

Perkins E.

# ARMS

*Shelburne Historical Society*

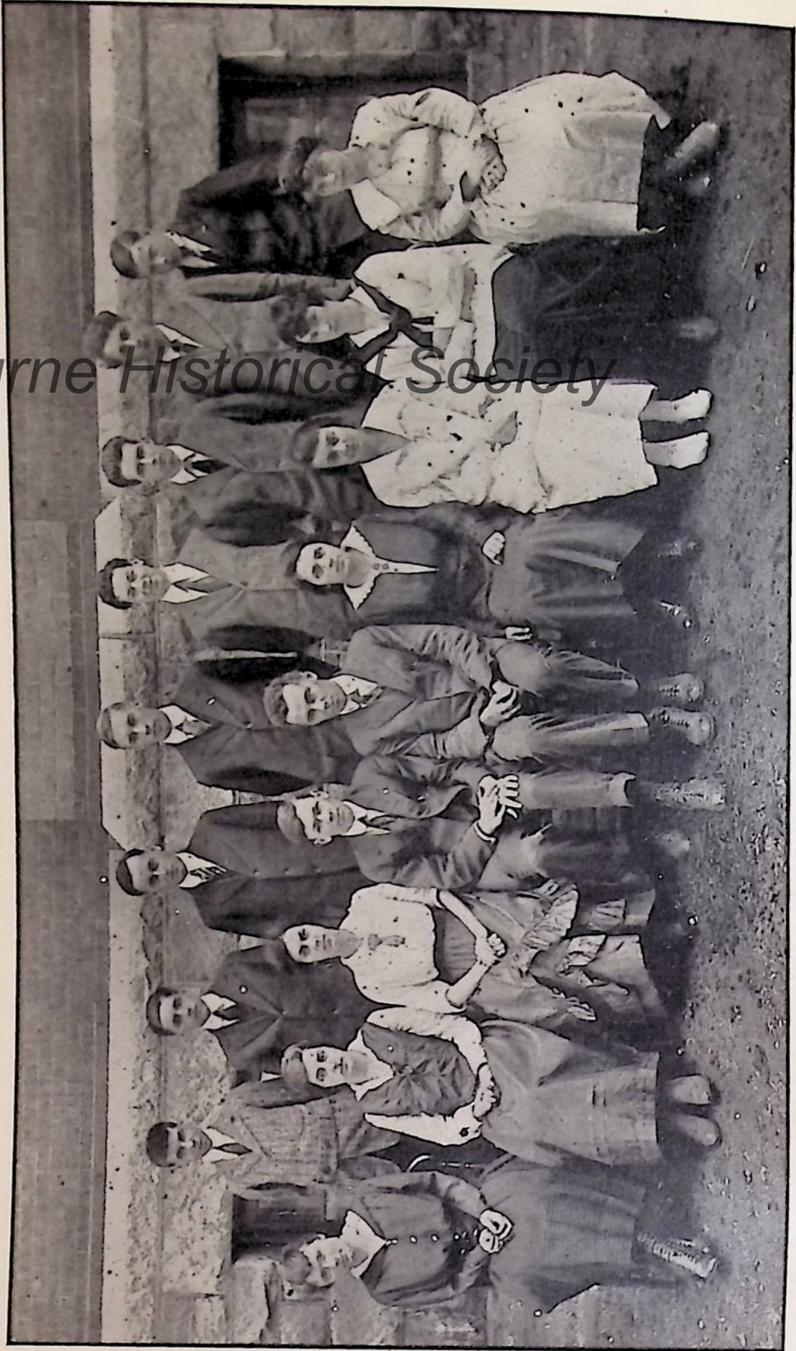
# SCADIENT

ANNO DOMINI  
MCMXXVII

1919

B

Shelburne Historical Society



ARMS STUDENT BOARD, 1917

# THE ARMS STUDENT

---

---

JUNE, 1917

---

---

*Shelburne Historical Society*  
Co

Major Ira Arms

Lover of Education

Public Benefactor

Loyal Citizen

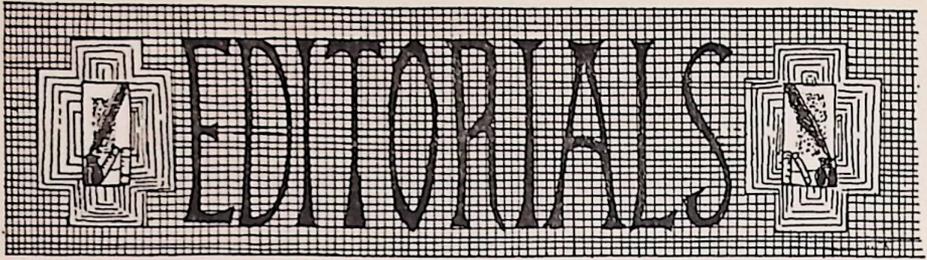
Sympathetic Friend

This "Student" is Affectionately Dedicated

---

## STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Robert Gould, '17	Joke Editors	Lettice Davis, '17
Literary Editors	Harriet Cromack, '17		Howard Eldridge, '18
	Eleanor Bradford, '18		Warren Gould, '19
	Reynold Wissman, '19	Business Managers	Edward Perkins, '20
	Carl Nilman, '20		Mabelle Ward, '17
Alumni Editors	Doris Woodward, '17		Mabel Field, '18
	Helen Francis, '18		Duncan Upton, '19
Athletic Editors	Earle Griswold, '18		Louis Cottlou, '20
	Walter Loomis, '19	Faculty Adviser	Miss Hooper



# EDITORIALS

At Arms, we had long felt the need of an adequate office. The little room which has served as such is too small and admits of no uninterrupted conversation. With the building of Science Hall, it became possible to use the small recitation room in back of the former office for this purpose. Then the problem of properly fitting up such a room was generously met by the heirs of the Captain Hall. The blackboards have been covered with brown burlap and the new office fittings are in place, a rug upon the floor, and a roll-top desk and revolving chair, four new massive chairs, a revolving book-stand with a new India paper dictionary. We cordially invite our friends to visit us.

---

It seems altogether fitting at this time, since we are now enjoying the benefits afforded by the new Science Hall, that we, the students of Arms Academy, should extend our sincerest thanks to those who in any way assisted in procuring this much-needed addition. We can hardly express our appreciation of so great and benefitting a gift. And we, who are the first occupants of its spacious rooms, should, it seems only fair, exercise our power in keeping them as we found them. We trust that those who follow us will appreciate it enough to exercise the same care. In order to realize how it is helping us, we invite you to come and visit us.

In the last few years, more has been said in regard to school activities than ever before. Some do not seem to grasp the idea that this form of work is perhaps as helpful as the regular study-work. Some few have had a little experience in the operettas and plays in the last two or three years and, surely, they will say they have received some good. Much good training is to be derived from acting before the public. Athletics has become more popular, as it should. Young people in High School get a splendid physical, as well as mental, and oftentimes moral, training in high school athletics, that helps them all their life. They become trained so that they can stand up before the public and not be ashamed of themselves. They can present a clean and strong body to be of use to the world. Beside benefiting themselves, they are helping along the name of the school, by being ready to volunteer when called upon to do so.

---

G. L. S.

The Grecian Literary Society is an organization of twenty members. This year the following members held office:

President . . . . . Nellie Stone  
Vice-President . . . . . Julia Wells  
Secretary . . . . . Harriet Cromack

It is the purpose of this society to make its members acquainted with the best things in literature and nature, and to enable them to address

*Shelburne Historical Society*

Shelburne Historical Society



CAST OF OPERETTA, "LITTLE ALMOND EYES," PRESENTED IN 1917

## THE ARMS STUDENT

an audience with increased self-confidence.

In order that these things might be accomplished, a constitution that is binding has been adopted.

Many interesting subjects were discussed. Music, compositions, composers, and musical instruments were especially enjoyed. Modern literature, art and poetry, both English and American, were included. It was appropriate for the spring months to take up horticulture, and, during the present political complications, current events were widely discussed.

It is the plan and aim of this society to become so interesting that it will inevitably increase its membership.

THE PRESIDENT.

### THE PRO MERITO SOCIETY

This year a new society, The Pro Merito Society, has been organized in the school—an organization which has recently been formed in the High Schools of Western Massachusetts. It is for the recognition of high scholarship. In February, all the Seniors, who had an average of eighty-five per cent. or more for the three years and a half, were elected to membership. At the end of the school year, all Juniors, who have the same rank, will be members. Each year the same plan is to be followed, there being two elections. The charter members of the society in Arms are Kenneth Barnard, Harriet Cromack, Lettice Davis, Marjorie Haigis, Richard Peck, Nellie Stone and Mabelle Ward. All the members will be allowed to wear the insignia of the society.

Once more Arms has succeeded in presenting an enjoyable and profitable operetta. No one has forgotten the one entitled, "The Captain of

Plymouth," given in 1915, and it is certain that no one will forget this one entitled, "Little Almond Eyes," given on the night of April 19th at the Opera House.

### CAST

Little Almond Eyes, Irene Stemple, '19  
Wang-ho . . . . . Earle Griswold, '18  
Emperor Ming . . . . . Robert Gould, '17  
Ping-Po . . . . . Deane Griswold, '16  
Miss Lady-Slipper, Marjorie Haigis, '17  
Miss Lotus-Leaf . . . . . Mabel Field, '18  
Miss Deer-Foot . . . . . Viola Long, '17  
Miss Jasmine-Bud, Helen Francis, '18  
Fee-Fo-Fum . . . . . Francis Johnson, '20  
Miss Tip-Toe . . . . . Helen Spinney, '20

The parts were well taken and the make-ups excellent. Who would recognize our dignified post-graduate as the sarcastic Ping-po, or our gentle, beloved "Curly" as the cruel Emperor Ming, bemoaning the fact that "nobody calls me Cutie now"? And, again, did anyone suppose that our bashful "Stubby" could ever be enthusiastic over a member of the opposite sex, right out in public? Can you imagine "Miss Deer-Foot" or "Miss Lady-Slipper" in real life, arguing over a real man? But, never mind, they all did it on the stage, and very creditably, too.

The players were supported by a chorus of forty voices and the ever-ready school orchestra, each of whom did his part willingly and skillfully. It seems that the school, as a whole, should render a vote of thanks to Miss Houghton and Miss Tufts, for advancing the reputation of Arms along dramatic and musical lines, as well as to render whole-hearted thanks for the financial benefit of ninety-five dollars.

M. W.

The play, "Excuse Me," was given by the Seniors in Buckland January 8, at the Opera House January 10 and at Shelburne Center January 12.

## THE ARMS STUDENT

### CAST

Robert Stetson . . . . . Robert Gould  
John Harding . . . . . Richard Peck  
Aloysius Dalrymple . . . . James Wells  
Pinkerton Bean . . . Raymond Walden  
Elaine Stetson-Harding

Harriet Cromack

Narcissa O'Kee . . . . . Viola Long  
Martha Winthrop . . . . Lettice Davis  
Alice Lindsey . . . . . Marjorie Haigis  
Dora Atherton . . . . . Sarah Alvord  
Katie . . . . . Marion Sullivan

This play was certainly enjoyed by all. For several days "Oh! Excuse Me!" followed by a laugh, was heard in and about the school. We were very much pleased that a sleighing party from Ashfield could be present, and we surely hope they enjoyed it as well as we did "The Foul Tip," given by them at Ashfield. As in all plays, a lot of hard work was put into it. All worked hard to make it a success, and we are sure they felt greatly repaid.

### CONSTITUTION OF THE STUDENT COUNCIL OF ARMS ACADEMY

Believing that limited student government is desirable in Arms Academy, we, the undersigned, with the permission of the principal and by the authority of the student body, do hereby frame and adopt the following constitution:

#### Art. 1, Name :

The name of this organization shall be: The Student Council of Arms Academy.

#### Art. II. Purpose :

The general purpose of the Student Council shall be to preserve in Arms Academy that spirit of self-government which shall recognize the rights of all, foster good conduct, cultivate worthy habits of study, and cherish those ideals of honesty, loyalty, and

respect for authority, which are the ornaments of individuals as well as of society.

#### Art. III, Membership :

The membership of the Student Council shall consist of active and of honorary members.

Sec. I — The following office-holders shall be active members:

1. The four class presidents.
2. The four class vice-presidents.
3. The president and vice-president of the Scholarship Club.
4. The manager and captain of the baseball team.
5. The manager and captain of the girls' athletic team.
6. The president of the Athenian Debating Club.
7. The president of the Grecian Literary Club.
8. The editor-in-chief and business manager of the Arms Student.
9. The student-manager of the Glee Club.
10. The student-manager of the Orchestra.

Sec. II — Any post-graduates or special students, having held any of the above offices, shall be honorary members.

Sec. III — The principal and one member of the Faculty, appointed by him, shall be honorary members. The latter may be changed at any time by the principal.

#### Art. IV, Offices :

Sec. I — The offices of the Council shall be a president, a vice-president, and a secretary.

Sec. II — Other offices may be elected whenever advisable.

Sec. III — Only active members may hold office.

Sec. IV — The offices of president and vice-president shall be considered the highest honors within the power of the student-body to confer.

Sec. V — The respective terms of office shall be for one school year only. They terminate at any time

## THE ARMS STUDENT

upon the legal election of successors.

### Art. V, Voting :

Sec. I—Active members only may vote.

Sec. II—The manner of voting shall be at the discretion of each meeting.

### Art. VI, Meetings :

Sec. I—Meetings may be requested of the principal at any time, but may not be held without his permission.

Sec. II—The principal may call a meeting at any time.

Sec. III—All business transacted at these meetings shall be considered private, and may not be divulged except through properly-authorized persons.

Sec. IV—Meetings shall be as brief as possible.

Sec. V—The rules of parliamentary practice, as found in Roberts' Rules or Order, shall govern the procedure of the meetings.

### Art. VII, Powers :

Sec. I—The Council shall have power to regulate individual and collective conduct in the Student body. It may bring to judgment any student or group of students.

Sec. II—The Council may prescribe corrective measures, disciplinary methods, and modes of punishment.

Sec. III—The Council may recommend rules and regulations governing the conduct of assemblies, games, socials, and exercises.

Sec. IV—The Council may not enjoy executive powers, excepting by and with the consent of the principal.

Sec. V—Other powers may be extended to the Council by the principal, whenever they are within the spirit of this organization. The Council may request new powers.

### Art. VIII, Amendment :

This Constitution may be amended or enlarged at any time by a two-

thirds vote of all active members, and upon the approval of the principal.

### Art. IX, Veto Power :

The principal, by virtue of his office, shall have absolute veto power over all action of the Council. He shall have power to revoke this constitution and dissolve this Council whenever in his judgment it seems wise to do so.

### Signed (Charter Members)

President Richard C. Peck, Class 1917; Office, Pres. of 1917.

Vice-president Mabelle A. Ward, Class 1917; Office, Vice-pres., Mgr. of Student.

Secretary Ruth B. Walker, Class 1919; Office, Vice-president.

Marjorie A. Haigis, Class 1917; Office, Pres. of Scholarship Club.

Robert M. Gould, Class 1917; Office, Editor-in-Chief of Student.

Sarah M. Alvord, Class 1917; Office, Mgr. Girls' Athletics.

Doris A. Woodward, Class 1917; Office, Capt. Girls' Athletics.

Nellie M. Stone, Class 1917; Office, Pres. G. L. L.

Kenneth A. Barnard, Class 1917; Office, Pres. A. D. S.

Earle A. Griswold, Class; Office, Pres. of Class 1918, Capt. of Baseball.

Mabel L. Field, Class 1918; Office, Vice-pres. of Class 1918.

Julia V. Wells, Class 1918; Office, Vice-pres. Scholarship Club.

Howard H. Eldridge, Class 1918; Office, Stud. Leader Orchestra, Mgr. Baseball.

Duncan G. Upton, Class 1919; Office, President.

Wilma C. Thompson, Class 1919; Office, Leader of Glee Club.

Francis M. Johnson, Class 1920; Office, President.

Helen A. Spinney, Class 1920; Office, Vice-president.

## THE ARMS STUDENT

---

The Student Council with the above constitution was formed last fall. It takes the place of the petition, which was the only method of suggestion to the faculty which the students had heretofore. The present system is much quicker and efficient than the old one.

Various questions have been decided by the Council this year. Most of them were decided because of the principal's wish for cooperation. Some of these problems follow. The question of compulsory gymnastics in the school was discussed. Some of the Students thought that gymnastics should be voluntary. The Council, however, decided that as the town had given us a gymnasium, we should use it. Accordingly, gymnastics will be compulsory at Arms after this, at least during the winter.

Behavior in school was also discussed by the Council. The president of the Council was given the authority to interfere with disbehavior whenever he saw fit. This power was also promptly granted by the Faculty. It is needless to say that there were few cases where this was used.

The only problem that was brought before the Council by the Students was the question of dancing in Science Hall. A canvas was made of the school, and it was found that only thirteen did not want dancing, while one hundred and forty were in favor of it. The Council then informed the principal of its decision. A committee was also appointed to work out regulations for dancing there, which were subject to the approval of both Council and principal.

These three questions were the largest ones of importance. A number of smaller questions were also decided. As this was the first year of the Council, the members of it were not very well acquainted with its working until near the end of the year. It is hoped that in the future

this Council can be developed farther so that it will be able to serve the students to a better degree.

RICHARD PECK, Pres.

---

## ATHENIAN DEBATING SOCIETY

The Athenian Debating Society began its second successful year on the 12th of December, 1916, when it was called together for a short business meeting under the officers elected the previous year, namely: Kenneth Barnard '17, president; Ellsworth Legate '18, vice-president, and Shirley Chandler '19, secretary. Chandler, however, took that occasion to resign and Deane Eldridge was elected to fill his place. Ellsworth Legate '18, Robert Gould '17, and Francis Johnson '20 were elected as an executive committee.

After this first meeting, six others were held during the winter with an average attendance of eleven members. Considering that there are a total of only fourteen members, this is a good average, but in order to make the club a bigger success, more members are needed, and in a school the size of Arms it would seem that there were more who might join. However, it is a good sign that those who came at all came regularly and took an interest in the club.

Three of the meetings were given over to discussions and written papers, while, owing to one conflict with a school social and an epidemic of measles, only two debates were held. On February 1, the question was; Resolved: "That the principle of non-resistance should govern the policy of the United States." And on March 1, Resolved: "That the Monroe Doctrine should be combined as a part of the permanent policy of the United States." In both cases the decision of the judges was in favor of the affirmative side. The topics for discussions also were along the same

## THE ARMS STUDENT

lines as these subjects for debate, either current events or items of interest in the school. Discussion of these subjects gave an added educational value to the club, while the members were also gaining ability to speak and a knowledge of the rules of Parliamentary practice. It also served to make the meetings more interesting, something which they had hardly been before, and indeed caused the withdrawal of several members. New members were recruited, however, and there is no reason why the club should not prosper next year.

The final meeting of the Athenians was held April 6th for the election of officers for the year 1917-18. Harold M. Smith '19 was elected president, O. A. Hutchins '20 vice-president and F. M. Johnson '20 secretary.

### DAS DEUTSCHE VEREIN

Early in the fall, Miss Houghton suggested the formation of a German club, to include all members of German II and III and any student who had studied German two years or more. It was also planned to admit only members of German I who attained a certain mark in the mid-year examination.

As it happened, no boys joined and so we had everything our own way. Our meetings were mostly sewing-bees, but about once a month a program meeting was held to ward off too much industry. The attendance varied between twelve and sixteen most of the time. We always had a good time and occasionally did a little work, but not enough to hurt us.

At the middle of the school year, six members of German I joined and were initiated at a supper in the "Household Arts Cottage." Three of the six are boys, therefore, sewing-bees are now out of the question. There has been but one meeting since the supper, when Mrs Herbert Ware

kindly consented to tell us of her travels in Germany. It was a most interesting meeting. Mrs Ware spoke simply and showed cards and pictures of a great many things which she had seen.

A meeting was held Thursday, May 10, in the Domestic Science Kitchen, and we had a candy pull. No one had good enough luck as to get real pulled molasses candy, in fact, some of the candy looked and acted like dough for cookies, but between the baseball boys and the club members all signs of candy disappeared.

There are to be two more meetings, one will be a game contest in the gymnasium and the other some sort of outdoor spree. M. WARD, '17.

### SCHOLARSHIP CLUB

The Scholarship Club was formed early in the fall, for the purpose of stimulating earnest work, particularly among the younger students. A system of pupil coaches was introduced which aided the pupils and relieved the teachers to a great extent. The club has four classes:

#### Scholarship Club—3rd Quarter CLASS A

(Over 90 per cent in all studies)

Barnard, K.  
Bradford, E.  
Cromack, H.  
Fairbanks, D.  
Field, M.  
Galbraith, E.  
Haigis, M.  
Smith, H.  
Oates, E.

#### CLASS B

(Over 90 per cent in all but one study  
and 80 per cent in that one)

Alvord, S.  
Cromack, M.  
Davis, L.  
King, B.  
Paul, E.  
Spear, M.

## THE ARMS STUDENT

Ward, H.  
Ward, M.  
Ward, N.  
Wells, Jas.

### CLASS C

(Over 80 per cent in all studies; No of studies over 90 per cent indicated)

### CLASS D

(Over 90 per cent in a number of subjects, but not falling into higher groups)

games and, for refreshments, ice-cream and wafers were served. As was aptly stated on the bulletin board next morning, "the mercury was not the only thing that fell last night." However, all enjoyed a good time and dispersed at 10 o'clock.

The sophomore class social was held in the guise of a Valentine Social, February 15. The evening was rainy outside, but far from dreary inside. Marching and Valentine games filled the program. Nearly one hundred were present.

The Sophomore class, following the example of former classes, purchased their class insignia this year. Very neat and attractive pins were chosen.

Several sleighing parties have been held this winter. The freshmen went to Greenfield, had supper, visited the movies and returned home on almost the coldest night of the year. The sophomores were favored with better weather on their party.

A sleighing party was arranged to attend the presentation of "A Foul Tip," by Sanderson Academy of Ashfield. Arms was well represented, counting "private" as well as "general" parties.

The faculty were pleasantly entertained at supper in the Domestic Science Cottage on February 27 by the sophomore cooking class. "A splendid supper, splendidly served," was the verdict. Other guests were Mrs Vose and Miss Mansfield of Reading.

The last social of the year was held May 24 in Science Hall. The freshmen had the privilege of giving the first social in the new building.

## Shelburne Historical Society

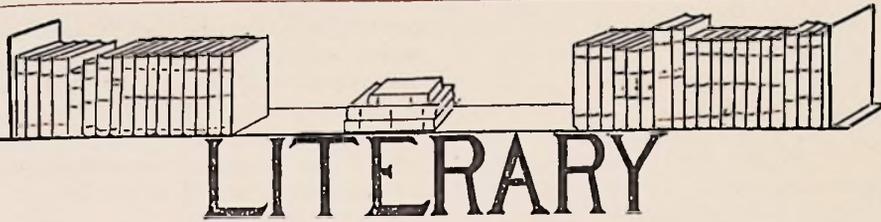
### SCHOOL NOTES

The first social of the year was given by the seniors in Memorial Hall, the fourth week of school. In spite of the rain, it was a lively affair and a grand, good time was reported.

The Seniors held a "hot dog" bat at William Long's early in the fall. The class and teachers were taken in cars as far as the Long home, and then all walked up the hill to where an open fire had been started. Games were played, songs sung, "eats" eaten, until almost the "wee sma' hours." The best time of the year.

On the thirtieth night of September, at the call of the social committee, the Junior class and the Faculty met to enjoy a "bacon bat" in the Ravine. After the various "eats" had been roasted and disposed of, all gathered about the roaring fires to hear ghost stories and eat peaches. The combination worked well, for only a remnant of the Ghostly Juniors were seen next morning at classes, but these avowed that they had a fine time.

The night of the fourteenth of December saw the school and alumni gathered at Memorial Hall, to a social given by the Juniors. The evening was taken up with various



### THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

Christmas in the trenches! Could any prospect be more doleful, could any place on this big, broad earth be any harder to fill with Christmas spirit? And still that was what the boys of Company E were planning to do on this twenty-fourth day of December in the year of nineteen-fifteen.

They were "somewhere in France," these boys, on the firing line, too, with no eight-hour law to bring relief at the end of a hard day's toil. They were of all ages also, tho in their dust and smoke-begrimmed suits one could hardly distinguish between the oldest, grim, old Tony, and the youngest, seventeen-year-old Pat, the baby of the Company.

It was Pat who first thought of bringing Christmas into the trenches — perhaps because he had a certain longing, unconfessable and very much smothered beneath the heavy uniform which hid a great many of such secrets — to see on this Christmas day, as he had on every other, the row of little stockings hung for Santa in the home so far away, and to hear the Christmas greetings which bring such joy and good cheer. However, that may be, Pat originated the idea of having Christmas in the trenches.

"Not real Christmas, you know boys," he had said, "just something to sort of bring in the Christmas spirit." At first a few of the others had laughed at the thought, but when the greatest part boomed Pat's idea with such vim and good spirit that

soon a delightful Christmas play was improvised and being rehearsed, to say nothing of the many little groups which whispered together and exchanged secret glances whenever the opportunity presented itself, even the more skeptical ones entered into the enthusiasm of the occasion.

The Captain of Company E, Captain Poquette, had been at first among the skeptical few who had laughed at Pat's idea. But he was truly interested in his "boys" and willing to give them any pleasure that could be had, and as such opportunities were few and far between, he had assented to the plan, though he had never really entered into any part of it himself, but had always looked on with good-natured tolerance and smiled patronizingly while he shook his head whenever Pat had come to him for advise or help. But somehow, Pat always came, for he loved his stern commander.

And now it was the morning of the day before Christmas. Three weeks had passed since Pat had first expressed his wish, and excitement was at its highest pitch. To be sure, work had progressed but slowly, for the tired men were often too exhausted to do much more than keep their places while at duty, and to fall into deep sleep as soon as they were relieved, only to be wakened far too soon to repeat the process; but it was truly wonderful how the few minutes that could be spared here and there counted. Once, when the originator of the play had been carried off the field into the hospital, and when his right-

## THE ARMS STUDENT

hand helper, the hero, had been numbered among the fallen, that part of the plan had been almost abandoned in despair, but someone else had come forward to fill the vacant places, and now all was ready, and Christmas day was eagerly awaited.

For two days there had been practically no firing and everyone was filled with the hope that Christmas day would pass with as little as the last two days had seen.

The morning dragged slowly on. Toward noon, the weather which had been unusually warm changed suddenly, and before night snow began to fall thick and fast. It was a quiet snowstorm and Pat rejoiced in it — "All the more like Christmas," he exclaimed happily. "Everything is trying to help us get the true spirit of Christmas — not that I mean that we could not have it without snow, snow isn't so necessary, but it helps, don't you think so?" And everyone caught Pat's own happy spirit and thought so, too.

Christmas morning dawned at last, and Company E awoke to find that it was a bitterly cold day. Several vented their discomfort by satirically reminding Pat that it was a very Christmas day and that the weather was doing its best to help along the real Christmas spirit. But Pat would not be insulted and his cheery replies soon made the others ashamed of their grumbling and it was not long before Christmas greetings so filled the air that one could almost smell mistletoe and plum pudding and see fairy imps and fat Santa Clauses adding their word of good cheer.

Soon the program began, for to the great joy of all, the day seemed full of peace and good-will and no firing was heard. At the very first, Pat said simply that he would like to have all tell what they had to be thankful for. "You know," he added, by the way of explanation, "we cannot have new things to-day, but perhaps we

can enjoy some perfectly good old ones, and I really think that the true Christmas spirit is not so much to be happy for what you will get as for what you have and can give to others, and maybe we can all give someone a new idea to be happy about."

It surely was an odd group — odd enough to make even nature smile, but evidently she was not in a very happy mood, for the day was one of those wild, rough days when all nature seems in a tantrum and hurls her elements about in a confusing, blinding fashion. The snow was caught and whirled in a great stinging clouds by a wind that was piercingly cold, and in the midst of this turmoil and uproar the group of men from Company E sat happily discussing their causes for thankfulness and trying to bring the true spirit of Christmas into the day. Peace, in the midst of strife. But peace was not destined to exist long, for in the very best part of their conference, there came an order to march forward — no one know how far, maybe five miles, perhaps ten, to help a neighboring Company make a charge against the trenches of the enemy.

No one who lived thru that day forgot the march; the toiling, halting struggle thru the drifts of snow, now blinded by a fierce gust of wind and snow, now hurled forward to counteract another oncoming rush of wind, ever buffeted and beaten by nature herself; but strangely enough no grumbling or cross words were heard. Perhaps it was the spirit of Christmas.

The end came, the charge was made — if a charge it can be called, for it was no glorious forward rush with banners waving and bright steel flashing, but simply a more desperate struggle than that which the half-exhausted men had already been thru; and Pat, struggling by his Captain's side saw him fall stunned and wounded by a bursting shell. Shells were

## THE ARMS STUDENT

falling like hail around him, the noise of the machine guns was deafening, but a little to the right Pat saw what seemed like a haven of refuge—a clump of evergreens. He would carry his Captain there, come back and take his place, then when the charge was ended, he would return for him.

Pat was both large and strong for his age, but he certainly had need of all of his strength now. Stooping, he raised the body of the other to his shoulders. For a moment he could not rise again, the great weight of the senseless man, combined with a sudden onslaught of wind and tempest was too much for him; then, stumbling forward, he was up. Somehow the clump of bushes seemed farther away than they had before, but he steadily started in their direction. He had gone—he knew not how far—in a stumbling, crooked fashion and was quite near the trees when a quick sharp pain shot thru his body.

The man on his back, now half-conscious, was aware that something beneath him half gave way, then rallied again and rushed forward, fast, faster, and finally stumbled and fell beneath a clump of Christmas trees. For a while Captain Poquette lay in a half stupor with the noise of the battle coming to him as from far off, then gradually full consciousness returned, and strength.

Late that night when the few remaining members of Company E stopped in their swift retreat, their Captain was with them but—Pat was not.

"Boys," said the Captain, soberly, looking over the group, after having told all he knew of his rescue, "Pat tried so hard to bring the true spirit of Christmas into this day, and I am not sure but that he succeeded wonderfully well for the true Christmas spirit is the spirit of a love which gives everything—even itself."

M. L. F., 18.

### WHAT THE HIGH SCHOOL MEANS TO ME

Whenever a high school is mentioned it brings, to the mind of the boy and girl, some phase of school life. It might bring athletics, books, social gatherings, dramas or hard labor.

So to me, as I think of the high school, comes a vision of rarest beauty; a thing to be highly prized. In this vision I can discern opportunity, a chance to make good and a path leading from the valley of ignorance to a mountain of knowledge and usefulness.

At first we may see our opportunity, but unless we grasp it by the forelock it is gone, never to return again in such glory. There is the chance to make good. Truly, it is only a chance, but why not take that chance before it slips through our fingers? And what better place is there for finding this chance than in the high school? We must not expect to learn the facts from all the books as easily as our neighbor—who forgets quite as easily—but if we but try to find ourselves amongst the confusion of Latin or the problems of geometry, and apply some of the facts, which we learn, to the daily labors, we will have sown a seed that will flourish.

School work should never be entered upon exclusive of the social life of the school. Since "variety is the spice of life" we ought to be glad of a chance to mingle with our fellow schoolmates in the social hall. What if to-morrow's English is not written? What if the Math teacher will be cross because no papers are handed in? It is all in the poy of living. No matter how well you do your work, no matter how much you can accomplish by staying away, you will find that in the long run the persons who are as regular to social parties as to the classrooms are the ones who carry the year for splendid work.

## THE ARMS STUDENT

---

To some, just the title "High School Graduate" carries something with it that helps onward up the ladder of fame. I cannot say that I shall ever use all the knowledge I received from books, but I know that the bumps and bruises I have gained while trying to balance upon the first round will aid in attempt to reach the next round before me. By simply "rubbing shoulders" with boys and girls of different classes I have had my own corners rubbed off.

To me, "High School" does not mean books, athletics, social life nor hard labor. It means experience — the experience needed to adapt myself to the work that has been laid out for me. N. M. S., '17.

---

### ICE CREAM

Ice cream is awful stuff. It's cold, and it makes you sick and it never did anyone any good and it costs ten cents. It seems to me this is enough against any one thing; and yet, what could you bet if ice creams were unobtainable? E. G., '18.

---

### LIVING IN THE DARK

"It isn't fair! Why should I have nothing I want, when all the others have so much? And it's all very well to say 'think of your blessings,' but it's too dark to notice them. It seems just like living in the dark!"

Mary flung off her jacket and threw herself on the narrow bed. It had been a long, trying day at the office, and the hardest part, for Mary, had been the happy chatter of the other girls concerning their good times, happy homes, and new clothes. This very evening there was to be a party to which everyone seemed to be going — everyone but Mary, who had no party dress.

Tired out, Mary fell into a light sleep, and as she slept she dreamed. From the cupboard in the corner came a thin, silvery voice:

"It is so sad to be here in the dark."

Mary heard one of the hyacinth bulbs, which she had placed in glasses there, speaking.

"It is so sad to be here in the dark," it repeated. "Only see the plants in the sunny windows with their bright blossoms. How can we grow in the dark?"

"You do not understand," said a second hyacinth. "If we were put in the sunlight only our tops would grow. We should have no roots and soon die. When our roots have grown strong they will take us from the darkness and we may live in sunlight."

"Really?" asked the first bulb.

"Really!" answered the second.

"Hyacinths," said Mary, who had listened with interest, "why must I live in the dark? I have nothing I want, like the other girls, but I am not a plant."

"Perhaps patience and energy in people are like roots in bulbs," said the wise bulb.

"Yes," chorused the other hyacinths, "learn patience, learn patience."

Mary sat up, rubbing her eyes. "What a strange dream!" she said. "I believe I'll try it."

\* \* \*

The hyacinths now stand on the window shelf in full bloom, and whenever Mary looks at them they seem to nod their beautiful blossoms and say,

"Patience, your sunlight is coming."  
JULIA WELLS, '17.

---

### RELATIVES

It has been said by some person of importance that "God gives us our relatives, but thank God we can

## THE ARMS STUDENT

---

choose our friends." In this remark there is truth more than politeness. Relatives are all right until one reaches the much-discussed mother-in-law and doting old auntie, and there I draw the line. Auntie is always too cold if the rest of the family need an electric fan, and always too hot if hot-water bags are in evidence. In a large family there are all kinds of relatives. Mother says if you show any bad traits "You are just like Father's sister Ann," and father says "You act like that tomboy sister of your mother's," and so it goes. If you are rich your relatives are all on tiptoe waiting for you to die, if you are poor, when you die there won't be need of their charity. Hang the relatives anyway!

It is not a matter of flags, cannon, soldiers, marching and saluting. Neither is it the idle talk of the corner lamp-post supporter; for patriotism is not talking, it is feeling and acting. True patriotism finds its own way of showing itself; perhaps in doing great things which everyone hears of and applauds; but much more often in doing the countless tiny things which, tho unapplauded and unnoticed, demand faithfulness and courage. True little things are little things, but faithfulness in little things is something great. So, in a few words, patriotism seems to be doing that which is best for the country in one's own place, in one's own way; and doing it with a smiling face.

---

### PATRIOTISM

Out of the glory of war  
Out of the horror of war  
Springs from the hearts of men  
Patriotism.

Strength to the tired it brings;  
While on the cannon sings,  
Deeds, great and brave, are done,  
By Patriotism.

Hearts filled with strife and pain  
Still give and live again  
All for their country's flag,  
Thru' Patriotism.

But when the war is o'er  
And ceased, the missiles roar  
Empty, bare, the land is left,  
By Patriotism.

Oh, for a day to come  
When without beat of drum  
All hearts unite as one, in  
World Patriotism.

MABEL L. FIELD.

---

Patriotism is not a thing to be written about, it is a thing to be felt.

---

### THE HUMAN MOSQUITO

Have you ever heard of the human mosquito? If not, its very title suggests the meaning. The mosquito, as we all know, secures its living entirely from other living creatures. It falls upon the victim, when the latter suspects nothing, and bites. Many times it is caught in the act, and receives its just reward. The victim not uncommonly suffers as a result of the bite.

The human mosquito compares in almost every respect with the one just described. This huge variety relies upon human beings to do its work for it, and to furnish it with the essentials of life — ease, comfort, and the like — by being almost life itself for it. It generally strikes the victim, who is unsuspecting, and may continue its work for some time before being discovered. Or it may possibly be caught in the act, at which time, if the victim is of great enough will-power and strength, the work of the human mosquito may be ended. As in the case of the bite of a real mosquito, the victim of a human mosquito generally suffers from the effects.

M. A. H., '17.

## THE ARMS STUDENT

### THE FLOWER

The warm sunlight streamed in through the window — a poor window, ordinarily, but as the sun shone upon it, it glittered with all the colors of the rain bow.

The interior of the room was empty and bare. The rough walls were unpapered, there were not even a picture upon them, and the one mat on the floor was worn and old. The only other furnishings of the chamber were a bed on a small stand. The former was drawn as close to the little window as possible, leaving only enough space for the table.

The most remarkable thing, however, about the room was the boy. He was thin and pale, his face was prematurely old and there was that about him which marks the sufferer. But the eyes were eager and restless, and seemed always to have a far-away look in them.

On that warm day of early spring, the boy's gaze was not wandering among the fleecy clouds, as usual; but rather, he was looking with joy at a large plant, in a cracked flower pot, bathing in the sunshine. The small, green stem had been beautiful to the cripple. As he lay there, he often wondered into what the little plant would develop. On dark, dreary days, he thought perhaps only a weed such as he had seen growing in the gutters, before he was hurt. But when all the out of doors was cheerful and bright, he liked to think that his little plant would become a beautiful flower.

The sunshine was good for the little plant, and day after day the small, glossy leaves had become a little larger; but still there had been no sign of a flower.

This day as he awoke, he saw a bud, and then he knew that the plant would blossom.

It was not long after that the bud opened. It was a beautiful flower indeed; it seemed to the boy that all

the beauty of the world was concentrated in the golden calyx and the pure white petals.

But the little cripple did not grow strong with the flower and one day, as the last rays of the sunset kissed the pure flower, while the boy gazed up at the rose-tinted clouds, he fell asleep. One stray ray enveloped the boy in its splendor, there seemed to be a halo of light around his little form.

He dreamed that he was borne away in a fleecy cloud, but the flower was always with him, as though leading him. They went on and on until they came to a large, green wood which was filled with beautiful birds and flowers and butterflies; but the best of all, little cripples like him were playing there.

LEONA HALLER, '19.

### A SMILE

One day I met a person who had lost his smile. I asked him what he was looking for. He answered as follows:

"I am looking for a sunbeam that smiles through the clouds and rain. They never gave me one, and I miss it. A real good smile needs no forcing or feeding on force, as it is self-governing and self-sustaining. It is like the sunbeam in that it makes a rainbow of beautiful wrinkles through the tears, and leaks out through the clouds of the countenance repeatedly. Some smiles were stunted in their youth, some are only the ghosts of real ones, but when you meet the fat, jolly Irishman, with his big radiant smile, you are looking on the real one, for Ireland is the home of the smiles.

"A smile is the one contagious disease not quarantined by doctors, instead they recommend its rapid spread. They describe the symptoms as wrinkles beginning near the cor-

## THE ARMS STUDENT

ner of the mouth, and gradually spreading, like the ripples in a pond, until it reaches the inlets or eyes, and the islands, or the ears. It can be taken any number of times, each time improving its victim. Have you found yours?" H. SMITH, '19.

### THE CORN SEED AND THE CARROT SEED

It was in the middle of April and two tiny seeds lay side by side in the warm earth.

"Oh what a little and insignificant looking thing you are," said the corn seed, looking down upon the carrot seed. "I don't reckon you'll ever amount to much."

"We must be content with what we are," said the tiny seed with a satisfied air.

"Well!" ejaculated the corn, "I should be very dissatisfied if I were as small as you. Just think of it, when I get above the ground I shall grow and grow and you will remain a tiny, ordinary-looking plant, that is, if you ever get above the ground. You don't look very healthy to me."

"I know," replied the carrot seed, "that I shall be a small plant, but then, I can help to feed Farmer Brown and his children just the same. I am content to be small, I shall do my best to grow, and make a fine, large carrot."

"Ah, but think how men will respect me. They will feel of my ears and fine leaves, and tell me how very nice I am, ah!" said the proud corn seed.

The humble little carrot did not answer, and the two lay silent a long time.

"If only I might get a little warmer and gather a little moisture, I would stretch out my arms and be in the sunlight in no time," said the corn seed, breaking the long silence.

"I think it keeps growing warmer

all the time," said the carrot seed.

"Poof, that's what you said. The question in my mind is, how did you get here?"

"Farmer Brown's little boy planted me here, and he takes fine care of me each day."

"Oh, is that so! Well, you won't have me long with you, for very soon I am going up in the air, and when, after a long time, you will finally come up, too, you will find me, a great, big corn plant looking down upon you. Ah me, when the time comes."

"Good-bye, Corn Seed," said the carrot seed, and the astonished corn seed saw the green arms of the carrot working upward, and they were lost to sight.

"Well, now I suppose that that little carrot feels pretty big. It'll probably try to out-do all of the other plants. But something will happen to it for trying to be smart. Ha, ha! just wait until I get up there, I will soon be above all the other plants in the whole garden."

For a number of days the corn seed lay thus, talking of what he would do when he grew up. One morning he reached out his arms and appeared above the earth, only to find beside him a large and thrifty carrot plant. He did not say anything, as he wished to remain unnoticed.

"Why, hello, Corn!" spoke up the carrot plant. "My, but I am glad to see you, I've been wanting company. Isn't this a fine morning?"

"Fine morning, indeed. I should call it a decidedly disagreeable one. Cold, damp, and very uncomfortable in every way."

"I think it is a fine one," said the carrot, so bright and sunny."

To this the corn made no reply, but admired, in a sideways glance, the bright green appearance of the carrot plant. For many days the carrot kept growing, but the corn remained the same size.

## THE ARMS STUDENT

---

"Just see," whispered the nodding corn plants, "how small and sickly brother Corn Plant looks."

"Oh well," said the corn plant, vexed at the others, "just because I am small now, is no reason that I shall not grow bye and bye. They had better not boast, I will soon be above them."

Every day Farmer Brown's little boy tended the carrot plant, watering it and pulling the weeds away from it. It was the pride of the farmer and he took all his visitors to see his giant carrot plant.

Although the corn plant did not grow any, it boasted of the enormous size which it would grow up to be.

The plants which grew about corn whispered among themselves:

"Something will surely befall corn if he does not stop boasting."

And sure enough, that very night a strong wind came up and blew down the corn plant.

"Ah, ha!" he said, "this wind will certainly blow over the weak little carrot, and she will not be able to stand again. I can easily straighten up when the wind stops blowing."

Morning came, and the wind stopped blowing. After a few moments the corn said:

"Why! I cannot straighten up at all. The rest of the corn is all standing up. I am in no worse plight than is the carrot."

On looking at the carrot he found it to be standing up as straight as it always had.

"Oh dear!" said the corn, "what am I to do? Perhaps I will straighten up in a few days, and then I will grow to be very tall and large."

During the day one of Farmer Brown's cows nibbled a piece off the corn plant, making it look very badly, indeed. Then Farmer Brown himself came out to look at the garden.

"Well, this corn plant does not look worth saving," and with a firm grasp he pulled it up, casting it aside.

"Oh dear, oh dear!" weeped the corn plant, "how very rude everyone is. I never was given a chance to grow."

"What a fine carrot!" said Farmer Brown. "I am going to store it in the cellar and some day in the winter it will help to make an appetizing meal."

"This worthless corn I will feed to the cows," and he took it into the barn and put it into the cow's manger. As the cow greedily prepared to eat it, the corn thought:

"How foolish I have been, even while I was a tiny seed in the ground. I have been too proud and boastful. I am ready to believe that the proud and boastful are sure to stumble."

---

### THE CROKER

"God's in his heaven —  
All's right with the world."

— Browning.

Does the croaker think this? No! Everything is always wrong! Everyone is always wrong! Whose fault it is, you ask? The Croakers? No! No! They do all they can, so they think, to make things right, but they always get the worst of everything! They are never happy, and everyone else is! They really think this, that the people who have to hear their complaining all the time are happy because they are always smiling, sunshiny on cloudy weather. They do not think that they are making others miserable, they just think of themselves and wonder why they can't be as happy as others are. Let's not be croakers, because who can expect to be a croaker and be happy at the same time?

---

Nowadays, school boys and girls often ask what they can do to show their patriotism. There are quite a

## THE ARMS STUDENT

---

number of things that are possible. Perhaps the best of these plans is the one which will help lower the cost of living. A good way to do this is to start a vegetable garden as soon as possible. Nearly everyone can get at least a small plot of ground for a garden. If there is none at home, perhaps your neighbor would be glad to let you take a part of his on shares.

In these gardens one should utilize all of the land continually. It should

be so planned that as soon as one crop leaves the ground, another is ready to enter it. For instance, if one raises a quick growing crop as radishes or lettuce when this crop is taken up beans could easily be planted. These would have ample time to grow and have a good crop, thus insuring food for the coming winter. There are also many other crops which would be just as profitable.

*Shelburne Historical Society*

## THE ARMS STUDENT



### AN ALUMNI DAY

Arms Academy, like a faithful old hen, has been raising her yearly brood of human chickens for several decades. But, like the feathered species, the broods, as soon as they were weaned at graduation, have straightway forgotten their mother, and have passed the way of all flesh without so much as a thought of their mother's welfare.

But, recently, several groups of loyal alumni, noticing with pleasure the growth of the Academy, have offered themselves and their aid in meeting the new demands of the school. We are glad to see that the good work has started—but why do it by sections? Why not unite in a body and render our dues to our Alma Mater as an active organization?

At the larger institutions of learning, a week during commencement time is given to alumni reunions. As a smaller institution, we could, instead of having an alumni week, have an alumni day.

"Alumni-Day" would call back the "boys" and "girls" between the ages of twenty and one hundred to a roaring good time, both for themselves and for the school. A parade, lively athletic contests, an alumni-luncheon, speaking by the famous and "infamous" members, would give us a day full of profit and enjoyment.

A big annual reunion would do much to concentrate the devotion and

loyalty of the scattered alumni on a common cause; moreover, the undergraduates would feel that they had the support which they have so long needed.

If there were a few of the older alumni who could lead the way, (the first step is always the hardest one) we are sure that Arms Academy would have the active, enthusiastic, united body of alumni behind it, which it so greatly needs. We all are watching and listening for "the call to Arms."

W. V. B. FIELD, 1919,  
Williams College.

### FROM THE ALUMNI

It has long been in the minds of some of our Alumni to form an association which might unite us more closely, keeping alive thru the years the little fires of friendship which burned so merrily during our four years at old Arms.

Very recently, with the plan and development of the new building, has come the need of an Alumni Association to the school.

1. The necessity of a larger building and wider training has been forcing itself upon our trustees for some years.

2. To-day our students must receive a training which will rate with other high schools in our state.

We old students are alive to the meaning of this change to the stu-

## THE ARMS STUDENT

dent, the instructors, and also to the trustees, and the townships which are represented at our high school.

From the funds which we are endeavoring to raise, we hope to establish a lasting benefit to Arms and express our appreciation of the new building.

1883

Thirty-four years have passed since I was a student at Arms, and this generation of years has been for me a continuous school life — four years in college, seventeen years of teaching and thirteen years of supervision,

The graduation from Arms was for me the beginning of a long succession of graduations, and the association with different groups of boys and girls so many years has dimmed a little the memory of the group that was my schoolmates during the two years of my life at Shelburne Falls. However, out of a total of something like 125, I can recall the names of nearly fifty, and the faces of half the number I can see as distinctly as in school days of yore.

It may interest one member, at least, of your editorial staff to know that there were five Woodwards in school during my stay. Two of them were called "Zoph" and "Spence." Frank Field, Billy Pratt, Davis—your grocer—Anna Covell, "Gerty" Greibel, Grace Burrington, Lora Guild. These are a few of the names that bring back vividly to mind a happy school life.

The history of Arms Academy was just beginning in the early eighties. Our class of '83 was, I think, the third to graduate. The classes were small and the faculty was small. The late Charles D. Seely was our principal, a fine man — scholarly, sympathetic, high-minded. When occasion required, he could reprove cuttingly. I can hear him say, as if it were but

yesterday, to a young lady who was showing undue interest in the youth who sat behind her, "Miss —, if you knew how supremely silly you look, you would face about this way." Mr. Seeley had but two assistants—Miss Julina Hall and Miss Seraph Brown—both of whom I remember very pleasantly.

The courses of study were fewer and narrower than now. Those of us who were planning to enter college were expected to take Greek as a major subject. "Dry Fodder," perhaps, but possibly as good for the mind as some subjects that occur in the more modern courses of study.

Did we play in those days? We certainly did. Baseball was as popular then as now, though we played no interscholastic games. We knew how to kick the football, too, but the game we played was a real kicking game, not Rugby. One fall, cricket was introduced, and for a time became very popular. Entertainments and parties of various kinds, held usually in the Academy hall, served to keep social life going during the winter months, and, on rare occasions, the students were allowed to go sleigh-riding to neighboring towns.

It seems to me now, in looking backward, that our student life at Arms, in all its elements, was very wisely regulated. Sure it is, at any rate, that the hard study, the abundant recreation, the sympathetic instruction, the jolly companionship of schoolmates, all combined to make my two years of academy life happy years in their passing and a very dear memory.

About the Arms of today, I must confess to knowing only little and that in a very general way. I know that she began to grow with the advent of Prof Cowell, who brought with him from New Hampshire a "husky bunch" of boys, and I have heard indirectly from time to time of progress in various directions. Her faculty is

## THE ARMS STUDENT

larger, her pupils more numerous, her courses of study much broader. This is as it should be and every loyal alumnus rejoices in her prosperity.

Just now in particular, the additional building and improved equipmen tpromise greatly increased usefulness for the years to come.

Our Alma Mater has been a good educational mother to hundreds of boys and girls of Shelburne and Buckland and nearby towns, and one may well believe that in the future thousands more from the homes of the dear old Franklin hills shall rejoice in her instruction and guidance, and shall go forth to "call her blessed."

ALFRED F. HOWES,  
Class of '83.

### ARMA VIRUMQUE CANO

(A Sonnet)

Arms and the man I sing. Proud  
Eighty-five —  
Seven lads, seven lassies, all exulting  
in life's spring,  
Fourteen brave spirits launched on  
fearless wing,  
Knowing 'twas good to love and be  
alive;  
Each one determined for life's prize  
to strive;  
With high resolve aspired some wor-  
thy thing  
To nobly win. Arms and the man we  
sing —  
The man who deftly taught us how to  
drive  
Our restive spirits. Full many a  
dream  
Is unfulfilled; Most prizes yet un-  
won  
Or lost. Yet never can our lives be  
mean;  
Though seen through tears, we catch  
the rainbow's gleam  
Of promise. And until the set of  
sun  
We strive nor faint. We have the  
vision seen.

MRS. E. H. COPELAND, '85.

### WHERE IS '85?

- |       |  |
|-------|--|
| 1 & 2 | "Cope" and "Anna"<br>Dr. and Mrs. E. H. Copeland<br>Northampton, Mass. |
| 3     | "Vi"<br>Mrs. Elvira Andrews Barber<br>Seigemour, Conn.                 |
| 4     | "Ackie"<br>Dr. Frank J. Ackerman<br>Asbury Park, N. J.                 |
| 5     | "Clara"<br>Mrs. Lincoln H. Sawyer<br>Whitingham, Vt.                   |
| 6     | "Peaslee"<br>Hon. Robert J. Peaslee<br>Manchester, N. H.               |
| 7     | "Whit"<br>Edward S. Whitney<br>New York                                |
| 8     | "Daisy"<br>Mrs. A. W. Watson<br>No. Adams, Mass.                       |
| 9     | "Zoph"<br>Merton Z. Woodward<br>Shelburne Falls, Mass.                 |
| 10    | "Winnie"<br>Mrs. Nelson Purrington<br>Coleraine, Mass.                 |
| 11    | "Phil"<br>Frank A. Philbric<br>Colfax, Cal.                            |
| 12    | "Ida Samantha"<br>Address unknown                                      |
| 13    | "Gertie"<br>Mrs. Francis J. Canedy<br>Shelburne Falls, Mass.           |

1892

Although we left Arms twenty-five years ago, our loyalty and love for her is still unchanged.

Of the class of thirteen, consisting of nine girls and four boys, two have

## THE ARMS STUDENT

passed away. Harry G. Goodell of Greenfield, on May 3rd, 1900, and Mary Loomis Fiske of Shelburne, Oct. 29th, 1911.

The remaining eleven are as follows: Dr. Charles F. Canedy of Greenfield, our valedictorian; George F. Merrill, Supt. of the Water Dept., also of Greenfield; Lydia James of Granville, N. Y., Luna Johnson Fuller of Berkeley, Calif., Preston C. Constock of Elgin, Ill., Minnie Mann Sweet of Washington, D. C.

Four of the number reside in Shelburne Falls — Lottie S. Brown, Annie M. Swan, Winnie Carpenter Loomis and Grace Hicks Eldridge. Louise Dodge, another member, when last heard from, was in New Hampshire.

Dora Binder Pierce of Shelburne Falls, Mabelle Bradford Greaves of Buckland, Flora Clark Hawkes of Erving, and Lillian Cary of Colerain, although not graduates, were with us the greater part of the four years at Arms, and were ever loyal to their class.  
G. H. E., '92.

---

### 1901

When I received the call of the Alumni Editor of the Arms Student to contribute something for the Class of 1901, I considered it a privilege, as well as a very pleasant duty, to accept. The Class of 1901, though small, was always right in the midst of things worth while, and as was so ably recounted in your last year's volume, one of its chief contributions to Arms was the revival of the Student. Quite naturally, we are keenly interested in the Student, and are anxious to hear of its progress, but even deeper, is our interest in Arms herself. No matter how far we are removed, in distance or in time, we find real pleasure in the annals of Arms, and are jealous of the excellent reputation she has established. It is with a deep sense of gratitude

that we look down the vista of years since we went out from her portals, with high ideals and a determination that our lives should do her credit.

Sixteen Years. Almost a sufficiently long period to warrant a sermon from me, but I do not intend to preach. I do feel, however, that we who have experienced something of life should be glad to share our experiences and our observations with others, for thus do we all grow. I like to recall the visions of my school-days, to follow them, with their successors, through the halcyon days of College and out into the whirl of industrial life. Perhaps few visions of the early days were ever realized as they were dreamed, but of what value they were, who can say? And so to the Students at Arms today, I say, cherish your visions. Don't be afraid to dream — to dream of big things.

Also, do not let any one discourage the development of your individuality. This is an age of big business, of gigantis corporations employing armies of men and women, and there are those who delight in haranguing incessantly upon "the soulless corporations which grind all the spontaneity and the individuality out of their employes, making them mere human machines." Since the completion of my preparation for business, I have had but two employers, each a part of a large corporation, and I am convinced, not only that individuality is not crushed, but that it is encouraged by big business. I venture to assert, without fear of contradiction, that never in our history was there a time when individuality counted for so much — in fact, was so essential to success, as to-day.

With all who are in training for life, and particularly as an "old Grad" speaking through the columns of the Student to the young men and women now at Arms, I plead for the development of individuality.

L. F. PAYNE, 1901.

## THE ARMS STUDENT

### CLASS OF 1907

The class at graduation numbered thirty. The following summer our Class President, Harold W. Swan, died. It is ten years since we graduated from Arms, and in that time we have become widely separated. By means of "The Holbrook Fund," we have gotten in touch with many of whom we knew nothing before.

S. Malah Russel lives in Spokane, Washington, and works in the Court House there. She is Court Stenographer, makes out Naturalization Papers, and is also studying Law.

May E. Warner teaches in The Hawley Grammar School, Northampton, Mass.

Howard M. Kemp graduated from Baltimore Medical College, and is now a successful physician, practicing in Greenfield, Mass.

Marjorie B. Warfield teaches in Baldwinville, Mass. She is to be married in June to Mr John Glaze of Springfield, Mass.

Ferdinand R. Lamb was married Feb. 10, 1917, to Miss Dorothy Cox of New Haven. They live in New York City, and he works for the Bell Telephone Co.

Vera B. Elmer, now Mrs. Evan L. Forbes, lives in Athol. They have one small son.

### CLASS OF 1912

Fred B. Dole is at his home in Shelburne and is the first man of the class to succumb to the wiles of woman. Engaged, I hear.

Dorothy Hadley is practicing her profession as a graduate nurse, having headquarters at Shelburne Falls.

Mavis Goodnow holds a good position with the Greenfield Tap & Die Corporation. Her engagement was announced last winter.

Hazel Allen is a graduate nurse, and is now located at Cohoes, N. Y.

Marion Merrick is at her home in Shelburne Falls.

Jessu Sage is married and lives "Somewhere in Connecticut." She is the mother of a baby girl, born about a year ago.

Merle Maynard, after attending Dartmouth two years, has resumed the study of medicine at another college.

Wilfred LaPierre is at his home in Griswoldville, and holds a good position with A. F. Smith.

Nelson Wells, when last heard from, was employed by the Shelburne Falls Power Construction Company.

Francis Francis is now with the Greenfield Tap & Die Corporation. He has been serving as assistant to the paymaster since November, 1915.

Elmer F. Davenport is instructor of manual training and athletics at Dickinson Academy.

### ITEMS OF INTEREST CONCERNING THE CLASS OF 1913

May Kingsbury is teaching school in West Hawley.

Mildred Ward is employed with the Greenfield Tap & Die Co. in Greenfield.

Helen March is working in the Messenger office, at Shelburne Falls, Mass.

Joseph Griswold is with the General Electric Co. in Pittsfield, Mass.

Nugent Frost is attending Baltimore Medical College in Baltimore, Md.

Peter Blassberg is in business for himself in Turners Falls, Mass.

Rose Marie Brigham is at home in Elm Grove, Mass.

Frederick Call is in partnership with his brother on a farm recently purchased by them in East Colrain.

E. Roylance Field is employed as a mining engineer for Witherbee, Sherman & Co., in Mineville, N. Y.

## THE ARMS STUDENT

Bertrand Cromack is completing his course at Brown University in Providence, R. I.

John Canedy is bookkeeper for McCleary, Wallin & Crouse in Amsterdam, N. Y.

Gretchen March is an operator for the Heath Telephone Co. in Shelburne Falls, Mass.

Charles Hawks is completing his first year at the University of Southern California in Los Angeles, Cal.

Gertrude Goodell is at home in Shelburne Falls, Mass.

Edward Goodell is at Tufts College in Medford, Mass.

School, and will graduate in June.

Dorothy Davis is employed by the Wiley & Russell Company of Greenfield, as a stenographer.

Lucy Davis is teaching a district school in Hinsdale.

Lila Gleason is at the home of her parents on Main street, Shelburne Falls, Mass.

Mildred Reed is at the home of her parents in Monroe Bridge, Mass., teaching music and drawing in the surrounding schools.

Doris Stockwell was married to George D. Wood, field cashier of the New England Power Co. June 7, 1916. They live on Bridge street, Shelburne Falls, Mass.

William Bliss is night clerk at the National Shawmut Bank in Boston, Mass.

Harry Alvord is at the home of his parents in Shelburne, farming.

John Coombs is at the home of his parents in Colrain, Mass., farming.

Roger Peck is attending the Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.

Leuella Williams, after training to become a nurse at Brattleboro, Vt., will soon be ready to do practical nursing.

Florence Brown is attending the North Adams Normal School, and will graduate in June.

### 1914

Ruth Chapman of Masonic avenue, a senior at Bates College, has been elected president of a new fraternal organization of the college.

### ALUMNI NOTES, CLASS OF 1914

Altho it has been three years since the class of '14 received diplomas, and said last farewells to old Arms, there is still strong class feeling and loyalty, as was shown by the joint reunion of this class and '15 at Hillside Park on August 7th of last summer.

Nearly every member was present, and every one had a pleasant time greeting friends and talking over "Old times at Arms." In fact, the affair was so successful that it seemed an excellent idea to have another reunion this summer, in which the two classes would again join. We hope this year EVERY member of both classes may be present.

Members of the class are thus occupied:

Alvin Harris, class president, is a Junior at Amherst College.

Myrtle Perkins, vice-president, is teaching in the Bardwell School in Colrain, Mass.

Florence Wells is in the Junior class at Oberlin College, Oberlin, Ohio.

Ruth Chapman is studying at Bates' College, and is finishing her third year.

Olive Storms is working for Mr. Joseph Ballard of the Griswoldville Manufacturing Company.

Sarah Clark is completing her course at North Adams Normal

### CLASS OF 1916

Leon C. Roberts and Ruth E. Wheeler are married and live in Greenfield, where Mr. Roberts works in a garage.

Gertrude Wheeler is at the North Adams Normal School.

Deane Griswold and Ellen Halligan are back at Arms taking post-graduate courses.

Richard Johnson is at Worcester Tech.

Harold Bemis is attending college at Kingston, R. I., Rhode Island State College.

Malcolm Ward is working in a grain store in Springfield.

Carl Meekins is employed at Wiley-Russell's Mfg. Co. of Greenfield.

Alberta Walden is soon to enter Bliss Business College at North Adams.

Grace Schontag is at Bay Path Institute in Springfield.

Rebecca Roberts is at the Greenfield Commercial School.

# ATHLETICS

## BASEBALL 1917

At a meeting of the Student Council, H. Eldridge was elected manager and W. Loomis assistant manager of the team.

Twenty men responded to the call for candidates. Among them were seven men from the first team last year: A. Eldridge, Jangro, Legate, Upton, Vanotti, Shontag, Saar, Vose (principal) and Griswold.

The following have played in league games up to this date: Chandler, A. Eldridge, D. Eldridge, Jangro, Saar, Vose (principal), Legate, Upton, Vanotti, Shontag and Griswold.

The schedule and score of the game to this date:

1917		Arms.	Opp.
April			
	19, Colrain at Arms . . . .	7	15
	21, Shelburne Falls at Arms . . . . .	8	3
	28, Shelburne Falls at Arms . . . . .	2	3
May			
	2, Sanderson at Arms	14	5
	9, *Orange at Arms . . .	1	3
	12, *Turners at Turners	3	15
	15, *Greenfield at Greenfield . . . . .	9	10
	16, Sanderson at Sanderson		
	19, *Deerfield at Deerfield		
	23, *Athol at Arms		
	26, Drury at No. Adams		
June			
	2, *Arms at Athol		
	6, *Turners at Arms		
	8, *Deerfield at Arms		
	13, *Greenfield at Arms		
	16, Open		

20, \*Orange at Orange  
\*League games.

Since the Student was published before the baseball of 1916 was completed it was thought best to give the schedule and score of the games:

1916		Arms.	Opp.
April			
	19, Colrain at Arms . . . .	7	16
	26, Sanderson at Arms . .	22	0
	29, Sanderson at Sanderson . . . . .	33	4
May			
	10, Orange at Arms . . . .	1	20
	13, Turners Falls at Turners . . . . .	4	25
	20, Deerfield at Arms . .	10	5
	22, Greenfield at Greenfield . . . . .	3	11
	24, Athol at Arms . . . .	0	21
	27, Shelburne Falls at Arms . . . . .	3	0
	31, Orange at Orange . .	4	21
June			
	3, Athol at Athol . . . .	0	6
	7, Turners at Arms . . . .	4	2
	14, Greenfield at Arms . .	3	7

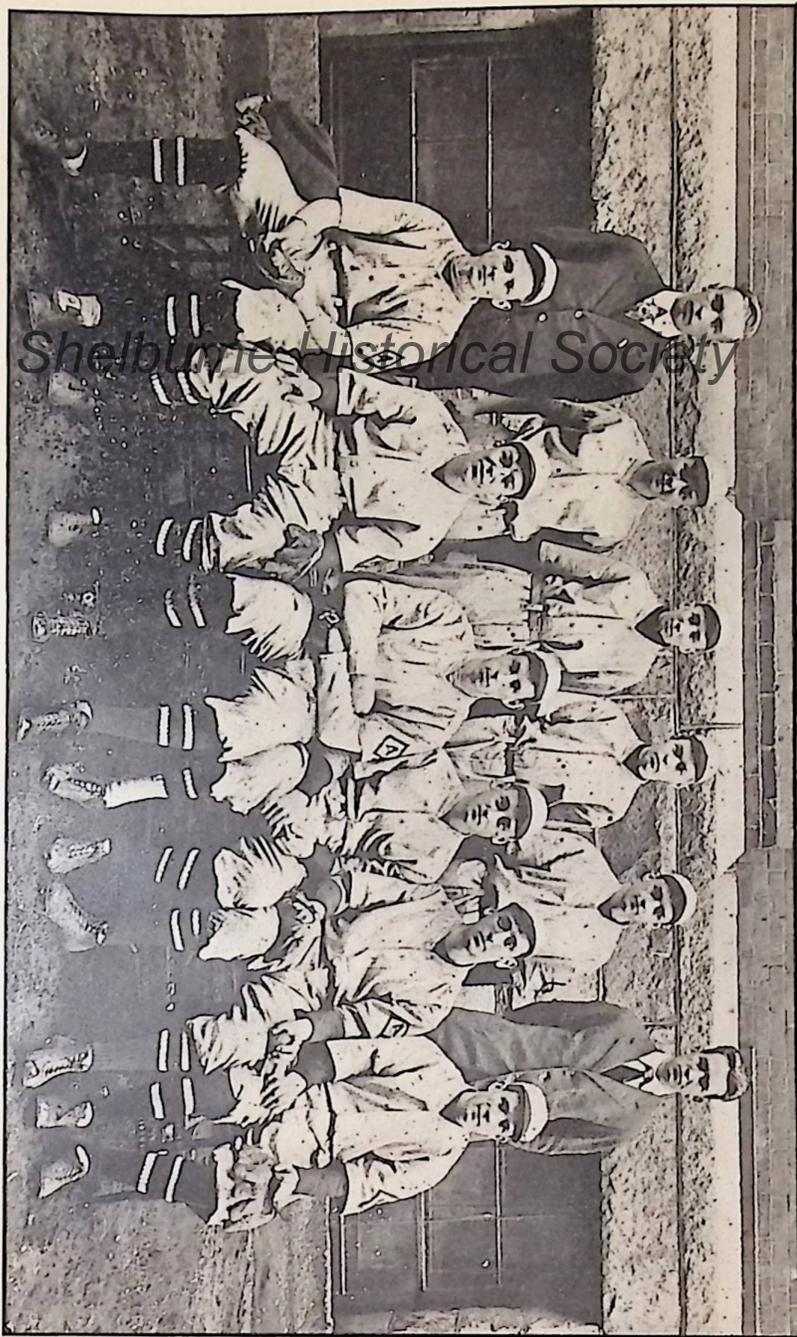
The line-up of "A" men is as follows: Captain Ward, Bemis, Vose (prin.), Eldridge, Colt, Jangro, Legate, Upton, Vanotti, E. Griswold, D. Griswold, Mgr.

## THE GIRLS' ATHLETICS

In previous years, although the girls have paid their portion of the athletic dues, they have had practically no active part in the sports.

Last fall, knowing that we were to have a gymnasium to go into in the spring, we organized a gym class in

Shelburne Historical Society



Shelburne Historical Society

BALL TEAM, 1917

*Shelburne Historical Society*

## THE ARMS STUDENT

in charge of Miss Hooper. Doris Woodward was elected captain and Sarah Alvord manager. We took several hikes and went through various gymnastic stunts. On our first hike we went around the four-mile square. Several were quite lame afterwards, but, luckily, the lameness proved to be only temporary. On another hike, we went to the tower. This walk proved to be very entertaining, as well as very beneficial. On these hikes, we always dressed in our gym costume — blue bloomers, white middie, red tie, black stockings and white sneakers.

Whenever there were any interscholastic contests, the class was divided into two parts — the Freshmen and Juniors against the Sophomores and Seniors. We organized two baseball teams, with Christine Monahan as captain of the Freshman-Junior team and Mabelle Ward as captain of the Sophomore-Senior team. In the big game of the season, the Sophomores and Seniors won from the Freshmen and Juniors by the score of 7-4. Mr. Vose acted as umpire. This game practically closed our fall work.

During the winter, we did not do much, as we did not have our gym to work in. However, several of the girls took many snow-shoeing trips.

This spring we again took up our work, but differently than last fall. This time the Freshmen and Sophomore girls are under Miss Winches-

ter; the Juniors and Seniors under Miss Hooper. The gymnasium is now open, so we are in hopes to do very successful work. However, this spring it is voluntary on the part of each girl, but next fall it is to be compulsory. Consequently, with our new gymnasium so well equipped and with the effort of all our girls combined, some fine results should be obtained.

SARAH M. ALVORD, '17.

### TENNIS

Baseball and football are most favored at Arms, but there is still ample enthusiasm for tennis.

A very interesting tournament was played last fall, resulting in Harold Smith, '19, winning the championship. In the early spring, a tennis club of about twenty-five members was formed, thinking that much more interest ought to be shown in the game, both for the school and individual. The following officers were elected: President, Arthur Eldridge '19; vice-president, Ruth Walker '19; secretary and treasurer, Harold Smith '19.

Through the kindness of Mrs. Eliza Stockwell, land enough for a new court was given to the school, which, though not yet completed, will be soon ready for use.

## THE ARMS STUDENT

# SENIORS



## Shelburne Historical Society

### SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

President, Richard Peck.  
Vice-Pres., Mabelle Ward.  
Sec-Treas., Marjorie Haigis.

### SENIOR STATISTICS

#### ALVORD, Sarah Mellisa

Athletic, cordial, jolly. Born Sept. 24, 1899, Menomonie, Wis. German Club (4); Student Council (4); Scholarship Club (4); Treas. of Class (2); Manager of Girls' Athletics (4); Republican; Intended work?

#### BARNARD, Kenneth Allen

"Atlas," a large name for a small boy, but a correct one, for Kenneth Barnard's head is as full of knowledge as an egg is full of meat. Born Oct. 30, 1900, Shelburne, Mass. A. D. S. (3); President (4); Pro Merito (4); Scholarship Club (4); Class Pres. (2); Republican; Congregationalist.

#### CROMACK, Alton James

"One of a famous name." Born Jan. 11, 1900, Colrain, Mass. Republican; Baptist; Intended work, U. S. Army.

#### CROMACK, Harriet Sophronia

"Another of that name." Born Dec. 11, 1899, Greenfield, Mass. Pro Merito (4); G. L. S. (3, 4); Secretary (4); Scholarship Club (4); Literary Editor of Student (4); Democrat; Baptist.

#### DAVIS, Lettice Ella

An ideal senior — dignified, quiet, rather reserved, and very studious, but underneath a very spirit of fun, ready for a good time when her work is done. Born Sept. 3, 1898, Shel-

burne, Mass. Pro Merito (4); G. L. S. (3); Executive Committee (1); Scholarship Club (4); Sec. of Class (4); Republican; Congregationalist.

#### GOULD, Robert Meridith (Curly)

What is he? Publisher! Business man! Editor! Dramatic Hero! Athlete! Operatic Star! Born June 11, 1899, Shelburne, Mass. A. D. S. (3, 4); Student Council (4); Editor in Chief of Student (4); Prohibitionist; Congregationalist.

#### HAIGIS, Marjorie Avery (Marj)

Although "Marj" is our valedictorian, she still has time for various other duties, both large and small, and somehow makes herself indispensable and beloved by us all. Born June 5, 1899, Shelburne Falls, Mass. German Club (4); Pro Merito (4); Scholarship Club (4); President (4); Student Council (4); G. L. S. (3); Treas. of Class (3, 4); Intended work, Mt. Holyoke College; Democrat; Congregationalist.

#### HARRIS, Clara Agnes

Industry is Agnes' middle name; she always places duty before pleasure, yet finds time for the pleasant things of life. Born Oct. 26, 1898, Halifax, Vt. German Club (4); G. L. S. (3, 4); Scholarship Club (4); Democrat; Baptist; Intended work, Normal School.

#### JANGRO, Dora Elizabeth

"Quiet, but always there." Born Dec. 24, 1897, Greenfield, Mass. Democrat; Catholic; Business College.

#### LONG, Viola Genevieve

Viola, though she takes occasional dramatic flights, is really considering entering business. Born Oct. 6, 1898, Shelburne, Mass. G. L. S. (3, 4); Girls' Athletic Team (4); German Club (4); Socialist; Congregationalist; Business College.

Shelburne Historical Society

CLASS OF 1917



*Shelburne Historical Society*

## THE ARMS STUDENT

**LONG, William David**

The worker of the class. He has bought a new Dodge with the profits from his chicken business. Born Oct. 5, 189., Shelburne, Mass. Republican; Congregationalist; Poultry work.

**PECK, Richard Charles**

Something is the trouble with Peck's arithmetic. He often miscalculates the time required to come the distance from Shelburne to Arms. Born May 18, 1898, Shelburne, Mass. Pro Merito (4); Scholarship (4); President Student Council (4); President of Class (4); Politics - Best man; Intended work, M. A. C.

**SMITH, Ursing Claire**

Faithful, jolly Claire. Always a smile for English IV. Born Dec. 3, 1897, New York City. G. L. S. (3, 4); Republican; Baptist; Intended work (?).

**STONE, Nellie Mae**

"Leading her class ever, with answers quick and clever." Born Sept. 17, 1895, New York City. G. L. S. (President 4); Pro Merito (4); Scholarship Club; Socialist; Intended work, Training for nurse.

**WALDEN, Charles Raymond**

"Pecky" insists that the rest of us look like pigmies. Born April 27, 1900, Adamsville. Prohibitionist; Congregationalist; Business College.

**WARD, Mabelle Amelia**

Does anyone know where "Mabe" is? We want some managing done.

Born Sept. 18, 1899, Shelburne Falls, Mass. President German Club (4); Vice-president Student Council (4); Pro Merito (4); Scholarship Club (4); Business Manager of Student (2, 3, 4); Assistant Manager Athletics (4); Capt. Gym. Class (3).

**WELLS, James Austin**

Always ready to laugh at the joke, whether it is on him or someone else. Born June 24, 1898, Buckland, Mass. Prohibitionist; Congregationalist; Business College.

**WOODWARD, Doris Amanda**

Very sober, very calm, and, sometimes, very determined. Born Aug. 15, 1898, Buckland, Mass. Capt. Girls' Athletics (4); Alumni Editor (3, 4); Member Student Council (4); Republican; Baptist; Business College.

**BOOKER, Vivian M.**

We'd never know she were around if she didn't take up some space. Born May 17, 1898, Buckland, Mass. Socialist; Congregationalist.

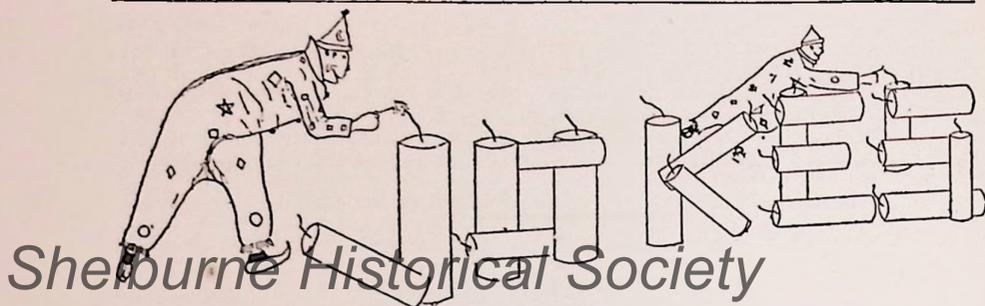
**FINCK, Anna Pauline**

Anna never causes the teachers any trouble, but she can have a good time and likes it, too. Born July, 1899, Shattuckville. Socialist.

**SULLIVAN, Marion Cecelia**

A little brown-eyed lass whom everyone finds interesting. Born May 25, 1899, Buckland. Democrat; Catholic.

## THE ARMS STUDENT



Sheburne Historical Society

Senior English Class (discussion of Daniel Webster and his works)—

Wells — "Was Daniel any relation to Noah "

\* \* \*

In Chemistry, Laboratory roll was called by Mr. Vose. After roll call—

Mr. Vose—"There are some whose names I haven't yet CALL-ed."

Call — "Present."

\* \* \*

In Dressmaking :

Miss Winchester — "Did you get your cuffs on, Miss Damon "

Miss Damon — "Yes'm."

Miss Winchester — "How did you put them on?" (Meaning with what kind of a seam.)

Miss Damon — (much surprised at the question) "Why, with my fingers." (When greeted with much laughter) "Oh er—why er—I sewed them on."

\* \* \*

In Chemistry :

Mr. Vose — "Did the pressure increase or decrease?"

E. Long — "Increased."

Mr. Vose — "From what did it change?"

E. Long — "I don't know."

Mr. Vose — "Then how did you know it increased?"

E. Long — "Because it changed from 740 mm. to 760 mm."

\* \* \*

Arms girls at home as paper-hangers (ask Miss H. Cromack who they were):

Older Sister (with top of strip)— "Don't stick that at the bottom until I hold it plumb and see how it lies."

Younger Sister — "Paper doesn't lie."

Older Sister—"Well, anyway, this wall isn't true."

\* \* \*

Miss Hooper — "Give the feminine form for Mr. President."

Gould — "Mrs. Woodrow Wilson."

### A GERMAN GAS ATTACK

Miss Winchester in Science I — "What is it in the gastric juice that changes the mineral matter in food?"

Cottlow — "The gas."

\* \* \*

Miss Winchester, after assigning lesson for the next day — "Is there anything else you want?"

Oates — "Yes, a day off."

\* \* \*

Miss Winchester — "How many halves are there in the heart?"

\* \* \*

Miss Hooper — "Can anyone get anything without working for it?"

Nilman — "Yes, tight."

\* \* \*

Miss Hooper — "Ward, will you please run up the window?"

\* \* \*

### A TASTELESS FEAST

Miss Winchester, in Science — "If anyone holds his nose, he would be unable to taste onions."

Adler — "Is that why people hold their noses when they eat Limburger cheese?"

\* \* \*

Oates, in Civics — "A person can't get any alcohol without a SUBSCRIPTION from the doctor."

\* \* \*

Hutchins — "When the pilot is LOST at sea he can tell where he is by the number of the lighthouse."

\* \* \*

Miss Tenney, in Civics — "Discuss the abolishment of capital punishment."

S. Gould — "Do you mean in schools?"

\* \* \*

Miss Tenney, in Civics — "What is the smallest community?"

Cottlow — "Griswoldville."

THE ARMS STUDENT

---

# ARMS ACADEMY

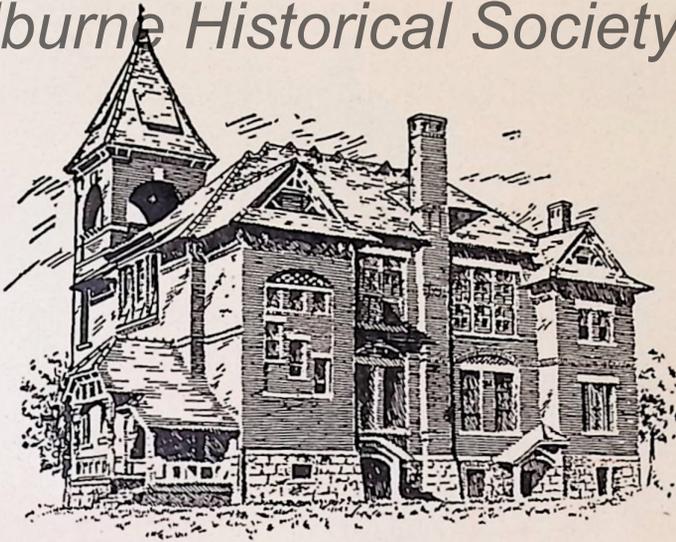
Founded 1880

SHELburnE FALLS,

MASSACHUSETTS

---

## Shelburne Historical Society



---

### Curricula

Preparatory—For Colleges and Technical Schools

Commercial—For Business Careers

Household Arts—For Domestic Efficiency

General—For a Liberal, Practical Education

---

**ARMS SCIENCE HALL**—A New Building, costing \$35,000, occupied May 1st, 1917. Containing a Gymnasium, Modern Laboratories, Kitchen, Dining Room, Commercial Department, and Class rooms. **The Most Complete School Plant in Franklin County.**

---

For circular and full information address

TEL. 129-3

JAMES W. VOSE, PRINCIPAL

---

**Lamson & Goodnow  
Mfg. Co.**

---

**Potter Grain Co.**

---

*Shelburne Historical Society*  
**Manufacturers of the Celebrated**

**Dealers in Flour, Grain, Hay,**

**Anchor Brand**

**Salt, Lime and Cement**

**Table Cutlery**

---

**Shelburne Falls, Mass.**

---

**Shelburne Falls, Mass.**

---

**Shelburne Falls  
Marble Co.**

---

**Compliments of the**

\* \* \*

**Artistic Memorials**

**Shelburne Falls and Colrain**

\* \* \*

**in Stone**

**Street Railway Company**

---

**G. H. Gleason, Prop.**

**Shelburne Falls, Mass.**

C. D. SPENCER & CO.

---

are making a supreme effort to have all the pretty things the Sweet Girl Graduate will need for June and will be very much dissappointed if all the girls do not at least take a look at them

---

C. D. SPENCER & CO.

---

Let Us Help You Decide

---

Realizing that a young man wants to look his best at the time he graduates, we will be pleased to help you decide what to buy for this occasion this year, with our experience and large stock of clothes to help us. A large assortment of Suits, Ties, Socks, etc., to complete the outfit.

---

F. E. MERRICK,

Shelburne Falls,

Mass. ✓

P A T C H

---

Photographic Studio

---

Cor. Main and Bridge Sts.,  
Shelburne Falls, Mass.

---

F. G. Mitchell

---

Heating and Plumbing

---

Shelburne Falls,

Mass.

# The Service Store

In times of great stress a nation seeks out its best men to guide the destinies of its people. Also in the face of advancing prices a wise merchant puts his trust in mercantile houses that have the reputation for quality merchandise, up-to-date methods and square dealing.

This store is willing to risk its reputation with such concerns as The Stern Block Co., makers of fine clothes; Earl & Wilson, shirts and collars and Knox hats; Cheney Brothers, makers of superior neckwear, and others.

A visit to our store will demonstrate the sort of service we aim to render.

## Frank E. Innis

South Store, Odd Fellows Bldg

## PHILLIPS BROS.

### SANITARY MARKET

Headquarters for all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meats, Canned Goods, Fruit and Vegetables, Home-made Bologna. Pork Sausage and Home-cured Hams our specialties. Also all kinds of Fresh Fish in their season.

Our motto: The best goods and the best service.

TERMS CASH

E. R. Phillips

Asa Phillips

A big, reliable company that owes its success to making customers, and keeping them.

Unexcelled facilities for manufacturing and an efficient organization enable us to emphasize

Quality Service Value

Class Pins Commencement Invitations  
Class Rings Engraved Stationery

It will be worth your while to investigate before placing your orders. Samples and estimates on request.

## Bastian Brothers Co.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Key No. 285



Try THE MODERN LAUNDRY, Shelburne Falls

TEL. 105-12

## The Corner Grocery

E. M. GOULD, PROP.

Shelburne Falls,

Mass.

Shelburne Historical Society

AT SHELBURNE FALLS  
Patch's Studio



First Saturday  
of each month.  
Special reduction  
to Arms Students.  
Toric (deep curve  
lenses in the new  
SHELL RIMS  
are very Stylish

and Comfortable. All work guaranteed

WALTER E. FELTUS, O. D.  
Greenfield, Mass.

*Shelburne Historical Society*

John H. Temple Austin E. Sumner

Temple & Sumner

Dealers in

Beef, Pork, Lamb, Poultry,  
Ham Sausage, etc.

Guilford and Wood Horse Co.

Largest Dealers in Horses of all Kinds in  
Western Massachusetts. Also Wagons,  
Sleighs and Harness

Draft Horses a Specialty

F. J. Wood, Proprietor

Phone 19-3 Shelburne Falls, Mass.

PARKER HOUSE COFFEE

No Better Coffee at any price. Our  
price 30c per pound

BURNAP BROTHERS

H. S. SWAN & Co.

Furniture, Carpets, Curtains  
and Wall Paper

Undertakers & Funeral Directors

Shelburne Falls, Mass.

We have everything in Aluminum, Agate,  
Tinware, Crockery, All Kinds of Glass, Etc.  
Fine Line of Fancy China, Novelties, Books,  
Souvenir Post Cards, Confectionery, Etc.

REMEMBER the PLACE

Schmidt's Variety Store  
1 Bridge St., Shelburne Falls

INSURANCE

Assets Jan. 1, 1916,	\$616,528,254
Dividends payable in 1916,	\$17,839,992.58
Assets Dec. 31, 1917,	\$624,530,044.17
Dividends payable,	\$20,435,398.77

G. J. TOWER

The Mutual Life of New York  
SHELBURNE FALLS, MASS.

W. E. LEGATE

Livery, Feed, and Sales Stable

Acclimated Horses For Sale at All Times

Agent for Moyer Wagons

TELEPHONE SHELBURNE FALLS

**PAGE & SHAW**  
THE CANDY OF EXCELLENCE

Seneca Cameras & Vulcan Films

**March's Pharmacy,**

2 doors from Post Office

SHELBURNE FALLS, - - MASS.

**INSURANCE**

.. OF ALL KINDS ..

**CHAS. W. SHORT**

Representing

MUTUAL LIFE of New York

AETNA Affiliated Companies

**George H. Thompson**

M. D., F. A. C. S.

**OCCULIST and AURIST**

18 Ashland Street

(Directly opposite P. O.)

North Adams, - - Mass

Telephone Connection

**A. VANOTTI**

DEALER IN

**Home Made Candies**

and full line of Chocolates

All kinds of fresh Fruits in season

BANANAS AND

PEANUTS Specialties

23 Bridge St., Shelburne Falls, Mass.

**TYLER'S**

LADIES' & GENTLEMEN S

**LUNCH and DINING ROOM**

Formerly Fred Spencer's  
on Deerfield Ave., Shelburne Falls.  
OPEN from 6 a. m. until 12 p. m.

We are prepared to serve Luncheon or  
Order Cook ng.

TRY US. Our Motto is  
"Good Cooking, clean and homelike"

Z. R. TYLER, Proprietor

**HOLD UP!**

YOUR NEXT ORDER,

FOR

**P R I N T I N G**

until you have

**SECURED MY PRICES**

I am equipped to give you good  
work and prompt service at a low  
price.

This issue of the STUDENT was  
printed by

**CHAS. S. BATCHELOR**

*Job Printing of All Kinds*

Telephone 25-11

SHELBURNE FALLS, - - MASS.

*Shelburne Historical Society*