

*Rockbridge Club*—Louise Houston, Fairfield, president; Florence Saville, Lexington, secretary and treasurer.

*Danville Club*—Anice Adams, president; Charlotte Clement, vice-president; Susie Geohegan, secretary and treasurer.

*Norfolk Club*—Annabel Dodson, president; Grace White, vice-president; Roselyn Brownley, secretary and treasurer; Lena Hitchings, sergeant-at-arms.

*The Wise County Club*—Margaret Guntner, president; French Taylor, vice-president; Clara Lay, secretary and treasurer.

*Southwest Virginia Club*—Henrietta Hufford, Rural Retreat, president; French Taylor, East Stone Gap, vice-president; Dina Dalton, Galax, secretary and treasurer.

*The Ramblers (Out of the State Club)*—Marjorie Bullard, Bluefield, W. Va., president; Marie Cornell, Barnwell, S. C., vice-president; Bernice Spear, Kinston N. C., secretary and treasurer; Elizabeth Sparrow, Wilmington, N. C., business manager.

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NEWS AND NOTES OF THE  
ALUMNAE

Iona Wimbrough writes from 8 Willow Street, Chincoteague. She says, "I am going to teach English and American History in the high school here this year. I often think of the good old days at H. N. S. and wish I could come back. I am hoping to be in Richmond for the meeting this Thanksgiving."

A few days ago Florence Keezell and Elizabeth Saville dropped in for an hour or two. Florence is at home this year. Elizabeth has just graduated as a trained nurse at Johns Hopkins.

M. V. Glasscock, is teaching Virginia history and related subjects at Marshall. She remembers the Normal with sympathetic interest.

Lucille Kneisley is also teaching at Marshall. Her subjects are history and Latin. She also plays the piano for assembly every morning—and we all know how well she can do that.

Estelle Thurston is attending the Richmond city normal school this session. She writes from 3135 West Franklin Street and sends her good wishes to all friends at Blue-Stone Hill.

On registration day Lucile Whitesell (Mrs. Claggett) visited us. She brought along her husband and her small daughter. She likes being the daughter of a preacher so well that she married a preacher. Her home at present is at Moorefield, W. Va.

The next day came Carolyn Ruan (Mrs. Arthur H. Beebe) from Stillman Valley, Ill., with her husband and two children, a girl and a boy. The little girl was so pleased with the Normal that she was persuaded to leave only with difficulty. She seemed quite ready to pick out her room for a session in the near future.

Nora E. Crickenberger is teaching at Bassett. She tells of plans for an accredited high school next year.

Clara M. Thompson is teaching at Glen Wilton as principal of the junior high school at that place for the third session. She recently addressed the county teachers' institute on "What Constitutes a Really Effective Study Period in the High School."

Bernice Gay sends greetings to teachers and students at the Normal. She says she wishes she could drop in to see us—so do we.

Louisa Battermann is teaching near Chatham. She has pleasant memories of her summer at Harrisonburg.

Gretchen Bell writes from Toano in her usual breezy style:

"As a change from the home economics work that I have taught for the past four years, I am teaching grade work in Toano High School. I am teaching fifth grade. . . The work here is most pleasant, the school is an attractive and up-to-date one, and the faculty charming, I think. Mary Phillips of H. N. S. is teaching Home Economics here.

"I am boarding with Mrs. Walter Martin, who was Mary Garden, and who taught here several years. She is dear to the teachers. Her house is by far the prettiest and most attractive in Toano. Her sister, Virginia, is teaching at Darumsville, very near here."

Willie Mae Branham is now Mrs. E. C. Hise. She lives at Cherrydale, where she taught one year.

How many Harrisonburg alumnae will do what Anna Cameron has done? Write a letter to THE VIRGINIA TEACHER and tell us the news about your former schoolmates in Harrisonburg? Where are they? What are they doing? What successes have they had? Their friends will want to know the news.

Enclosed in Anna's letter were these two newspaper clippings:

#### DISTINGUISHED VISITORS ATTEND COMMUNITY DAY CELEBRATION

Suffolk, Aug. 20.—Community Day will be celebrated at Cypress Chapel, Va., on Wednesday, August 30, beginning at 11 o'clock, a. m. Governor E. Lee Trinkle will be present and will make an address. Other distinguished speakers will be Colonel Thomas W. Shelton, of Norfolk; State Supervisor Henry G. Ellis, of Richmond, Va.; City Superintendent of schools John C. Martin, of Suffolk; Mrs. E. Fenno Heath, president of the Elizabeth City County Federation of Leagues of Hampton, Va.; Congressman Hallet Ward, of Washington, N. C., and Colonel John B. Pinner, of Suffolk, who will introduce the Governor. Miss Susie L. Rabey will preside over the program.

A fine quartet from Suffolk will be present and will render a number of musical selections. Dinner will be served on the grounds and will consist of fried chicken, chicken salad, bread and biscuit, pickles, lamb, beef, cakes of all kinds, and ice cream and cold drinks, all of which will be on sale.

#### GIRL REPRESENTS STATE AT RECREATION MEET

Suffolk, Aug. 20.—Miss Susie Lynton Rabey, principal of Cypress high school, has been appointed by Governor E. Lee Trinkle as a delegate to represent Virginia at the Recreation Congress to be held in Atlantic City, N. J., October 9-12, 1922. "Building for Citizenship" will be the keynote of the meeting. In his letter to Miss Rabey the Governor went on to say: "In these restless times we who consider the future of the nation must not fail to make the best possible provision for the playtime of our people, as it is one of our most important factors in the character building of our citizens. A boy or girl, man or woman who has learned to play square will live square and will prove one of the biggest assets of the nation." Miss Rabey's commission will be sent through the office of the Secretary of the Commonwealth.

318 50th St., Newport News, Va.

Aug. 21, 1922.

I found the enclosed clippings in today's paper. Is Susie Rabey an alumna of Harrisonburg? I am under the impression that she is.

A little more news:

Marjorie Bullard is doing playground work in Bluefield, W. Va.; Maude Brooks, 1922, has charge of the Wilson playground, the new park opened this year in Portsmouth. She is going to teach at Alexandria. Minnie Louise Haycox, of this year's Junior class, spends five hours a day in the Norfolk playgrounds. Anne Christiansen is going to teach Home Economics at Brownsburg, Va., this winter. Dorothy W. Williams is going to teach at Winchester. Alese Charles, Frances Barham, Louise Moore, Virginia Seegar and I are going to teach here this winter. Catherine Moore is going to William and Mary next winter to continue work for her degree.

Most sincerely,  
ANNA CAMERON

#### MISS PORTER IN ALASKA

Miss Zoe Porter, who for the past four years has been a member of the Training School faculty at Harrisonburg, resigned last summer to accept a position in the public schools at Sitka, Alaska. She is delighted with the novelty that Alaska presents and sends most interesting letters to her friends in Harrisonburg. Under date of September 2 Miss Porter writes:

"This is Saturday morning and I have been teaching a week. Our boat came in on Monday afternoon and I went to work on Tuesday. Our sailing from Seattle was postponed two days. We took that time to go by stage to Mt. Ranier in Ranier National Park. The mountain is beautiful. It was covered with snow and ice. It takes two days to climb it and you have to be a real climber at that. We did not try. There were many other trips to take and we had time for them. Our trip was on Paradise Glacier. This is a huge mountain of ice with crevasses yawning thousands of feet deep on every side. We had on hiking clothes—trousers with tin seats and boots with cork soles, and we carried Alpine stocks. Everybody held to a rope and we fell around. We did a lot of coasting on

our way from the glacier. This is the reason for the tin seats on the trousers. Right below us, all the time we were in the snow and ice, the valley was covered with the most beautiful flowers I have ever seen. It was hard to believe one's eyes."

"We sailed from Seattle on August 14 and were on the ship for six days. It was a little rough only twice. We saw beautiful water and beautiful mountains all the way up. *The Spokane* called at the ports of Ketchikan, Wrangell, Petersburg, Juneau, Kake and Skagway. We stopped at Taku Glacier. It is about five miles wide and two hundred miles long. The water for miles around was full of icebergs, some of them the most beautiful blue I have ever seen.

"We left *The Spokane* at Skagway and went into the interior. We went first to Carcross, which means, The Place Where the Carabou Cross. There are some around here now, but not many. At White Horse we saw the wonderful Yukon River. It is very beautiful, but terribly dangerous looking in places. We went to Lake Atlin also. Everything there is so beautiful. We spent about six hours out on the lake. In the interior we saw many fox farms and some gold mines. We ate moose steak and were crazy about it. The women hunt both moose and carabou and are fine hunters. They also fish as well as the men. I talked to a woman who was wearing the most beautiful martin skin from an animal she had killed herself. I shall always remember the beautiful flowers at Skagway. The yards were full of dahlias, snapdragons, delphinium, forget-me-nots, stock and dozens of others."

"Sitka is beautiful. There is a wonderful national park here filled with the most wonderful Sitka firs and containing the most interesting totem poles in Alaska. The waters all around are dotted with green islands, and the harbor is always a delight as I look out over it from my school-room window."

"There are three schools in Sitka. The one I am in is for white children. They are all American except a few Russians. In another there are twenty teachers who have the children that are Indians, natives, half-breeds. In the third school, all the children are Indians."

On September 16 Miss Porter writes, "Well, I'll tell you this time what we are doing. 'WE' always means the teachers—

the four of us who have just come from 'The States'. I have ten cards stuck around my mirror, which is one way of saying that I have had ten callers. We have been to three parties. We have been invited to four dinners. At the last one I had cranberries that were picked in a nearby swamp and were much better than any I've ever tasted. Everybody dances here. We have been to two big dances. We have been out three entire afternoons in a dandy gas boat and once went rowing. The people could not be nicer to us than they are."

On October 14 a letter contained the following news: "I am getting to be a regular mountain goat. I walked twelve miles last Saturday over the roughest mountain trail I've seen, but the scenery was worth the climb and we enjoyed it. We are crazy about the game we are having to eat these days. We have had lots of duck, both teal and mallard, and grouse, which is the best meat I have ever eaten. We have venison just any time and delicious crabs. There is a crab cannery here. I was there this morning and saw crab meat being prepared and canned."

"Can you picture yourself never hearing a telephone or seeing a train? We are always so excited when a boat-whistle blows that the children jump up and down in school and chatter about it."

"I saw a whaling boat at the dock the other day. The whaling station is at the other end of the island about sixty miles away. The boat that was here had a crew of Norwegians aboard. They had caught this season one hundred and nineteen whales that weighed from forty to eighty tons apiece. It was most interesting to have them show us the big harpoon and to see the way it worked. Last Saturday afternoon, while I was out in a boat on the bay, I saw three big sea lions."

"I have never been so up against it as I am up here about writing letters. There are so many things to tell about that I can not decide what to write. Think that I shall send a list of topics and ask you to mark them in the order of your interest or choice."

#### ZEPHYRS FROM HELENA MARSH

It is surely a part of the eternal fitness of things that Helena Marsh is on the staff of the *New York Evening Post*. We thought at first that it was some advertisement in to-

day's mail—her big envelope with the name of that newspaper printed on the corner—and were laying it aside to be examined at that uncertain time called "at leisure." But a familiar look about the handwriting, and the fact that it was handwriting at all, gave us pause and, opening it, we caught a very whiff of the New York world of letters, wafted to us-ward by Helena's own breezy personality. Among journalistic fragments enclosed were book reviews, in galley proof, by Kenelm Digby himself.

We follow an impulse and turn her letter over to the printer, who is calling for copy.

#### NEW YORK EVENING POST

Syndicate Department  
20-24 Vesey Street  
New York, N. Y.

Oct. 24, '22

At the Office, 5:15 p. m.

Observe the stationery. Even so—head of the Syndicate Dept., and accordingly possessed of a very hard job, but interesting likewise. I have been here since the end of September, coming straight in from my library work at the A. C. O.

Esther [Deering] was with me all summer. We took the Y. W. C. A. course together, and I turned down some nice offers in order to stick by my journalistic guns. But Esther is Girls' Work secretary in Washington, Pa., and seems to like it very much. I miss her mighty badly, but I suppose it was sorter planned for us to have each our present place.

Meanwhile I have taken an apartment with another girl, a very nice person, from Missouri, and we enjoy life immensely. There are some nice men, too, flitting about now and then. One took me to see Isadora Duncan dance, with the Philharmonic Orchestra, the other evening. She was exquisite, of course, and the music even better. And I am going to a masquerade ball of the art students Monday—and in between I am trying to knit a dark red sweater—so there you are!

What are you reading? Do read *Maria Chapdelaine* in the French if you can get it. And I have tried to plough through *The World's Illusion*, but find it very tiresome.

Enclosed are proofs of some of our stuff—from the Literary Review. "Kenelm Digby" is a delightful person, as well as being such an enormous big bug in the world of letters. He and Christopher Morley and Miss Amy Loveman are just down the hall from my office.

I am so tired at this end of the long, hurried day that I can't write even as plainly as I sometimes do.

Peggy Davis writes me that Spooner and Mamie Omohundro are both in town again. Do you write me all the news. (I started to

say "scandal" but didn't, remembering your amused shrinking at that synonym last year.)

Tell Dr. Wayland I live quite near Macmillan's; so if he wants me to do anything ever, it will be easily and gladly accomplished.

Must go home. We live in the Village [Greenwich] at 27 West 10th St., and have a fireplace and a handsome parquet floor to add to our apartment joys. When can you come to New York?

Distribute my love broadcast around Harrisonburg, to both town and the school that I love so well.

Devotedly,

HELENA

#### THE "INTELLIGENCE QUOTIENT"

Bobby spells just as he chooses,  
His addition makes me blue,  
But for this I must forgive him—  
Bobby has a fine "I. Q."

Benny spells with nice precision,  
His addition's perfect, too,  
But I own I'm not contented—  
Benny has a poor "I. Q."

Now, regarding Bobby's problem,  
Drill will make his number true,  
Patience will adjust his spelling,  
And he'll still have his "I. Q."

But poor Benny! He'll be formal,  
Prim and proper all life through,  
For I own with him, I'm helpless—  
I can't alter his "I. Q."

—Susie M. Best, in *Cincinnati School Index*.

#### OUR CONTRIBUTORS

JULIAN BURRUSS is president of the Virginia Polytechnic Institute at Blacksburg, and was during the first ten years of its existence president of the State Normal School at Harrisonburg.

JOSEPH PETERSON is Professor of Psychology at George Peabody College for Teachers, Nashville, Tennessee.

W. J. GIFFORD is dean and head of the education department at the State Normal School at Harrisonburg.

C. K. HOLSINGER is principal of the Lawrenceville High School, and for several summers past has been an instructor in education at the Harrisonburg summer school.

W. F. TIDYMAN is the author of a study on *The Teaching of Spelling* (World Book Co.) and of various studies and magazine articles. Dr. Tidyman is head of the department of education and supervisor of the training school in the Farmville State Normal School.