

The Weekly Messenger

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

VOL. XXI

BELLINGHAM, WASHINGTON, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1922

NO. 18.

NORMAL TEAM HAS A TASTE OF BOTH DEFEAT AND VICTORY

NORMAL TEAM DEFEATS LEAVENWORTH 21 TO 19

Bellingham Normal lost to the Vancouver, B. C., ex-Normal basketball team at Vancouver, Saturday night, 26 to 15. The winners were beaten in Bellingham by the Normal several weeks ago, this making a game apiece.

The Normal team hit its stride Monday night, however, by winning from the Leavenworth Athletic club team at Leavenworth, Wash., by a score of 21 to 19. It is reported that Miller and Allen, who filled the forward positions, put up a brand of playing that exceeded expectations. Others in the line-up were Fisher and Keplinger, guards, and McComas, center.

The team was weakened in both games by the absence of Hughes and Vanderford

—B. S. N. S.—

HERBERT LEON COPE WILL BE HERE FEB. 17

Herbert Leon Cope is coming to the Normal, Friday, February 17. He's the man who made a whole army laugh—the man who brought sunshine and inspiration into the lives of hundreds of thousands of doughboys. You may not have heard him yourself, but you've heard about him, and if you want additional information, just hunt up some of the "vets" and it's ten to one they'll begin to grin at the mere mention of his name.

Mr. Cope has seen a bit of this old world. Fifteen years ago he was a prominent speaker of great promise. Sam Jones heard him and said, "Say, bud, you sure do get 'em going!" Champ Clark wrote him: "You tell my stories better than I." Elbert Hubbard said: "Keep on climbing. You will soon be on top." Such was the Cope of fifteen years ago.

Suddenly the Cope they knew disappeared into oblivion and for years he staged a battle with himself in the gutters of a great city. Down the hill he went—but he came back! The war brought an awakening of conscience.

Cope saw a chance to get in and do a great work. He could preach the "Religion of Laughter" to the soldiers without seeming to preach. He could warn them of the pitfalls as he knew from experience where they were without seeming to be superior. And he did. And the morale of the troops improved. Instead of being detailed to drill, in some camps the boys were sent to hear Cope, and letters from Morale Officers and Commanding Officers attest to the great work this genial humorist accomplished.

Mr. Cope has the rare faculty of being extremely funny without insinuation or vulgarity or, descending to the province of the buffoon. With a delight-

(Continued on Page Five)

SENIOR GIRLS GO DOWN TO DEFEAT BEFORE FAST TEAM

JUNIOR GIRLS WIN IN A CLOSE CONTEST

In a furiously fought game last Tuesday afternoon the Junior and Senior girls' basketball teams ended the last quarter of their game with the score 18-18. It took an extra period of play to decide the contest, in this period. Mitcham, Junior forward, succeeded in caging a field goal bringing the Juniors two points, thus carrying the honors of the game off to reside in the Junior camp.

In the first quarter the Juniors had things their own way, keeping the ball under their basket most of the time. The score at the end of this period was 6-2 in the Junior's favor. In the second quarter the game progressed in about the same manner; both teams fought nip and tuck and at the end of the first half the score stood 15-8 still in the Junior's favor.

At the beginning of the second half the Senior girls hit their stride, their guards were checking closer and the whole team was working in unison. At this point of the game the Junior offense wavered slightly. When the whistle blew at the end of this quarter the scorekeeper announced Juniors 16, Seniors 12.

With this one-minute rest period over, both teams went into the match with a grim determination for victory. The Seniors got to going stronger than ever, but the Juniors also increased their pace and the last quarter of the game was a sizzling affair. After many sensational plays the whistle finally blew and the score rested 18-18. Play recommenced immediately and the ball went directly into Junior territory where Mitcham succeeded in tossing the oval through the loop for the deciding two points, and allowing the Juniors to noze out ahead.

Tuesday's game was the first of the Kline cup series. The team which makes the highest number of points in a three game series, wins the cup. The two points made after the regular time period will not be counted in the cup race. Each team has respectively 18 points.

The following is a line-up of the respective teams with the names of the officials:

Juniors.		Seniors.	
Miacham	Forward	Collier	
Curtis	Forward	Norling	
Brown	Center	Hartly	
Fouler	Side Center	Sixas	
Hightower	Guard	Collins	
Scutvick	Guard	Burns	

Substitutes—Seniors: Valentine Ayres for Marion Collier at the beginning of the second quarter.

Referee—Miss Pelz.
Scorekeepers—Maurine Taft and Esther Skronal.

Timekeeper—Margaret Bowen.

"LITTLE WOMEN" TO BE STAGED BY THE JUNIORS MARCH 4

ALLOW NOTHING TO PREVENT ATTENDANCE

Save your dimes and nickles too. This is a warning we're giving you.

The occasion? Why, the Junior play! And February fifteenth is the day. When the tickets go on sale.

Yes, Robert Caulkins, the recently appointed business manager, has arranged it all. Buy your ticket February fifteenth and see the Normal stars present "Little Women" on March fourth.

Even if you do miss that movie, come—you will not regret it. Mabel Normand, in "Molly O," has nothing on Helen Goke, when she is playing her part as playful Jo.

Haven't you wondered why Jeanice Turner is growing so dignified? Here is the answer. Jeanice is playing the part of Meg—and the responsibilities of the eldest sister weigh rather heavily upon her young shoulders.

Robert Caulkins plays the part of Laurie, the eighteen-year-old hero, with great success. Some of us have been wondering where Katherine Myers will get her inspiration for Aunt March. Warren Blaney, publicity manager, takes the part of Meg's adoring lover with remarkable ease, and Charles King is becoming graver every day. He studies very diligently—probably this is due to the fact that he sees the advantages of education as the father of four ambitious girls.

It is worth the price of admission just to hear Beryl Wilson's dramatic scream in the first act. Irma Bond, as Mrs. March, makes a very sweet mother.

Then there is Albertina Pearson, very winsome and appealing as Beth, and Walter Engle, who makes such a funny, lovable old professor, and Hazel Hansen, who makes Hannah's part truly fine and John Burk, as Mr. Laurence, and—but we will let you find out the rest for yourselves when you come to the play on the evening of March 4.

—B. S. N. S.—

MISS IRMA PELZ HELPS THE GIRLS

Miss Irma Pelz, a recent graduate of the University of Washington, is taking over the classes of Miss Watrous during her illness.

She is pleased with the girls' athletic spirit, and she is very much interested in the girls at large. She brings with her from the "U" hard and fast rules in basketball. The basketball girls appreciate this greatly for it will make them more efficient and wary when the next battle comes.

INTERESTING LETTER IS RECEIVED FROM DR. GEO. W. NASH

SHOW LIVELY INTEREST IN EVENTS OF SCHOOL

In a letter recently received from him, Dr. Nash proves that his interest in the Normal school is as lively as ever. He says: "Tell the boys that I hope they may return the compliment to the Puget Sound Basketball team when they play in Tacoma. I am hoping that the stalwart team of Bellingham may defeat Whatcom, Cheney and Ellensburg and expect them to fully outdo themselves in the interest of the Normal."

"I was present at the Rotary Club meeting today at which Sir Harry Lauder was the guest of honor. We had also a musical organization from Kansas City with a six-year-old boy as director. It was one of the best guided orchestras I have ever seen. That boy was a wizard. After he had led the musicians thru the intricacies of Sousa's Stars and Stripes, he led in other selections and played solo parts on different sized saxophones. Sir Harry Lauder, in his speech, complimented the little musician on his genius."

"At the meeting I also chanced to see Mr. and Mrs. Burpee. Among other distinguished guests of the day were Mr. Forgan, the great banker of Chicago, Mr. Neugent, British Consul, and Mr. Duivier, a member of the Rotary Club of Paris, France."

"Sir Harry is a short, stocky man, considerably below the average height, and he not only sings well but speaks well."

"The Rotary Club had so many guests today that it overflowed the Tiger Room of the Sherman Hotel into two adjoining rooms. There must have been seven or eight hundred people in attendance. Sir Harry preached the gospel of work. He said he stood for 'happiness by affection as against hell by affliction.' He declared debt and declared that it is nice to sit down in your own trousers, in your own motor car.' He declared that life to be complete must contain the four elements: 'God, work, home and a kindly friend over the garden wall.' At the end of his address he sang a new song which he has written and which is now in press. The central theme of this contribution was 'singing is the thing to make you cheery.' The crowd was very demonstrative following

(Continued on Page Seven)

Calendar

MONDAY—Feb. 13.

Mr. Rindal speaks on Norway.

WEDNESDAY—Feb. 15.

Miss Meek.

FRIDAY—Feb. 17.

Mr. Weir.

Night, Normal vs. St. Martin's College basketball. Second team vs. Blaine high school.

NORMAL GROCERY

431 Normal Drive
PHONE 1041

We cater to Normal Students' trade.

Groceries, Vegetables, Fruit and Confectionery

Agency Pacific Laundry
Post Office Station No. 8

NORMAL BAKERY
627 HIGH

SPECIAL SATURDAY

11 a. m. to 1 p. m.

CHICKEN DINNER 35c

Special Cakes, Pastry, Etc.
to Order for
Parties and Spreads

J. C. F. COLLINS

OPTOMETRIST AND OPTICIAN

1312A Dock St. Bellingham
Office Phone 83
Residence 2835
We Grind Our Own Lenses

When I make your Photo it is with the distinct understanding that it will be satisfactory.

Can you ask more?

JUKES

Photographer

Sunset Bk.

OWEN MARKET GROCERY NO. 3

Garden Street
Near Oak

Nessen: "Bet I can make a funnier face than you can."

Hall: "Well, naturally. Look at the headstart you've got."

—B. S. N. S.—

Mary: "Tell me a proverb."

Viola: "A stitch in time gathers no moss."

STARTLING GAME OF BASKETBALL PLAYED

The most delirious game of basketball ever exposed on the Normal floor, happened at 3:45, Friday evening, when the "Images of Ichabod Crane" met the "Remsemblers of Fatty Afbuckle." The twinkling stars of the evening were, Fat Manning and Cupie Christensen, respectively—neither shot a basket.

With King and Ford opposing centers, the ball was tossed, both jumped, striking hard but missing the ball—Ford hit King in the eyes; King struck Ford on the head; the ball bounced off on King's back. Cupie Christensen grabbed it and ran for a basket, tossed the ball to Thomas. Thomas missed the basket and Tveit caught the ball. With one on each side the basket, Thomas and Tveit played anti-over until the referee fouled Olson for interfering with the anti-over game by guarding Tveit. At this point the game was ruined, for George Abbey shot the foul for the Slims and made a ringer. The Slims made a dozen or so baskets the first half; the Fats made several glorious attempts.

With four personal fouls on Sam Ford and as many gallons of perspiration, the second half began. The first foul was charged against the "Slims" for attempting to shoot a basket when not directly guarded by a Fat. James Collins did great work in this half by guarding his man with the most eloquent vocabulary ever exercised in Bellingham. The most cruel and stunning basket of the entire game was made when Aysie Christensen treated swiftly down the floor with the ball, knocked down Fat Manning and shot a basket while standing on his head—on Manning's head of course. Sam Ford was unconscious for a few moments after Tallman stubbed his toe in Sam's ear.

Though the Slims succeeded in shooting fifteen or so baskets to every one made by the Fats, that had nothing to do with the final score of eighteen to one in favor of the Fats. Throughout the game the referee was decidedly with the Fats; notwithstanding his sympathetic decisions, it was beyond doubt the best refereed game of the season—between these two teams. Much credit is therefore due Stan McComas, referee, for his original interpretation of the basketball rules.

—B. S. N. S.—

TO MY FRIEND.

Thy faith is like a spacious room
Where I can rest content
When all my faith and all my hope
And all my strength is spent.

Thy soothing, steady hand in mine
Makes fevered show seem dull;
It brings to me the heart of things
And shames the glistening hull.

Down through the deep of dull despair
Thy cheering voice came—
It put to rout the dark'ning shades,
And showed the way to fame.

And oft when all my strength was spent,
You lavished yours on me;
Strength like the fibered Norway pines,
Or the current of the sea—

Now as I work to reach my goal,
Your eyes still cheer me on;
And when I win, as win I will,
'Twill be your victory won!

—F. L. G.

Exchange

"The Echoes," from Council Bluffs, Iowa, High School, has published a list of their debaters with a few descriptive words about each by the coach—for example: Philys Krasne, "Keen, with a polished delivery"; Nels Hansen, "Strong voice—mature mind"; and so on—very interesting and shows the spirit of the school. Council Bluffs High is "all up in the air" about a series of triangular debates that are to be held in the near future. This paper is a splendid one and has a "platform" worthy of much praise.

The Ballard, Seattle, High School Seniors are making their dramatic debut this week, February 10, and 11, in four plays: "Three Pills in a Bottle," and "A Pair of Lunatics" (from "The Harvard Workshop Plays"); "Overtones" and "Unseen." The admission price will be 25c or in the words of the Ballardites "four for a quarter." Wish you luck financially as well as artistically, Seniors. Sorry we won't be there to take advantage of your "Blue Front Bargain." An interesting editorial in this issue of the "Talisman" is one entitled "Abolish Football?"

"The Raymond, (Wash.) Sea Gull" informs us that they defeated Tenino in basketball by a large score, recently. This paper shows a good work, deep shot, and is very well written.

One of the most interesting and clever papers we have seen for a long time is "The Lyre," the scandal issue of "The App'e Leaf" from Wenatchee, Wash. We'll wager some of the people didn't especially care for the truth, eh? After reading the advertisements perhaps we would be impressed enough to "go right down town and invest in some of the wonderful goods offered." Wenatchee is to be praised in having such a splendid high school putting out such a splendid paper and we surely were glad to see it. We're going to post the "Scandal Review" on the Bulletin Board, if we can.

"The School Progress," published by the Mankato, Minn., Teachers' College, is a concrete, clever and intensely interesting paper. They have two very good looking basketball teams. If they play as well as they look, they should be the champions.

Shrieks and roars disturbed the peaceful evening silences that hung over Bishop Hall, Oahee College, Honolulu, T. H., as they describe it in their paper, "Panahou." "The roll of a drum broke the stillness of the night, then the roar of male voices, the tramp of heavy feet—cut by the heart-rending shriek of a woman in anguish—Dead silence—then the stirring song again and ever the piercing scream." Nay, Pauline, neither fire, murder or robbery was being committed. They were only practicing for a play. It is said they did nobly and only had to practice this part thirteen times.

We have found a relative in East Tech High, Cleveland, Ohio. Yes indeed! Do you know G—oh! we promised not to tell his name! Well, anyway, G. K. S., a boy here at Normal has the honor of being cousin to Johnny Behm, "The blond athletic wonder of the East Tech High." He is described as being a star in football, basketball, track, baseball and swimming. He has only missed one game in four years and that on account of injuries.

One of his many spectacular feats was a twenty-five yard sprint for a touchdown in the game with Everett, Wash, High in 1919. He has been twice picked for the all scholastic basketball squad, and likely will win that honor again this year. He is captain of the basketball team and chief point scorer of the track squad and plays shortstop on the baseball team. Besides all this he "plays a fair game of golf, skates well and tables in tennis," And, say!

Patronize Messenger Advertisers.

First National Bank

U. S. Depository

Member Federal Reserve

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS
\$500,000.00

he's only 5 feet 7 inches tall and only weighs 130 pounds. G. K. S. and Johnny plan to go to Dartmouth next year. Here's wishing you both luck! We'll keep an eye on both of you!

We acknowledge and thank the following exchanges for their helpful hints and interesting columns:

"Herold," Cumberland Valley, Shippensburg, Penn.; State Normal School; "Bueylonian," Buckley, Wash.; "Ilasao," Port Angeles Hi; "Opinion," Ellensburg, Wash.; "Mannelite," Kansas City, Mo.; "North Central News," Spokane, Wash.; "Courier," Marysville, Mo.; "Crimson and Gray," Chehalis, Wash.; "Tyece Wah Wah," Sumner, Wash.; "Spot Light," Denver, Col.; "Crimson Tulip," Bellingham; "Porpoise," Daytona, Fla.; "Journal," Cheney, Wash.; "Exponent," Aberdeen, So. Dak.; "Index," Dillon, Mont.; "Winnewissa Ripples," Pipestone, Minn.

—B. S. N. S.—

SPLENDID COURSE IN PHYSICAL TRAINING

"Miss Pelz and I are busy from morning 'till night," says Miss Long, with a smile. No wonder! Eight o'clock, Monday and Thursday mornings, finds her manoeuvring a class of more than a hundred. At other times there are "lasses in folk dancing, plays and games, school-room gymnastics, and marching tactics.

The training school occupies a great deal of her time, and judging from the exhibition given us in assembly, not long ago, much is being accomplished.

Corrective classes for the students forbidden to take strenuous exercises, are proving a success.

Next quarter a proposed class for a limited number of girls, who have received all around good grades will be organized, to take up a new line of work.

Competitive sports are in no wise neglected. Miss Irma Pelz, our new P. E. instructor, is in charge of basketball, volleyball and many classes.

Does the Normal have a worth while Physical Education department? We'll say it does.

—B. S. N. S.—

PUNCTUATION

Confound! the crooked question marks.

The dotted i's and j's,
An' startin' off the paragraphs
By shovin' in a ways.

The periods n'hyphens
The semi-colons, too,
The brackets 'n the braces
Look spiffy when I'm thru.

The dashes take a heap of room.
The exclamations! my!
I'd drop them off most any place,
But teacher's ask me, "why?"

So I go on an' punctuate,
Just where I good 'n please,
But shucks! I seldom get them right.
I bet you don't either.

—H. H.

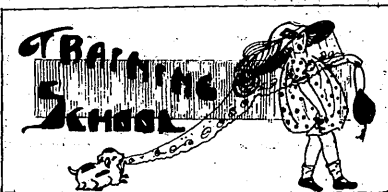
OUR WINTER FIRE

Our winter fire is burnin' bright,
Thru all the room it sheds its light.
It touches up the window glass
And gives its light to all who pass.
It warms our hearts as well as bodies,
Just as good for that as any 'toddy!
It burns up fierce an' quick,
Burnin' restlessly each stick,
An' rearin' up and cracklin'
Soundin' like a hen, a cacklin'.
Hey—the sparks are jumpin' up in
showers,
An' the flames look like blood red
flowers.
Now its crazy cracklin' stops—almost,
Ha—my toes are just as warm as toast.
Seems as if I'm seein' things
Like big beef roasts, and fairy wings;
And now I see all clothed in flames
Those fool hoop-skirted, by-gone dames.
It ain't no joke, there's something to it,
Some omen, if we folks but knew it.
But there—the fire's a-burnin' low,
Guess its time for me to go.
'Cause the coals in little heaps
And a wintry chillness starts to creep.
I'll just ramble off to bed and sleep.
—Y. L. F.

—B. S. N. S.—

BUGOLOGY.

When the rough, road ruts rage rivulets,
And the wild waves wash, and the the
weather wets
Run all the way from dew to hail,
I grasp a shiny Swift's lard pail
To trudge the mountain underbrush
Until my shoes seep sap, Ah! lush!
A distant grating 'neath dead ferns,
My head upon its atlas turns.
I take the cover off my bucket,
Sneak slyly up, and deftly duckit.
Come! cricket, great! my lesson's did.
Breathe, breathe, brave bug, here goes
the lid!



Forgetfulness.

When I was a child I often forgot
the errands that mother asked me to do
for her. Christmas was coming and I
had been busy for days making a list
of the things I wanted Santa Claus to
bring me. At last the eventful morning
arrived. I arose early and hastened
downstairs to get my stocking. Imagine
my surprise and disappointment, when
I found not the toys I had expected, but
a long list of the errands mother had
asked me to do for her. At the bottom
of the list these words were written in
capital letters "I forgot."

—Violet A. Allen.

Personal Appearance.

At eight fifty-five on every morn
The doom of some grade on the wind
is born.
For those not having clean hands and
face,
Well brushed hair as smooth as paste,
Nor shoes that like the sun doth shine,
Bring down the percent of their study
shrine.

So let us be perfect,
Have not a defect,
And soon we will be angels of health,
elect.

—Helen Hunt, SA.

The Junior High School Student Or-
ganization held an interesting business
meeting last Wednesday afternoon. The
spirit of enthusiasm with which the
candidates for the office of yell leader
entered the contest would have done
credit to any student body. Lenora
Twillgear carried off the honors and
was elected. A Valentine party has
been planned for the fifteenth and com-
mittees have been appointed.

—B. S. N. S.—

VALENTINE GREETINGS

Counters filled with dainty bits
Of paper lace and such.
Envelopes and postage stamps,
They don't cost very much.

Big hearts pierced by cupid.
Small ones shattered too.
You're expecting one from him,
Likewise, he one from you.

Catalogues are being wrecked
By little sister's shears.
Even roguish brother
Is pasting, it appears.

"Roses red, and violets,
Sugar lumps so sweet."
Any pretty poesy
Will tickle folks, and greet.

Don't you neglect one person.
No matter what design.
Be sure that mother, the Fourteenth,
Receives a Valentine.

—H. H.

—B. S. N. S.—

The girls at the Cedars are wondering
what was intended by the traveling man
who presented to each of them a cake of
soap.

—B. S. N. S.—

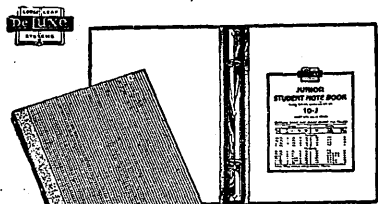
Cheerful Charlie Sez:
"I wouldn't give an ole fish line."
When all is said an' done,
"Fer a feller's face that wouldn't shine
When he's standin' in the sun."

—B. S. N. S.—

Kolstad: "The first man that factored
—I should say the first woman—"

—B. S. N. S.—

Celia B. to Fay O.: "I don't know
what is the matter with my eye, it has
been twittering all day."



DeLuxe

Student Note Books

- give you better value for your money.
- they work better and wear longer.
- all sizes and rulings.
- ask to see them.



When you break your
glasses or need new ones
fitted, you'll receive
prompt, efficient service
at Woll's, the Optomet-
rist, 205 W. Holly.

**NEW "PEPPER RED"
MIDDIES**

The Well-Known Bob Evans Make

SPECIAL \$3.50

THE J. B. WAHL STORE

— Exclusively Women's, Misses', Children's and Infants'
Ready-to-Wear Apparel and Accessories

The Quality of our Work does not permit a Discount

EVERYONE TREATED ALIKE

**SHOE REPAIRING
AND SHINE PARLOR**

LONGWOOD'S

1325 Dock Street

Bellingham

KEMPHAUS CO.

Bellingham's Lowest Priced Cloak and Suit Store

*Special Display of New Wash Goods
and White Goods*

POPULAR PRICED

Learn to Advertise.

The following advertisements are to
be seen in different places of business.
'round about town:
"Don't kick about our coffee, you may
be old and weak yourself some day."
Shoe repairing: "This cow died to save
your soles."
Shoe Sale: "Be wise, buy now, we'll
guarantee the won't last long."
"Dye, before the novelty wears off."
"Hershey's Chocolate — canned the
children— like it?"

—B. S. N. S.—

Mr. Bond says he can tell the review
students by their figures?

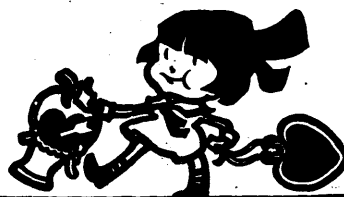
THE LIFE WE LIVE

We're never too old for lovin'
We're never too old for tears.
We're never too old for hopin'
Thru all the long, long years.

We're always ready for givin'
We're always ready to cheer,
We're always ready for livin'
Thru all the long, long years.

We're preparin' for the sorrows,
We're preparin' for all the fears,
We're preparin' for all the tomorrows,
Of the long, long years.

—M. H.



ST. VALENTINE'S DAY

WILL SOON BE HERE

Get Them at the

STUDENT'S CO-OP

The WEEKLY MESSENGER

Published by Students' Association of State Normal School, Bellingham.

Entered in the Postoffice at Bellingham, Washington, as second-class matter.

THE IRISH PRINTING COMPANY, PRINTERS

Subscription rates by mail, \$2.00 per year in advance. Single copies, 5 cents. Advertising rates on application.

Address all communications, other than news items, to The Manager of the Weekly Messenger, Bellingham, Washington.

STAFF OFFICERS

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF ANNE BRANNICK
BUSINESS MANAGER WADE BRISTOL

MESSENGER STAFF

School News.....	Robert Shambley	Interviews.....	Millicent DeHaven
Athletics.....	Lawrence M. Kepplinger	Exchange.....	Olga Brotnov
Faculty, Board of Control Notes.....	Margaret B. Schilling	Jokes.....	Helen Hightower
Training School.....	M. McLennan	Assembly.....	Oliver Ingersoll
Club Notes.....	Gertrude Sennes	Calendar.....	Chas. King

STILL FIRING.

"Let's sing, 'America, the Beautiful,'" said Mrs. Spratley, "Everybody up! Now!"

We got along all right with the first stanza, altho it was weak in spots. When it came to the second, however, most of us began to hum or say "Te-tum-te-tum." Some of the faculty changed color and looked nervous. Others searched frantically for the song in the blue hymn book. A few frankly kept still.

It was worse with the students. They tried to improvise and weren't exactly successful. We heard one girl say:

"For purple mountain majesties,
Above the window-pane."

What an atrocity!

It's a strange nation tha doesn't even know its own national songs. Some awful day, we are all going to stand up while the "Little Brown Jug" is being played. Won't that be terrible? And song-books "cost just fifteen cents, and there are many kinds."

—B. S. N. S.—

ARGUMENTATION

Didn't it make you nervous to see our perfectly scrumptious team trying to play in our cracker-box of a gym? They'd just get the ball and begin to romp down the floor when, bang!—there was the wall.

Just ask McComas. Once we saw him reach up to drop the ball in. Somebody toppled him over. When he stood up he was right by the enemy's basket. Honest!

But oh! When they got out-on the Whatcom's floor and had room to throw out their chests, didn't they mrke things hum? They're a regular team and it's too bad they haven't a regular gym.

In the dim, dead past, Normal was a young ladies' seminary, with a perfectly ladylike gymnasium. What we need now is a long, high and wide gym, with a swimming pool and everything.

Dr. Nash made our splendid new dormitory possible. Let's ask him to tease the legislature for a new gym. How about it?

—B. S. N. S.—

"STICKS"

Are you a stick? Diagnose yourself and see.

One of the first symptoms is a long-face and an abused feeling. Another is an exaggerated interest in Ego and his affairs. Still another, the most alarming of all, is the tendency to mope at home and nurse a grouch.

Just the other day we heard a girl say, "Aw! This is a dead town. No place to go. Why don't they start something up here?"

We never saw her at any of the games, and she wasn't at the Senior mixer. We suppose she owes about sixty cents in absence fines at her club.

Poor girl! She imagines she's going to Normal! She isn't, really. She's just attending classes.

Are you a stick? If you are, you might as well pack up and join the Homeward Hiking Club. But if you're a nice stick and willing to reform, quit nursing your grouch. Come on out and get acquainted.

OBITUARY.

The students will be plunged in navy blue woe at the sudden death of Mary Ann. Our deepest sympathy goes out to her bereaved friends and counterparts.

The dear, departed caught cold while rashly crossing the campus without a coat. Until last night she was doing as well as could be expected. Then a relapse set in and the Grim Reaper officiated. Mary Ann passed into the pale realms of shade at 8 p. m. this morning.

Funeral arrangements will be in the hands of The Irish Printing Company.

N. B.—Mary Ann's sudden death is due to the tendency of our friends to discover in themselves the original Mary Ann. May she R. I. P.

We still have Tillie.

MADAM SPRING TURNS

THOUGHTS TO NATURE

The celestial season for 1922 is at hand; within a short time the leaves will begin to bud, and the grass to shoot upward. The birds will begin to mate and to build their nests. The air will have a purer odor, and all night long the frogs will chirp. A complete change will come over our great outdoors.

The change which comes over humans, especially the younger generation is even greater. Modest, precise young school teachers and also prospective ones, have been known to use a little rouge, a thing which they would not think of doing at any other season. The young men are just as bad; they make a stronger effort in combing their hair, and wear a clean collar to school every day. No one ever stops to ask himself why he does these things; it is in the air, and also within the breast of every wide-awake individual; the laws of nature cannot be set aside.

A few men have made life studies of this powerful thing which controls the universe. They are the greatest authorities on this colossal subject of Nature. Following is a list of four men, whose relations with Nature were the closest possible. Their greatest contributions to the greatest subject in existence are on the shelves of the Normal library.

First comes John Burrough, with whom every American is more or less acquainted. He gave his entire life to the study of Nature, and he has written on almost every phase of the subject. His autobiography, a splendid work, is appearing in the recent issues of Harper's magazine.

John Muir is another American naturalist who is just coming into recognition. He has written many pleasing and romantic sonnets about the wonderful things in America.

William H. Hudson was born in South America of English parents, he has given the best ideas about South America, following are a few of his wonderful romantic novels: "Green Mansions," "The Purple Land," "Idle Days in Patagonia" and "Far Away and Long Ago."

J. H. Fabre is a French author who, in writing about the different insects, has used all of that wonderful charm of French romance writers. He is the author of more than thirty interesting books.

A new addition to the library is Luther Burbank's works in twelve volumes; these are titled "His Methods and Discoveries." These books are all beautifully illustrated in color.

—B. S. N. S.—

I sent my son to Normal
With a pat upon the back.
I spent ten thousand dollars
And got a quarterback.

LESSONS LEARNED

IN CHILDHOOD DAYS

Down in the woods on the farm was a pond, where we children used to play. It was not large, and nowhere more than knee-deep, yet its waters divided the shores of nations, and teemed with the vessels of their commerce. On the near and favored side was Twin-tree Head; beside it Twin-tree Bay. From the rotting log wharves our merchant marine set sail for the bays at either end, when they returned laden with cargoes of mosses or of slimy green vegetable mold, which were perfectly satisfactory, although of the mysteries of algae and diatoms and bryophytes we had never dreamed. The journeys were not without danger, for high Stump Island must be circled, and then there was the terrible Sea Dragon—a long, slender, dead tree with one end split to look like a serpent's head, which, when its lower end was moved, thrashed about most realistically—surely to be feared by sailors. At other times the brave, young fisherman waded fearlessly in its depths, to capture the tadpoles swarming there.

One summer the pond dried up, and all the tadpoles died. The scene of their decease was thereby rendered somewhat unwholesome. It was only after a number of years that I saw a crab in the pond. Now, toward mice and snakes I am quite indifferent, but, probably because of some suggestion impressed upon my infant mind, a pink, grotesque, pincer-armed crab was a source of horror. I had seen their cast-off skins in the woods, but had never thought of crabs in my pond.

After that, it was not the same, yet I could feel a real pang of regret when our father expressed his intention of clearing and draining that part of the farm. The things of childhood must pass away, and so the deed was done. Naught remained but a depression in the earth, with the outlines of the beloved pool, and fragments of a rotten log.

Once again I stood in that place; but now the rich and virgin soil supported a goodly field of corn, eight feet straight and tall, with glossy leaves and silken ears. Even so, I think, do our childish dreams furnish the soil upon which many a work of use and beauty shall flourish.

—Dorothy M. Hill.

THE PALLAS

The Home of Better
Candies, Pastries, and
Ice Cream.

**FACULTY MEMBERS
TALK IN ASSEMBLY**

A series of talks by members of our own faculty have been in progress during recent assembly periods. Last Friday, Miss Beardsley who is at the head of our foreign language department, gave us some information about Bolivar, the romantic hero of South America. She connected this line of thought with the one hundred per cent American of today.

Miss Sperry spoke at the Monday assembly. As her work is in the English department it naturally follows that her talk would be along literary lines. It consisted of a short biography of Charles Lamb, the well known essayist. This writer is a favorite of Miss Sperry's, and she handled her subject in a delightfully instructive and entertaining manner.

Mr. Miller, who is affiliated with the local Y. M. C. A., gave a most vital talk upon the subject of "Thrift;" the subject was handled well and was presented in a personal way. Mr. Miller spoke at the Wednesday hour in place of a faculty member who was scheduled to speak. The faculty member will speak at a later date.

**HERBERT LEON COPE
WILL BE HERE FEB. 17
(Continued From Page One)**

ful contrast of the sublime and ludicrous he develops rare entertainment out of the absurdities, inconsistencies and excesses of human nature, taking his models from life. He is today the Cope of old, mellowed and enriched by the bittersweet of human experience.

Subject: "The Religion of Laughter," "Family Remedies," "The Smile That Won't Come Off."

**HOTEL
LEOPOLD**
LUNCHEON 60c
Table d'hote Dinner at \$1.00
Per Person, from 5 to 8:15
P. M., Every Evening
Sam Rathman's Music
Your social obligations may be taken care of by a
Dinner at Leopold
Special attention to parties, large or small, on short notice

**GARLICK'S
NEW SHOE SHOP**
203 1/2 West Holly
Ladies' Work our Specialty

VICTROLAS
SOLD ON EASY TERMS
WITHOUT INTEREST
We Invite Your Inspection
HARTER & WELLS PIANO CO.
211 EAST HOLLY ST.

MALLAHAN'S
EXCLUSIVE SHOP
FOR WOMEN
1319 Dock Street

**MRS. THATCHER MEETS
WENATCHEE FRIENDS**

Mrs. Florence Fox Thatcher, director of music at the State Normal School, who is visiting at the home of Mrs. A. Savage, 112 N. Chelan Ave., Wenatchee, was entertained at dinner Friday evening at the Peter Pan by twelve of her former students who are teaching in Wenatchee and vicinity.

The following were present: Miss Grace Brown, Miss Doris M. Duffield, Miss Mary McBride, Mrs. Florence R. Vaughn, Miss Mildred Carver, Mrs. Elmer J. Brown, E. J. Brown, Miss Mary Reith, Miss Anabel Rice, R. Ernest Tucker and C. A. Frisk. Mrs. L. F. Pilcher was also a guest.

Before goodbyes were said the crowd gathered around the piano and sang college songs.

ERRING GUM DROPPERS

Some PERSONS must
Be forever
BITING and GRINDING
At SOMETHING
Thus they select
An AMPLE cud
From amongst the varities
And "Squash"
These scholarly MASTICATORS
Have assignments in
The Library
Hence PROP themselves
Between the cases
And BECOME
So excited that
They commence to
DRAW and PULL
On the slippery Chycle
Now and then
A succession of SNAPS
Finally the "HANG UP" ?
WHETHER or NO OUR SCHOOL
Needs

VICTROLAS
SOLD ON EASY TERMS
WITHOUT INTEREST
We Invite Your Inspection
HARTER & WELLS PIANO CO.
211 EAST HOLLY ST.

MALLAHAN'S
EXCLUSIVE SHOP
FOR WOMEN
1319 Dock Street

LIBERTY THEATRE
Direction of Jensen & Von Herberg
TODAY AND TOMORROW
NORMA TALMADGE
IN HER SUPREME TRIUMPH
THE Wonderful Thing
COMING FIRST THREE DAYS OF THE WEEK
Rudolph Valentino
IN
UNCHARTERED SEAS

A CLASS in CORRECT
Plastering
Is up to those who
Insist on ADHERING
Those ODIIOUS, LOATHSOME
Gray WADS
Underneath
The Book Shelves
I Thank you.
—B. S. N. S.—

A strange situation was discovered in Expression class, when the following couplet was rendered:
"Come, oh swallows, and stir the air,
For the birds are busting unaware."
—B. S. N. S.—
"N. B."

1. "Cheer up, Helen Lane there is many a slip between the cup and the lip."
2. "Ask Bea Morrison to show you the Cheney catalogue."
3. "Has Evelyn Wahl given up already?"
4. "Wouldn't Mason Hall make a good 'housewife' in a thrift campaign?"
5. "Has Edna Anstett collected all Senior dues? —We hope so!"
6. "Did they get the bar exam returns—Mary?"
7. "Wasn't Mr. Kane thrilling on the stage the other evening?"
8. "Here's wishing you luck Vic—in the history class ? ? ?"
9. "Carl Sheets ought to pose for the song 'Smilin' Through.'"

PACIFIC LAUNDRY
Blankets Cleaned, Carded and Made Like New. Our Curtain Department Equipped With American Curtain Dryer.
PHONE 126 ESTABLISHED 1889

This Advertisement is good for 10% on
**FACE POWDER
TOILET WATER
PERFUME
STATIONERY**
THE OWL PHARMACY

A. E. F. SHOE SHOP
1131 Elk Street
All Work Guaranteed
10% Discount on all Repair Work for
NORMAL STUDENTS
Give Us a Try

A number of dormitory girls have had coming out parties this week—measles and so forth.

Normal Notes

The girls of Nichols Hall entertained Mr. and Mrs. Nichols, Miss Lyda Nichols, and Mr. and Mrs. Needham at a four course Valentine dinner last Sunday, February the third, on the third floor of the hall. Perhaps we might add that there were twelve hostesses and five guests, which aided greatly in making the event quite an unusual affair. Everyone enjoyed a most delightful afternoon. Indeed, the dinner was so good, and the conversation so lively, that no one noticed that Mr. Needham's car on Forest street was being hurriedly towed away. Great was the surprise and astonishment when it was discovered that the car was gone. No, it wasn't taken for good. The youthful mischief-makers returned it after they thought that they had created sufficient excitement.

Mr. Weir addressed the P. T. A. meeting in Bellingham on Tuesday evening. Vivian Gunderson entertained the Meetings Committee at her home last Friday evening.

Mr. Kibbe spoke at the meeting of the Bellingham Grade Teachers' association on the 30-10 plan, on Wednesday.

Miss Mildred Hermans, who graduated here in 1917, (summer) is attending the University of Southern California. She signs her letter with the familiar symbols B. S. N. S. '17. Her address is 570 No. Holliston Ave., Pasadena, Cal.

Miss Lois Osborn, a former member of the Messenger staff is now busily engaged in doing literary work in Portland.

Miss Beardsley, one of our most enterprising faculty members, is now building a fully modern house on her strawberry farm. She believes with Foss, the poet, in living near humanity; and her new home is literally "The House by the Side of the Road."

Mr. Kolstad acted as judge in a debate between Mt. Vernon and Meridian last week.

Veren Rankin, Esther Pinckney and Dayphne Haugen were all very stiff and sore last Mounday as a result of too much hiking. They tramped to Lake Samish and back.

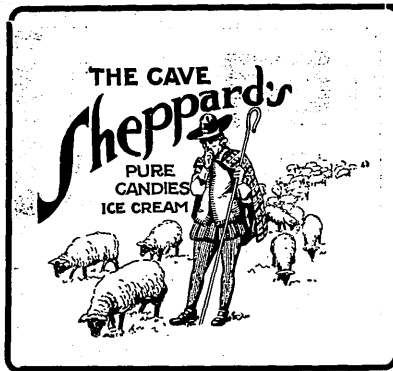
Miss Keeler, Mr. Kibbe and Mr. Heckman judged the debate between Sumas and Arlington.

Miss Bell was absent last week, on account of a bad cold. We are happy to see her back again.

Miss Cummins left for Seattle last evening to spend the week-end in that city. She will address the League of Women voters on Friday. On Saturday she will attend the meeting of the History Teachers of the State. Miss Cummins hopes to see David Warfield in "The Return of Peter Grimm."

It has been suggested that the grass recently planted around the new dormitory really can't be expected to grow when hundreds of carefree Normalites gaily tramp over it each day. This is just a polite way of saying **KEEP OFF THE GRASS.**

Mr. Klemme, head of the Extension



Department, will speak at Darrington, Washington, on Friday, February 11. On Saturday he will speak at the Mansford School, which is taught by Miss Grace Johns, a Normal graduate. Mr. Klemme will also visit the Arlington School.

Margaret Bowen gave a very impressive and illuminating talk on loyalty to the Y. W. C. A. girls last Thursday. The room was well filled and the girls who attended left with the feeling that they had really heard something worth while.

Dr. Miller writes that he is enjoying his vacation very much. He spent some time at McMinnville College and at the Oregon Agricultural college at Corvallis. While at O. A. C., Dr. Miller met his old friend, Dr. George R. Varney, who is head of the department of public speaking and who was formerly pastor of the First Baptist Church of Bellingham. He also visited with Dr. Gregory, who taught at Normal in the summer of 1920, and with Dr. De Brusk, of the psychology department, both of the University of Oregon.

Dr. Miller was called upon to speak at all of these places and also helped to choose representatives from some of these institutions for the Oregon State Oratorical contest. He spent some time in Portland, where he saw Miss Augusta Stockton, who was president of the class of '19.

Dr. Miller is now visiting the schools in Tacoma and Pierce counties.

According to a letter received from Ward Whitfield, a former Normal student, many of our alumni have chosen dentistry, as their vocations. Ward Whitfield is attending the Northern Pacific Dental College in Portland, where he is making an excellent record. Cecil England, another Normalite, is president of the freshman class. Other alumni who are attending the college are, Walter Johnson and Francis Astels, both juniors, and Clyde Flood, Phillip Montague and Mr. Zarembo. They all report that any orders would be gladly received in advance.

Ralph W. Swetman, manager of the campaign committee for the 30-10 plan, will be in Bellingham and Whatcom county during the week beginning February 21, and closing the evening of February 27. His mission here is to promote interest in the 30-10 plan. He will speak in assembly on Friday. In addition to speeches to the Bellingham P. T. A. meetings, to the city schools, to the Normal and to the Rotary and Kiwanis clubs, Mr. Swetman's schedule includes speeches at Ferndale, Blaine, Custer, Harmony, Sumas, Nooksack, Deming and Lynden.

Mr. Hoppe has just returned from Concrete, where he went to give the second number of the Lyceum Course. He reports great interest and a splendid audience.

Mr. Hoppe and Mr. Klemme have been asked to address the P. T. A. meeting at Brooklyn, Wash. It is very likely that both will accept.

Alpha Sanizeliens spend the week-end at her home in Luvall.

Mr. Coughlin will lead the community singing at Sedro-Woolley some time soon.

Newton's

Incorporated

WOMEN'S APPAREL OF QUALITY

The HOME STORE

1312-14 BAY STREET

A. LAWSON

BLOUSES, SILK AND LISLE HOSE

ALL COLORS

Bloedel Donovan Lumber Mills

Retail Department, 1615 Elk Street

PHONE 433

Sash and Door Department, Corner Iowa and Ellis

1257

If you are in need of anything in the line of Lumber, Shingles, or Sash and Doors, call at the Retail Yard, 1615 Elk.

The prices will be right and the service prompt.

Patronize Messenger Advertisers

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY

FEB. 14TH

VALENTINE CARDS — STICKERS

Napkins — Crepe Paper, Etc.

Now on Sale at GRIGGS

Katherine: Roy Twiet made quite a lengthy speech at club last night.

Marion: "What was he talking about?"

Katherine: "He didn't say."

—B. S. N. S.—

Isaac 1st: "He started life as a cab driver and now he owns a string of taxis."

Isaac 2d: "FARE enough."

—B. S. N. S.—

No Offense.

Paul: "At the party I thot your costume was ripping."

Pauline: "Well, if you were a gentleman, you would have told me so."

Father: "Pluck, my boy, Pluck: that is the one essential to success in business."

Son: "Yes, of course, I know that. The trouble is to find someone to pluck."

—B. S. N. S.—

Admiring Girl: "Rusty, were you born in Washington?"

Rusty: "Yes, Sure! Why?"

Girl: "When I saw you sit in the mud hole at the C. P. S. game I thot you must be from Oregon."

—B. S. N. S.—

O-o-oh Teacher ! !

Billy: "How old is a woman who says she's just nineteen?"

Silly: "She's forty-two."

Billy: "Correct."

ETHEL HALL

THE ELITE

Hair Store & Beauty Parlor

Shampooing, Massaging and Scalp Treatment.

PHONE 216

311 W. Holly Bellingham

IF YOU WANT THE VERY BEST IN THE

GROCERY LINE

We Can Certainly Fill the Bill

Our Prices are Always Fair Considering THE QUALITY OF OUR GOODS

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD WITH US

Phones 417 and 482

M. J. O'CONNOR

**MORSE
HARDWARE
COMPANY**
Established 1884
Distributors of
**ATHLETIC AND
SPORTING GOODS**
Fine Mechanics' Tools
Samson Auto Tires
1025-1039 Elk St.

**For Firstclass Workmanship
and Material
SEE MORLAN**
Shoemaker
1224 Elk St.

Our Products Are
"Deliciously Different"
**WHEELER'S
BAKERY**
1307 DOCK STREET
We Specialize in Home
Made Bread

GREAT WESTERN
Wood and Coal Combination
Heater, has a big open front,
like a fireplace. Uses less
fuel. Built to last.

**JENKINS - BOYS
COMPANY**

Normal Cafeteria
TRY US ONCE
And We Know You Will
COME BACK

**MAPLE
GROCERY**
PHONE 1561
702 Maple Bellingham

**The Northwestern
National Bank**
Bellingham, Wash.
WE SOLICIT THE
NORMAL ACCOUNTS

Good English Helps.
Man: "Lay down, pup. Lay down.
That's a good doggie. Lay down. I tell
you."
Boy: "Mister, you'll have to say
'Lie down.' He's educated."
—B. S. N. S.—
"At this time a year when we are tak-
ing out our winter garments there again
rises the question: "What did moths live
on before Adam and Eve wore clothes?"



THE OHIYESAS.

The Ohiyesas held a short business meeting Tuesday morning, February 2. Only a few members were present, because of the bad weather. Through the fact that some of our members have left, we are now open for new members. Candidates should attend a social meeting before being voted upon by the club. Let's each try to bring in a new member.

A very impressive program was given at the meeting. Miss Long, the honorary member, and Miss Pelz honored the club as guests.

The following program was rendered:
Quotations from Lincoln.....Roll Call
A Perfect TributeEllis Clark
Vocal Solo Ella Norling
Piano Duet Irene Brooks
Fanny Huntington

STORY TELLING CLUB.

The second program of the Story Telling club was given in a primary room of the Training school last Thursday evening, February 2. Miss Braundeman and Miss Seeger gave reports upon their story-hours at the libraries. There was a record attendance of forty interested children at the South Side library. Miss Parr gave a much enjoyed piano solo, followed by a reading by Miss Parker.

PHILOS.

The program presented by the Philos at their last meeting on the 9th of February was as follows:

Roll callName of Popular Song
Piano solo Catherine Whitecomb
Debate Resolved: Jazz Must Go
Affirmative, Abbie Gillis, Esther Reddick.
Negative, Lucien Loring, Carrol Haeske.

Duet... Margaret Morrison, Willa Loman
Reading Georgia Moony
Pianologue Margaret Smith
Music Appreciation Mabel Miller
Critic's Report Gladys Thomas
Initiation of New Members.

ALKISIAH.

Members of the Alkisiah Club enjoyed a splendid program Thursday, February 2. The first part of the evening was spent in music, and a debate. Resolved: That the Policy pursued by the United States in the Philippines is the best Policy that could have been pursued.

Negative: Marie Tinker and Dorothy Zinger.
Affirmative: Marjorie Duebar and Edith McCall.

Music.
Story, Philippine Setting.....Reta Gard
Recent Current Events.....Julia Murray
Club Song.

STUDIO ART CLUB.

The Discontented Duckling, solo, Fyrne Agee; Bed in Summer, reading, Katherine Smith; Paper on Jessie Wilcox Smith, Alice Bullard; Interpretation of Pictures of Jessie Wilcox Smith; The Swing, reading, Julia Caspers; Slumber Boat, duet, Helen Kale and Fyrne Agee.

RURAL LIFE CLUB.

Members of the Rural Life Club met Thursday, February 9 in room 308, at 7:30 o'clock. Each brought a Valentine, cup and spoon, and enjoyed the refreshments and evening very much.

ALETHIAN CLUB.

Members of the Alethian Club enjoyed a pleasant meeting Thursday, February 9. The program was as follows:
Roll Call—An amusing incident.
Music—Patriotic Songs.

Brief Review on Lincoln's Life, Vivian Garrett.
Short Stories of Lincoln's Life, Elsie Silvers.

Piano solo, Vergie Clark.
Brief View of Washington's Life, Erma Dunlap.

Reading, Martha Anderson.

Y. W. C. A.

Those who attended the meeting of the Y. W. C. A. Thursday, February 9, at 2 o'clock, enjoyed a pleasant hour in the Y rooms. Miss Whitehead, who has been for many years at work as a missionary among the Indians of Paraguay, will speak at the meeting of the Y. W. C. A., Thursday, February 16. Miss Whitehead returns to her work the first of March.

RED HEADED CLUB.

The Red Headed Club held its first social meeting in the Y. W. rooms last Saturday evening. Miss Gragg, club advisor, was present and showed her ability for the position in every way. Later in the evening the club adjourned to the cafeteria. Here they beheld a glorious sight, i. e., a table decorated in red and white (mostly red) and groaning under the weight of delicious refreshments. Just before adjourning, the club decided to appoint a committee to decide whether applicants for membership are eligible or not. If you're not sure of your qualifications, apply to this committee for inspection.

SOURDOUGH CLUB.

Last Saturday the Sourdough Club held its opening banquet at the Leopold Hotel. Covers were laid for eleven. The centerpiece was an igloo and dogteam, while the place cards represented furred Eskimos. Red carnations and ferns completed the decorations. After dinner each member in turn gave a brief account of his Alaskan travels and experiences, and many sincere tributes were paid to the Northland. Mr. Loree first president of the club, was a guest of the evening.

—B. S. N. S.—

Teacher: "What is there here to substantiate the opinion that Shakespeare was a prophet?"

Junior: "He was foretelling the era of home brew when he wrote that recipe for the Witches' Broth in 'Macbeth.'"

Little Marion was traveling alone on the train for the first time. The conductor demanded her ticket. Later a boy came down the aisle calling, "Chewing Gum!" but little Marion quickly swallowing her gum, replied, "No, Sir, you don't get my gum."

—B. S. N. S.—

No Brains.
Local Man: "You discharged your new salesman?"

Local Dealer: "Yes. He's not suited to the automobile business?"

Local Man: "How's that?"

Local Dealer: "He tried to sell a \$7,000 car to a school teacher."

—B. S. N. S.—

Dwight: "What's your favorite wild game?"
Bernice: "Football."

**INTERESTING LETTER
IS RECEIVED FROM
DR. GEO. W. NASH**
(Continued From Page One)

the conclusion of Sir Harry's address, and he arose in response to the encore to declare, 'that you had enough for nothing, and if you want more, come to the Great Northern Theatre.' Sir Harry is an interesting Scotchman and preaches the doctrine of peace and international good-will wherever he goes. During the Rotary luncheon, we were all given Scotch caps to wear in honor of our distinguished guest.

Library Notes

Have you ever read any Japanese poetry or novels? If you haven't you are not up to date! Japanese works are coming in just as Icelandic literature is. We have among our new books this intensely interesting Japanese book, "Tales From Old Japanese Drama," written by a Japanese, Asataro Miyamori.

You surely have heard of the famous book, "The Three Musketeers," Douglas Fairbanks has the leading role in the picture version just released. "The Three Musketeers," written by Alexander Dumas, the French novelist, has now been added to our library and is at your disposal. Read it before you see it at the theatre and it will have just that much interest for you.

The famous Russian writer, Tolstoi, has entered our library in the form of two volumes of Anna Karenina. An absorbing novel depicting Russian life in the time of Tolstoi. Clever, forceful, it holds you spellbound. Anna Karenina is in the case of new books.

Trivia is a book of trivialities or little everyday thoughts served in charming manner. A new idea or clever thought comes on each page, giving to you the author's delightful impressions of things ordinarily considered commonplace, but which he makes significant. It is as fascinating as it is charming, and can be obtained in the case under new books. Look for it.

—B. S. N. S.—

Clara: "I am going to quit school. I have an easier job in sight now."

Florence: "What doing?"

Clara: "Milking chocolates in a candy factory!"

**EVERSHARP
PENCILS**
50c and UP
WE REPAIR THEM
**MULLER &
ASPLUND**
Jewelers
Adjoining 1st Nat'l Bank

BAGGAGE MOVING
Phone 70 or 15
Quick Service—Rates Reasonable
**MODEL TRUCK &
STORAGE CO.**

LET'S GO FOR A WALK.

Let's go for a walk of an hour or two,
 Out where the track goes winding.
 Under the fence, and over the hill,
 Right by the side o' the old red mill.
 There's where the tracks go winding.

Winding away to the north, the south
 Aside of the inland sea.
 We'll walk for a mile
 Then rest for a while,
 Aside of the inland sea.

We'll follow the trestle to span the
 gulch,
 And a down below shall hear
 The ebb tide lapping
 The sails a flapping.
 Far down below we'll hear.

We'll turn about, when the sun goes
 down
 A facing the big, bright moon.
 To witness a change.
 So strange, so strange.
 A facing the big, bright moon.

—H. H.

—B. S. N. S.—

Miss Beardsley: "The students who are not here are—are—"

Bright Student: "Absent."

—B. S. N. S.—

"What a splendid fit," said the tailor as the epileptic was carried out of the shop.

—B. S. N. S.—

It is safer to think what you are saying than to say what you are thinking.

—B. S. N. S.—

If at first you do succeed, look, out!

NORMAL LIFE IN DAYS

OF THE "LONG AGO"

SCHOOL NEWS.

Carrie Masterson has at last solved that perplexing problem, perpetual motion.

Mr. Romine is engaging his leisure moments in preparing a vocal solo for assembly.

Every student now has someone to whom he may go with his troubles. The whole student body has been alphabetically grouped, each group having been given a faculty member as advisor.

To quote Miss Tromanhauser, a bean is something a girl has when she ought to have her Latin.

Dr. Bowman would like to know what a gentleman is to do when the wind carries his cap away while he is escorting a lady home. It is hardly gallant to leave the lady standing alone on the sidewalk, and one is apt to catch cold while without a cap. (Any information would be greatly appreciated.)

Mr. Lynus Kibbe, '05 graduate, is attending McMinnville college.

The old proverb, "When a man marries his troubles begin," was broken for Dr. Bowman's have already begun. His house, on the corner of Ivy and Indian streets, burned last week. The greatest loss was some new furniture stored away for future use.

The U. S. N. S. Dictionary.

Athesis—Love's labor lost.

Normal Boys—A species so rare it is impossible to give a definition.

Normal Girls—A species impossible to describe because of their variety and numbers.

Psychological Aim—An indefinite article which students are always hunting for and can never find.

Note Book—Something in which may

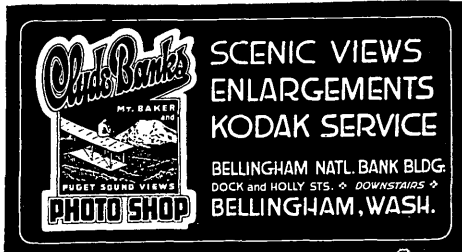
CHARLES RANN
 KENNEDY'S
 WORLD FAMOUS PLAY

The Servant
 In The House

IS OUR NEXT CHANGE
 AND EVERY STUDENT
 IN THE NORMAL
 SHOULD SEE IT.

American

TAKE YOUR
SNAP SHOTS
 for the
KLIPSUN
 NOW!
 Leave Film at the
CO-OP.



Olaf Banks
 SCENIC VIEWS
 ENLARGEMENTS
 KODAK SERVICE
 BELLINGHAM NATL. BANK BLDG.
 DOCK and HOLLY STS. DOWNSTAIRS
 BELLINGHAM, WASH.

TAKE HOME A BRICK OF
**ROYAL
 ICE CREAM**

"Not Just as Good, But Better"

**Royal Dairy
 Products
 Co.**

1815 ELLIS ST.

PHONES 46 and 48

be written all the things one ought to remember and is sure to forget.

Normal Yell — Concord of sweet sounds.

Umbrella—An article indispensable to comfort, periodically lost from the cloak room, advertised in assembly and never found.

Heard Around School.

A young and foolish maiden married a Dutchman thinking she would become a Duchess.

Teacher in Training School: "Give me a proverb."

Pupil: "All is not gold that glitters."

Teacher: "Very good, give me an illustration."

Pupil: "The Senior Class pins."

New Teacher: "My name is Miss Bray, dear," turning to class. "Children, do you all know my name?"

Children: "Yes, Miss Braydear."

Junior girl on Feb. 21: "I'm so glad that Washington was born."

Inquiring Person: "Why?"

Junior Girl: "Because we won't have any school tomorrow."

Poem.

There was a little prof,
 And he had a little tongue,
 And it kept slowly wagging in
 His head, head, head.

And he talked before a class
 For an hour and a half,
 Till their eyelids were heavy,
 Just like lead, lead, lead.

An Ideal Teacher.

An ideal teacher should be as popular as Miss Tromanhauser, as stylish as Miss Burt, as charming as Miss Earheart, as dainty as Miss Myers, as sweet as Miss Baker, as philosophic as Miss Bratton, as logical as Mr. Wilson, as

kind as Mr. Forrest, as exact as Mr. Eply, as accommodating as Herr Bowman, as wholesome as Miss Hays, as generous as Mr. Romine, as graceful as Miss Harper, as gentle as Miss Montgomery, as stern as Mrs. Clothier, as altogether lovely as Dr. Mathes.

—B. S. N. S.—

Mr. Philippi (in Chemistry Class): "Under what combination is gold most quickly released?"

Wise Senior: "Marriage."

—B. S. N. S.—

A Jap who was quite sentimental Claimed his ox was a pure Oriental;

"Oh, no!" quoth a friend,

"It's plain he's a blend,

For his teeth are, of course, Oxidental."

—Ex. —B. S. N. S.—

A small boy in the Training School had often heard his grandma say: "It is going to rain. I can feel it in my bones." One day, when asked where rain comes from he replied: "From my grandmother's bones."

The Complete Line
 of

Harriet Hubbard Ayer
 Toilet Preparations

THE WEISER DRUG CO., INC.
 Bellingham, Wash.