

The Signal

Published by the Students of the New Jersey
State Schools, Trenton, N. J.



April

Nineteen Hundred and Twelve

School Calendar.

- April 4—School closes at noon for Spring Vacation.
- April 15—School reopens at 10:45 A. M.
- April 15—Afternoon and evening. Musical Festival at the Trent Theatre, under direction of Prof. W. O. Polemann.
- April 16—Greeting of "THE SIGNAL" Board.
- April 18—Normal Dramatic Club plays "A Proposal Under Difficulties." Gymnasium.
- April 19—Banquet of Normal Dramatic Club, at Hildebrecht's.
- April 26—Theta Phi presents "The Class Play." Gymnasium.
- April 27—Baseball. Lawrenceville vs. S. S. At home.
- April—Last week of April or first week in May. Concert in the Auditorium, under the direction of Prof. A. T. Stretch, Philharmonic Orchestra, assisted by a Violoncello Soloist from the Philadelphia Orchestra.
- May—First week. Violin Recital at Glens Falls, N. Y., by Prof. Albert T. Stretch.
- May 3—Ionian presents "Good As Gold," by Catharine McDowell Rice. Auditorium.
- May 4—Baseball. Princeton H. S. vs. S. S. At home.
- May 10—Eastern Oratorical Contest. Contestants—Peddie Institute, Pennington Seminary, George School and Model. Auditorium. 8 o'clock.
- May 11—Baseball. Lawrenceville Creams vs. S. S. At Lawrenceville.
- May 15—Baseball. Drexel vs. S. S. At home.
- May 17—Normal Pedagogical Club presents "The Cool Collegians." Auditorium.
- May 18—Baseball. Trenton H. S. vs. S. S. At Trenton.
- May 24—A II and Senior I Reception to Senior II's.
- May 25—Baseball. Bordentown Military Institute vs. S. S. At Bordentown.
- May 31—Philomela Concert.
- June 1—Baseball. Trenton H. S. vs. S. S. At home.
- June 8—Baseball. Trenton H. S. vs. S. S. Neutral grounds, in case of a tie.
- June 15—Alumni Day.
- June 18—Model School Commencement.
- June 19—Normal School Commencement.
- *Between Theta Phi.

YOUR DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION

Each receives our undivided attention. Also a full line of

TOILET ARTICLES

DELICIOUS ICE CREAM SODA

H. D. GOODENOUGH, APOTHECARY
Corner of State and Stockton—Opp. New City Hall

Everything of the BEST

—IN—

YOUNG MEN'S
WEARING APPAREL

IS TO BE HAD FOR

Little Prices

—AT—

Fred'k W. Donnelly

TAYLOR OPERA HOUSE
STORES

WHEN YOU WANT SOMETHING

"SOMEWHAT DIFFERENT,"

VISIT "THE STORE THAT SAVES

YOU MONEY ON THE BEST

OF EVERYTHING"—

Kaufman's
South Broad
and Lafayette Streets

Dining Down Town?

HANCOCK'S Popular Dining Rooms

BROAD AND HANOVER STREETS

Ice Cream—Cakes—Pies—Etc.

Visit **HANCOCK'S** 29 E. STATE ST.

Largest Assortment of Confectionery in the State in pleasing packages. Sodas and Hot Drinks

THE SPERLING COMPANY

17 North Broad Street

FRESH CHOCOLATES AND BON BONS A SPECIALTY

Kodaks, Cameras and Supplies
Printing and Developing

Stoll's

20-22 E. STATE STREET

The Hottel Co.

33 E. State St.

Athletic Underwear, Pure Silk
Hose and Golf Caps,
50 cents and up.

EVERYTHING IN SPORTING GOODS

College Posters, Pennants, Pillow Tops, Banners, Cameras and
Supplies. Developing and Printing. Open Evenings.

J. R. EGNER & CO. 238 East State St.

When you want the best, patronize our advertisers.

**NOW IS THE TIME
TO PLANT**

Tulips and Hyacinth Bulbs for
WINTER and SPRING
BLOOMING

Tulips assorted, colors, **15c Doz.**
Hyacinth, assorted colors, **40c per Doz.**

CHOICE CUT FLOWERS
ALWAYS IN STOCK

MARTIN C. RIBSAM
Cor. Broad and Front Streets

*Lowest Prices
for
Highest
Quality*



*Best Values as
well as
Best Styles*

COMPLETE SHOWING OF
Girls' and Junior Misses'
SPRING COATS
For School and Better Work

A.M. Voorhees & Bro.

Outfitters to Womankind Trenton, N. J.

Drs. Ginnelley & Boice
Dentists

23 East State St. TRENTON, N. J.
Phone 562

BOOKS
TRAVER'S BOOK STORE
108 South Broad Street

FOR QUALITY AND SERVICE

**THE BLAKELY
LAUNDRY**

11-13 SOUTH WARREN ST.
TRENTON, N. J.

Pictures and Diplomas
framed at small prices

MANNING'S
1847--The Worth-While Shop--1912
20-22 South Broad Street

Art goods, Birthday and Easter cards,
Place-cards, gift articles, etc. Come in
and see our display.

FRANCIS B. LEE

Counsellor-at-Law

707 BROAD ST. BANK BUILDING

TRENTON, N. J.

Model '88

W. O. POLEMAN

Vocal Department

Studio: South Hall; State Schools

ALBERT T. STRETCH

VIOLINIST

Studio: South Hall, State Schools

PAUL AMBROSE

Piano Department

Studio: South Hall, State Schools

Geo. Stannard

School for

BANJO, GUITAR AND MANDOLIN

Bell Phone 1876-W

121 SOUTH WARREN STREET

When you want the best, patronize our advertisers.



Mrs. A. F. Williams

Never-late Watches

You will always be on time if you carry one of our Watches.

Prices ranging from \$1.00 up.

Try us on repairing. Prices most reasonable. School Pins of all kinds.

The Jewelry Store with the Chimes

23 EAST STATE STREET

HILDEBRECHT

Caterer

RESTAURANT---19-21 West State Street

TRENTON

Let Us Do Your

Developing and Printing

All work finished in 24 hours at 10c per roll. Either 6 or 12 exposures. We have also a full line of *Stationery* and *School Supplies*.

Dwyer Brothers

121 North Broad Street

When you want the best, patronize our advertisers.

The Higher Grade Suits

THAT LOOK GOOD AND ARE
AS GOOD AS THEY LOOK
MORE YOUNG MEN ARE FINDING
THESE SORTS OF GARMENTS
HERE EVERY DAY

AT \$12.50 to \$25.00

TRENTON CLOTHING CO.

18 North Broad Street

Swell Shoes

Good Shoes

POPULAR PRICED SHOES

Tennis Shoes and Gym. Shoes for

Women and Men.

GALLAVAN

33 E. HANOVER

19 N. BROAD

KARL WEIDEL

PRACTICAL

WATCHMAKER and

JEWELER

Come in and see our State School Seals!
They are just the thing.

11 E. STATE ST., TRENTON, N. J.

Rider-Moore & Stewart School

One of the five largest business colleges
in America. 47th Annual Term
now in session.

*Courses in Bookkeeping, Shorthand
Typewriting, Banking
Penmanship, etc.*

Attractive positions await graduates.
Day and Evening Classes. You may enter any
day. Send for catalogue.

10 S. BROAD ST.

TRENTON, N. J.

The Signa



Editor-in-Chief

CARL N. SHUSTER

Normal '13

Business Manager

LEON WETHERILL KAUFMAN,

Model '12

Secretary, Treasurer and Exchange Editor

ANNA M. SATTERTHWAITE,

Model '12

Associate Editors

Alumni

JESSIE A. CAREY,

Normal '12

DOROTHY B. WILLIAMS,

Model '12

Society

DOROTHY D. LYND,

Normal '12

IRVIN W. ROGERS, Jr.,

Model '12

Class

JESSIE A. CAREY—Normal

DOROTHY B. WILLIAMS—Model Girls

IRVIN W. ROGERS, Jr.—Model Boys

Athletics and Circulation Editor

CARL N. SHUSTER,

Normal '13

Assistants to the Manager

IRVIN W. ROGERS, JR.,

Model '12

ARCHIBALD CROSSLEY,

Model '13

JOSEPH FROST,

Model '13

Terms: Fifty Cents per year: Ten Cents per copy

Students, Teachers and Alumni are invited to contribute literary matters and items of interest.

Address all communications, "THE SIGNAL," State Schools, Trenton, N. J.

Entered at post-office in Trenton as second-class matter.

OFFICE HOURS: EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—Monday, 2:20 to 2:45 P. M.

MANAGER—5th period every day.

CIRCULATION EDITOR—11:45 to 12:15 every day. On days when Signa is distributed 2:15 to 2:30 P. M.



The Signal.

VOL. XIX

APRIL, 1912

No. 7

The Heart of Buddha.

Jack and I had been chums in the good old days at Harvard, and although we had not seen each other for several years, we were still very warm friends. So when I received an invitation to spend my Christmas vacation with him at Washington, I gladly accepted and the next Friday found me in the capital. I had barely stepped from the train when I was seized by my old chum. After a hearty greeting we jumped into his car, and a few minutes later arrived at a splendid apartment house on Dupont Circle.

"Jack," I said, as he led the way to his apartment, "you are living in pretty fine style for a bachelor. From the bear you used to be at college I had expected to find you living in a den."

He grinned and replied, "I have improved wonderfully since I escaped from your refined and elevated society, so if you are not afraid to step inside I will show you what a real bear's den is like."

The room we entered was large and

pleasant and was furnished with a taste that amazed me.

After dinner Jack produced a box of rare Havanas, and, drawing our chairs before the open fireplace, we prepared to spend such an evening as only two chums who have not seen each other for years can spend.

"Jack," I said, after lighting my cigar, "I heard that you were in Ceylon some time ago. You never wrote me anything about your trip, and I have often wondered what you went there for."

"I am glad you brought up that subject," he replied, "my experience in Ceylon is quite a story, and, if you wish, I will tell it to you."

"You know how crazy I was over rare stones when we were at Harvard? Well, a little over a year ago I came across an account in a magazine that stirred my imagination. The article said that several centuries ago a King of Ceylon had owned a ruby as large as a billiard ball, and a powerful ruler in India, desiring

this wonderful gem, had offered the king of Ceylon six cities for it but his offer had been refused. Soon after this the ruby disappeared and has never been heard of since. It was thought that the ruby had been stolen by some of the Buddhist priests, and that the stone might now be hidden in one of the many mouldering temples of Buddha.

"Here was just such an adventure as I wanted. If I succeeded in finding the ruby, Jason and his 'golden fleece' would be a back number. If I failed I should at least have an interesting experience. I began to prepare at once for the trip, but told no one my motive for going. Only the man who has spent months searching for a rare stamp, or who has traveled far and wide in search of an old rug can appreciate my feelings.

"I completed my business arrangements and in a few weeks sailed for Ceylon. Arriving there, I went at once to Kandy, and registered at the Hotel Maxwell. Here I spent some time in studying the country and learning the location of the principal temples. Kandy is in the northern part of the mountains that form the heart of Ceylon, and it was among these mountains that the largest of the Buddhist temples were built. One of the oldest of these is an immense rock structure carved out of the side of the great mountain, False Pedro, just at the point where the tributary of the Mahavilla Ganga cuts its deep Canyon. This temple had been occupied continuously by Buddhist priests for several centuries, and I considered it the most likely place to begin my search. The temple was built when the population of Ceylon numbered many millions, and at one time had been the home of hundreds of priests. It was now, however, much too large for the handful who occupied it.

"Disguised as a native, I had no difficulty in entering the temple, and once inside, there were hiding places enough to enable me to escape anything but a well organized search. Very little light entered, and, protected by the darkness, I spent my first few hours in exploring. Several times I saw priests moving about, but, as the light from the torches was very dim, I was easily able to conceal myself in the numerous passages.

"I soon learned the general plan of the temple. It had a large central room surrounded by scores of smaller ones, which were connected by a network of narrow passageways.

"Passing through one of these, I got my first view of what is doubtless the finest room in all Ceylon. From the richly inlaid mosaic floor to the great arched roof supported by scores of elaborately carved columns, it was a perfect example of the matchless stone work of Ceylon. But superb as the workmanship was, it was as nothing when compared with the gorgeous image of Buddha occupying the centre of the court.

"I can hardly describe the idol so as to give you even a faint idea of its appearance. It was composed entirely of ivory, precious metals and jewels, and was so exquisitely executed that I was overcome with admiration. As I gazed on the great masterpiece I could easily realize the awe of the simple native as he stands before the colossal image that represents his god. Before the idol stood a golden table upon which burned several candles. These candles furnished the only light, but the tiny flames were caught up and reflected in such a manner that the light appeared to radiate from the great god himself, and to diffuse the pleasing glow of his approbation.

"I had scarcely time to examine the idol

when I heard footsteps approaching. I quickly hid myself and waited. Presently a number of priests entered. All knelt before the idol with the exception of the head priest. He stepped cautiously to the back of the idol and I could just see him mount a small, narrow stair, which seemed to be attached in some way to the idol himself. I could not see what he did, but in a minute he rejoined the others. Then they all arose and stood as if expecting some report. You may imagine my surprise when I found that I could understand something of what he was saying. You may remember I studied Sanskrit for a while when I was in college, and while I could not understand all, I got enough to know that the heart of Buddha was well. After this cheering information they slowly retired, chanting the Rig-Veda.

“As soon as they were gone, I cautiously ascended the ladder, and, after a short search, found a small closet in the back of the idol. In this I found a large heart. It was very heavy, and apparently of pure gold. I was about to return it to the closet when I accidentally touched a spring. The heart opened, and there lay the great ruby—“The Heart of Buddha!”

“At first I could hardly believe my eyes, but there could be no doubting; there it lay gleaming in my hands, the most beautiful and valuable jewel in all the world. Without a moment’s delay I removed the ruby, replaced the heart, and withdrew to the shelter of the dark recesses behind the columns.

“I began at once to plan a way to escape with my treasure. It was now about the middle of the afternoon, and at that time flight would be impossible. The only safe plan seemed to be to wait until it grew dark. If the priests only looked at the heart once a day I should be safe

in doing this.

“My hope that this might be true was soon to be destroyed, for in less than an hour I saw the light of a torch and again heard the footsteps of the approaching priests. They entered and to my horror I saw the same priest mount the ladder.

And this hour, the first in three hundred years, he found the ‘Heart of Buddha’ missing. His rage was terrible to see. Jumping to the floor, he pounded the prostrate priests. Then, as he became calmer, he told what had happened, and at once they began to search the building in all directions. It is a wonder that they did not find me sooner. For over an hour I managed to evade them in the maze of passages, but at last I saw the lights coming toward me in two directions. I thought it was all up when I suddenly discovered another passage. But before I could reach it one of the priests had seen me and the chase began. Hiding was now out of the question, so I dashed down the passage as fast as I could, little thinking I had any chance of escape. In a few minutes I should have to turn and face the crazed priests in a fight that could have but one end. However, I would never let them take me alive, for I knew they would inflict the cruellest tortures they could devise. The last bullet from my trusty automatic would not be fired at the priests.

“My pursuers gradually gained on me, and I had determined to make a stand at the next corner. But when I reached it I gave up all hope, for, in the distance, I saw the lights of another party. I was trapped between the two, and nothing remained but to die. I drew my pistol and as the first of my pursuers rounded the corner, I fired at him. I only wounded him, however, for he jumped back with a yell, and for a second or two the pur-

suit was checked. I now turned on the priests who were coming up behind me, and, to my surprise, found that the light was no brighter than before. It could mean but one thing, the light came in at some window or door. This put new life in me, and when my pursuers came around the corner again, I fired another shot at them, dashed down the passage like an arrow and a minute later was in the open air.

"Still I was by no means safe. It was already beginning to grow dark, and if I could keep out of the priests' way for half an hour I might have some chance to escape under cover of darkness. Nerv- ing myself for a fresh start, I dashed off again. This time I was able to gain considerably on my pursuers, and, had the way been clear, I should soon have placed a comfortable distance between us. But just as I began to feel confident of escap- ing, my hopes were again dashed to pieces. Not knowing the country, I had run blindly forward, and now found my path cut off by a narrow but very deep canyon, while the river and the sides of the larger canyon prevented me from tak- ing another direction. The priests saw the trap into which I had fallen and now dashed forward with shouts of triumph.

"You bet I did some tall thinking just then. I made a hurried survey of the canyon before me. It looked to be about thirty feet wide, but the side on which I stood was at least ten feet higher than the opposite side. My only chance was to try to jump this. To get a good start I ran towards the priests a dozen yards or so. Not knowing what to make of this, they halted for an instant. They were a surprised bunch when I turned and headed for the canyon at full speed.

"As I reached the brink of the chasm I gathered all my strength and plunged.

When I struck the other side the force of the jump and the fall nearly knocked the breath out of me, and I had barely strength enough left to pull myself away from the abyss.

"While I lay there gasping, the priests came up to the other side of the canyon. They were frantic at seeing me out of their reach. They now gave up hope of taking me alive, and being armed with various styles of antique revolvers, they opened a perfect fusillade at me. With the first shot I jumped up and ran, and although the bullets grazed me on all sides, none of them hit. Just as I thought I was out of range, I felt a sharp sting on my right leg, and I knew that I had been shot. Except for a certain sense of numbness, the wound gave me no pain, and I ran on until it was dark enough to feel safe.

"My first thought was of the ruby. When I reached my hand into my pocket for it, you may realize my disappointment when I found nothing but powder. The bullet that struck me had hit the ruby and the 'Heart of Buddha' was forever destroyed.

"When I reached a place of safety I poured out of my pocket the worthless particles, that a few hours before would have bought Ceylon. The ruby had been reduced to dust, all but one piece which I found in the bottom of my pocket. This was scarcely more than three carats, but it had the beautiful pigeon blood glow of the large stone, and leaving the danger out of consideration, was really worth all the trouble I had taken to se- cure it."

"Splendid yarn, Jack," I said, "but what did you do with this piece of the 'Heart of Buddha?'"

"Brought it with me. Want to see it?" he asked, with a queer smile?

"Sure," I replied, "if it is not too much trouble."

With that Jack dived between the heavy silk portieres into the next room. In a few minutes I heard him returning, and I looked up in time to see the curtains part. And there stood Jack with one arm around the loveliest girl I have ever seen, while with the other he held up one of her dainty hands on which flashed a large and very beautiful ruby.

Seeing my amazement, Jack said with a smile, "You see, old man, it was a magic stone, this chip from the 'Heart of Buddha', for it has joined my life with that of the dearest girl on earth. Allow me to present to you my wife."

Carl Shuster, A 2.

Blue Beard.

1.

He's gien his keys to his ladie fair,
Then far away did roam;
Her sister with her did abide,
Till her master should come home.

2.

And whan she cam to the hidden door,
Which the silver key did ope,
With three hard knocks she pushed the door,
And looking in lost hope.

3.

"Ahoy! Ahoy!" the herald cries,
"The master's come again.
Light down, light down, my ladie fair,
And tell him what you ken."

4.

He's beaten in the oaken door:
Upon her knees she falls,
"The blood will ne'er come off," she cries;
For sister Annie then calls.

5.

"Now woman get the hence
And bring the keys to me;
For I would see how they've been kept,
In my absence o'er the sea.

6.

"But where is the silver key," he asks,
"For why is it not here;
Methinks ye've oped the hidden door,
And now shalt thou pay dear,

7.

"Five minutes shalt thou have to pray,
Before thy sun goes down,
And red shalt be thy blood I shed."
Then darker grew his frown.

8.

He's grasped his sword in his strong right hand,
The woman for to kill,
But Anne her brothers did espy,
Come riding o'er the hill.

9.

With one swift stroke, they've pinned him fast,
To the opposite wall of the room.
"We might hae had a sister dead,"
But they carried her out in a swoon.
Marjorie Anderson, A I-6.

Folk-Dancing.

Of two girls, one healthy and vigorous, graceful, wide-awake, enthusiastic and happy, just glad to be alive and busy, the other pale, awkward, indifferent and half-hearted, both in her work and play, which would you choose? The latter is surely just the kind of girl we want to help in our gymnasium, so that she, too, may feel the blessed joy of health.

Every system of physical training should include such exercises as will promote health, vigor, grace and happiness. Folk-dancing is becoming more and more popular because it is peculiarly adapted to accomplish these ends. The active, free, spontaneous movements are especially stimulating to respiration, circulation and digestion. Girls like them and therefore do them more vigorously than other more formal exercises.

Folk-dancing does more than improve health. It affords a simple, wholesome, sensible form of pleasure that is so much needed in these days. It is the rhythm of these dances that is so delightful and a girl without a sense of rhythm misses one of the greatest pleasures of life. By means of folk-dances and simple, esthetic dances this sense of rhythm may be developed. Most of the dances seem natural

and instinctive and are therefore enjoyable. They combine freedom and fun with a love of the beautiful. More girls can express themselves esthetically through dancing than through any other of the arts. That is, more girls can learn to dance than to sing, play, write poetry, paint pictures, or do anything else of an esthetic nature.

In addition to promoting health, grace, ease of movement and pleasure, folk-dances have a social value. Many of them

present forms of politeness and teach a spirit of courtesy, friendliness and helpfulness. The interchange of partners in the circle dances brings the capable and less capable girl together, and each is benefited by the other. Realizing that she is one of a group, a girl may gain some idea of social organization. The dances express feeling and are far more valuable among girls than the waltz, two-step or "Boston."

Jean Watson.

* Little Compositions for Little People *

Feeding the Squirrels.

The other day I saw a little boy feeding two squirrels. They were bright-eyed little fellows with beautiful bushy tails. The boy had some nuts in his hand. He tiptoed up to the squirrels, but as soon as he came near them they scampered off. They ran up one tree, jumped into the boughs of another, and in a minute came done to the ground again. The boy stood very still and coaxed them. "Come, Frisky. Now there, Chip. Come get your nuts." They ran toward him as silently as little mice, stopping every now and then to listen. Closer and closer they came; then all of a sudden they became frightened, and off they went like a flash.

Do you think the boy was discouraged? Not a bit of it. He kept on whistling softly and finally one little squirrel ran to him, jumped on his shoulder, grabbed the nut in his paw and scampered off with it to his home in the tree.

Have you ever watched a squirrel? What did you see him do?

Alice P. Rugen, A II-2.

My Pet Canary.

I have a pet canary in my home. He is yellow, with the exception of a little black spot on his head. When he sings he stands erect and holds his head high in the air. His little throat swells to twice its natural size and you can scarcely believe that so much music can come from so small a creature. He is very tame and will eat from my hand. Just like all birds, he moves very quickly. He jumps all day from perch to perch, stopping now and then at his seed cup. He puts his head into the cup and quickly draws it out again with a seed in his mouth. He turns the seed over and over between his bill until he gets the outside covering off. Then he goes to the drinking cup, where he takes a mouth full of water just as quickly as he took the seed. Towards evening he jumps on the top perch and there he sleeps, standing on one foot with his head under his wing.

Have you a canary at home? Won't you tell me about your canary?

Cora Flood, A II-3.

My Pigeon.

I have a pigeon which has a beautiful

coat of glossy blue feathers that shine in the sunlight as he flies around the house and across the lawn.

I love to feed my pigeon. I sit on the doorstep and throw out the crumbs for him. He walks up the path toward me proudly and daintily, putting his head first on one side and then on the other. He eats the crumbs that are furthest away, and then, gradually gaining courage, he comes quite close. I sit very still and when he has eaten all the crumbs that are on the ground, he hops into my lap and eats the crumbs from out my hand. He is a very shy pet, and I have to be very careful not to frighten him.

Have you any pets at home? Perhaps you will tell me about them.

Mabel V. Brinley, A II-6.

My Dog.

When I was a little girl about five years old, I had a beautiful pet dog named Rover. He was a large Newfoundland watch-dog. He had shining black hair which was quite long, pretty long ears, and teeth as white as snow. He was my constant companion and never growled or snapped at me. When I used to ask him if he wanted some breakfast, he would wag his tail as if to say, "Yes." He often went to the post-office with me and carried the mail home in his mouth. When I pointed my finger at him and said, "Speak, Rover!" he would sit up on his hind feet and bark as loud as he could.

Have you boys and girls a pet dog which you will tell me about?

Gladys Emmons, A II-3.

How We Played Store.

My little neighbor, my sister and I often played store. We placed a board from one side of the grape arbor to the other, and covered it with white paper. This was our counter. We used stones and small pieces

of paper for money. We pulled weeds for cabbage, and grass for asparagus. Then we brought white sand for sugar and flour, and a darker sand for brown sugar. We had, however, some real things to sell: grapes, pears, apples, cakes, candy and lemonade. When our stock was carefully arranged on the counter, we selected the storekeeper. We did this by "counting out." We would say, "My mother told me to take this one." The person to whom the word "one" came, was storekeeper, and the other two would be the customers.

How do you play store?

Helen M. Herron, Sen. I.

How I Made a House.

When I was a little girl my playmates and I used to make houses out of leaves. We would rake up enough leaves to make a big pile. Then we would arrange them in a hollow square, the size that we wanted our house to be. By means of rows of leaves we divided this space into rooms and then we made the furniture, the stove, the beds, the tables and the chairs all out of leaves. When the house was finished and completely furnished, we would bring our dishes and have a dinner party. It was great fun. Did you ever play house?

Emma B. Robbins, A II-3.

How I Made a Snow Man.

One winter morning we woke up to find everything covered with snow. As soon as we had our breakfast, brother and I went out to make a snow man. First we made a snow ball. Then we rolled this ball around the yard until it became so large that we could no longer push it. Then we rolled another ball in the same way, but this time we did not make it so large. This second ball we placed upon the first to make the body of the snow man. Then we rolled a third ball much smaller than the others and placed it on top of the body to

make the head of the snow man. We put two shoe buttons in this for eyes and a little snowball for a nose. We then put a pipe in Mr. Snow Man's mouth, buttoned one of father's old coats around him and put one of father's hats on his head. Mr. Snow Man stood in our yard for days. Finally, when the sun came out very warm, he disappeared, but he left father's coat and hat behind.

Did you ever make anything out of the snow?

Rose Episcopo, A II-3.

My Favorite Spot.

Back of my home is a woods through

which I often walk. In this woods is a narrow road which opens into a beautiful pine grove.

The pines are tall and straight and stretch their branches to the blue sky that shows in little patches above the deep green of the trees. Underneath the trees is a thick carpet of pine needles that have been collecting for many years.

Often I sit down on this carpet and read. Once when I stayed until sunset, the trees were lighted up with the sunset glow. I thought it was a very beautiful scene. Perhaps you have a favorite spot that you would like to tell me about.

Mabel Brinley, A II-2.

Nature Study

Spore Plants, Good and Bad.

When a plant is spoken of one thinks of something green with leaves. But spore plants are not green; they do not have leaves; yet they are plants. Plants are made up of cells and must have food. Does not a tree have these characteristics? A spore plant also has them, only some spore plants contain but a single cell.

We should all know about spore plants, because they are so closely related to everyday life. The three kinds which I am going to treat of are molds, yeasts and bacteria. The first to be spoken of is the common mold.

We all know that if bread is left in a warm, damp place for some time there appears on the surface a mass of delicate threads. The bread is then said to be "moldy." The common black mold has no use, and the only mold that has a use is the cheese mold which helps to make cheese.

We found by experiments in class that

mold will not grow when the materials on which it is to grow are sterilized. The first experiment was this: We put a piece of fresh bread in a test tube which had been sterilized. On it we put three drops of boiled water and then we plugged the tube with cotton. We had five tubes containing bread. Two we left as they were. The other three we sterilized. In a week's time the bread in Nos. 1 and 2 was covered with black mold, while the bread in Nos. 3, 4 and 5 was just as it was when we put it into the tube.

The second set of experiments included the following: First, a slice of fresh bread was placed in a dish and covered from the light. Then another slice was placed in a glass dish under a glass cover which admitted the light. The one in the dark molded first, but both were covered with different kinds of molds. There was black mold, white mold, cheese mold, also some bright yellow spots of bacteria. The cheese mold is a bluish green color. From

these experiments we see that mold will grow when it has a place and a chance. Heat and moisture are necessary, and darkness helps. We can also tell from our own experience that mold is very troublesome in many ways. Mold not only grows on bread, but also on canned fruits and vegetables. Meats that are not kept in a refrigerator will also get moldy.

The second spore plant to be spoken of is the yeast. Yeast is the very useful little plant which makes our bread rise. All good cooks and good housekeepers know how the yeast makes bread rise. For the benefit of those who don't know, I will explain. First, the yeast is put in warm water and when the plants have separated from one another the solution is put into water and the dough mixed in until the yeast is distributed all through. When the dough is set to rise the yeast begins to grow, and in the process of growing, carbon dioxide gas is formed and this gas makes the bread light.

We tried experiments to see what yeast would grow best in. From our experiments we found that it grows best in molasses solution, flour paste and fruit juice, that warmth helps its growth, and that fermentation (escape of carbon dioxide) is a sign of its growth. If it were not for yeast, we would not have two very useful things—bread and alcohol. We do not consider alcohol useful as a beverage, but it is very useful in lamps and alcohol engines. It will soon be made from decayed fruit and vegetables. This industry will make alcohol much cheaper than it now is, so that it can be used much more than it now is. We can see that yeast is a very useful thing in everyday life.

The third plant to be spoken of is bacteria. There are good and bad bacteria. The action of good bacteria enables us to have linen, rope, sponges, cheese, butter

and vinegar. The greatest use of all is that bacteria causes decay. If it were not for bacteria all the dead leaves of centuries, all the dead trees of years, and all the dead animal life not used as food would remain.

The best known harmful bacteria are those which cause disease. A few of the commonest are tuberculosis, cholera, diphtheria, typhoid fever, blood poisoning and pneumonia.

In our Nature Study class we did about fifteen experiments which show that bacteria are in and on nearly everything. They will grow readily on agar, a gelatine-like material. To show this, we had many tubes containing sterilized agar. Some of the tests were as follows: Trenton water, Gray Rock water, well water, a rusty nail, a pencil, bits of hair from human beings and animals, bits of finger nails, &c. The results showed colonies of bacteria spreading from the places where the agar had been touched. Trenton water, as may be expected, produced the greatest yield.

Bacteria influences everyone somehow. Perhaps the material for the clothes they are wearing has been made under the influence of bacteria, perhaps the food they eat has grown because bacteria was in the soil, perhaps they are contracting a disease because bacteria is somewhere in the system.

From what I have said you can see that these three things—mold, yeast and bacteria—are very closely related to everyday life in home, school, office and factory.

Robert C. Belville, 3d, Model '15.

Materials Which Could be Brought in During the Year for Use in Nature Study.

I. Fall.

A. September.

1. Fall flowers.
2. Weeds, seeds.
3. Material to illustrate seed dispersal.
4. Aquatic life.
 - a. Minnows.
 - b. Water striders.
 - c. Whirligig beetles.
 - d. Tadpoles.
5. Insects.
 - a. Animals.
 - b. Turtles.
 - c. Snakes.
 - d. Snails.

B. October.

1. Bulbs.
2. Soils for indoor planting.
3. Leaves.

(Most of the things under September could be found.)

C. November.

1. Birds' nests.
2. Specimens of soil for soil study.

II. Winter.

December, January, February.

1. Evergreens.
2. Twigs for bud study.
3. Snow crystals.
4. Slips for planting.
5. Material for window boxes.
6. Pictures of birds for bird study books.
7. Cocoons.

III. Spring.

A. March.

1. Pussy willows, horse-chestnut twigs, etc.
2. Flowers.
 - a. Dandelions.
 - b. Skunk cabbage.
3. Seeds for germination.

B. April, May, June.

1. Flowers.
 - a. Blood root.

- b. Anemone.
- c. Jack in the pulpit.
- d. Spring beauty.
- e. Dog-tooth violet.

2. Insects.
3. Aquatic life.
 - Frog and toad eggs.
4. Leaves of trees.
5. Blossoms.

Dorothy Hill.

The Horse-Chestnut Twig.

"Dear me! It was very kind of Mother Nature to put that varnish on my buds, but it does feel so sticky."

"How old are you, Mr. Horse-chestnut?" asked Mr. Tulip one fine morning.

"Well, you ought to know by just looking at my rings of growth, but as a special favor I will tell you. I am five years old."

"I certainly don't think it is very nice to have everybody know how old you are by just looking at you."

"It seems to me that I hear a lot of crying over at your house. How is that?" asked Mr. Tulip.

"Oh, that is because my brothers and sisters are so crooked that they are bumping into each other."

"What is going to come out of your buds, Mr. Horse-chestnut?" asked Mr. Tulip.

"Oh, that depends on what is in my bud. If it is a mixed bud you will see a blossom and a few leaves, if it is a leaf bud you will see eight leaves."

"Good morning, Mr. Tulip."

Alice Strock, Grammar C.

Mother Goose's Melodies.

I.

Humptus Dumptus sedit on wall,
 Humptus Dumptus habet a fall,
 Qui regis equi et qui regis men,
 Nunc possunt facere Dumptum again.

II.

Maria habet parvum lamb,
Eius vellus album snow,
Et ubi pulchra Maria went,
Certum lamb est sure to go.

III.

Jacobus Sprat edebat no fat,
Sua uxor edebat no lean,
Itaque videtis, inter them both,
Lamberunt patellulam clean.

IV.

Erat an old woman quee vivit in shoe,
Habebat tot pueros, quid nescivit to do,
Eis dabat broth, sine ullo bread,
Flagellavit eos, et misit ad bed.

V.

Jacobus et Jilla ascendunt hillam
To fetch a situlam aquae,
Jacobus fell down, et fregit suum crown,
Secutus est casus Jillae.

VI.

Triginta dies habet September,
Aprilis, Junius, et November,
Reliqui habent triginta one,
Excepto Februario alone,
Cui sunt four et viginti-four,
Sed quarto anno et one day more.

VII.

Maria, Maria valde contraria,
Quam tuus hortulus grow?
Tintinum argenti et chemarum shells
Et pulchrae puellae in row.

VIII.

Senex Rex Cole
Erat laetus old soul,
Et convivalis old soul was he,
Poposcit his pipe, poposcit his bowl,
Poposcit tibielines three.

Prudence Kelsey Jamieson, Model '13.



Events

of




the

Month




Dr. Green Tells of His Visit to St. Louis.

The Department of Superintendence of the National Education Association met at St. Louis, February 26 to 29, inclusive.

The National Council of Education, the Department of Normal Schools, the National Society for the Study of Education, the Society of College Teachers of Education, the National Committee on Agri-

cultural Education, the Educational Press Association of America, and the Conference of State Superintendents of Education, met at the same time. Altogether there was probably an attendance of over two thousand representative men and women.

The Planters' Hotel and the Southern Hotel, of St. Louis, have each a large auditorium and several smaller assembly

rooms, so that practically all of the meetings were held in these two hotels, which were within two blocks of each other. Any person interested could go readily from one meeting to another and get considerable of an idea of sentiment on the different subjects that were being discussed. It would be quite impossible to give any adequate review of this convention in a brief article like this. There were, however, two or three features that stood out with very marked prominence; namely, industrial education and systems of testing efficiency. There seems to be a wide-felt need of bringing the work of our schools in closer relation to the problems of practical life. Just how this is to be done was not clearly defined, in the very nature of things, but many of the papers and discussions gave suggestions that were very helpful.

The movement for efficiency tests ran a little risk of an effort to record the efficiency of an idea based upon the strength of the idea and the time it took to get it. There is no doubt but that the disposition to compare one school system with another for purposes of efficiency is good if the comparisons can be made on a plane broad enough to give due consideration to local conditions.

These national gatherings serve a great purpose in giving a sort of bird's-eye view of the educational conditions of the whole country, but one of the very best returns they give is through the informal discussion in the hotel reception rooms. Here one meets and greets men from every part of the land and gets some little idea of their personality as well as their personal points of view.

New Jersey was represented at the meeting by an attendance of over forty, one of the largest in proportion to her population.

Mr. Farley Receives the Fellowship Prize.

It has been a very great pleasure to the students, the faculty, and the alumni of the State Schools to learn that Mr. Richard Blossom Farley has recently been awarded the Fellowship prize of the Academy of Fine Arts of Philadelphia for his painting, "Sands of Barnegat." The following was taken from the Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin* for March 2d, 1912:

"Richard Blossom Farley has been awarded the Academy Fellowship Prize of \$100 for his picture, 'Sands of Barnegat,' in the 107th Annual Exhibition of the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts. The prize winner is chosen by the vote of the Academy Fellowship, and is for the best picture which, in their judgment, is shown in the annual exhibition by a member of the Fellowship who has studied in the academy within the last ten years.

"The 'Sands of Barnegat' attracted much attention as soon as the present exhibition was opened, and it was almost the first picture to be sold in the show, although in accordance with the rules, it will remain on the walls of the academy till the exhibition closes on March 24th. It is a beach scene and derives its great charm from its wonderful delicacy and refinement of color."

Mr. Farley is a son of our Professor Farley, and a graduate of the Model School. Even while he was at Model he showed unmistakable talent. In the June issue of THE SIGNAL for 1890, underneath a pen sketch, we find the following: "We are indebted to the Penman's Art Journal for the plate from which this impression was taken. The original drawing was executed by Blossom Farley, of the Model School." THE SIGNAL then quotes from the Art Journal as follows: "This is the

best specimen of drawing The Journal has ever received from any one under fifteen years of age."

After leaving Model, Mr. Farley studied at the Academy in Philadelphia, from 1893 to 1898, when he was awarded the traveling scholarship and went to Europe for further study. He was one of the first pupils of the Whistler school in Paris, and one in whom Mr. Whistler took great personal interest.

The State Schools feels very much honored in possessing several portraits and a mural painting by Mr. Farley. The picture of Professor Apgar, which hangs in the auditorium, the picture of Mr. J. Bingham Woodward, which hangs in Dr. Green's office, and the mural painting in the auditorium, "The Buying of New Jersey from the Indians," are our most treasured possessions.

Dorothy Williams.

Mr. Ferguson Lectures on the Folk-Song.

At the beginning of the sixth period, on Monday, March 11, the Normal School, the High School, and the Sixth and Seventh grades of the grammar department marched into the auditorium to hear Mr. A. Foxton Ferguson speak on "Folk Songs and Folk-Lore." Mr. Ferguson spoke in our school two years ago, and the enthusiasm which he then created had been imparted to the new students. Every one expected something unusually fine, and no one was disappointed.

Mr. Ferguson began his address with a few remarks upon the characteristics of folk-songs. These characteristics might be easily remembered, he said, since all begin with the letter *a*. Folk-songs are anonymous, artless, and full of association.

The work of collecting folk-songs is very interesting. To show this, Mr. Fer-

guson described one of his own experiences. He was visiting a friend in a shut-in mountainous district when he heard of an old man who still sang the old songs that he had learned of his parents, who had in turn learned them of their parents, so that no one could tell who really made up the songs or when they were composed.

Early the next morning Mr. Ferguson set out in search of the aged singer. The road was steep, but he persevered until he finally arrived at the cottage, only to find the old gentleman too old and weak to sing.

With the instinctive hospitality of the mountaineer, he invited his guest to rest in his cottage before again setting out on the steep mountain path. Mr. Ferguson gratefully accepted the invitation, and while he was waiting, the old man suddenly began to sing in a shrill, quavering voice one of the very songs which his guest was seeking. It was called "The Painful Plough," and comprised in all thirty-five verses.

The most delightful part of Mr. Ferguson's discourse, however, was the songs which he sang by way of illustration. Among these ballads the A's were pleased to meet an old favorite of last term, "Barbara Ellen." Mr. Ferguson also sang "Robin Hood and the Bishop," "Parson Hawk," "The Song of the Mayers," "I Know Where I'm Going," "The Brisk Young Widow," and, by special request, "Madame, Will You Walk," a song which won renown for Mr. Ferguson at his last visit.

Dorothy D. Lynd.

Representative Students Visit B. M. I.

On Friday evening, March 15, in response to Colonel Landon's invitation, Dr. Green and Miss Watson, with twelve of the Normal students, attended the annual

debate between the Alpha Sigma and Kappa Nu fraternities of the Bordentown Military Institute. Those present were Misses Jane and Dorothy Lynd, Lillian Wyckoff, Adele Garnier, Mae Hancy, Anne Tallman, Viola Boyson, Elizabeth Davidson, Elsie Conover, Marie Freeman, Mary Wilson and Miriam Foster.

After entering the assembly room, the party was divided, some being placed on the Kappa Nu side and some on the Alpha Sigma side. The former wore white roses, the latter, crimson.

The question for debate was: "Resolved, that granted it were constitutional, a graduated income tax would be a desirable part of a national scheme of taxation." The affirmative was argued by Messrs. Hamlin and Crampton, of the Alpha Sigma fraternity, the negative by Messrs. Morrow and McConnel, of Kappa Nu. Both sides were well argued, but the decision was rendered in favor of the Alpha Sigma fraternity.

At the close of the debate a reception was held in the school gymnasium. Refreshments were served, after which each fraternity sang its song, and another song in tribute to the opposing fraternity.

The students from Trenton left the school in time to catch a late train, and all agreed that they had spent a most delightful evening.

Dorothy D. Lynd.

Arguromuthos Presents "A Rose o' Plymouth Town."

On March twenty-second *A Rose o' Plymouth Town*, a comedy in four acts by

was presented

in an abbreviated form by the Arguromuthos Society with the following cast:

Miles Standish, Captain of Plymouth,

Edna C. Hamlin

Garrett Foster, a younger son,

Cornelia L'Hommedieu

John Margeson, a Plymouth Colonist,

Anna M. Satterthwaite

Phillippe de la Noye, brother of Rose,

Alma I. Warren

Miriam Chillingsley, cousin to the Cap-

tain Jean McConn

Barbara Standish, wife to the Captain,

Anna Tallman

Resolute Story, aunt to the Captain,

Mary C. Atkinson

Rose de la Noye..... Flora U. Scott

It is unfair to criticise *A Rose o' Plymouth Town* in detail without knowing how judiciously it was cut for the school presentation. The play, however, is obviously a mediocre but reasonably interesting affair. Indeed if one's sense of probability is not disagreeably acute and one's heart is still young, it is altogether delightful. Who would be so cruel as to expect the course of true love to run through the forbidding rocks of the Principles of Dramatic Art? To be sure, if one were so mean, one might suggest, among other things, that the frequent use of the discarded soliloquy indicates either laziness or inaptitude; but after all, the drama is merely a vehicle for a star, and it would depend for its success upon the personality of a single character.

While Miss Scott's shortcomings were noticeable in the more serious scenes, she was at all times a charming heroine, and all in all gave a most conscientious and thoughtful exposition of a long and difficult role. After the first few moments she seemed to forget herself and *was* the "Rose" till the final curtain. As a minor character, Miss Atkinson was also most effective. The "mer" were surprisingly good, and, as the hero, Miss L'Hommedieu gave a remarkable exhibition of skillful acting. In the subordinate, but even more difficult part of the villain, Miss

Satterthwaite was convincing and thoroughly deserved to be hissed.

As a whole, the production showed much thoughtful preparation, went off smoothly, and was evidently relished by the exceptionally large audience.

C. R. Austin.

The Arguomuthos Banquet.

On the evening following the play, the Arguomuthos Society and its guests held their regular biennial banquet at Hotel Sterling. The hour set was six-thirty, but long before that time the girls began to assemble, and many a pleasant reunion was held. To hear the "Do you remembers" that sometimes went back to the very founding of the Society, was a great experience to the girls whose associations with Argo must be told in the present tense. When each President had received a bunch of lilies-of-the-valley, the Society flower, and when everyone had been introduced to everyone else, even unto the third and fourth time, and when all had become so at home that even Solomon couldn't have distinguished the "old" girls from the "new," we went to the dining-room where each member found a dainty, little card at the very place she would have chosen to sit.

The reading of the menu excited expectations, and the pleasure of realization was heightened by a program of clever limericks. Some of the limericks were as follows:

To Dr. Green, Lillie Schlotterer; to Miss Shepard, Mildred Brown; to Miss Green, Kathleen Nixon; to Miss Brewster, Olive Hammill; to Miss Elliot, Evelyn Koehler; and to Miss Newman, Helen Du Mont. Then other limericks followed in honor of Miss Wyckoff, Miss Trapp, Miss Jones, Miss Parmenter and Miss Heward. These were given by Prudence

Jamieson, Anna Satterthwaite, Jessie Carey, Mary Atkinson and Anne Allen.

After Marie Freeman, the Acting President, had welcomed all in her charming manner, all eyes turned to our inimitable toast-mistress, Miss Lucile Green. She transported us at once to the theatre, and again we saw the play of the previous evening as Dorothy Hill toasted "A Rose o' Plymouth Town." Miss Wyckoff spoke of the absent members, those who are Argo-ites by marriage, in her witty toast, "To Our Husbands," and then, lest we became biased in our views, Leah Ketchum proposed a toast "To The Days When We Had None, the Days of 'Sweet Sixteen.'" Then we drank to Ruth Koehler's delightful toast, "To Our Daughter, Argosie (aged one year and six months)," nor was our enjoyment of Grace Warner's tribute to Blue and Gold, dimmed by the fact that she soberly impressed upon us our duty to those dear emblems.

Three delightful events of the evening were Mabel Collignon's vocal solos, an account of the founding of the Arguomuthos Society by Mrs. May Darnell Hollinshead, one of the charter members, and a speech by Dr. Green, who has been a valued friend to the Society from its birth to its twentieth birthday.

The Society song was then sung to the strains of the Russian National Air, and with "Hail, Arguomuthos! thro' endless days," a glorious evening ended gloriously.

But, you object, didn't it pour "pitchforks and omnibus wheels" on the evening of the twenty-third? Of course it did, but what of that? Wasn't it natural enough that the heavens should weep that so brilliant an assemblage must disperse not to meet again for two whole years.

Jessie A. Carey.

Prof. Polemann Directs Music Festival.

Mr. Walter Damrosch with an orchestra of fifty pieces and his four festival soloists is coming to Trenton, Monday, April 15, to accompany the Spring Festival Chorus of which Mr. W. Otto Polemann is the director. The chorus has over 150 members, many of whom are pupils of Mr. Polemann, and they have been rehearsing in the auditorium of the schools all winter, studying Gounod's "Redemption," Dubois' "Seven Last Words of Christ," and "The Swan and Skylark," by Goring-Thomas.

There will be an afternoon and an evening concert with entirely different programs. At each concert there will be a symphony, two solos and chorus numbers. It is a great opportunity for students and

lovers of music to hear the Damrosch Orchestra. It is one of the three or four famous orchestras of the world.

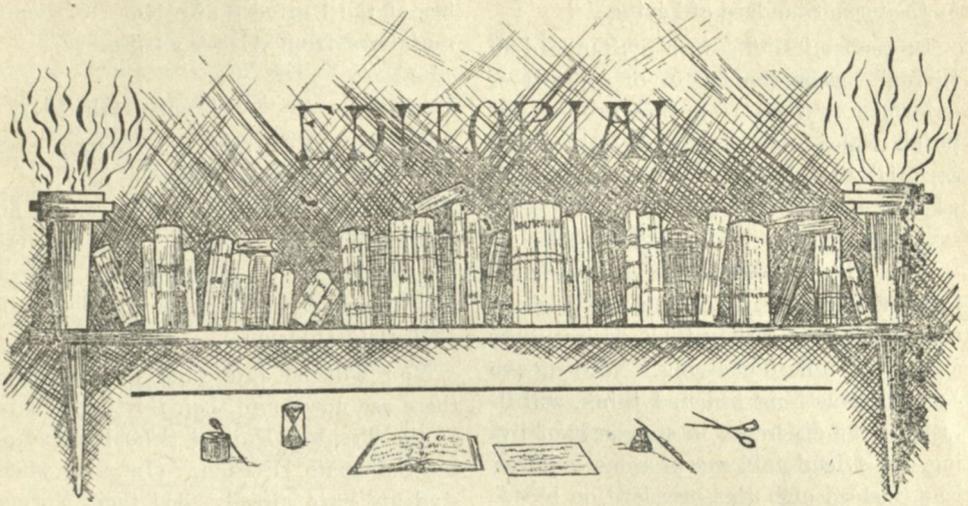
The Executive Committee of the Spring Festival hope that this year's success will make the Spring Music Festival an annual event in this city, so that Trenton may be in the line of musical awakening and progress with other cities like Bethlehem, Rochester, Worcester, where the festival lasts several days. The State Schools has every reason to feel proud that a member of its music department is the director of this first festival. In the afternoon, the gallery will be reserved for students of the Trenton schools and special school tickets may be secured later for 25 cents.

Elizabeth MacCrellich, Model '98.



DON'T SIT ON THE PEDESTALS OF THE STATUES.

(The Signal will give a year's subscription, to the student sending us the best verse to accompany the above sketch.—Ed.)



Editor's Talk.

THE SIGNAL does not wish its readers to get the idea that only the little folks are invited to contribute to the paper in answer to the questions concerning pets and experiences. We should like to hear from every class in the Grammar School, the High School and the Normal School as well.

Many of you spend your summers in beautiful places. We should like you to describe these vacation spots for our June number. Some of you go camping. Won't you tell us how you make your camp, and tell us some of the interesting incidents of your camp life?

All of you have pets whose habits you enjoy studying. Let us hear what they do that is interesting. The boys of the Audubon Club and the classes in Nature Study are especially invited to send us contributions along this line.

Dear Editor of The Signal:

Will you kindly tell me in your next issue why is it that the societies no longer give out tickets of admission to the plays that are given in the auditorium? The

writer remembers when it was customary for each society to give out such tickets at least a week before the performance. The society giving a play, for instance, would send a certain number of tickets to sister societies, to the faculty and to those of its friends who wished to invite outside guests. The sending of these tickets was in a sense an invitation, and gave to our public performances a dignity which is quite lacking under the present arrangement. Now invitations are given wholesale, and we feel that our entertainments are cheapened by the fact that they are apparently open to the public.

As the school furnishes these tickets free of cost, we can see no reason why they should not be used. If it is a matter of oversight on the part of the societies, would it not be possible for the historian or some society officer to record this desirable practice in such a way that in the future this matter will not be neglected? Thanking you for this space, I am,

Awaiting an Answer.

To the Editor of The Signal:

In the February issue of THE SIGNAL you asked the question, "What do we mean

by the term "Standard of Living?"

In economics, the term "Standard of Living" means the degree of comfort or enjoyment gained from the use of materials which each class of society deems essential to tolerable existence. Persons whose wants are few and whose tastes inexpensive, have a "low" standard of living. On the other hand, those whose wants are many and expensive, and whose position enables them to satisfy their desires, have a "high" standard of living. Not long ago I heard something which, I think, will illustrate the difference in standards of living. A friend told me of some children who, instead of butter, use lard on bread. If some people do not have this practice, it is because they have a higher standard of living. The term also refers to clothing and dwellings. In a society like the United States there are as many standards of living as there are social classes. It is thought, however, that the business and professional classes have a higher standard of living than the artisans, who, in turn, have a higher standard of living than the laborers. The standard of living of a country depends on its economic condition. By that, I mean that if a country is prosperous and its wealth so distributed that the majority have a share of it, the people will then be able to procure better articles of food, clothing, &c., and so raise the standard of living.

Margaret Rogers, B 2.

The following letters, though not written directly to THE SIGNAL, are of such interest that we are very glad to give them space. The first letter is from Dr. James E. Lough, Secretary of the Washington Square Collegiate Division of New York University. The second is from the Hon. Richmond P. Hobson, hero of the Spanish-American War and mem-

ber of the United States House of Representatives from Alabama.—Ed.

February 27th, 1912.

Dr. James M. Green, New Jersey State Normal School, Trenton, N. J.:

DEAR SIR—I wish to thank you for filling out and returning to me so promptly the certificates of graduation of students in your school who are now enrolled in the Collegiate Division.

You will be interested to know that there are now more than thirty graduates of the Trenton Normal School attending the Collegiate Division. (In cases where students have already filed their Normal School diplomas I did not ask for an additional certificate.) Almost one-tenth of the graduates of the Collegiate Division are graduates also of your Normal School, and were enrolled with advanced collegiate standing on the basis of their Normal School work. You have every reason to be very proud of the record for scholarship made in the Collegiate Division by graduates of the Trenton Normal School.

The Collegiate Division of New York University was organized in 1903, to enable teachers and other professional men and women living in the vicinity of New York City to complete their collegiate education while still engaging in professional work. The courses are offered on Saturdays and in the evenings and after four o'clock. The amount of work taken by each student depends on how much time he is able to give to study. Each course, when completed, is credited toward the degree, and the degree is conferred whenever the required amount of work has been taken. The courses are given by members of our own Faculty, and are in every respect the full equivalent of the regular college courses.

Graduates of the Collegiate Division fre-

quently continue their work in the School of Pedagogy or in the Graduate School, receiving the degrees of Master of Pedagogy and Doctor of Pedagogy and Master of Arts and Doctor of Philosophy.

I believe that the Collegiate Division is doing a real service to the cause of education, in thus enabling mature men and women to complete their collegiate work.

I hope that you will be willing to bring our work to the attention of some of your recent graduates, who may be ambitious to continue their studies.

Yours cordially,

JAMES E. LOUGH.

COMMITTEE ON EDUCATION, HOUSE
- OF REPRESENTATIVES U. S.
WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 17th, 1912.

My dear Young Friends:

I am sending to your teachers copies of a speech of mine, called "The Great Destroyer," a part of the Congressional Record. The information it contains has been gathered from authoritative sources, assembled chiefly by the Library of Congress, and has a vital meaning for you in your youth and in your maturity. The subject it deals with presents one of the greatest problems of your day and generation.

Let me call your particular attention to the facts of modern science that alcohol is a narcotic poison which weakens your body and mind, and undermines your very character. Its use would stunt and dwarf your growth and development and blight your manhood and womanhood, tending to bring disease in the future and deformity to your children.

My experience in the war with Spain where I saw dead men strewn thick about the decks of the Spanish ships gave me a conception of the slaughter of battle, yet investigations show that alcohol kills more Americans in one year than all the famous battles of history have killed in 2,300 years, and I must agree with Mr. Gladstone, the late Premier of Great Britain, that "Alcohol is more destructive than the historic scourges of war, pestilence and famine combined."

May I hope that since you know the facts and the truth you will preserve yourself from this poison, and in the future will do your full duty to help remove its blight from the State and the nation.

With feelings of kindness and good will for you, I remain,

Your friend,

R. P. HOBSON.

Athletics

Basketball.

The inter-class basketball season has now closed. The H. S. B. class seems to have had a walk-over this year, winning the championship with ease. The other games were more closely contested, and were more interesting.

I. H. S. B., 44; Seniors, 0.

The first game of the season resulted rather disastrously for the Seniors, who

were defeated by H. S. B. by the overwhelming score of 44-0. Although the H. S. B. class had never played together before they did fine team work, therefore scored big. The passing of the H. S. B. class featured the game, while Voorhees played the best for the Seniors.

II. H. S. A., 10; H. S. C., 9.

The next game to be played was very interesting because the teams were very

evenly matched, the H. S. A. winning over the H. S. C. by the score of 10 to 9. Hyde and Tatler played the best for the H. S. C., while Newburg carried off the honor for the H. S. A.

III. Seniors, 12; Gram. A, 7.

Although the Gram. A boys were rather small to play against the High School boys, they made the Senior team go to the limit to win. The Seniors had a hard time to defeat them in the third game of the inter-class series, and only won by the score of 12 to 7. The game was fast from whistle to whistle, and was in doubt until the last few moments when the Seniors suddenly rallied and won out.

IV. H. S. B., 48; H. S. A., 12.

Again the H. S. B. boys showed their supremacy by badly defeating the Juniors. The game was rather one-sided, as the 48 to 12 score indicates. Robbins and Apgar starred for the H. S. B., while Meredith and Newberry played well for the losers.

V. H. S. C., 14; Gram. A, 7.

The next inter-class game resulted in a victory for the Freshmen over the Gram. A class. The game was close and exciting, the final score being 14 to 7. Tatler starred for the winners, while Taylor was the bright light for the Gram. A class.

VI. H. S. C., 14; Seniors, 8.

Again the H. S. C. class won. This time from the Seniors, by the score of 14 to 8. Both teams played a hard game and the teamwork of both teams was the feature of the game.

VII. H. S. B., 36; H. S. C., 5.

Again the H. S. B. class showed that they had a right to the championship of the series, by defeating the H. S. C. team by the score of 36 to 5. Donnelly and Carlsson were the stars for the H. S. B. team, while Richards played the best for the H. S. C.

VIII. H. S. B., 36; Gram. A, 22.

As the sophomores had practically won the series they eased up a little on the Gram. A team and made the game more interesting. The first half was very fast, the Gram. A class being ahead until about two minutes before half time, when the H. S. B. team played rings around the Gram. A's. The second half started off like the first, the sophomores taking it easy until the last five minutes, when they rallied and won easily by the score of 36 to 22. Donnelly, Kent and Lawson starred, while Taylor played the best for the losers.

IX. H. S. A., 17; Seniors, 9.

On March 12th the season closed with a game between the Juniors and Seniors, the former winning by the score of 17 to 9. The game was more interesting than the score indicates; the Seniors fought hard in the first half, but were well played out in the second half and thereby lost. Meredith and Newberry featured for the winners, while Voorhees and Bechtel starred for the Seniors.

The standing:

	W.	L.	P.
H. S. B.	4	0	1.000
H. S. A.*	2	1	.667
H. S. C.	2	2	.500
Seniors	1	3	.333
Gram. A*	0	3	.000

* Game was not played; to be played later.

J. K. Carlsson.

Model Girls' A. A.

The circus which was to have been held on the eighth of March has had to be indefinitely postponed because of difficulty in obtaining the animal costumes. Practice is still going on, so do not lose interest, dear reader. When the occasion comes off, you will be repaid for your waiting. We promise to set a date early in April.



Societies



Thencanic.

In preparation for the Peddie debate, two preliminary debates were held, one on February 21st, and one on March 5th. Both of these debates were decided in favor of the "scrubs" by the judges—Prof. Seymour, Prof. Shilling and Prof. Mumper. These debates, however, will aid the regular team very much, especially in their rebuttal and in strengthening their arguments.

Two new members have been elected into the society during the past month, Mr. Mackenzie and Mr. Voorhees.

Great preparation is being made for the coming oratorical contest with Peddie, Pennington and George schools, which is to be held here in May. More members are trying for this than ever and Thencanic stands a much better chance than usual of winning.

Russell G. Leavitt, Model '13.

Normal Debating Society.

At the regular meeting of the Normal Debating Society of March 13th, the election of officers was held, which resulted as follows:

President, Raymond O'Neill.
 Vice-president, W. R. Rinehart.
 Secretary, C. N. Shuster.
 Treasurer, J. E. Ryan.
 Censors, G. Bacon, M. E. Moncrief.
 Historian, Harold O'Neill.
 Signal Reporter, J. J. Farmer.

Program Committee: H. Richard, chairman; T. Rogers, H. Rankin, C. D. Jeffries.

We pride ourselves in amending our constitution to include the office of historian, as advised in the March issue of THE SIGNAL. We feel that this position

will be faithfully filled by Mr. O'Neill.

The president, in his inaugural speech, suggested that our place of meeting be changed to THE SIGNAL office and that we meet there every Wednesday afternoon. The conditions were agreed upon by the members.

Joseph J. Farmer.

Philomathean.

On Friday, March 8th, Philo entertained its new girls at a "feed" and a dance in the gymnasium. The new girls are Misses Mary Mason, Edith Scott Lansdale, Anna Abhau and Helen Lamson.

We are all looking forward to the banquet, to be held some time in May.

Margaret Vail Willets.

Shakespeare.

Shakespeare Society is jubilant over the success with which its invitations for membership were met. Of the thirteen "bids" sent out, twelve have accepted, and one remains undecided.

Eager suspense is beginning to show itself on the faces of the girls of this society. Only two weeks remain before their fate will again rest in the hands of the five contestants who have been chosen to represent the society in the final contest. Those who are superstitious about the number "three," are hoping that this, their third attempt, may be a successful one.

On March 30th, the night following the contest, the Shakespeare banquet will be held at Hotel Sterling. For this weekend many of the alumni are expected back and the girls, old and new, are anticipating a gay reunion.

B. G. Schramm.

Gamma Sigma.

The Gamma Sigma Society extends a hearty welcome to its four new members, Minnie Stout, Martha Lahey, Clara Stobaugh, and Inez Corson.

The society congratulates itself in having, on its roll, the Senior II, Senior I, A-II and A-I class presidents. In the words of the Englishman, slightly modified, we may say:

"Take your 'at off your 'ead,
Put your 'and on your 'eart,
And 'urrah for Gamma."

Mary H. Wilson.

Ionian.

I.

We are several little lassies,
(Tho some are big, I know),
We come from sundry classes
But none of us are slow.

II.

If you should come to see us,
You'd surely well paid be,
For rare "artus dramaticus"
Is what you'd likely see.

III.

It's practice, work and labor,
Not one of these but all,
That makes us quite unable
To pay our social call.

IV.

And so, since we're too busy,
This one short note to lengthen,
Recall but that art dramaticus
And hope in us will strengthen.

E. E. Hankins.

Theta Phi.

O, that Shakespeare had been here to see some of his admirers present the court scene of *The Merchant of Venice*! The literary committees are doing good work, and the program each week has been a success.

We hope to entertain you in the gymnasium, Friday evening, April 26th. A

lively little comedy, entitled "The Class Play," will be presented.

Leonorra M. Weaver.

Orpheus Glee Club.

On January 31st, new officers were elected as follows: Mary Brown, president; Louise Heath, vice-president; Mary Louise Corning, secretary; Alexander Dilts, treasurer.

That long anticipated treat came to pass on February 20th. Six young men became members of our famous "Glee." The initiated were Messrs. Howard Lewis, Robert Leavitt, Douglas Dilts, Alexander Dilts, Walter Neary and Leon Kaufman, who entertained us with songs, a debate, high jump, etc. Miss Heward favored us with two songs. A valentine contest was the next feature on the program. Refreshments were then served, and the social adjourned.

Edith Woodhouse.

Philomela Glee Club.

Rat, tata, tat, tatatat, tat, tat,
Rat, tata, tat, tata, tat!

In addition to this preliminary noise, we expect to have the Glee Club, the Mandolin and Banjo clubs, and the Orchestra of the Bordentown Military Academy to aid us in our concert.

Major Landon has made the final arrangements with Dr. Green and Miss Heward.

Won't we have to sing to stand well before such competition! If practice helps any we'll stand very well. Any one wishing to bear witness of this fact just stand beneath our window every Thursday afternoon and listen to the voluminous music issuing forth.

Rebecca V. Johnson.

Audubon Club.

At the last meeting of the Audubon Club a very interesting debate was given.

The debate, which was general, showed a great amount of thought and preparation. The question was: "Resolved, That it is right to shoot animals for game or to imprison them for exhibition purposes." The affirmative leader was Ellis Hayes, while Stanley Hutchinson headed the negative. The sides were as follows:

Affirmative—C. Ellis Hayes, Henry Tatler, Wilfred Woodhouse, Richard Kirk, Lester Johnson, Frank Hyde, Benard Robbins.

Negative—Stanley Hutchinson, Russell Brown, John Vernam, Henry Coleman, Clifford Clymer, Raymond Sinclair, Robert Belville.

The negative won, although the affirmative put up a great battle for the decision.

The pins, which were ordered some time ago, were produced last month by Mr. Hyde. The members are certainly pleased with their pins, as they are very pretty.

We wish to state that our youngest member will be fourteen this month. He is none other than our secretary, whose birthday comes April 22d. To this fellow-member, whose name is Robert Belville, the Audubon Club extends its hearty congratulations and many happy returns of the day.

Stanley Hutchinson.

School Life

Model Senior Boys.

Our little curly-head has come into his own again and is now a Senior. He says that he is glad to get out of the wilderness.

Anybody having lost an eyebrow can have the same by applying to Jack Ewen, who is wearing it to adorn his upper lip.

What do you think of the Senior class president's saying super-fluóus. Sure sign something is wrong.

Everyone was pleased with the poem about Sir Frederick in the last issue of THE SIGNAL. There are two gentlemen who sit in Prof. Austin's room who would gladly have taken Sir Frederick's place.

The advanced algebra class has at least one star, the esteemed business manager of THE SIGNAL being obliged to share the misery.

H. F. Lewis.

Gram. A. Boys.

On March 5th H. S. B. played Gram. A. It certainly was a fine game! We

were playing our last game and were bound to win—but we didn't!

"Red" Vernam, our champion basket shooter, played his best, and when "Red" plays his best, no one can beat him. Taylor also played a good game, and Meager did his share of the work.

I don't remember what the score was and I don't want to.

Model Senior Girls.

It is with great pleasure that we have learned that Mary J. Messler is our honor girl. We are also glad to say that Mary C. Atkinson and Florence S. Parker won in the essay contest, and that Anna Satterthwaite and Eliza McAdams won in the recitation contest.

We all know why there are so many more girls in Virgil class than boys. Prof. told us that even a *word* is interesting "just because it is feminine." We are informed "that feminine nature is just the same as ever." How old is Prof.?

THE SOURCE OF OUR CONDITIONS.

Contrary to fact—Miss Hudson.

Negative commands and prohibitions
(Introduced by "nay.")—Miss Ely.

Subjunctive by attraction—Miss Brewster.

Dum with subjunctive to denote *anticipation*—Miss Trapp.

Dum with indicative to denote *actual fact*—Miss Watson.

Postquam with pluperfect to denote *repeated action*—Miss Ely.

Indicative with *direct question*—Miss Budd.

Subjunctive with *indirect question*—Prof. Secor.

Cum *explicative* with subjunctive—Miss Wyckoff.

Infinitive in *exclamation*—Miss Lamb.

Historical infinitive—Miss Parmenter.

Active voice—Miss Heward.

Deliberate subjunctive—Dr. Green.

Mary Atkinson, Reporter.

Senior II-1.

Since last "appearing" in THE SIGNAL, we have had a month of real experience in teaching, and we are glad to let you know that we found almost as many roses as thorns in our paths. And yet when we returned, and Dr. Mumper asked how many of us intended making school teaching our life work, there were many hands down. Curious, isn't it?

We, particularly those of us who were B's, are very glad that a member of our division, Miss Jamieson, has been chosen to recite at commencement.

Miss Elsie Conover, another member of our division, has accepted the position of physics assistant for next year.

Dr. Mumper: "If one man starts at A and walks toward B, at the same time that another man starts from B and walks toward A, where will the two meet, if both are walking at the same rate?"

Miss J-----s-: "They will meet at the same place."

Susan Connelly.

Senior II-3.

We have returned from our State practice now, and the only regret we have in connection with our first venture into the field of real teaching is that we came back just too late to occupy our corner in THE SIGNAL. It took us nearly two weeks to get settled down to our daily routine. The first week we wasted trying to arrange impossible schedules and persuade teachers to disband other classes in order to take us. When this trouble ceased, and our schedules were arranged (though not always to suit), a great many of us found ourselves in classes that were a month in advance, and we had to begin making up that work. Now that we have accomplished that and completed our final essays, we can begin to look forward to June.

B - s s - - Schr - mm (in poetry class): Tennyson calls Milton the "God-gifted mouth-organ of England."

(Line misquoted, "God-gifted organ-voice of England.")

Dr. Seeley: Wallenstein was stupid until he fell out of a fifth-story window.

Voice in the rear: That's what we better do then.

Conundrum: What's the difference between a man going up stairs and a man looking up stairs?

Answer: One steps up stairs and the other stares up steps.

Lulu M. Heywood.

Senior I.

The president of the Senior I class desires a full attendance at the next meeting. At this meeting the class will consider the models for their rings and pins, also an amendment to the constitution.

Those who wish to take advanced work in physics will visit the eighth grade history class, as that is where the following was heard:

Pupil: "What is horse-power?"

Miss M. Wilson: "Oh, why, it has something to do with electricity."

L. A. W.

A 2-1.

Miriam Sayre has been elected treasurer of the A 2-1 class.

Miss Rooney (giving an example of mental telepathy): "The other night I was talking to a—a—a *person*, and he said," etc. Miss Rooney's face became a

lovely rose color while the class shrieked in appreciation.

Miss Alder: What is the most prominent thing on the scaffold when some one is going to be *beheaded*?

Miss McCarty: The rope.

Margaret Wislar.

Who's Boss?

In this U. S. where the people rule,
The boss of this country's the boy now in school.
In this U. S. where the girls are so sweet,
They soon have the boys kneeling down at their feet.

So it's easy to see for you and me,
Who the boss of this country is going to be.

John Wilson.

Winter Togs At a Reduction

We are offering an exceptional chance here NOW. Young Men's Suits and Overcoats at one-quarter off.

\$12.50 to \$30.00

SUITS AND OVERCOATS

\$9.38 to \$22.50

EVERYTHING IN FURNISHINGS
GUNSON, THE HOME OF GOOD CLOTHES
117-119 E. State St., Trenton, N. J.



EYES

Scientifically examined with the aid of the latest and best instruments, by expert SPECIALISTS. Correct lenses prescribed and made.

Sun Optical Manufacturing Co.

F. C. LEAMING, President
CORNER STATE AND WARREN STREETS

Mrs. A. E. Fox

LADIES' AND GENTS'
FURNISHINGS, FANCY GOODS

206 NORTH CLINTON AVE.

Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute
SCHOOL of
Established 1824
ENGINEERING
Civil, Mechanical, Electrical
Send for a Catalogue. **TROY, N.Y.**

Ralph Brandt
PRINTING
28 SOUTH BROAD STREET
WOOLWORTH BUILDING

For

60 years,
the home of
nice things
Yard's

4-6 North Broad Street

J. B. GARRISON

Dealer in

MEATS AND GROCERIES

Corner Perry and Southard Sts.

Trenton, N. J.

When you want the best, patronize our advertisers.

R. L. DOBBINS

..Hatter..

KNOX, STETSON AND YOUNG'S HATS

*Fine Leather Bags, Umbrellas
and Canes*

25 EAST STATE STREET

TRENTON, N. J.

NAME CARDS

"MODEL" DIE STAMPED PAPER

MONOGRAM STATIONERY



"We do the work in own shops."

F. S. Katzenbach & Co.

Hardware, Cutlery, Mantels
and Fire-place Goods

GAS AND ELECTRIC FIXTURES

Plumbing and Gas Fitting

*Plumbers', Mill, Steam and Hot Water
Heating and Electrical Supplies*

35 E. State St., Trenton, N. J.

Few stores can serve you as well as
we, none better

Bullock Brothers

Grocers, Butchers
and Provisioners

NORTH CLINTON AND GRANT AVES.

When you want the best, patronize our advertisers.

"THE APOLLO"

"The Distinctive CHOCOLATES for
Those Who Discriminate"
Loose and in Boxes

YOUNG'S

Drug Store

N. E. Cor. Perry and Southard Streets
Trenton, N. J.

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours.
Fountain open all year.

Exclusive Men's Shop

*The Shop for Men
Who Wish to Keep
Abreast of the
Times*

Molloy & Reading

144 E. State Street

"Model Confectionery"

A full line of

FINE CONFECTIONERY

Always on hand

S. B. Astbury

582 Perry Street

E. S. Applegate & Co.

*Sporting and Athletic
Goods. Kodak
Supplies*

Developing for Amateurs at 10c per roll.
All Work Finished in 24 Hours.

17 South Broad Street

Opp. Taylor Opera House.

CHAS. MELLOR

Book and Job
PRINTER

The Office
Where the

"SIGNAL"

Is Printed

109 E. Hanover St., Trenton, N.J.

The White Markets
COUGHLIN & CO.

147 North Broad Street
130 South Broad Street

**CHOICE MEATS
FISH and POULTRY**

The most sanitary markets in the city
and our prices are always
right

Always the latest in

*Thomas Trapp's
Jewelry Store*

Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Cut
Glass, Sterling Silverware

COMMONWEALTH BUILDING

Corner East State and Montgomery Sts.

Near Post Office, Trenton, N. J.

When you want the best, patronize our advertisers.

New Jersey School
for the Deaf

Trenton

Offers to Deaf Children, resident in the State, an education and a training in some mechanical art to prepare them for self-support and for intelligent citizenship.

Free to those whose parents are unable to bear any part of the expense of maintenance. Moderate payments only required other cases.

The co-operation of

Teachers in the
Public Schools

of the State is especially requested in discovering children of this class, and in securing their admission to this School

Full particulars will be furnished on application to the principal.

JOHN P. WALKER

FILMS DEVELOPED

10c per roll, all sizes. In printing, we use only VELOX and guarantee our work to be the best that it is possible to get.

COLE & CO., AUTHORIZED DEALERS
EASTMAN KODAK CO.
ASBURY PARK, N. J.

THE SHOP FOR MEN

The Fellows

who want to get suitable Shirts, Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, etc., can do no better than to see us. The best store in town.

C. F. STOUT

38 E. STATE STREET

The
Prescription Pharmacy

By the Post Office

ARTHUR SCHWARTZ, Ph. G

STATE & MONTGOMERY STS.

Trenton, New Jersey

The Month for Good Cheer

But make sure that the warmth of your house is equal to the warmth of your greeting. Let your furnace and fire-sides glow. That means good coal—the purest and best. We supply it in all varieties and we guarantee satisfaction—in quality, price and service.

YOUNG'S BLUE RIBBON COAL

W. H. YOUNG, Calhoun St. & P. R. R.

Trenton, N. J. Phone 63

Blackmon, The Florist

FOR

CHOICE CUT FLOWERS, PLANTS
AND CEMETERY DESIGNS

135 N. BROAD STREET

TRENTON, N. J.

The Capital Stationery

15 N. Warren Street

SCHOOL and
SOCIETY
STATIONERY

ENGRAVING AND DIE-STAMPING

Conklin's Self-filling Fountain Pen

A marvel of convenience—A Students Delight

**Sarsaparilla and
Burdock Compound**

Is a combination of Sarsaparilla, Burdock, Dandelion, Black Alder, Etc. It is especially useful, and, in most cases acts very promptly where a run-down condition of the system has caused impoverished Blood, producing Boils and Pimples, or any eruption on the skin. WE SELL IT AT 75¢ A BOTTLE.

COOK'S DRUG STORE

157 N. BROAD ST.

THE OLDEST PRESCRIPTION STORE IN TRENTON, FOUNDED IN 1824

Harry Spector

THE
TAILOR

Full Dress Suits a Specialty

186 SOUTH BROAD ST.

Excellence in portraiture is
of the highest importance.

—AT—

The Stanley Studio

You can obtain the finest
production in

Modern Photographic Art

When you want the best, patronize our advertisers.

The New Jersey State Normal and Model Schools

THE NORMAL SCHOOL is a professional School, devoted to the preparation of teachers for the Public Schools of New Jersey. Its course involves a thorough knowledge of subject matter, the faculties of mind, and how so to present the subject-matter as to conform to the laws of mental development.

THE MODEL SCHOOL is a thorough Academic Training School, preparatory to college business or the drawing-room.

The Schools are well provided with apparatus for all kinds of work, laboratories, manual training room, gymnasium, &c.

The cost per year for boarders, including board, washing, tuition, books, &c., is from \$170 to \$190 in the Normal, and \$224 in the Model.

The cost for day pupils is \$4 a year in the Normal, and from \$28 to \$64 per year, according to grade, in the Model.

The Boarding Halls are thoroughly lighted by electricity, heated by steam, well ventilated, provided with baths and the modern conveniences. The sleeping rooms are nicely furnished.

For further particulars apply to the principal.

J. M. GREEN
