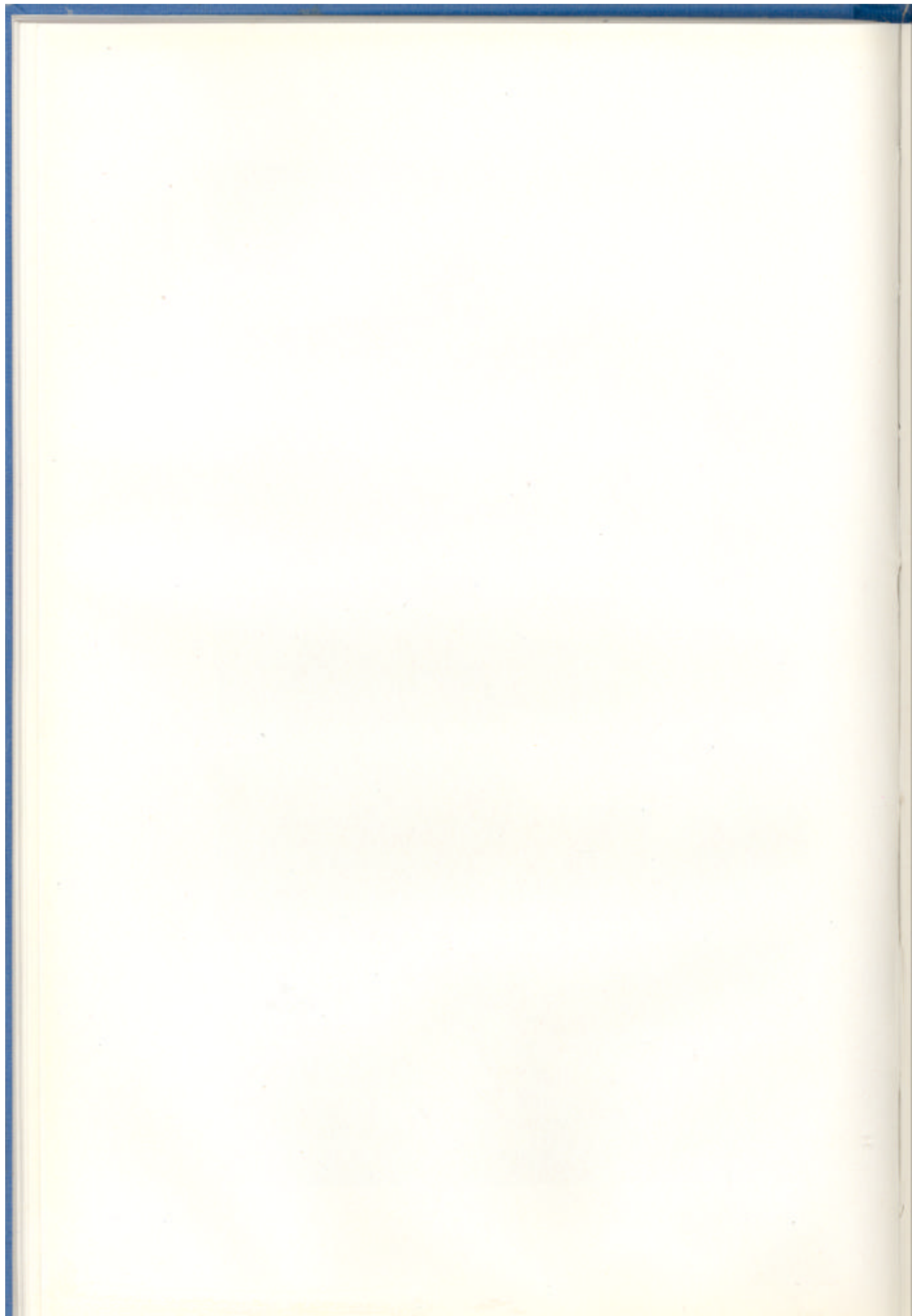
Forty years! It's time you'd died,
 Laid this earthly coil aside;
 Not the time for compensation,
 Late for superannuation.

Teach ten years, and teach no more,
 Even that is half a score;
 Then should come this revelation,
 Come this superannuation.

J. C.



CLASS B, SECTION 3
Standing—G. E. FLAVELLE, K. R. FERRIS, G. M. GUNTER, S. M. FENNELL, M. A. FAWCETT, M. P. GAYNOR, M. I. FAWCETT
Sitting—C. M. GLANCEY, H. I. GETTY, M. DUFFY, F. A. DUFFY, S. E. GEROW, M. A. FORDER, M. I. GROSE



CANADIAN FOREVER

When our fathers crossed the ocean
In the glorious days gone by,
They breathed their deep emotion
In many a tear and sigh—
Tho' a brighter lay before them
Than the old, old land that bore them
And all the wide world knows now
That land was Canada.

So line up and try us,
Whoever would deny us,
The freedom of our birthright
And they'll find us like a wall—
For we are Canadian—Canadian forever,
Canadian forever—Canadian over all.

Our fathers came to win us
This land beyond recall—
And the same blood flows within us,
Of Briton, Celt, and Gaul—
Keep alive each glowing ember
Of our sireland, but remember
Our country is Canadian
Whatever may befall.

So line up and try us,
Whoever would deny us
The freedom of our birthright
And they'll find us like a wall—
For we are Canadian, Canadian forever,
Canadian forever—Canadian over all.

Who can blame them, who can blame us
If we tell ourselves with pride
How a thousand years to tame us
The foe has often tried—
And should e'er the Empire need us,
She'll require no chains to lead us,
For we are Empire's children—
But Canadian over all.

Then line up and try us,
Whoever would deny us
The freedom of our birthright
And they'll find us like a wall—
For we are Canadian, Canadian forever,
Canadian forever—Canadian over all!

SELECTED.

SOMEDAY

Someday the grass will grow again on Lille's silent lanes;
 Someday the banks of Ypres will be green and gay;
 Someday the mounds of earth will moulder to the plains.
 Someday, but not today.

Someday the summer sun will smile again with gladness;
 And other lives be joyous in its ray;
 Someday my heart will cease to know its sadness.
 Someday, but not today.

Someday the sun will set with old-time splendour,
 The wood-thrush trill his drowsy lullaby;
 And peacefully the mother croon with gladness,
 Where dimpled cheeks and flaxen ringlets lie.

Someday 'twill soothe my aching heart just to remember
 For such as these my noble son has died.
 He lingered not when liberty and freedom,
 When helpless babes and frightened mothers cried.

Someday I'll feel his life has not been wasted,
 But give me first an hour or so to weep.
 In this black night the cup of grief is tasted
 That earth a harvest full of joy may reap.

Someday a light will break across the morning,
 And all this world fade into shapeless grey;
 And I will meet him first upon the mooring.
 Someday, my boy! Someday, but not to-day.

A. H. SINCLAIR.

The telephone had been recently installed in the house, and the man of the house went to use it. Calling up central, the operator said, "What number?" He answered: "What numbers have you got?"

The weather has been very wild-gusty lately, but that has no effect on the bees (B's), their humming can be heard quite distinctly in the afternoons.

IRENE CONSTABLE.

The "Autograph Album" is being brought to the fore of late.
 One fair lady's book has among others:

I. "When you see an opportunity—grasp it." This is surely good Leap Year advice.

II. "I wish I were a china cup
 From which you take your tea,
 For every time you take a sup
 Would mean a kiss for me."

If some of the boys knew the fair authoress they might attempt to gain her (Gaynor).

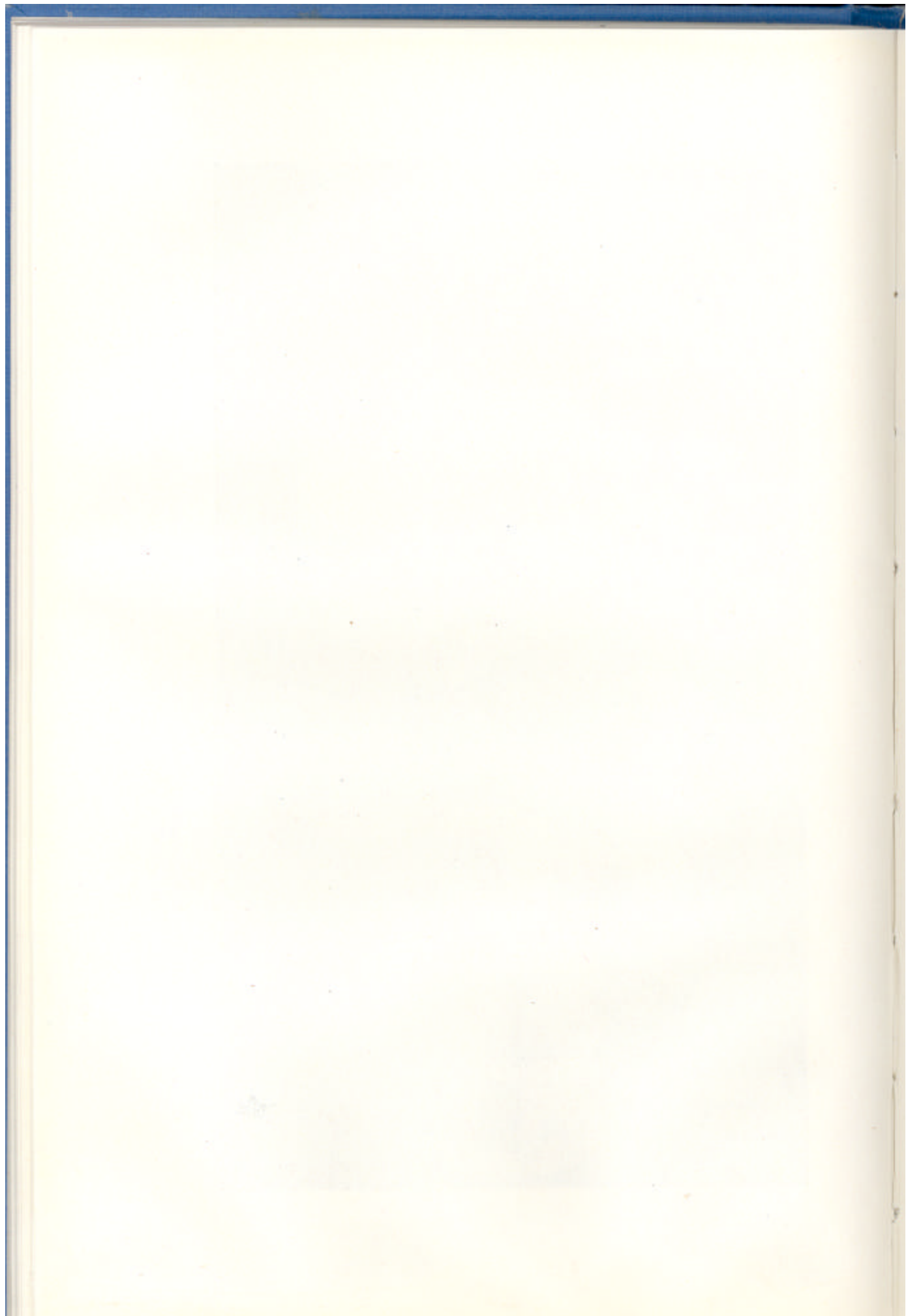
III. When you grow old and ugly,
 As people sometimes do;
 Remember that you have a friend
 Who is old and ugly too.

This period of life will probably come shortly after superannuation.



CLASS B, SECTION 4

E. F. JAY, J. H. LEMIEUX, L. A. HORRICKS, J. M. MACFIE, A. A. H. LASSMAN, A. M. KERR, G. LAIRD, J. B. HENDRY
G. W. JONES, E. E. MITCHELL, W. S. MUNT, C. M. LAJEUNESSE, V. P. MAYHEW, E. M. HAILSTONE, L. M. C. McCLEAN



EXAMINATIONS

Backward, turn backward,
 O Time, in your flight;
 Give us just one more week,
 'Ere we must write.
 One week, just one week,
 What could we not learn?
 Phonics, school management,
 Adverbs discern.
 But it cannot be
 The time is at hand
 When from our brain must come
 All we have canned.
 And we will all hope
 Then when it appears
 On our exam. papers,
 We'll then have no fears.
 And that our teachers,
 When reading them o'er,
 Will find a *few* things
 They have heard once before.

CRITICISM IS EASY

It is easy to sit in the sunshine
 And talk to the man in the shade;
 It is easy to float in a well-trimmed boat
 And point out the places to wade.
 It is easy to sit in your carriage
 And counsel the man on foot;
 But get down and walk and you'll change your talk
 As you feel the peg in your boot.
 It is easy to tell the toiler
 How best he can carry his pack;
 But no one can rate a burden's weight
 Until it has been on his back.
 The up-curved mouth of pleasure
 Can preach of sorrow's worth;
 But give it a slip and a wryer lip
 Was never made on earth.

I. Student teacher (teaching a lesson on salt)—“How deep do you think they would have to dig a salt well?”

Wise pupil—“Until they struck salt.”

II. Teacher—“Name a class of people who have developed great control of facial muscles.”

Promiscuous answers from class—“Actors, poker sharks, etc.”

III. Mr. Wildgust (with his coat sleeve under the mouth of the tap in the gallery room)—“We are always learning something we never knew before.”

Just then he discovered a miniature stream wending its way down the inside of his coat sleeve.

OUR STUDENTS WHO HAVE ANSWERED THE CALL.

ROLL OF HONOR

<i>Names of Students.</i>	<i>Home Address.</i>	<i>Year of Attendance.</i>
J. Wilfred Greenwood	Edgehill	1911-12
Oni Isaac	Norham	1911-12
Vernon Chester Jones	Jordan Station	1911-12
John Martin Shoup	Ambrose	1911-12
Stanley A. Watson	Orillia	1911-12
Arnold Smith	Carholme	1912-13
Alexander W. Aiken	Gore Bay	1913-14
James Brennan Carr	Owen Sound	1913-14
Millard T. Neill	Burford	1913-14
Joseph A. Tiffin	Uxbridge	1913-14
Roy A. Warnica	Bowmanville	1913-14
Philip Fred Chidley	Caledonia	1914-15
Killed in action, April 16th, 1916.		
Wilbert R. Ferguson	Caledonia	1914-15
Officially reported killed in action, August 26th, 1916.		
Frank Lyons Kerr	Balaclava	1914-15
Clarke Wallace McCann	Bradford	1914-15
Harvey Lorne Minion	Owen Sound	1914-15
Fred Fenn Anderson	Bracebridge	1915-16
James Gilbert Bell	Burks Falls	1915-16
George Bullick	Camlachie	1915-16
Charles Francis Byrnes	Powassan	1915-16
Oliver Christie	Port Elgin	1915-16
Freeman James Duffin	Thorndale	1915-16
*Clarence Alex. Dudgeon	Flesherton	1915-16
Enos Hart	Essex	1915-16
W. E. Wright	Flesherton	1915-16

Note.—It is possible others, in addition to above, have enlisted. This list includes all that could be obtained after diligent inquiry. The Supervising Editor will be glad to have the names of any others known to anyone whose eye scans this page. Many of the above have made rapid and well-merited advancement since enlisting. Ranks are not entered out of respect to those who may have attained equal or superior rank which has, however, not come to our notice.

*Mr. Dudgeon is the inventor of a Submarine Detector which, we are credibly informed, is doing excellent service.



OLIVER CHRISTIE



JAMES G. BELL



C. A. DUDGEON



GEORGE BULLICK



FREEMAN F. DUFFIN



ENOS HART

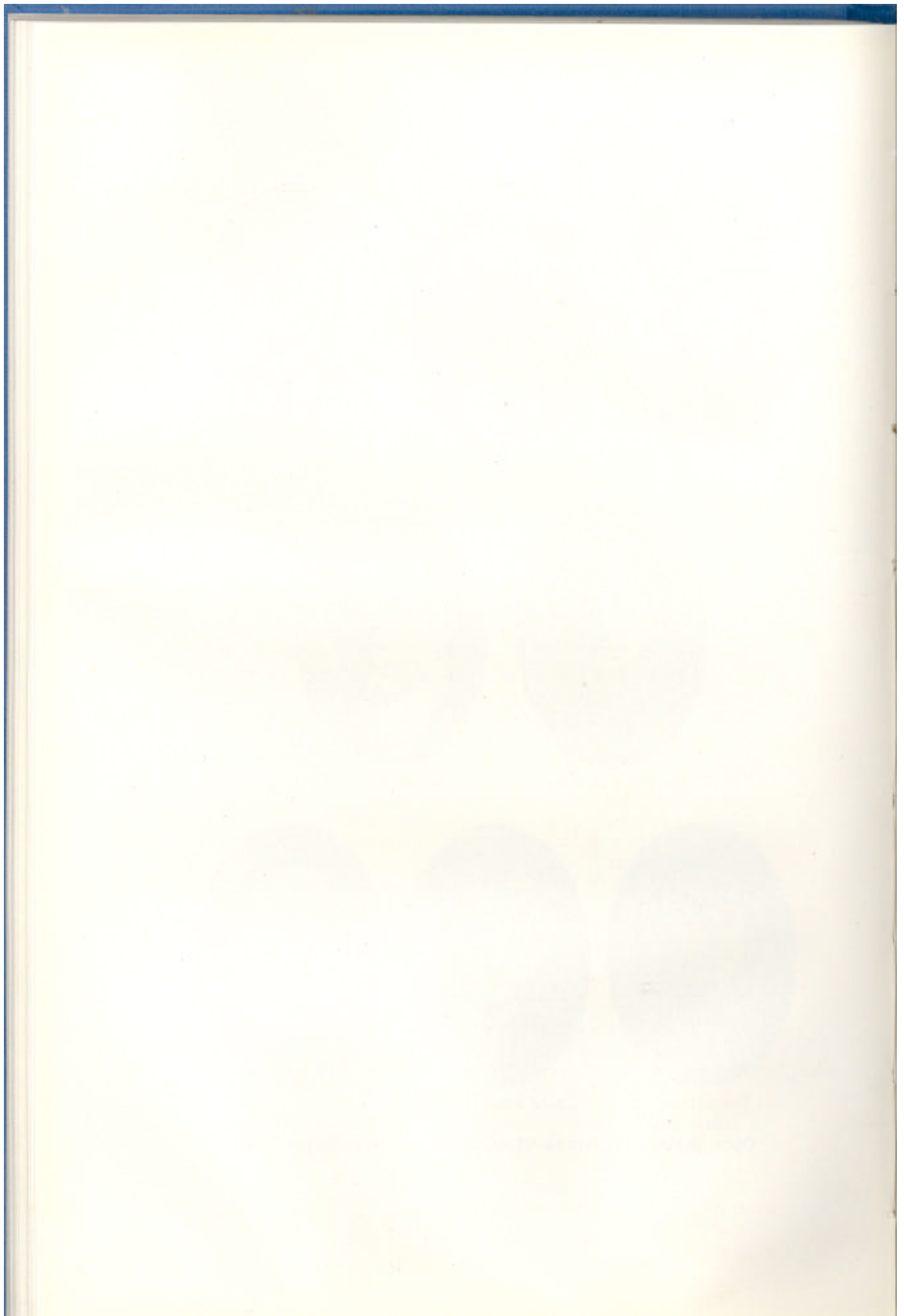


CHARLES FRANCIS BYRNES



FRED F. ANDERSON

OUR BOYS OF 1915-16 CLASS WHO HAVE ENLISTED



KILLED IN ACTION

Corp. Phillip F. Chidley



"KILLED IN ACTION—CORP. P. F. CHIDLEY."

Such was the terse message that met our gaze as we scanned the casualty list on the morning of April 16, 1916. It told the tale in a way that could not be misconceived. His term in Normal was scarcely over before he faced the stern realities of the present awful conflict. His was a spirit that could not be daunted by danger. He realized the need. He counted not the cost. His was among the brightest, the cheeriest faces in the class. His step was sprightly, his eye sparkled with merriment, his good nature infected all the group. No need to say he loved not life, but he loved honour more. The first battalion to leave, the first transport, the first draft for the front, the first trench; this was his ambition, and his glory seemed to be to have attained his wish. And we know how his time was occupied there, and many a German knows or was put beyond the knowing.

The students had honored him with the highest office in their gift, viz., President of the Literary Society, which office he filled with credit. He took one of the prominent roles in the play produced by the Normalites, "The Critic," by Sheridan, and as Mr. Dangle displayed histrionic ability of no common merit, keeping the audience amused by his ready repartee and his kaleidoscopic changes of countenance and action to suit his varying role.

We deeply regret his loss, but he fell in a grand cause, and his memory will be long fragrant among the staff and his class-mates of the Normal School.

MAC.

Sergt. Wilbert R. Ferguson



"KILLED IN ACTION—SERGT. W. R. FERGUSON."

"Missing—Sergt. W. R. Ferguson."—Such were the enigmatic words that greeted our eager gaze as we conned the casualty list on June 3rd,

1916. They left much to be said, which might forever remain untold, of heroism and devotion to duty. And now, just as the Year Book goes to press we read, "Aug. 26th, 1916, officially reported killed in action," and thus it is confirmed that Wilbert, too, has given his life in noble service, like his school-mate and boy friend, Phil, Chidley, for both came from Caledonia.

He was a young man of sound practical judgment. He had received more of his education in the school of the world than possibly any of his fellow students. This accounts largely for his independent attitude to questions in debate; his common-sense view and his readiness to challenge anything that savored solely of sentiment. "Will it work?" was his constant talisman. He bore the mark of the man of business and this won him the respect of his fellows in the ranks. Like his friend, he had taken a leading part in the play, "The Critic," which made the Normal School famous in a night, and we all hold a vivid picture of his dignified appearance in his caste.

Could the history of his role in the more realistic battle for the Empire be written, we feel assured it would reflect every credit on his bravery and self-sacrifice. One thing we know—in order to reach the front by the earliest draft, he sacrificed his stripes that he had won by diligence and efficiency. Such is evidence of the spirit that dominated the man and such the honoured memory we feel proud to cherish.

MAC.

VALEDICTION—GRADE A.

Mr. President, the Staff of the Normal School, Fellow-Students and Friends,—

It affords me very great pleasure to act as Valedictorian on behalf of the students of Grade A.

We, as a class, deeply regret that we must now formally bid farewell to the North Bay Normal School and its efficient staff of teachers, and to the students we shall leave behind.

Since we assembled in this room on September the fourteenth, we have spent a pleasant as well as a profitable time. There were thirty of us, but among so many students belonging to Grade B, we felt rather timid. However, our genial Principal and the other members of the Staff, by their kindly attitude to the whole student-body, soon made us feel thoroughly at home.

Work commenced in earnest the following morning and has continued until the present time. But there has been nothing monotonous in it, for variety has made it interesting. We have enjoyed several instructive as well as interesting lectures, among which must be mentioned those illustrated by stereoptican views, and delivered by our worthy Principal. During these, we visited with him, ancient Egypt, Greece and Rome, and gloried in their treasures of art and architecture. Other instructive experiences were our attendance at various sessions of the Association meetings of the North Bay Schools, and of those of East Parry Sound.

But "play" as well as "work" has had its place on our curriculum, and such social affairs as a Hallowe'en Party, a "social evening" for the East Parry Sound teachers, an "At Home" for the Model School students, and another one for our outside friends, were thoroughly enjoyed. Besides, the North Bay Teachers' Association, and the people of the Methodist Church, have added to our entertainment.

Another interesting social factor has been our Literary Society. Meeting after meeting, consisting of vocal and instrumental solos, readings, recitations and debates, has gone by, each presenting noble thoughts of literature to our minds. Time can never erase these from our memory.

Our Patriotic Society, also including the whole student-body, must not be forgotten, for it has done much good work for our soldiers. Under the able direction of its officers and executive, a public concert was given, and over one hundred dollars was thus raised for patriotic purposes.

And now, the term which we have so thoroughly enjoyed, is drawing to a close. Are we richer for this experience? A thousand times so! Our conception of education has been broadened immeasurably. "Education is not only a preparation for life; it is life." This has been brought home to us in many ways. So, the greatness of our chosen profession has also been impressed upon us, and we feel that the influence of a great teacher may reach,—must reach, through all the years. And the great teacher, whether in the country or city school, is limited only by his aspirations,—not for self, but for the child.

In the members of the staff, we have had as instructors, those whom we both respect and admire. The high ideals of their lives, the wisdom of their words, and the courtesy and kindness of their manner shall not soon be forgotten. They, by example as well as by precept, have taught us that, "Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control,—these three alone, lead life to sovereign power."

Of the staff of the two Model Schools, we can speak almost invariably in terms of admiration. Usually, its members have made their criticisms so kindly and helpful that wearied brain and nerves have not been taxed too severely.

We would also like to thank the students of Grade B, who have so generously contributed to making this, our last social evening in the school, so enjoyable. We leave them, bearing pleasant memories of our associations with them, collectively and individually, and wish them every success in their work.

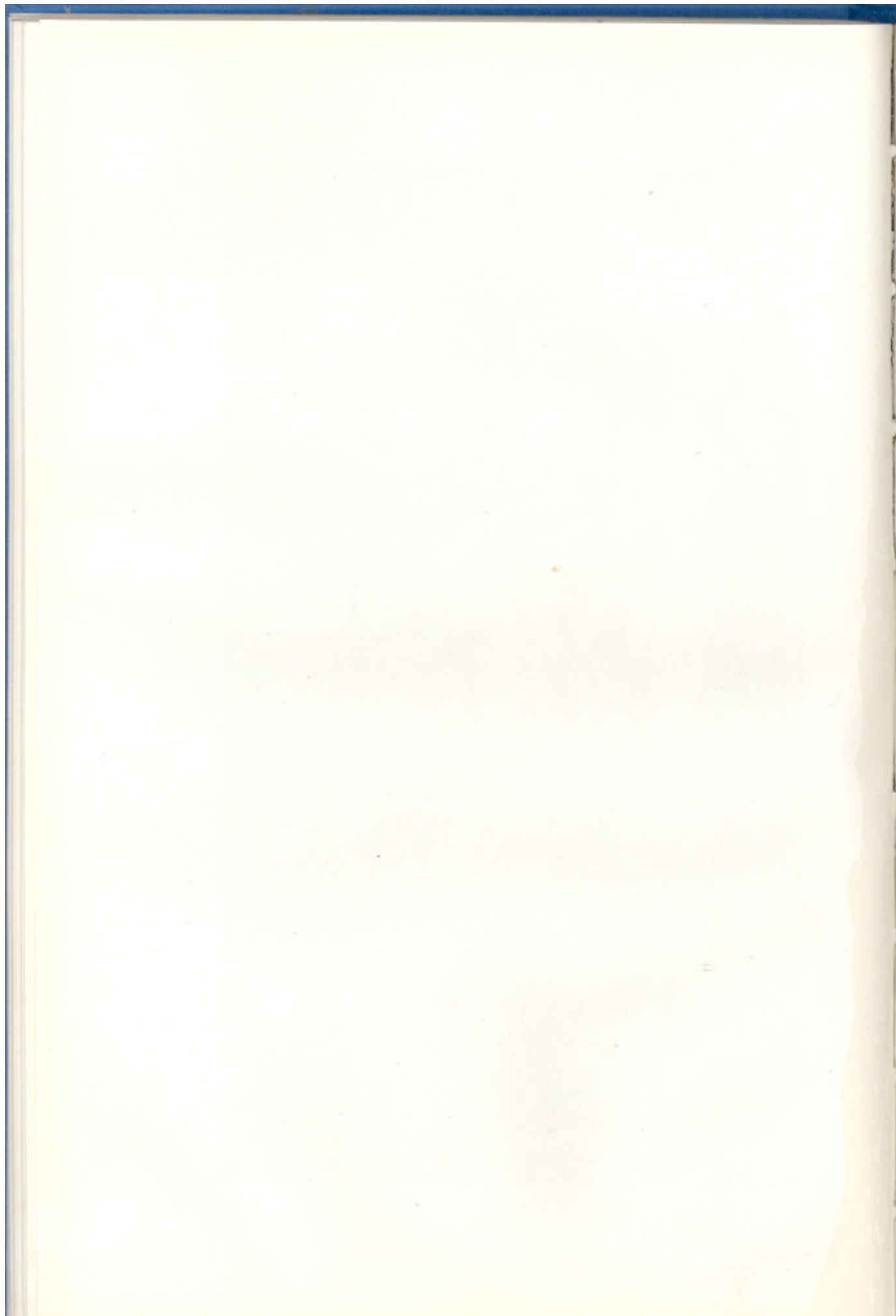
As for ourselves, we have been a very happy family and have found each other mutually helpful and encouraging. So, it is with feelings of regret, and hopes of again meeting, that we now bid each other, as well as the School, the Staff and the Students of Grade B, "farewell."

CLARA E. GUNTER.



CLASS B, SECTION 5

Standing—G. O'NEIL, H. McLEAN, L. RICHARDS, B. RALSTON, S. J. ROBINSON, E. A. McDONALD
Sitting—K. O'MEARA, K. PRUNTY, J. I. MCKENZIE, D. E. PRATT, H. R. RUSSELL, E. M. POLLEY, M. E. PRKIN.



STUDENT ORGANIZATIONS

Literary Society.

FALL TERM.

Hon. President: Prin. A. C. Casselman.

President: J. H. Pollard.

Vice-President: G. H. Wallace.

Secretary: Miss E. H. Blanchard.

Treasurer: C. C. O'Neil.

Committee: Misses V. Fennell, C. E. Gunter, E. F. Jay, I. M. Constable, M. MacKay; Messrs. C. F. Byrnes, W. H. Birchard, F. F. Duffin.

SPRING TERM.

Hon. President: Prin. A. C. Casselman.

President: R. J. Winter.

Vice-President: Miss Marjorie Fawcett.

Secretary: Miss F. Harrison.

Treasurer: W. E. White.

Committee: Misses E. Casselman, M. Grant, E. Polley, H. Sweet; Messrs. R. Canning, J. G. Bell.

Editorial Staff

The Students' Paper

Supervising Editor: J. B. MacDougall.

Editors-in-Chief: Ernest G. Scott (1915), Walter H. Birchard (1916).

Sub-Editors: Kathleen E. Duff, Bruce R. Minns.

Reportorial Staff: Vina Fennell, I. Constable, D. E. Pratt, Agnes H. Lassman, Lulu McCleann, Agnes H. Sinclair.

Orchestra

J. B. MacDougall (leader), Double Bass; E. Ricker, 1st Violin; Miss K. Prunty, Mandolin; G. J. Grunig and Miss H. R. Russell, 2nd Violin; F. F. Anderson, 1st Cornet; Bruce R. Minns, Pianist.

Basket-Ball Club

Boys—J. B. MacDougall, Hon. President; W. E. White (forward), Captain; F. Anderson (centre), Manager; W. Birchard, C. O'Neil, F. Sponenburg, R. Canning.

Girls—J. C. Norris, Hon. President; Edith Mitchell, President; Kathleen O'Meara, Sec.-Treas.; Bessie Ralston, Gertrude Gunter, Annie Peria.

Hockey Club

J. B. MacDougall, Hon. President; W. E. White, Captain; S. A. Graham, Manager; C. C. O'Neil, F. F. Anderson, J. G. Bell, C. F. Byrnes, D. G. Bourke, R. Canning, F. Sponenburg.

**STUDENTS IN ATTENDANCE AT NORTH BAY MODEL
SCHOOL, SESSION, 1915**

1. Beals, Florence GraceBurk's Falls.
2. Cunningham, Edith S.Sundridge.
3. Currie, TenaRichard's Landing.
4. Francey, Mary E.Huntsville.
5. Mackay, Marjorie C.Bruce Mines.
6. Robertson, Laura M.Goulais River.
7. Rowan, Edith M.Little Rapids.
8. Anderson, Oswald W.Sundridge.
9. Duffin, Freeman J.Thorndale.
10. Martin, Thomas W.Weston.
11. Wright, William E.Flesherton.

**STUDENTS OF NORTH BAY NORMAL SCHOOL, SEPTEMBER,
1915 TO JUNE, 1916**

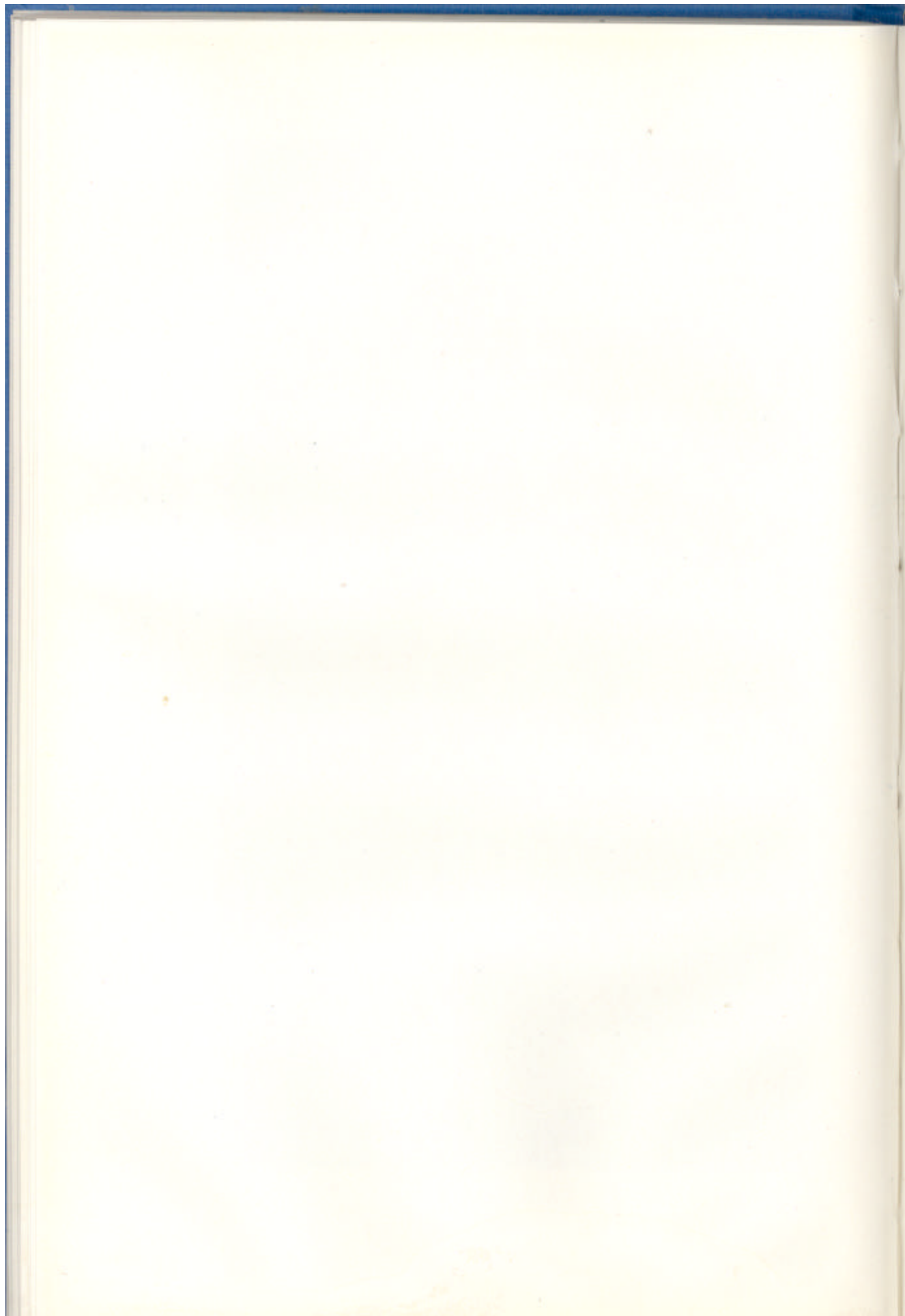
CLASS A

1. Beach, Grace L.Pembroke.
2. Boland, Margaret M.Eganville.
3. Carmody, MargaretPembroke.
4. Casselman, Ella C.Finch.
5. Cheer, Bessie M.Sault Ste. Marie.
6. Deneau, Nina M.North Malden.
7. Devine, Margaret M.Cobden.
8. Duff, Kathleen E.Cookstown.
9. Fennell, VinaGravenhurst.
10. Grant, Mayme E.Osgoode.
11. Gunter, Clara E.Pembroke.
12. Harrison, Florence A.New Liskeard.
13. Lynch, ElizabethDouglas.
14. Preston, SarahOrillia.
15. Proud, MabelBruce Mines.
16. Reeves, Mary AnnaEganville.
17. Shier, Susan V.MacLennan.
18. Short, Isabel A.Oustic.
19. Smail, Bertha M.Cache Bay.
20. Tuffy, AureliaCobalt.
21. Sr. M. AugustineMt. St. Joseph, Peterboro.
22. Sr. M. CalistaMt. St. Joseph, Peterboro.
23. Sr. M. St. GertrudeMt. St. Joseph, Peterboro.
24. Byrnes, Charles F.Powassan.
25. Grunig, Godfrey J.Wattenwyl.
26. Minns, Bruce R.Gravenhurst.
27. O'Neil, Cecil C.Steeltown.
28. Pollard, Jacob H.Haileybury.
29. Scott, Ernest G.Thessalon.
30. Wallace, Glenmore H.Spencerville.



CLASS B, SECTION 6

G. L. WILSON, A. S. TAYLOR, H. SAMMON, D. URQUHART, A. H. SINCLAIR, M. M. YOUNG
L. M. ST. LOUIS, H. SWEET M. STEWART, G. VALIQUETTE, E. E. WILSON
G. H. STRUTT, W. L. VANSYCKLE, B. STUART



CLASS B

31. Adams, Jessie E. Richard's Landing.
32. Andrews, Marjorie Goderich.
33. Back, Emily A. 136 Finlayson St., Fort William.
34. Baker, Jessie Wallacetown.
35. Bayles, Gladys M. Sault Ste. Marie.
36. Blanchard, Evelyn H. Belleville.
37. Blennerhasset, Isabel 119 N. Brodie St., Fort William.
38. Boucher, Bessie M. Smith's Falls.
39. Bowman, Lila Cobalt.
40. Boyd, Rilla M. Parry Sound.
41. Brown, Marie E. Clifford.
42. Buchanan, Myrtle M. Westmeath.
43. Burrows, Victoria M. Omeme.
44. Bushfield, Hazel M. Huntsville.
45. Campbell, Marie A. 1166 2nd Ave. W., Owen Sound.
46. Casselman, Eunice W. Finch.
47. Church, Bessie A. Pembroke.
48. Church, Jean W. Pembroke.
49. Constable, Irene M. Stroud.
50. Corman, Gladys R. R. No. 5, St. Thomas.
51. Cotie, Mary M. Pembroke.
52. Coulter, Ethel J. Gilford.
53. Creasor, Estella M. Utterson.
54. Creasor, Mary P. Parry Sound.
55. Davis, Katie M. Sudbury.
56. Deegan, Judythe Mary North Bay.
57. Downey, Bernadette M. R. Chapleau.
58. Downey, Virginia E. Chapleau.
59. Doyle, Olyve A. Port Arthur.
60. Duffy, Flossie A. Vankleek Hill.
61. Duffy, Mabel Pembroke.
62. Fawcett, Margaret A. Gravenhurst.
63. Fawcett, Marjorie I. Parry Harbour.
64. Fennell, Sadie M. Gravenhurst.
65. Ferris, Kathleen R. Garden River.
66. Flavelle, Gertrude E. Kearney.
67. Forder, Madge A. Parry Sound.
68. Gaynor, Marjorie P. Gravenhurst.
69. Gerow, S. Eleanor Burk's Falls.
70. Getty, Harriet I. Wheatley.
71. Glancey, Clara M. Thessalon.
72. Grose, Mabel I. Lefroy.
73. Gunter, Gertrude M. Pembroke.
74. Hailstone, Ella M. Parry Sound.
75. Hendry, Jean B. Goldenburg.
76. Horricks, Laura A. Bruce Mines.
77. Jay, Eva Ferral Camlachie.
78. Jones, Gladys W. Gordon Lake.
79. Kerr, Alma M. Whitewood Grove.
80. Laird, Greta Parry Sound.
81. Lajeunesse, Camilla M. Vankleek Hill.
82. Lassman, Agnes A. H. Pembroke.
83. Lemieux, Jeanne H. 130 St. Louis St., Lachine.



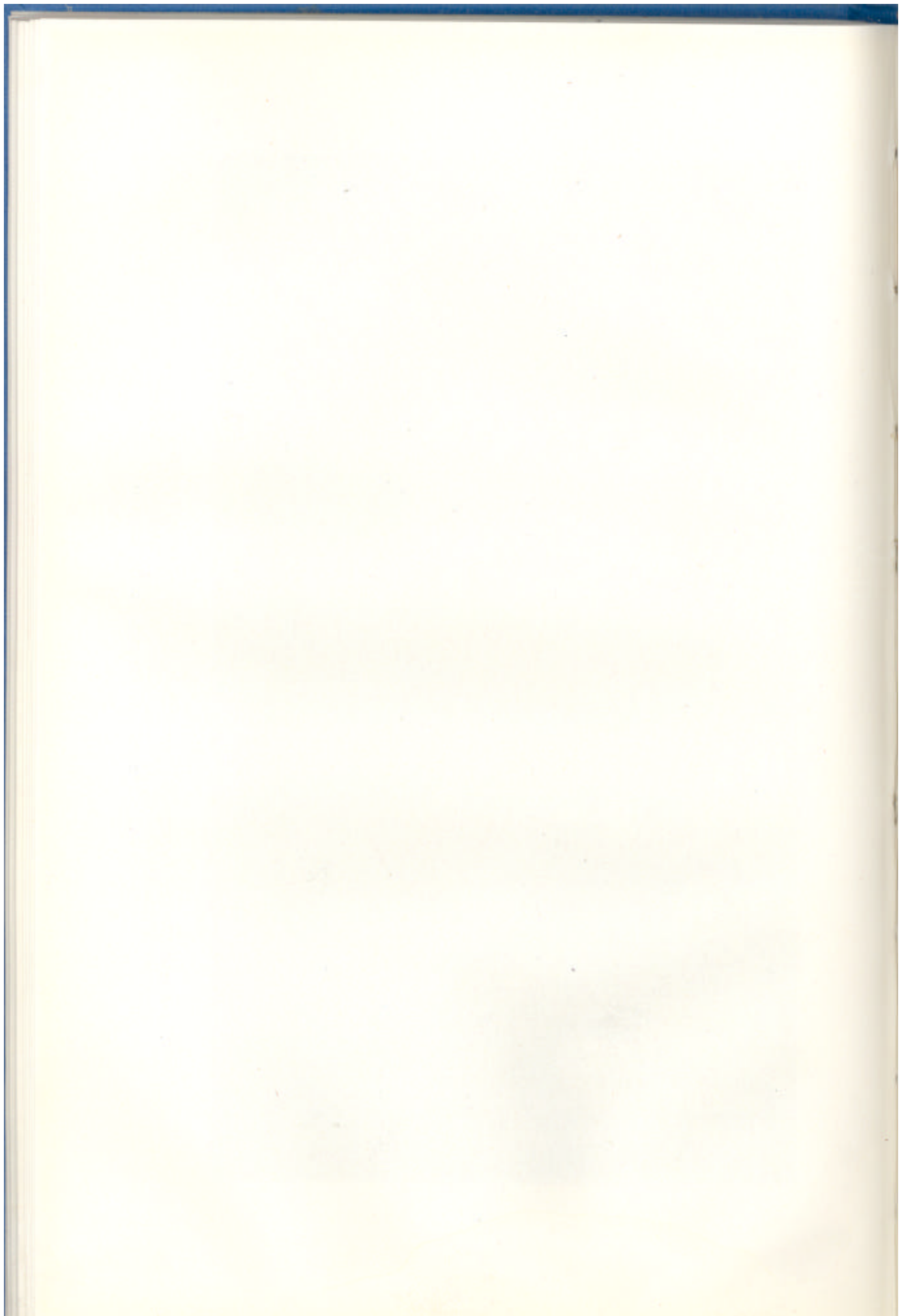
BASKET BALL CLUB

P. A. ROBERTSON (Spare), G. HENRY (Spare), R. McVITTIE (Manager), G. BOYD, Captain(Defence), A. JOHNSON (Spare)
A. E. SALISBURY (Centre), W. E. SINCLAIR (Forward), J. B. MACDOUGALL, Hon. Pres., A. BROWN (Defence), R. AUSTIN (Forward)



CLASS B, SECTION 7

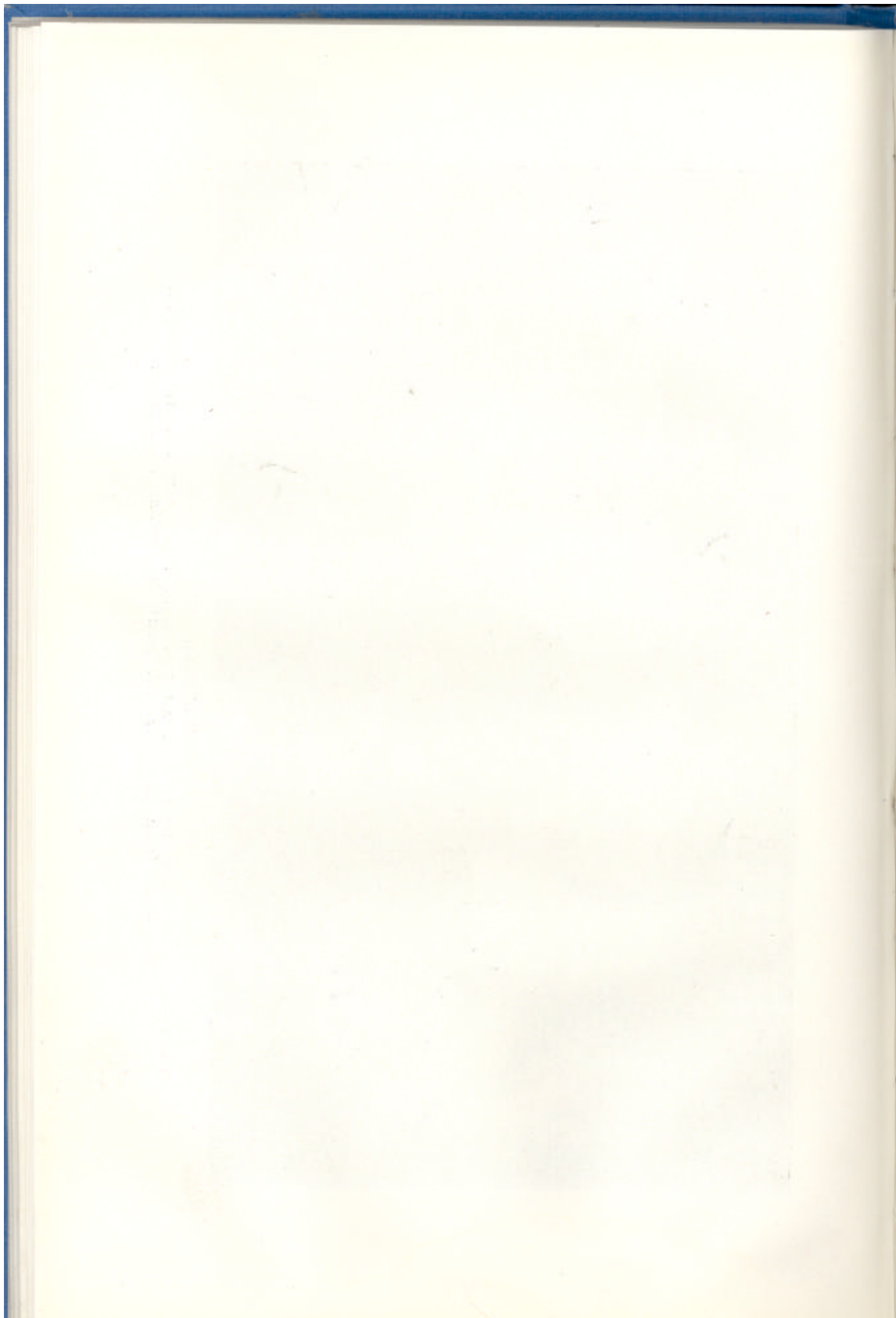
N. H. ADAMS, W. M. KNECHTEL, W. E. WHITE, K. R. SOMERVILLE, G. L. STEWART, F. F. ANDERSON
F. SPONENBURG, R. J. WINTER, R. CANNING, J. E. WOODRUFF, G. F. BLACK
D. G. BURKE, S. A. GRAHAM, W. H. BIRCHARD





BASKET BALL CLUB

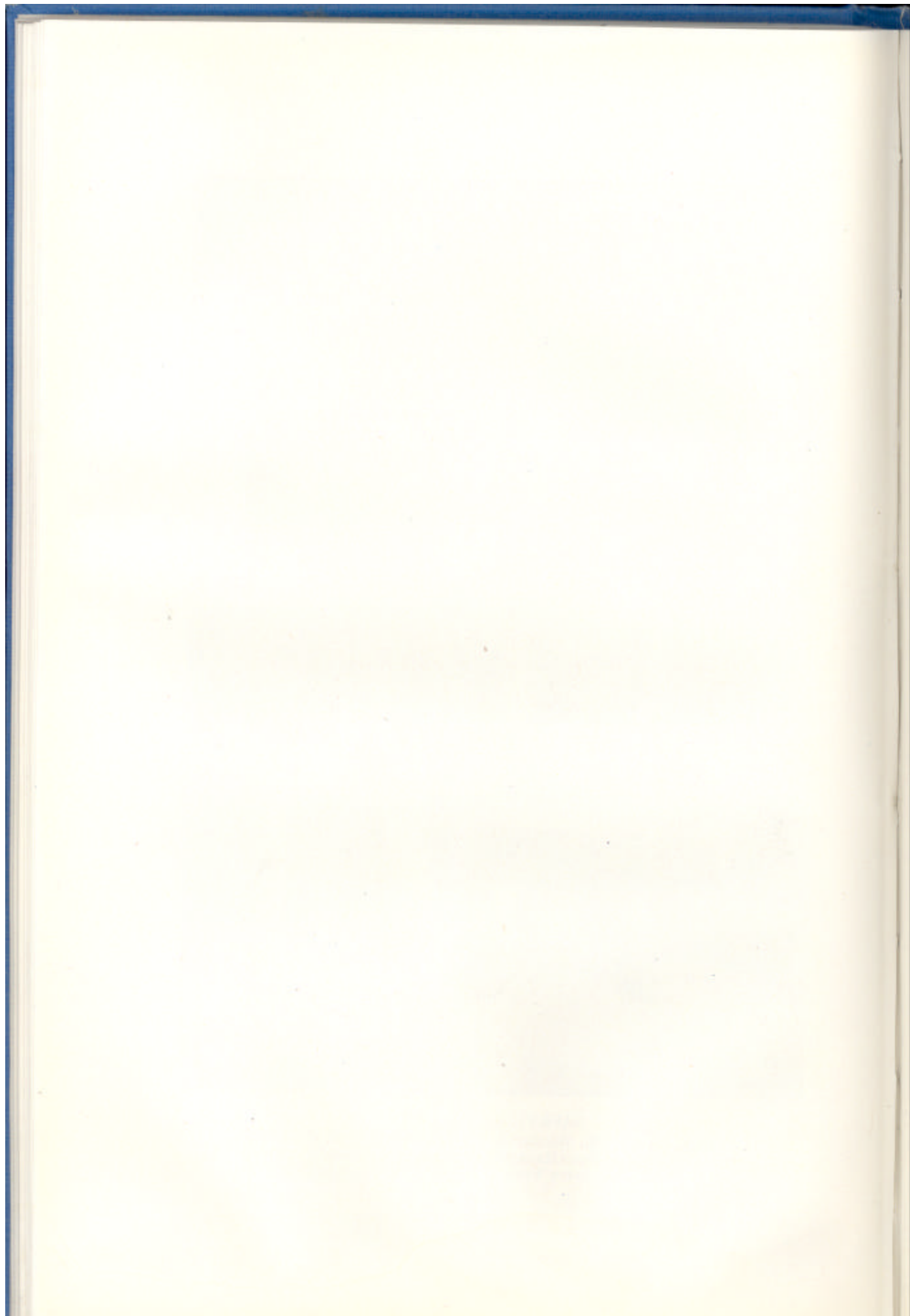
Standing—A. S. TAYLOR, J. M. MACFIE, G. M. BAYLES, G. LAIRD, E. M. POLLEY, E. E. MITCHELL, *President*
Sitting—K. O'MEARA, *Sec'y.*, J. C. NORRIS, *Hon. President*, J. I. MCKENZIE





BASKET BALL CLUB

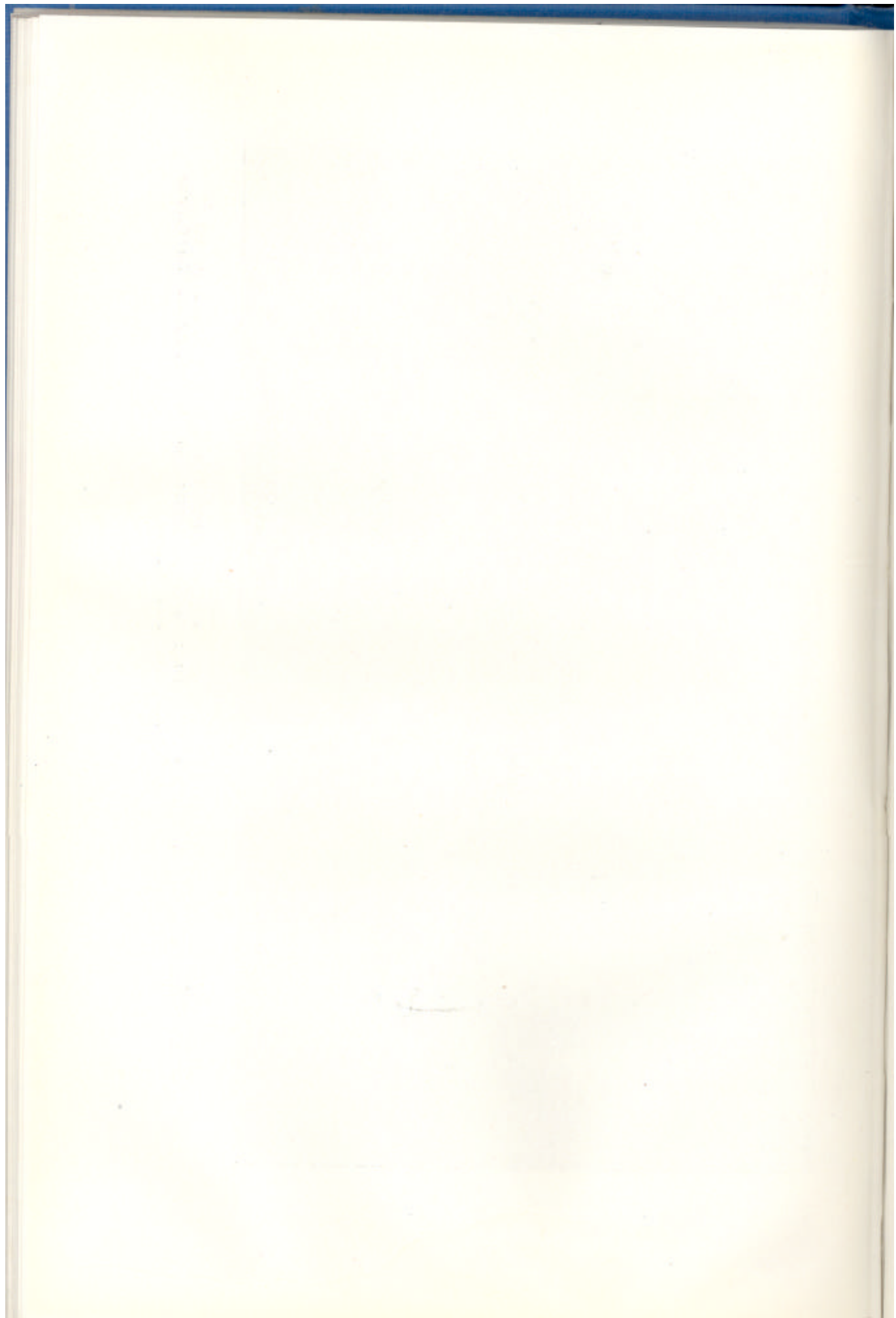
C. C. O'NEIL, Guard, J. B. MACDOUGALL, *Hon. President*, R. CANNING, Spare
F. F. ANDERSON, Centre (Manager), W. E. WHITE, Forward (Captain),
W. H. BIRCHARD, Forward, F. SPONENBURG, Guard





HOCKEY CLUB

Standing—F. F. ANDERSON, R. Defence, F. SPONENBURG, Spare, C. F. BYRNES, R, Wing, C. C. O'NEIL, L, Defence
Sitting—S. A. GRAHAM, Manager, J. G. BELL, Rover, D. G. BURKE, Centre, R. CANNING, Goal, W. E. WHITE, L. Wing (Captain)
J. B. MACDOUGALL, *Hon. President*



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