

The Weekly Messenger

Devoted to the Interests of the Student Body, Washington State Normal School

VOL. XVIII.

BELLINGHAM, WASH., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1918

NO. 10.

Announcements

Sister's League meets every Monday night in the sewing rooms on first floor.

The Rural Life Club will meet Thursday, December 19 in room 120.

FORMER NORMAL STUDENT PASSES AWAY

Mabel Aaberg, a former Normal student, fassed away, a victim of tuberculosis, November 18th, at Lakeview Sanitarium, after an illness of several months.

She had attended Normal for two years, and taught at Lakeview last year until March, when her failing health compelled her to give up her school duties. Funeral services were held November 20th. Among the floral offerings was a large wreath from her pupils, and a bouquet of roses from Bellingham friends.

Mabel Aaberg was born in Minnesota May 13, 1895. She came west with her parents in 1900, and since then has lived at Roy, Wash.

She leaves to mourn her early departure, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Aaberg, three sisters and three brothers, one of whom is serving with the American army in France, and a host of friends. One sister, Eleanor, was a student at the Normal High in 1916-17.

Among her friends at Normal Mabel will be remembered as an industrious, ambitious student, a favorite with teachers and students alike, having a special fondness for music and nature study.

When told by her doctors that she could not live, she declared she she would fool them all, she had so much to live for. During her last hours she spoke of Bellingham and the good times she had here, saying it was the best year of her life. She asked to be buried in the dress she wore when she played the commencement march for the class of '17.

"None knew thee but to ove thee,
None named thee but to praise."

Miss Olive Watson, '12, a teacher in the Los Angeles schools, was suffering from neuritis, and in order to regain her health, she started north working her way from city to city. It took her three months to come north, but she is now feeling well and strong again.

DR. MATHES DESCRIBES DEVASTATED FRANCE

The Messenger feels all associated with the Normal will be glad to read this letter, direct from Dr. Mathes:

Rainy, France, Nov. 6, 1918.
Pres. G. W. Nash, Bellingham, Wash., U. S. A.

My Dear Dr. Nash:

It hardly seems possible that it is almost six months since I came into this land of war and sacrifice, but the officers of the "Y" at Paris tell me that the date is here for a rest and a change, so today finds me at a little hotel, in a comfortable village far to the north of the great French metropolis, spending the night on my way in a Ford to the one city in France that we may mention in our letters, the great French capital. I left our headquarters in the extreme north of old Picardy, at nine this A. M., drove 85 kilometers, stopped with French friends for lunch, then made a drive of 65 kilometers this afternoon, reaching here at four-thirty. It is dark on rainy days in these parts soon after four o'clock at this season of the year. I hope to reach Paris by noon, if I have no more serious mishaps than I have borne so far—a leaky radiator that runs empty every thirty minutes, and a leaky tube that requires pumping up every two hours. Let me add, however, that we consider such conditions as these very minor troubles—so long as "Henry" will go at all we are quite contented.

I have not met a Bellingham boy since I came over here. I did meet one who had formerly lived there, but whom I did not know at the time—but I was fortunate enough to meet Revs. Wilson, Hudson and King, all on the streets of Paris at different times

It seems good to see many Americans on the streets of Paris, and it makes one feel glad he is an American when he sees how grateful many of the French people are for our assistance in the war. And one further must ride over the devastated areas to appreciate how much the French people have suffered and lost in the struggle. During the past two months it has been necessary for me to ride repeatedly over long stretches of this desolate waste, and I have often wished I might be able to take one of the ruined districts and transport it, in all its desolation, to the U. S., and set it down outside of New York or Chicago, where large numbers of our people could see it. They would then know why we are in this war, and know why it is so very necessary

(Continued on Page Two)

FORMER MEMBER OF FACULTY MARRIED

Word was received at the Normal this week that Miss Mary L. Jensen, for many years head of the Latin and German Departments of this school, was married in September to Mr. W. O. Shackelford, of New Jersey. The news came as a distinct surprise to the many friends of Miss Jensen among both faculty and students. Miss Jensen was one of the most popular teachers ever associated with the Normal. She was a Sponsor and patient adviser of the Philomathean Literary Society from its birth ten years ago until last year when she resigned from school. For years she was Secretary of the Faculty and Chairman of the Life Diploma Committee. None of Miss Jensen's intimate friends suspected when she went east last summer that she contemplated matrimony. Her marriage is the culmination of a youthful romance, from her early college days. Mr. Shackelford is Government Meat Inspector for New Jersey, and at present their address is 16 Oak Street, Weehawken, New Jersey.

THANKSGIVING TEA IS SERVED BY Y. W. C. A.

On Thanksgiving Eve. the girls of the Normal Y. W. C. A. served a tea in the rest room on the third floor, to which all the members of the school were invited.

After a solid hour, refreshments were served and many charming selections rendered on the piano by Miss Avis Dodge and Florence Townsend; also on the phonograph. Everyone was gay and happy and seemed to be having a great time. It was surprising how fast the wafers and cookies disappeared, directly after such a plentiful Thanksgiving dinner.

LIEUTENANT BEN TIDBALL.

Ben Tidball, who at one time attended B. S. N. S., has been commissioned a lieutenant of artillery by the School of Fire, Saunmer, France. He graduated from Whatcom High in this city in 1910, attended the Normal one year, and was taking a law course at the University when he enlisted. After leaving the officer's training camp at Camp Lewis, and passing the mathematical examination at Camp Jackson, S. C., he was sent to France, where he has already distinguished himself.

DR. HERRE'S IDEAS ON RECONSTRUCTION

In this momentous period of the world the magazines are crowded with articles giving various thinkers' ideas as to what policies the world is to follow in dealing with the problems of the great war.

In the last issue of the "New Republic," John Dewey, of Columbus University, gives some inspiring and illuminating liberal ideas.

The Messenger that it would be of great interest to its readers to present them some of the opinions from the head of the Science Department of the Normal, our own Dr. Herre.

Dr. Herre is a biologist of great scholarship, having secured his Ph. D. degree from Stanford under the tutelage of David Starr Jordan. He has worked in the Imperial Museum of Vienna. Unlike many scientists whose interests are materialistic, Dr. Herre is a philosopher, an idealist, and something of a poet.

A summary of his ideas follow:

One of the great questions of today is, "Shall the United States government retain the railroads?" Those especially interested will enjoy the article by Weyle in the "New Republic."

It has been argued that thru government ownership comes the danger of building up an official caste which would enable a small number to control the nation. The recent government control of railroads, and the operation of the United States post-office has proved the fallacy of the argument.

American people have allowed most things to be controlled by private industries and corporations because of their fear of a paternalistic government.

The United States is behind every other nation, except Japan, in improving the industrial conditions of its people, and in giving them equal opportunities in the ownership and use of land.

During the war period, business enterprises spent incredible sums of money for further destruction. It is the general opinion of scientists that if even a part of this money and energy had been used with the knowledge already gained in chemistry, physics and biology, all people could have an equal access to the resources of nature. By utilizing our resources we could abolish a large number of diseases that injure man, his domestic animals, and his crops. We could speed up production so that there would be plenty of food and the

(Continued on Page Two)

DR. MATHES DESCRIBES DEVASTATED FRANCE

(Continued From Page One.)

to stamp out militarism in every corner of the earth.

If you can imagine great stretches of country as large as the whole Puget Sound country from the mountains to the water, and from Vancouver to Tacoma, all laid waste—not a house, not a building of any sort left, not a tree standing, not a fence or wall intact, not a crop growing, not a domestic animal to be found, not a railroad train moving, not a bridge of any size in place, many cross roads made impassable by great craters caused by mine explosions, the fields all torn by great shell holes, until you could not drive a wagon across them in many places—trenches, trenches, everywhere, dug-outs and caves and shelters of every sort by the hundreds along and under every bank on almost every roadside, dead horses, broken wagons, wrecked auto-trucks, disabled cannon, ruined tanks, fallen airplanes, piles of ammunition, abandoned telephone wires, shells—and all this does not begin to tell the story of ruin and want and sorrow and loss that have followed the hand of the Hun over these beautiful hills and valleys, and fields and forests of Northern France.

All because, we are told, a few men have abused the power they have held over the lives of the industrious and intelligent people. But I presume it is true that the abuse of power in all walks of life is the cause of most of the sorrow in this world. And it is a most fortunate thing that the unkind hand of power does not crush for long the spirit of a people. To me, one of the finest lessons of this war is to be found in the patience and perseverance of the French peasant. It is remarkable how they have stood up under this adversity during these four years. And one of the finest sights I have seen, I witnessed the other morning in a town where the Germans had just been driven out, and where men found a large number of French peasants who had been prisoners all these years under the German occupancy. Perhaps you can imagine the joy of these people over their liberation. How pathetic it was to see them gathering, with their little bundles under their arms, to be transported to a place of safety—for it must be re-

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Normal Accounts

membered the Germans shell all deserted or lost towns as long as possible to make it dangerous and difficult for the Allies to occupy them. Of course it must be remembered also, that not all villages or cities are destroyed by German artillery, for often our men have to destroy a town to get the Germans out of it. But fortunately this sort of struggle is about over, for surely an armistice will have been signed long before this letter reaches you.

And then will come the big job of the Y. M. C. A.—to provide entertainment and profitable occupations for the thousands upon thousands of American boys now upon this side of the water.

And as my first six months of service are up, and I am asking for another assignment, it is possible that I may have some small part in that phase of the work during the next few months. In any event I am glad to be here, glad I came, glad our American people have had the heart and vision and courage to do their part in a big way. We have won the bitter hatred, probably, of the German people, but we have defeated the power of militarism for the present at least, and for this we have won the friendship and the gratitude of all self-governing peoples of the world.

Give my regards to all friends, and excuse all errors in this running, rambling note.

Sincerely,
E. T. MATHES.

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The Students of This Great (Normal) Institution of Bellingham will have every reason to be thankful when on Friday Morning at the stroke of 9, the immense stocks of this big department store, nothing reserved, go on sale

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TAKE ADVANTAGE

DR. HERRE'S IDEAS ON RECONSTRUCTION

(Continued From Page One.)

necessities of life for all. Also, each worker could be employed satisfactorily. It is well within the bonds of reason that poverty could be abolished.

However, it is not likely that these ends will be reached soon because as yet, in the United States, what is the business of everybody, we turn over to lawyers, politicians and people who know nothing of that already attained in science, to say nothing of its possibilities.


The people and their representative politicians are as yet not particularly interested in what is absolutely true, as much as they are in favor of pushing what they would like to have true, or have been taught to believe.

Then, what is our task to be during the coming Reconstruction Period? Just this: We must advocate, so far as in our power, everything which tends to release society from the control of it by a few, and to work to make our country the most liberal in all influences.

Florence Sigrist and Lenora Roach spent their vacation in town with friends and were welcome visitors at

Normal, Friday. Miss Sigrist teaches the 6th grade in Mt. Vernon and Miss Roach is principal of the Klinton school on Whidby island.

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SHIPMENT OF NEW BOOKS IS RECEIVED

The Normal library has just received a new shipment of books. They will be found on the shelf opposite the charging desk in the periodical library. They appeal to a wide range of interests; and the best part of it, that is the present list is incomplete and more splendid books are being added every day.

The English student will be delighted with the volumes of Robt. Louis Stevenson, and the works of Anatole France, probably the best present-day French critic.

Some Modern Novelists, by H. and W. Follett. Burns: How to Know Him, by W. A. Neilson. Dante: How to Know Him, by Alfred Brooks; Tennyson: How to Know Him, by R. M. Alden.

There are several new books on education. Two of them by H. E. Bennett. Everyday Pedagogy, by L. Lincoln. Los Paredes Oyen, by Caroline B. Bonolan is one of the new Spanish books.

For the civics student are: Your Vote and How to Use It, by Mrs. R. Brown; The American in the Making by M. E. Ravage.

For those interested in history and travel are: A Footnote to History, by R. L. Stevenson; The Wilds of Patagonia, by C. S. Berg; Our Italy, by C. D. Warner; Japanese Life, by G. W. Knox.

A few books are: The Moth Book, by W. J. Holland; When I Was a Little Girl, by A. H. Meade; American Sculpture, by L. Taft; The Bird Book, by Eckstrom; The Girl in Her Teens, by M. Slattery; Excursions and Lessons in Home Geography, by Chas. O. McMurry; Chemistry for Photographers, by W. R. Flint; The Boy's Life of Edison, by W. H. Meadowcraft.

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NORMAL SCHOOL MIXER PROVES GREAT SUCCESS

Last Friday evening the B. S. N. S. held their first school mixer of the year. At eight o'clock the auditorium was nearly filled, and Dr. Nash extended a few words of welcome to the students, after which the following program was enjoyed:

Vocal Duet, by Edith and Lillian Houghton.

Esthetic Dance, by little Margaret Cory.

Vocal Solo, Ruth Leyshon.

Reading, Mrs. Gish.

Whisting Duet, Mrs. Gemmeil, Mrs. McMillan, accompanied by Edith Miller.

Vocal Solo, Miss Jewett.

Afterwards everyone went to the big gymnasium for marching, dancing and games. Ice cream and wafers were served.

DR. BROWN PREACHES A NEW CRUSADE

Wednesday morning Dr. Brown, who has served as a missionary in Turkey for the forty years, addressed the Assembly.

Dr. Brown is a man of high ideals, who believes that the greatest life a man can lead is to go out into foreign countries and aid in spreading the blessings of Christianity. He has dwelt in the lands that cradled budding civilizations, the land of the Pharaohs, the Holy Land, that of the Assyrians, of Alexander, of Greece, and of Rome. The people who live here have possibilities, and it has been his life work to arouse some of these.

Now he comes to us preaching a new crusade; the incomparable call of the people, and their tremendous need. They are poor in every respect, mentally, morally, materially, and there is no hope for them until they receive the Christianity and higher education of the West.

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DESCRIPTION OF RECENT PORTO RICO EARTHQUAKE

The following is part of two letters received by a Normalite from friends in Porto Rico telling of the recent earthquakes there:

Ponce, P. R., Nov. 11, 1918

My Dear _____:

We have had some very heavy earthquakes lately. The first and worst one was on the 11th of October, and another heavy one came the 24th. We have had lighter ones ever since.

Oh, the first one was something terrible! Many houses were badly damaged and some will have to be torn down. I am sending you a picture of the Shuck's house and one of the Sandalio Rivera's house in Calle de la Villa.

The Liceo, too, was badly damaged and they were without school for a few weeks. Today they moved into the police station in Salud street.

Our house did not suffer anything, being built of wood, but many bric-a-brac and flower pots were broken. In the parlor and pantry everything was on the floor.

In Mayaguez it was still worse than here. There were hardly any houses left, and about forty people

were killed and many were wounded.

Ponce, P. R., Nov. 11, 1918.

Dear _____

Last week we had a tremendous earthquake shock. It was awful! All communications have been broken, and we have had no school since the first shock, for we still have light ones.

Do you remember the Catholic church? All is in ruins!

The front of virtually every building on the Plaza Delicias crumbled into the street, killing and injuring people who had rushed out of the buildings into the plaza for safety.

The greatest loss of life was at Mayaguez, which is completely in ruins. In Ponce the greatest loss of life was in the Sultana where several hundred persons were at work at the time of the disaster. The tumult in the streets was terrible.

At the Paza the loss of life was due chiefly to the tidal wave which swept over a section of it. At San Jaun the shock was hardly felt. The western coast suffered the most.

Just think! The new science building of the College of Agriculture, in Mayaguez, was destroyed by a chemical explosion and fire caused by the earthquake.

We are still having quakes but they are not bad now.

Otto Knapp entered school this week as a junior.

Pennants, Pillows for Christmas

Normal Book Store

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Olga Hagen; Y. W. C. A., Irene Perdue;
Cedars, Thelma Koehler; Gerald's House,
Matilda Strand; Jamison's, Enid Shum-
way; 824 High, Irene Thomas; 429 In-
dian, Margaret Weise; 421 Indian, H. C.
Mathes; 509 High, Evelyn Gunderson;
525 High, Eugenia Ellis; 614 Ivy, Do-
minica Del Duca; 1150 Ellis, Gineria
Whitman; Choral Club, Penelope Oyen;
Sisters' League, Mabel Main; Thespians,
Eva Santee; Y. W. C. A., Louise Offert;
January Seniors, Olive Pope; May Sen-
iors, Avis Dodge.

EDENS HALL SERVES THANKS- GIVING DINNER

Never before has Edens Hall held
so many guests on Thanksgiving day
as this year.

Owing to the fact that the Thanks-
giving recess lasted only one day
many of the students of the Normal
could not celebrate in their own
homes. The dining room, however,
was so tastefully decorated and the
dinner was so good, that all pangs
of homesickness were greatly mitiga-
ted. To one observer, the scene pre-
sented in the dining room during
the dinner was beautiful. The green
decorations and bright lights acted
as a magic, giving every girl there
a new beauty. Of course, they were
'dolled up' in their best—most of
them—and the dresses made splotches
of bright colors, like many varieties
of flowers blooming in a garden.
Prettier even than these were the
soft pink cheeks and bright eyes to be
found there.

Mrs. Powell sat at the head of a
long table and Miss Woodard at the
other end. Girls, did you see the
kindliness and motherliness that
emanated from them? And did you
see how kindly your neighbor across
the table smiled at you?

That dinner could be viewed with
two pairs of eyes, the one physical,
the other spiritual. The physical pic-
ture riotous with color and warmth;
the spiritual typified by the former.
Did you see that, too? It may have
been a trifle different from that depic-
ed in our own homes, but the sweet-
ness and novelty of it played a gay
and tender little tune upon the heart
of many a person present.

After we joined the allies in the
recent war, the term "slacker" was
added to the vocabulary of practically
every person. What is a slacker?
We think of the term as applying to

a draft evader—one who evades or
tries to evade serving his country.
Considering the term in a broader way
a slacker is one who evades his duty.
Are you a slacker? You quite readily
answer, "No." Now, let us pause and
ask a few questions. First, do you use
the library books and magazines care-
lessly, or do you take books out
without having them charged at the
desk? Are you absent from assem-
bly or inattentive while there? If you
are not a practice teacher, do you pass
through the training school halls?
Do you congregate in the hallways
and carry on animated conversations
while a class is in session in a near-
by room? Are your waste paper and
other scraps dropped about the halls
and outside? NOW, are you a slacker?
I hope you can still answer 'No' as em-
phatically as before. If you can't, then
turn over a new leaf and begin anew.
By so doing we can ere long extirpate
the slacker from our institution.

HEROINES OF AMERICA

"The world," it is said, "knows noth-
ing of its greatest men. It has
never been said, but it is easily prov-
ed, that it knows less of its greatest
women.

Not greatest because of what they
achieved in the arts and sciences,
but greatest in the denial of self;
the sacrifice of loved ones and home;
the silent, prolonged endurance of tri-
vations. This in short is the story of
the heroines of the Civil War.

No medals were pinned on those
breasts where were allowed the
heads of the sick and dying. They
endured cheerfully and willingly ev-
ery pain and sacrifice; their only re-
ward the grateful looks of some
wounded or dying.

When the hour struck it found the
women of to-day as loyal, as brave,
and as self-sacrificing as the wom-
en of yesterday.

Everyone who attended the program
Friday evening in the auditorium,
gained from Dr. Nash's inspiring
greeting the idea of how to be beau-
tiful in character. That the readers
of the Messenger may be doubly beau-
tiful, here is an infallible recipe for
rosy cheeks, sparkling eyes, and a
clear, unblemished skin:

Drink a glass of water in the morn-
ing. Several glasses throught the
day. Three meals fairly evenly divid-
ed. Very few fats, spiced foods,
sweets and pastries. Eight hours of
sleep in a well ventilated room. Daily
exercises; daily walks, and fresh air
in the lungs, three times a day, even
if you have to open a window and in-
hale and exhale for five minutes.

CRUMBS OF COMFORT.

Fear has big eyes.
As the labor so the pay.
Luck is the idol of the idle.
Anger makes a poor guardian.
A light heart lives long.
He that sips many arts drinks none.
They that know no evil will suspect
none.
True friendship has not a heart of
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be in the way of others.

Faculty Notes

The Home Economics Department
entertained the faculty at a tea in
the faculty room Tuesday afternoon.
Miss Druse presided over the delight-
ful lunch of tea and cake.

A number of the faculty members
indulged in a theater party last
Tuesday night—Tuesday Night, stu-
dents.

Miss Boring, who has been suffer-
ing with a troublesome tooth, says it
is improving.

Every evening Miss Clark and Miss
Charleton enjoy a swim at the Y. W.
C. A.

Dr. Herre is out of school now
on account of vacation; he has the
'flu' at his home.

Miss Clark enjoyed last week-end
at her home in Everett.

Dr. Nash was out of town over
Tuesday.

NORMAL VISITORS.

The following people were visitors
at the Normal recently: Ernest Rair-
don, '16, Yeoman first class, station-
ed at Pensacola, Fla.

Bud Rairdon, chief gunner's mate
on the U. S. S. H-8, of Bremerton, who
is now leaving for New London, Conn.

Also A. A. Rairdon of the Apex Fish
Co. of Anacortes, Wn.

Frances Astels, '18, who is operat-
ing and laboratory assistant, Hospital
Corps, Fort Casey.

Donald Croy, '15, who is attending
the Naval Station, U. of W., Radio
School.

Al Muller, formerly on the U. S. S.
Philadelphia, who is now attending the
Officers' Material School, U. of W.

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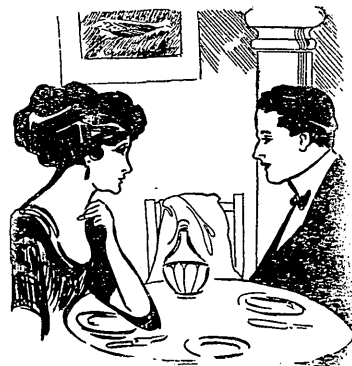
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The following letter was received by Miss Mary Lee from her brother who has recently returned from overseas duty:

October 29, 1918.

My dear Sister Polly:

* * * * *

I suppose you are dying for a war story but I find by experience that the fashionable or rather infallible question asked by American girls is this: "How about the French girls?" How about it, isn't it true? Personally, I think it's fine that they have competition, but goodness only knows that the girls over here are making a "mountain out of a mole hill." Some girls fairly believe that the U. S. boys are lost forever and when questioned, we overseas officers, generally tell them it's all true. "French girls have them all beat" and thus let Miss America become all wrapped up in her worries. But there is nothing in it. American boys over there are firm in their belief in returning to the States minus all the French wives one hears about. In the first place, the American soldier will admit France is pretty but he will never make his home there for the simple reason, the French conditions of living are different from ours. Secondly, the American army is going to be mustered out of service over here and automatically this prohibits any French girls accompanying their American heroes to these shores. Some few fellows over there, who are as fickle as can be, have lost their heads over some French mademoiselle, covered with rouge, paint and powder from head to foot. But these are only rare matters. And I'll wager that after the war, true to their fickleness, they will leave their French lassies and be back in the States suing for the affections of some other girl. So much for this treatise on the "French Girl" question. Suppose you didn't care to hear anything of it in the first place.

When you ask me regarding some of my experiences over there and especially on the front, I wish that you were here that it might be told with more force and less restriction to brevity such as is typical of my letters. At best, I can only go through an outline. * * * *

We set sail from these shores on a fast British steamer, one of a powerful convoy, on the bleak morning of January 23, 1918. Our trip was uneventful outside of some of the towering seas we passed through. On February 3rd and 4th, we were the objects of a terrific submarine attack which resulted in the sinking of the ill-fated Tuscania. She was located in the convoy directly behind us and, although darkness was fast dropping down on that unhappy scene, we could see much of the sinking from the after deck of our vessel.

On February 6th, we landed on English soil, where we hurried away with military precision to a little rest camp

in the southern part of England. Here we could see many of the beauties of merry England among which were the dark green heaths.

About March 10th we undertook our little trip to France and let me say here that Old Neptune let us fare far worse on that choppy little English Channel than at any part on the high seas. From seaport, we journeyed far down into Southern France to the immense artillery training camp just outside of Bordeaux. Now, Sis, get out your map and the story will become far more interesting if you follow thusly. At this point, we went into training, getting an introduction to the massive guns we were to handle. Great big boys were they, pulled by a monstrous, noisy tractor. And they could shoot no little distance, for a Boche eleven miles away has to get to shelter when these guns bark. We had a fine camp at this place and the climate was much like that of the coast.

Through March, April, May and June, we drilled and learned this gun until it was second nature to us. We learned and put into practice, French artillery methods such as they taught us. Our gun was known as the Great Power Filloux in memory of the Frenchman who had invented it. Let me say we came to love the gun as if it were a child of our own. It was a new invention, hitherto untried and we, the 148th and 146th regiments, felt ourselves proud to know that we were the first to use the gun. A magnificent gun, with solid rubber tires, great range, gave it great mobility, hitherto something unknown to heavy artillery. The shell alone it throws weighs close to 100 pounds not counting the sacks of powder used. And when that shell lights, Sis, "goodnight nurse," there sure is some hole, from 10 to 15 feet deep.

All the time we were in training, you will well remember the rapid progress the Boches were making towards reaching Paris. Matters looked bad to all France towards the latter part of June. Many a Frenchman didn't care if war kept or not.

On July 2nd we were ordered to the front. We entrained July 3rd, proving that it was a mighty efficient regiment to get away in so short a time.

We were under the impression all the time that we would be placed in a quiet sector until we became grizzled veterans. But France needed men those days and needed them badly in the face of the Crown Prince's final stroke for Paris.

About 30 miles south of Chateau Thierry we detrained and set about billeting our men among the French peasants. But inside of six hours, orders came from French headquarters to get under way and take up certain positions immediately in defense of the sector and of Paris.

In just one-half hour, all motors were running and we were off for the front—the event we had lived and dreamed of. All night we traveled without light anywhere. It was the next thing to a miracle that no accident happened, for roads were choked with troops, supplies, material all in a grand rush to stop the on-coming

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Boche. All the next day we traveled amid dust and a burning sun and shell fire. That night, July 5th, we "oozed" into our firing positions and inside of three hours we were spitting fire and shell at the Boches at a rate that caused our guns to become greatly heated and which meant a great danger to the surrounding gun crew. Night and day, we fought and replied with never ceasing fire, the artillery fire reaching its greatest intensity at about 2 o'clock at night. To the east of our fire, the Boche had crossed the Marne river. The French infantry in front of us was falling back and matters looked bad. We were right in the path of the Huns and we could see them over yonder hill coming with all the madness of an enraged beast. Orders came through for us to retreat at the last moment and to blow up our guns, in case of eventual capture. But we knew no such command—Americans never do. We sent our maps and data to the rear that they might not be captured by the enemy. Strapping on our automatics and gathering together all men not actually used in the serving of the pieces, we went forth as infantry troops to do battle with our own hands and fists if need be.

Luckily, the Germans' right wing had been halted at Chateau Thierry some three miles away by the 30th Machine Gun Battalion and this matter left their right wing exposed to

flanking fire. The Boche halted at this point.

What had happened? An allied counter offensive was on and in the face of defeat, the Boche started recrossing the Marne with his legions. Shifting our artillery fire, the 14th smashed pontoon bridge after pontoon bridge as quickly as the German engineers could lay them across the river. Many a German was drowned in that stream in trying to recross and it was here the biggest bag of prisoners was taken.

In several days our regiment was shifted to the west of Chateau Thierry and here we began pounding the Boche day and night. Advance after advance took place and many a hair-raising event came off, but the onrush of the Americans and French was not stopped until we reached the Vesle river. The Prussian Guards in that time had been met and had been defeated. About a week's stay at the Vesle river and we were taken out for a few days. From here we shifted to a new field of action just south of Verdun and in front of Metz which resulted in the reducing of the St. Mihiel Salient.

Am now instructing officers in artillery firing and like my work wonderfully well but hope they grant me the privilege of getting back across mighty soon.

Love from your brother,

BOB.

The Mail Bag

Sulzer, Alaska, Oct. 23, 1918.
Miss Delia Keeler, Bellingham, Wash-
ington.

My Dear Friend:
I have faint recollections of prom-
ising that I would let you know of my
safe arrival in Alaska and about my
new location.

I had a lovely trip coming to
Ketchikan, and spent three days
there. From there I took another
boat for Sulzer. Altho but twenty
miles distant, it is very inconvenient
to reach, and a rather expensive trip.

I am quite satisfied with my school,
altho it seems like backing up, after
being used to a large room full of pu-
pils and then to only have nine at
the most.

The town is quite a pretty little
place, consisting of a copper mine,
general store and offices, wharves, a
few homes, etc., and a hotel. The
people are very congenial and treat
me most royally. I never have time
to think of being lonesome. My pu-
pils are all white children, and are
in four grades.

We have new school furniture and
a splendid lot of equipment, including
a player piano.

I have an attractive place to batch;
all furnished, electric lights, private
bath, running water, and a man to
carry my fuel for me. Also I have a
janitor for the school.

I hope yor are enjoying your school
as much as I.

Very truly yours,
CHRISTINE C. VICTOR.

DR. MILLER TO ENTER CAMP WELFARE WORK

Dr. Miller intends to go to Camp
Lewis Friday night to spend a week.
He was asked to spend any time
from one to six weeks to work with
the educational department of the
Y. M. C. A. on the problem of vo-
cational guidance of soldiers who
are being discharged from military
service. Dr. Nash has sent him for
a week, and others may be sent
later, if we find that they can be
of use. This is in keeping with
President Nash's ideal of making
the school of large service to the
community and the state.

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FACULTY FORUM MEET- ING TO BE HELD DEC. 16

President Nash has planned that
there shall be one business and one
professional, or forum, meeting of
the faculty each month. Owing to
the pressure of war service
activities, and the interrupting of
the school work, these pprofessional
meetings have not been held thus
far. The first of these things will
be held Dec. 16. The commit-
tee on arrangements is composed of
Dr. Miller as chairman, Miss Edens,
Mr. Bond, Miss Wilson and Miss
Longley. The Domestic Science De-
partment will furnish a luncheon,
and the discussion at the table will
center around the topic of the B. S.
N. school spirit; that there may be
something distinctive about our
school. What is it? and what do we
want it to be?

The people who are to take part
are the following: Miss Montgom-
ery, Mr. Philippi, Miss Boring, Mr.
Hunt. There will also be a general
discussion by the members of the
faculty.

THE WAR IS OVER.

The cruel war is over and the
kaiser's on the hike.
And his soldiers try to kill him as
he ambles down the pike.
But had he been successful and his
victories complete.
Every subject in the Fatherland
woud try to kiss his feet.
The crown prince will be killed as
the latest reports all state,
And the weasel-eyed degenerate de-
served just such a fate.

The kings and czars and kaisers are
upset in all their plans,
And the thrones are mostly vacant
in European lands,
The crown all full of disorders that
kaiser Bill once wore,
Is bent and battered out of shape
and will be used no more.
And the soldiers of the kaiser
mingle with the allied vets
And are trading iron crosses for a
box of cigarettes.

But now the hungry Teutons are
begging us for bread,
And the president has promised
them that they shall be fed;
But let us all remember the de-
moniacal glee
With which they sank the cargo to
the bottom of the sea;
And when they beg us for food to
keep them alive,
We should straightway tell their
war lords to deliver, you
rascals, drive.

—E. J. KLEMMME.
Bellingham State Normal.

JOKES.

Last night I held a little hand,
So dainty and so neat;
Methought my heart would burst
with joy.
So wildly did it beat.

No other hand unto my soul
Could greater solace bring,
Than that I held last night, which was
Four aces and a king.—Ex.

M. M.—"I had a grand dream last
night. I dreamed that I had \$5,000."
A. D.—"What did you do with the
money?"
M. M.—"I put it in the bank before
I woke up."

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STUDENT PERSONALS.

Mrs. McMillan and Mrs. Gemmill sang at the City Mission Sunday. The singers were accompanied by their sister, Edith Miller.

Helen Panton's Thanksgiving dinner guests were Bertha Seamons and Ella Norling.

We are glad to see Nita Hamer back in school again after a week's absence on account of illness.

Katherine Nolte had as her guest Sunday, Eva Gagne.

The following dined at the Riche-lieu Thursday: Lohise Offult, Leona Parlette, Elvie Lovegren, Olga Hagen, Adelle Dunn, Leota Beach, Olive Lorenzen and Winnie Speiskie.

Monday our school was visited by Esther Thomas, a last year's student, who expects to be one of us again at the opening of next quarter.

Twenty-six young people were entertained at a house party Friday evening at 719 Maple street by Esther and Laverne Stuber.

Vera Miller, '18, who teaches the first four grades at Wickersham, and Eva Tyler, '18, who teaches the 5th, 1 and 7th, spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Miss Miller at 606 High street.

On Monday, Clara Locke, a last year's junior, joined us. Miss Locke states that her sister Effie, also a last year's junior, expects to enter next quarter.

Where the following spent the week-end:

Alma Nelson and Clara Root, Mount Borne.

Dixie Porter, Ferndale.

Mabel Wiel, Seattle.

Josephine Olson, Nooksack.

Evelyn Jackson, Seattle.

Alice Haveman, Lynden.

Amanda Nessen, Laurel.

Florence Dinkle and Zilpha Wessel, Harmony.

Mrs. J. L. Richards, Anacortes.

The girls of 824 High called on Louis Pickard who was the week-end guest of Mrs. Alfred Riggs.

Julia Benson was the guest of honor, November 25, at the home of Mrs. J. M. Marr, the occasion being Eleanor Holme's birthday.

Myrtle Bosse dined with her aunt, Mrs. M. J. Clark, of this city, on Thanksgiving day.

Beatrice Dahlquist is in the hospital with influenza. We hope for a speedy recovery.

Enid Smith's parents are making Bellingham their home, and they are now living on Williams street.

After a week's illness on account of influenza, Elizabeth Fiedler is back to resume her usual studies.

LIBERTY LODGE.

You haven't heard of our existence before, have you? We've been here all the time but were just a little bashful. We have given our home the above mentioned name for patriotic reasons, and also because of our geographical location at the end of Liberty street. Mrs. P. I. Whitman is our mother.

Nellie Jones was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Will Holmes, on Thanksgiving.

Edith and Evelyn Burman ate turkey at the Savoy hotel at the invitation of Mrs. J. E. Johnson.

Ginera Whitman assisted her mother in entertaining Mrs. S. A. Erb and Mabel McCombs at dinner Thanksgiving evening.

Edith and Evelyn Burman and Nellie Jones spent the week-end at their respective homes in Everson.

A gold service stripe is being proudly displayed by one of our inmates this week.

Y. W. C. A.

The girls who remained at the house over Thanksgiving were their own "cooks and bottle-washers" for that gala day. For days before the feast, boxes, bundles and food-hampers from home had been pouring into the building in goodly numbers, so that there was a pleasing variety,

as well as quality and quantity, in the many tempting dishes. Those who partook of the assembled meal were: Mary Tucker, Irene and Dorothy Stewart, Agnes Kirby, Mabel Dumas, Mary Weinhard and Carmen Israel.

Maude Squire ate her turkey dinner in company with friends of this city. Anwyld Williams spent the day with her parents at their home in Blaine.

Irene Purdue, after spending Thanksgiving day with her parents at their East Sound home, returned to Bellingham in company with her father and brother, who visited here a few days.

Mary Weinhard has been entertaining Mr. A. Mason during his recent visit to this city.

CLARK HALL NOTES.

Ruth Kay is unable to resume her studies at the Normal this quarter, due to ill health. We hope to welcome her back next quarter.

Jessie Pope and Freda Layton, former students of the Normal, were week-end guests at the Hall. Miss Pope and Miss Layton are teaching at Birch Bay this year.

Ruth Carlyle spent the week-end at her home in Anacortes.

Olive Pope and Helen Davis spent Thanksgiving at their respective homes. The remaining girls had a community dinner and spent a very enjoyable day.

Only one of our number deserted us on Thanksgiving. Vera Dunbar was lured away by the charm of spending Thanksgiving on the farm. The rest of the girls enjoyed the splendid dinner at Edens Hall.

In the evening Elenora Mead, Maud Wilson, Bertha Smith and Vera Dunbar (having returned) enjoyed lunch together at 626 High.

PARKER HOUSE.

Such a happy Thanksgiving as we all enjoyed! We went to church in the morning, and at two o'clock Mrs. Parker had prepared a wonderful dinner.

Shrimp salad—Wafers. Roast turkey—Mashed potatoes, gravy. Sweet potatoes, dressing. Celery, cranberries, pickles, mince pie, pumpkin pie with whipped cream, fig and nut layer cake, coffee, candy.

Everything tasted so good that during the dinner we gave a toast to Mrs. Parker in appreciation of her kindness to us all.

On the evening of Nov. 30, a jolly party of eight motored to Harmony to attend a cake walk. Evelyn Little, Myrta Noon and Alice Little, a former Harmony graduate, being among them. Thirteen cakes were won by the lucky party. Afterwards tea was served at the Little home at 1911 F street.

The D. A. Y. Hall trio enjoyed a post-Thanksgiving dinner Sunday evening at the Owen ranch at Bridgewater, Wash. The meal was excellent, especially that choice glace apple that only Bridgeport, and Frank Owen's "Ma," can produce. The other two boys enjoyed the "Turkey" at Edens Hall on that particular day.

Miss Edna McKinnon, '16, who is teaching at Lynden, is quite ill with the influenza.

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SOCIETY

NICHOLS HALL NOTES.

Leota Beach and Elvie Lovgren are absent this week on account of illness.

We all had a good time Thanksgiving, even if we did have but one day vacation. Some of the girls ate their dinner at the Richelieu, while others ate theirs at the house.

Helen Jackson and Emile Stowell spent the week-end at their homes in Ferndale.

Mr. and Mrs. Nichols are at the present visiting their daughters, Lida and Reta. Our new house mother is Mrs. Clark.

MCCULLUM HOUSE.

Vera Webber was the dinner guest of Irene Thomas, Billy Shields and Mae Henry of 624 High on Thanksgiving.

Carrie Stacy spent the week-end with her grandmother, Mrs. Horsey, of Burlington.

The girls of the McCullum House wish to extend to Ruth Thurman their sincere sympathy at the sudden loss of her brother, from pneumonia.

Mildred Carmen, of Anacortes, was the guest of her sister, Betty Carmen, on Thursday.

Several of our girls received well-filled boxes of goodies for Thanksgiving.

Mabel Walters was called home to Mt. Vernon by the sudden illness of her mother, last Wednesday. She was able to return Monday.

Margaret Stockton enjoyed Thanksgiving day at the home of Edith Little of Geneva. She reports a delightful time.

Betty Carmen and Eugenia Ellis were breakfast guests of Hazel Means and Margaret Shannon at the Rizwan, Thanksgiving morning.

Hesba Griggs was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Watson.

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OHIYESA.

The Ohiyesa Literary Society met for a short program before the Mixer, Friday evening. A number of new members were taken in.

One of the most interesting numbers was an original poem by Harriette Swasey, called "The Sammie's Return."

Other numbers were:
Our Club.....P. Klinker
Current Events.....M. Tucker
Reading.....B. Wiel
Origin of Thanksgiving..M. Andrews

CHORAL CLUB.

At the last regular meeting, Mrs. Gemmell, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. McMillan, sang Burleigh's "Little Mother O' Mine."

As Gertrude Christiansen, the club's accompanist, is ill, Mrs. McMillan took her place, or as Mrs. Thatcher expressed it, "was drafted into the service."

A special meeting was held Wednesday morning after assembly, at which time the club decided to send flowers to Gertrude Christiansen who has been ill with the influenza at St. Luke's hospital. We are happy to learn that she has now recovered. But the club will be sorry to learn that she will not be with us until the 2nd quarter, as she is going to her home in Portland.

BY-THE-WAY

The girls of the advanced cooking class entertained the members of the dressmaking class at a four o'clock tea on Wednesday of last week. Salad, cake and tea were served. All present declared it to be one of the enjoyable functions of the year.

"Miss Clara Melcher, '18, teaching at Loomis, Wash., sends the following message to her alma mater: "My best wishes to B. S. N. S. I think of ten and lovingly of her."

Dear Dr. Nash: Just a word from a wandering boy. Had a Messenger thrust into my hand yesterday by Howard Buswell and it brought back such a welcome flood of remembrances of profitable and happy hours spent in attendance there. One of the first places I will visit when I get back to Bellingham will be the school upon the hill. With best regards—Forrest E. Beck, U. S. S. Louisiana.

Mrs. Alice Welsh Dyer, '17, is the proud mother of an eight and one half pound baby girl, born Nov. 26 last. The baby's name is Alice Suzanne.

Word has been received at the Normal that the father of Maude Alice Davis passed away last Sunday morn-

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ning. The funeral took place on Friday of this week.

Miss Matthews, head of the English Department of the Mount Vernon High school, spent Tuesday visiting the various English classes at the Normal.

Dr. Nash announced in assembly Wednesday that the service flag now numbers 156 stars, four of which are gold. Louis Gloman, Albert Emery, Herbert Vodenburg and Edward Altman are represented by the gold stars.

Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Nash had as their week-end guest, Miss Bessie Swift of Seattle.

Doctor Kaylor was a visitor at Normal Monday.

Frances Ireland, '18, reports that she is enjoying her teaching at Merdo, Wash.

Mabel Barker, a former graduate of this institute, who is now teaching in the Lincoln school, has been elected to teach in the Seattle schools.

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Deu Free announce the marriage of their daughter, Bessie Jean Workman, to Mr. Edwin H. Pfaffle. Mrs. Pfaffle is one of the graduates of our school.

Everett Poling, '18, who is stationed at Ft. Warden, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents at the south side.

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