

# The Weekly Messenger

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

VOL. XXI

BELLINGHAM, WASHINGTON, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1922

NO. 19.

## LOUISA MAY ALCOTT'S BACKGROUND FOR THE STORY "LITTLE WOMEN"

AUTHOR ENDEARED IN  
HEARTS OF AMERICA

By Warren Blaney.  
Louisa May Alcott occupies a niche peculiarly her own in the hearts of American girls. No writer of fiction, before her time or since, has been able to touch the responsive chord that Miss Alcott struck in "Little Women", and the many succeeding stories. Her charm lies not in plot nor in excitement, but in the natural, healthy, everyday characters. Incidents drawn freely from her own and her sisters' lives formed the framework of "Little Women" and through her stories long or short runs this vein of reality.

Fifty years ago "Little Women" made its bow to the world and for years to come it will still be found on our girls' bookshelves, as popular as ever.

The original characters of the story "Little Women" are drawn from Miss Alcott's own family. "Marmee," or Mrs. March, was the mother of the "Little Women," who was then known

(Continued on Page Seven)

## LOSE THREE OF FOUR GAMES ON TRIP

The local boys succeeded in winning the first game against the Leavenworth A. C., and then lost the next three games to the Normal teams of Eastern Washington.

**We Win the First One.**

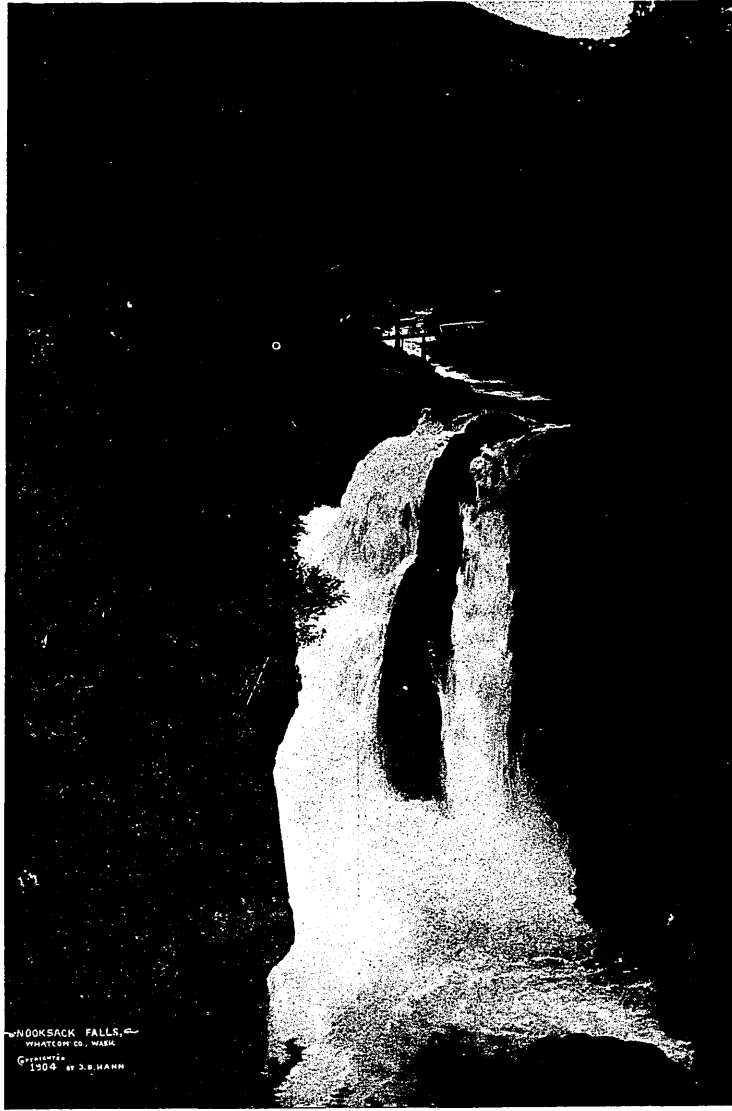
At Leavenworth, the local quintet played a hard game and won in the last 20 seconds of play. Dwight Cone starred, going into the game in the middle of the first half, when the score was 10 to 1 in Leavenworth's favor. He made two baskets in quick succession and his hard playing enabled the Normal to win. With but 20 seconds to play, the score was tied and McComas, the Normal center, shot a basket that decided the game in favor of the local "five."

**And Then Lose Three.**

Cheney 25, Bellingham 17. That was the result of the second game of the trip. This was a hard-played even game throughout and only in the final minutes of play did the Cheney team secure a lead and then they wept it until the end.

Elensburg won two games from the Bellingham Normal quintet, the first 30 to 9 and the second 38 to 19. In both of these games the Ellensburg boys had all the best of the going and led from the beginning to the end.

Vic Hughes, the Normal basketball star and captain, was very much missed on this trip as most of the Normal team work has hinged around the blond forward and losing his playing weakened the team considerably.



NOOKSACK FALLS.

## JUNIOR GIRL'S ART POSTER CONTEST IS ON IN FULL SWING

By Warren Blaney.  
Girls of the Junior Class! Here is a chance to win a box of sweets. Yum. Yum! Who is going to be the winning girl?

Girls! Those of you who wish to enter this Art Poster contest must produce a poster, the theme to be an advertisement for the Junior play, "Little Women." The play will be presented on the evening of March 2, 1922, at 8 p. m. in the Normal Auditorium.

Girls! You must have this poster in Miss Druse's possession by February 24. Miss Druse has been chosen to act as judge for this contest. She will also award the prize to the winning girl. On the morning of February 27, during the Assembly, the box of chocolates will be handed to its rightful owner.

Girls of the Junior Class, with your

(Continued on Page Two)

## PRE-IMPRESSIONS OF THE JUNIOR PLAY ARE DESCRIBED

"Do you intend to go to the Junior play?" asked Fanny, as she leaned across the table.

"Do I? Am I?" retorted I. "Well, I rather guess I am! Do you think I'd miss the first event of a successful theatrical season? Do you—" as I paused oratorically, Fanny leaned over and, with an air of complete mystery, whispered: "Do you know—now don't laugh! Do you, can you guess what I dreamed about last night?" She paused dramatically, mystery dripping from every stitch in her hairnet and enveloping her like a cloud, impenetrable.

"Sh!" I answered, "Sherlock may be hovering about! But if you dreamed the same dream I did, why, of course I won't laugh!"

Then, "Why, what did you dream?" we both shouted at once and the same

(Continued on Page Five)

## ST. MARTIN'S STRONG HOOP TEAM TO MEET THE NORMAL QUINTET

GAME STARTS AT 7:30  
ON SATURDAY NIGHT

Saturday night, the strong St. Martin's team of Lacey, Wash., will play the Normal "five" in the Whatcom gymnasium. Little is known of the strength of St. Martin's team this year, except that they defeated the University of Washington Freshmen last week. St. Martin's always turns out strong teams and they have played the Normal many a hard game and the one Saturday night is being looked forward to as a hard game. The Normal team hopes to come to life and win.

Starting at 7:30, the second team will play the Blaine high school team, as a preliminary. This game will be a tough one as both teams play hard basketball and as the Blaine team beat the second team earlier in the season. Both teams will be fighting hard, one for revenge and the other for the advantage it already has.

—"Little Women"—

## RULES FOR KLIPSUN SHORT STORY CONTEST

Length of story, 1,500 to 3,000 words. Write on one side of theme paper. Sign pseudonym only to paper. Place real name in sealed envelope with pseudonym written on outside.

Leave in Klipsun box.  
Time limit, March 17.

Prizes:  
First prize, \$5.00.  
Second prize, copy of Klipsun.

—"Little Women"—

ON BERING SEA.

The blue, blue sea, moaned as if in pain.  
The sun rose in tender gleams;  
The early morning wind rustled o'er the sea.

A white gull, blazing with rose,  
Floated away through the mist.  
The watchman on the ship's prow gazed

For an instant into space, and slowly  
Walked aft, humming a love song.  
—George K. Stephens.

## Calendar

MONDAY—Feb. 20.

Mr. Caskey speaks in assembly.

WEDNESDAY—Feb. 22.

Special music. Mr. Heckmann. Motion Pictures.

FRIDAY—Feb. 24.

Dr. Suzzalo, president of the State University, will speak.

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Too Late to Classify.

Tourists were alarmed one Sunday afternoon when three cyclists zig-zagged along the Northwest Diagonal towards Bellingham. Upon investigation, they were found to be "Millie" Gilbert, Esther Lindquist and Eleanor Lindsley, trying to defeat the laws of gravity by remaining erect on wheels.

## REHEARSAL TALK

### OVERHEARD IN THE GREEN ROOM

Your acting of the part of "marmee" seems perfectly natural, Irma! How did you acquire it? Have you some little sisters in your home, too?

Even if you are a tomboy, Jo, and are, to Amy's notion, very unladylike, we like you.

"Twin sisters are a blessing sometimes," says Jeanie. She realizes that the practice she's had with hers has come in handy at last.

Even if you are always making grammatical mistakes, you shouldn't say the girls "label" your father, Amy!! He may be thin enough to be one, but he's full to the brim with the spirit of Mr. March.

Little Tranquility! People will never believe it until they see you in the play, Tina! It's your wonderful acting that changes your physical appearance.

Mr. Hoppe, "Now, Bhaer, your heart is just overflowing with sympathy for her and still you can do nothing. Groan, man, groan!! Oh! Oh! Uh!"

Bob doesn't have to act very much in the play, because the part he takes fits him exactly.

Meg was really in love with the dear boy all the time, but didn't know it until someone abused him! He makes such wonderful love and Meg likes it!!!

Kind, generous and good is the predominant note in Mr. Lawrence's makeup. He takes the part admirably.

Hannah, you are adorable even if you are red-headed, Irish, and all the other things that go with it!

If Katherine Myers goes bob-sledding many more times before March 2, and meets with the same disaster as she did Monday night, being run over by the sled—she will soon have cause to be bent and to rub her knees as naturally as old Aunt March, and with truth exclaim, "Oh, my knees! My knees!"

—"Little Women"—

#### If You Have a Friend.

If you have a friend worth loving.  
Love him. Yes, and let him know  
That you love him, ere life's evening  
Tinge his brow with sunset glow.  
Why should good words ne'er be said  
Of a friend till he is dead?  
If you hear a song that thrills you  
Sing by any child of song,  
Praise it. Do not let the singer  
Wait deserved praises long.  
Why should one who thrills your heart  
Lack the joy you may impart?  
—B. S. N. S.—

"Oh, why," said he, "Is woman now,  
Like Virgin, tho she vamps?"  
Plain—Just because she knoweth how  
To trim her blinking lamps."  
—B. S. N. S.—

Why put off tomorrow what you can  
take off today?  
—B. S. N. S.—

#### Those Hall Doors.

The long hall doors of strong plate glass  
Are dandy mirrors as you pass.  
You see yourself from top to toe.  
And if you look aright, or no.

But something puzzles me, immense  
Perhaps the glass in spots is dense,  
For in one door I'm oh so slim,  
And in another husky—grim—

There is one exit I won't pass.  
I hate that horrid window glass.  
So fat it maketh me appear  
That scarce can I refrain a tear.

In case you're thin and would expand,  
Just get before this door and stand.  
You'll be exceedingly surprised  
How you're no longer undersized.  
—Experience.

—B. S. N. S.—

What was Methuselah's favorite  
plant? Century plant.

## Exchange

Say, Wilbur, Wash., High, your paper, "The Sage," just saved me from a vigorous attack of the "blues." We're always glad to see your little paper, and we only wish we lived nearer you so that we could "get in" on some of your good times. Thanks for offering us the "comps" for the play and as for meeting us at the train—my dear people! This is too much! That debate must have been a humdinger—the one about the youth of yesterday and today. That's just one of the good things we are sorry to miss. All we can say now is—keep on coming. If the "Sage" succeeds in cheering up this sometimes gloomy office as it has been doing, your efforts will surely not be in vain! See our paper to get results of the games. We're looking for better news of your basketball team, too. The idea of the oratorical contest is very good.

More good news from our cousin at East Tech High, in Cleveland, Ohio. Johnny Behn, whom we have permanently adopted on account of G. K. S., is plunging farther and farther into the spot-light fame of basketball as well as other athletics in the East. His most spectacular "doing" this season was when, upon hearing his team was losing (Johnnie was sick with tonsillitis) he got up and arrived in time for the second half. His coming cheered his team and beside that he made more points than anyone else. Johnny is described as a dead shot. The only thing we ask of you, Johnny, is that you do not develop a head that's too big for your hat! 1200 students are taking chemistry this semester at East Tech. Damage to the amount of \$5.00 was caused by a fire in the "Chem" laboratory there recently. Two new movie machines are to be installed in the gallery of the auditorium. The boys' glee club had their first concert Wednesday, February 15. We must say you have enough news for two papers! Your editorial page is wise, witty and extremely satisfactory. Come again and again!

At the Wenatchee High, fourteen football men received their sweaters or blankets last Friday. These were tokens from the townspeople who were very proud of their football men. Congratulations, all of you! We almost envy you your home town. May we use some of your jokes? They are excellent as are practically all the parts of your little paper. It shows finish, pep and qualities that mean more than half in journalism of today.

—"Little Women"—

#### Books: Our Teachers and Our Good Masters.

"These are the masters who instruct us without whip or rod; without harsh words or anger; asking naught in return. If you seek them they are not asleep; if you ask council of them, they do not refuse it; if you go astray they do not chide; if you betray ignorance to them, they know not how to laugh in scorn."

"Truly, of all our Masters, books alone are free and freely teach."  
—Richard de Bury.

## JUNIOR GIRLS' ART

### POSTER CONTEST IS

### ON IN FULL SWING

(Continued From Page One)

individual aesthetic tastes, make it a compound complex job for the judge to pick the winner.

If there is any more information you would like please ask Miss Landis.

Girls, I forgot to say that the Dramatic coach, Mr. Hoppe, is a real friend of yours. Yessiree, he suggested sweets for the winner.

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**MANY SNOW BIRDS VISIT BELLINGHAM**

By Sam Ford

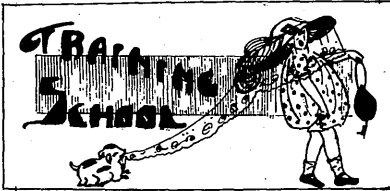
An attempt to mount the front steps of the Normal, Tuesday, would tend to convince one of the fact that snow comes in lumps, sometimes big, and sometimes thick and sometimes thin.

Miss Jeanice Turner, Miss Erma Bond and their associates, without even a fort in which to seek shelter, held at bay for almost half an hour a troop of brave young heroes of the Normal, who pride themselves on a record of 9 hits out of 10 shots.

Mr. Linstead, captain of the crew, aided by a worthy lieutenant, Mr. Bumshot, lead the charge to capture the second flight of stairs in front of the Normal. Their fire was terrific, but the gallant resistance put up by the young women held them at bay. Captain Linstead discovered reinforcements hastening to the aid of the loyal women and sent his gallant warriors, Mr. Hatley, out to combat the advancing recruits, while he remained to lead the attack. Both engagements grew hot. Mr. Hatley delivered a Perishing blue ball, which made a couple of turns around a tree and smote Mr. Ingersoll along side of one of his periscopes and sent him in for an hour's visit with the nurse.

After the wounded was removed from the field, Mr. Hatley went to the aid of his comrades who had recruited the honorable Messrs. Miller and Lovelace. And then the (Ford) Tank with his Mr. Barker, came to the rescue of the brave women. By means of clever maneuvering and use of the holly ambush, the said pair sustained a terrific volume of fire without damage; at length the women forced them to retreat, and when the battle ended, neither side had gained or lost.

Some Snow Birds.



The 8th grade Arithmetic class is making a very interesting study of graphs. Some have been made on the vessels to be scrapped by the various nations, the number of vessels of each nation's navy, and the relation of each nation's army to its population.

Tuesday was Valentine Day, and many glad exclamations were heard as each told of the Valentines they had received.

Last Tuesday morning the 9-A English class gave very interesting biographical sketches, with the 8-B's acting as audience.

The following Lincoln program was given last Wednesday afternoon at the assembly period:

The Boyhood of Lincoln, Myron Vaughn. Lincoln, the Man, James Bartell. Stories of Lincoln, Marie Taylor. Stoddard's Abraham Lincoln, Catherine Riley.

Star Spangled Banner, School. An illustrated lecture on the sun, moon and comets, which was much enjoyed by the 7th-A Science class, was given by Mr. Philippi, last Friday.

—B. S. N. S.—

**!!!JUNIOR — TAFFY!!!**

Taffy in the dish pan  
Taffy in the sink,  
Taffy, taffy everywhere  
'N every crack an' chink.

Taffy boiled till midnight  
Then it wouldn't pull.  
So we got disgusted  
And left it all at school.

—B. S. N. S.—

**Cheerful Charlie Sez.**

If you'd only grin, and smile  
Once every little while,  
'Twould beat a frown a mile.  
That's a fact.  
Then we all'd wear a smile,  
That you could see a mile.  
Now, isn't that worth while?  
That's a fact!! Naw, it's Heaven.

—B. S. N. S.—

**NORMAL LIFE IN DAYS OF THE "LONG AGO"**

Mr. Forrest was taken by surprise one morning last week when he received a fruit shower.

Miss Sperry attended Institute in Wenatchee last week.

We enjoyed the talk Dr. Mathes gave about his recent trip.

Why did the Sophs. not dilute the Junior punch which they stole? The Juniors knew enough to do it.

Miss Mabel Z. Wilson is spending a year leave of absence in Albany, in the Albany Library Sshool.

**Favorite Answers to Recitations**

"I didn't hear your question."  
"That's as far as I got."  
"I didn't study that far."  
"We didn't have that for today."  
"I studied the next chapter."  
"I was absent yesterday."

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**Mdi-Year Graduation**

The first mid-year graduation exercises were held Friday, January 31, when Misses Cora Burr and Mary Lea Pemberton received their diplomas.

F—ierce lessons.  
L—ate hours.  
U—nexpected company.  
N—othing prepared.  
K—nocked standing.

**Did Any Potty See Dot Caff?**

Rond a vay—Von ret unt vite calf mit its to behind legs vas plack. He vas i she calf. Any potty dot prings dot alf home pays me five dollars.

HANS BOGG.

Tree miles behind the pridge.

**Dr. Mathes (calling roll in Sociology)**

Mr. Jones—Present.  
Mr. Foster—Present.  
Miss Chappell—Present.  
Miss Brackett—Good Morning.

**Advice to Students Continued**

On ye carpet, new and green, Ye'll be seen.

Teacher: "Bessie, name one bird that is extinct."  
Little Bessie: "Dick."  
Teacher: "Dick? What sort of a bird is that?"  
Little Bessie: "Our Canary. The eat extincted him."

**What Did He Mean?**

He was bashful—so was she. As they approached the fair one's domicile, she said, beseechingly: "Zekyl, please don't tell anybody you beaur'd me home."  
"Sarry," said he. "Don't you mind; I'm as ashamed of it as you are."

Sunday School Supt.: "Who led the children of Israel into Canaan?"  
No answer. Supt. sternly repeats question.

Little Boy (badly frightened): "It wasn't me. I—I just moved here from Missouri."

Catherine W.: "What is the name of the teeth we get last?"  
Irma B.: "False teeth."

LOST! A Geography with a broken back, and a removed appendix.

The Equator is a menagerie lion running round the earth.

Prof.: "Most of you students are not what you used to be."  
Student.: "How's that?"  
Prof.: "Children."

Robert C. (looking at C's feet): "Do you like spats?"  
C. M.: "Not with you."

He: "What was the trouble between you and your wife—liquor?"  
Him: "No; she licked me."

She: "Do you stammer like that all the time?"  
He: "No. Only when I talk."

Training school youngster, giving a toast: "Here's to our parents and teachers. May they never meet."

The Indians skinned their enemies: the white man doeth this unto their friends.



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# The WEEKLY MESSENGER

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Training School ..... M. McLennan	Assembly ..... Oliver Ingersoll
Club Notes ..... Gertrude Sennes	Calendar ..... Chas. King

## HURRAY! JUNIORS.

An oft-heard conversation:

"My, won't I be glad when the Junior play is over!"

"How come?"

"'Cause I'm saving up for it and I haven't had a hair net or a piece of fudge for almost a week."

Inventive geni will please present plans for enlarging the seating capacity of the auditorium. Why? Because, on the evening of March 2, 1922, the Juniors are going to present their class play, "Little Women," to an overflowing house.

You have all read and re-read the wonderful story on which the play is based. (Now, boys, don't try to plead "not guilty.") You have chuckled over the funny antics of Meg, Jo, Beth and Amy. You have held your sides at the caustic wit of Hannah and Aunt March. You have cried a little, too, over the appealing sorrows of this wonderful family.

Here is your chance to see your old favorites in the flesh—right before your eyes! Are you going to miss it? No!

If that doesn't bring you, just read over the cast. It has been selected from the best dramatic material in the school. Try to picture Jeanice Turner as a dignified, sedate elder sister. Think of Katherine Myers as an old, rheumatic lady, with a sharp tongue and a crotchety temper. Imagine Charles King as the father of four lively young ladies. You can't do it. You'll just have to come and see it. And then just remember that John Burke, Robert Caulkins, Walter Ingle, Irma Bond, Albertina Pierson, Helen Goke and Warren Blaney are all moulded into the same glorious cast. Its an inimitable combination.

If you hear a weird, blood-curdling, ear-splitting yell echoing down the corridors, don't be scared. That's only Beryl Wilson rehearsing the first act.

Oh, what's the use! They've all run away to buy their tickets.

—LITTLE WOMEN—

Will all those who object to having their names in the Messenger please leave same on our desk in the Students' Association Room? This will help in avoiding complications. Thank you.

—LITTLE WOMEN—

One upon a time there was an editor who didn't have to rack his brains to fill his column.

—LITTLE WOMEN—

## EXTRACT FROM TILLIE'S DAIRY.

Feb. 24.—Its Friday night, thank g'todness! I have three lesson plans and a long paper to write. My note-book is due March 3. Oh, well, I'll do it all tomorrow. I can't miss that movie tonight.

Feb. 25.—Saturday night and nothing done. Three lesson plans and a paper and a note book. Oh, well, I'll get 'em done some time, maybe.

Feb. 26.—I never did believe in working on Sunday. I'll get up early and write thtse lesson plans. I just finished Zane Gray's "Sunset Trail." Its simply swell. I like all her books.

Feb. 27.—Well, I finally got those plans done. Had to get up at five to do it. It always makes me sleepy to get up early. Guess

I'll go to bed. I'll start that paper tomorrow.

Feb. 28.—Heavens! Its Tuesday and that paper and note book are due Friday? I simply *must* get busy. I don't know where to start. Besides, that ice cream made me feel funny. I'll do it all tomorrow.

March 1.—I can't write that paper 'cause all the books are out, and how can I fix my note book when there's nothing to put in it?

I wish I went to business college.

March 2.—Everybody's gone to see "Little Women" and I have to stay and do this old paper and—and note book. And lights are out at 10:30! Oh! Oh! Oh!

—LITTLE WOMEN—

## BEGINNING OF TIME

### MARKS NEW EPOCH

In the beginning only two people were upon this fair world of ours, Adam and Eve. Therefore, Eve is synonymous for beginning. At least we will let it pass the researchers for the time being.

Oh, yes, the title of this is "Toiling from Eve till Mourn." Of course, it is being explained slowly but surely. So, if you will have but one mustard seed of patience it will soon be made clear to you; only worded a little sideways. Well, anyway, let us use beginning in place of Eve.

Then beginning on any form of occupation, where the worker toils and toils and finally succeeds in being able to present before others his whatever-it-may-be, he mus t have their co-operation and support from there on. Otherwise the worker will be defeated and will give himself up to carrying on life as a mourner. Yet the worker will be the winner, the others the losers.

Its the cast, the dramatic coach, Victor Hoppe, and the Bellingham Normal student body I am going to talk about.

The cast and Mr. Hoppe are using their energy and time in producing the annual Junior class play, which this year will be "Little Women." They wish to make it an unequalled success so that it will be a credit and a big boost for the Normal, and its students. But when all is ready on March 2, if you, the student body, have not co-operated and supported them, you will be the loser. The Normal will be branded for its non-support and poor co-operation. The cast and Mr. Hoppe will have succeeded. Come on, let's all succeed and make the Normal known in Bellingham as well as on High street.

—B. S. N. S.—

### Dorm—Golden Rules.

1. Help yourself before passing anything.
2. Never reach more than half way across the table.
3. Take the biggest piece of cake, before your neighbor does.
4. Eat all meat, or beware of hash!
5. Seat yourself farthest from the "dipper," for 'tis again a case wherein the last is first.

—B. S. N. S.—

We are wondering how so many people evade the law, when we often see them.

1. Killing time.
2. Stealing bases.
3. Shooting fouls.
4. Running over a new song.
5. Smothering a giggle.
6. Setting fire to a heart.
7. Butchering the "Lady of The Lake."
8. Ditching an assembly.

—B. S. N. S.—

A teacher must first of all be interesting, and what is taught should be tacked onto the element of interest.

Simp: "What was the score?"

Son: "Nothing to nothing."

Simp: "In whose favor?"

—B. S. N. S.—

Modern poetry is a gift most editors hesitate to receive.

## PROFESSOR COUGHLIN

### ENTERTAINS ASSEMBLY

Professor Coughlin gave an illustrated lecture at last Friday's assembly. His illustrations were views of nature which had been put into slide form and these were flashed upon the screen. Mr. Coughlin referred but slightly to the history of each picture, but he called the student's attention to the exquisite beauty of each. His lecture was greatly appreciated by the students.

At the Monday period, Mr. Rindal, one of our manual arts instructors, gave an illustrated lecture on Norway. Some of the world's rarest scenery is found in that country, and Mr. Rindal had the choicest in his collection. Mr. Rindal is a native of Norway and he told several personal stories about some of the scenery.

At the Wednesday hour a group of four musical artists from different quarters of the city gave some exquisite musical numbers. Mr. Harrison Raymond, the well known vocal instructor, opened the program with a number which included three selections. At the conclusion of this number he was given a hearty applause of approval by the audience. He was accompanied in his selections by Miss Althea Horst. Mr. John Roy Williams, who is a musical instructor on our Normal faculty, next presented three delightful numbers on the violin. He gave a fourth number in response to an approving encore. His accompanist was Miss Maude Williams. As a conclusion to this excellent program, Mr. Raymond sang a group of five songs.

—B. S. N. S.—

### Valentine Luncheon

Members of the Art department, including teachers and assistants, gave a valentine luncheon in room 304 Tuesday, complimentary to Miss Johnston, in honor of her birthday anniversary. A large birthday cake, decorated with hearts, graced the center of the table. The favors were little red cups filled with spiced hearts and the place cards were in keeping with the day. Those present were Miss Druse, Miss Landis, Vida Scudder, Marguerite Smith, Esther Cook, Evelyn Wahl and Miss Johnston, the honor guest.

## GARLICK'S

NEW SHOE SHOP

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## THE PALLAS

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

**MINISTER STUDENT  
ATTENDING NORMAL**

Several Alaskan teachers, a preacher of the Gospel, a Minnesota girl and a man who has spent considerable time in China, are among the interesting people here at our Normal. Although the preacher declines to have his name published, we still feel that the students would be interested in some of his preaching experiences in Maine.

At one small town where he administered the Gospel, he found in a nearby church a pastor who refused to preach against liquor. After much research work, Mr. Blank found that the biggest part of the salary of the minister came from a bootlegger who was a member of that church.

One church boasted 55 pastors within one year! They were received on trial, then sent away before the salary was due. This section certainly saved money!

The revivalists were the bane of the small town pastor's life. One revivalist referred to the minister of the village as a side show and a peanut stand. After one month of strenuous effort the former departed, taking with him \$300 and a set of silver-mounted harness worth \$75.00. Of course he never came back!

Mr. Blank found one church with unusually high ideals of service. The minister of this church was modern, trying to meet the problems of today. A health examination was made of the children; doctors of the church looking after this matter. Those who were physically unfit were sent to a hospital, the cost being paid by the church. The question, what shall we do to occupy the minds of the young, the pastor meets squarely in the face. He superintends a high class moving picture show given twice a week in the church, free to everyone.

**PRE-IMPRESSIONS OF  
THE JUNIOR PLAY  
ARE DESCRIBED**

(Continued From Page One)

as "Marmec," or Mrs. Alcott. Mr. time to the delight of the few in the vicinity:

"Why, I dreamed," began Fanny. "I dreamed," began I.

Then again, to our amazement, we both ejaculated, "about the Junior Play!"

"Proceed, said I, wearily, for the exertion and surprise had completely exhausted me.

"In the first place," said Fanny, "I dreamed that they, all the characters, came trooping out on the stage and sang 'Annie Laurie,' arm in arm."

"That must be new," said I, but stopped at the look from Fanny's eye that arrested, tried and convicted me all in the same moment.

"Oh, it was wonderful," breathed Fanny, who is so romantic, "There was Laurie and dear Amy, so sweet—"

"Your mistake," said I. "Beth was the sweet one who was so dear and delicate that you feel a lump in your throat and a tear in your eye when—"

"Don't stutter!" rudely interrupted Fanny. "This is so public! I said Amy and that's who I meant, so there!"

"Pray go on," I meekly begged, "I'll be good."

"Well, after Laurie and Amy came Jo and her Professor Bhaer. Such a contrast they were to the sweet-looking couple ahead! Then came Mr. and Mrs. March. Really, I don't see how Mr. Hoppe does it, but the characters looked just like you always hoped they'd look, but didn't quite dare to expect the best!"

"He's a genius," I explained. "There's no denying that—better than D. W. Griffith, too!"

"You bet," declared Fanny.

"Tina Pearson was surely made for the part of Beth! Does she die in this play? If she does I know I'll weep just oceans of tears!"

"Don't," said Fanny, "I'd hate to bring my swimming suit along." "ers as Aunt March, tho—but I bet you a ers as Apnt March, tho—but I bet you a dollar to a doughnut that she'll be good."

"Won't take you up," said Fanny, "cause you'd win."

"Quit interrupting me," I said, "I wonder if Warren Blaney, Jr., took lessons from Rudolph Valentino in the gentle art of romantic love-making."

"Well," said Fanny. "He ought to find an inspiration in Jeanice Turner as Meg."

"John Burke," I thoughtfully remarked "ought to make a good Mr. Lawrence. He's so reserved—but I'll wager he's developed the Lawrence temper under Mr.

TODAY AND TOMORROW

**ZANE GREY'S  
POWERFUL STORY  
The Mysterious Rider**

Next Week is First National Week.  
We Have Secured These Two Attractions

**KATHERINE MACDONALD**

IN

**"Her Social Value"**

FIRST THREE DAYS OF THE WEEK

**THE ROSARY**

FOUR DAYS STARTING WEDNESDAY

**LIBERTY**  
THEATRE

Direction of Jensen & Von Herberg

Hoppe's able hand."

"I felt sorry for poor Laurie," said Fanny, and then the bell rang—when he lost Jo," she called as she ran, "but I think he found a beautiful consolation in little Amy."

I thought so too, as I hurried on to Psychology—memories sweet and sad mingled with the thoughts of "Little Women," and, I must say, I can hardly wait to see it. Neither can Fanny.

—B. S. N. S.—

Mind Your Punctuation.

I saw a peacock with a fiery tale  
I saw a blazing comet drop down hail.  
I saw a cloud wrapped with ivy round.  
I saw an oak creep upon the ground.  
I saw a pismire swallow up a whale.  
I saw the sea brimful of ale.  
I saw a Venice glass full 15 feet deep.  
I saw a well full of men's tears.  
I saw red eyes all of a flaming fire.  
I saw a house bigger than the moon and higher.  
I saw the sun at 12 o'clock at night.  
I saw the man that saw this wondrous sight. —Copped.

—B. S. N. S.—

Puer Ex Jersey.

Puer ex Jersey  
Iens ad school.  
Vidit in meadow  
Infestum mule.

Ille approaches  
O magnus sorrow!!  
Puer et skyward  
Finis ad morrow.

Qui vidit a thing.  
No ei well known.  
Est bene for him  
Relinque id alone.

—C. H.

—B. S. N. S.—

She: "I almost fainted as I heard the old dentist grind his teeth."

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Special attention to parties,

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short notice



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**MALLAHAN'S**  
EXCLUSIVE SHOP  
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## Normal Notes

### Valentine Party

Miss Florence Pifer was hostess Saturday, February 11, at a charming Valentine Party given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Kookan. The honor guests, Miss Lola Graff and Mrs. Ritzall will graduate in March. Those present were Misses Graff, Copper, Hoover, Kelly, Narver, Morrison, Mrs. Ritzall, Mr. and Mrs. Kookan and daughter Betty and the hostess.

Miss Mead is on the casualty list this week. We wish you a speedy recovery, Miss Mead.

Miss Gragg, Dr. Miller and Mr. Klemme attended the Kiwani's banquet, last week.

It is rumored that Dr. Nash will return from his vacation soon.

Miss Roberts, Miss Loudon and Mrs. Spratley enjoyed themselves Saturday, February 11, at the Aftermath bridge party.

Among the students who packed their grips and went home Saturday were: The Sanford twins, Sumas; Ellen Seutvig, Lawrence; Ellen Reep Everett; Nellie Brown, Lynden. After all "There's No Place Like Home."

Dorothy and "Mollie" Curtis visited some untucky Anacortes relatives, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Long entertained Miss Pelz, Miss Countryman and Miss Longley, at a luncheon at the Leopold, last Saturday.

Minnie Collins went to Seattle Friday, while there she visited Miss Watrous at the Olympic Sanatorium.

Cards are being received from Miss Gertrude Longley, whose headquarters at present is Honolulu.

This week has been most agonizing to faculty, as they were all requested to have their picture taken.

Miss Crawford and Miss Roberts have entertained guests from Seattle of late.

Miss Pelz, we admire your "See Bellingham First" attitude and especially the way you saw it.

Last Sunday, Miss Pelz boarded the "Lake Whatcom" for a round trip, thence transferred to the Eldridge Avenue, following tracks until she came upon the "Happy Valley" patiently waiting.

There are several more educational and extremely interesting lines left, Miss Pelz.

Mr. Rahskopf wishes to inform the student body that he is taking a correspondence course in dishwashing, trying to find out what every woman knows—Congratulations, Rahskopf.

Welcome "Doc" Henderson, glad to see your back.

The Misses Esther Loomis and Katie Jenkins, reporters of the Crimson Tulip—Whatcom high's new paper, were taking an inventory of our institution Monday. They inquired of McComas?

Have your Hair Shampoed  
and Dressed before having  
Your Photograph  
Taken

311 West Holly  
Phone 216

**THE ELITE**

HAIR STORE AND  
BEAUTY PARLOR  
PHONE 216

311 W. Holly .Bellingham



It's a wonder Mr. Bond ever gets to school on time, without any scratches. He has so many "hens" laying for him. Gertrude Egbert baked ginger snaps Tuesday, and forgot nothing but the ginger.

Catherine Whitcomb's little finger is speedily "re-covering" where Miss Mead found it necessary to remove the epidermis in order to extract a couple of small splinters.

Miss Dora Boland found, that to acquire a temperature permitting slumber she must spend the night, Sunday between "Molly" and "Dot" Curtis, which she did.

—B. S. N. S.—

### OUR MIDYEAR TRAGEDY.

By MARY B. EGBERT

Now once there was a little germ  
Who called at Normal Hall.  
He didn't stop to see the nurse  
Or Doctor Hughes at all.

An antiseptic bath was not  
The thing for which he'd come,  
And so he rushed right past them all  
Pretending he was dumb.

He found a rosy little mouth  
And jumped right up to it.  
He never said, "May I, sweet Miss?"  
Or "spooned" around a bit.

She never counseled with the Dean  
But clasped him to her breast  
And then, alas, sweet maid! Too late  
She learned the painful rest.

The sterner sex did not escape;  
They wooed each sister germ  
And then alas! Strong men beguiled,  
Withdraw in shame to squirm.

—B. S. N. S.—

### ON PICTURES.

Of all the painful, painful days  
That roll around this year,  
The worst is when the Senior Class  
At Jukes's must appear.

Then goo-goo eyes, and posing  
And ruffled frocks and curls,  
Along with extra dashes  
Contribute to the girls.

A trifle stiffer collar  
A necktie, spick 'n span,  
A rather wobbly pompadour  
Are attributes of man.

Zeal every fellow sufferer  
It set upon a chair  
A tack! a rack! a comb, and brush!  
And pokes placed here 'n there.

And angles humans seldom use  
Prescribed for weary head.  
Of course you register confused  
When "ready!" "smile!" is said.

—H. H.

—B. S. N. S.—

There's certain things that get my goat,  
Which rise from out some female's  
throat;

One is a sickly smile or two  
Instead of saying "How de do."  
Some seem to think they're getting by,  
By acting sheepishly and shy;  
Some try to show some highbrow stuff,  
Though underneath they're really rough;  
But of them all this is the worst,  
And in this list it should come first;  
The one who says in conversation,  
That awful phrase, "I Beg Youah  
Pawdon."

## Newton's

Incorporated

WOMEN'S APPAREL OF QUALITY

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We Can Certainly Fill the Bill

Our Prices are Always Fair Considering  
THE QUALITY OF OUR GOODS

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M. J. O'CONNOR

### BRAVO.

There was a brave student, nee Forch,  
Who piled all her books on a porch,  
Where she read as she's please  
As cool as a cheese,  
While the laggards would sizzle and  
scorch

—Noel Hughes Wynne.

I cannot praise thee as I would, in  
Poetry divine.

My poems published surely would  
Be cause for heavy fine.  
So let me pay as best I can a compli-  
ment to thee,  
Thou art surpassed by not a man,  
Except, perhaps, by me.

### MORSE HARDWARE COMPANY

Established 1884  
Distributors of  
**ATHLETIC AND  
SPORTING GOODS**  
Fine Mechanics' Tools  
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Our Products Are  
"Deliciously Different"  
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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.

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TRY US ONCE  
And We Know You Will  
COME BACK

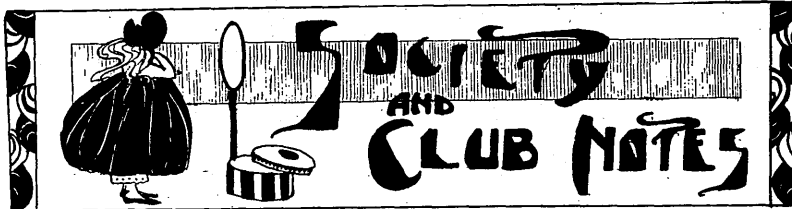
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### The Northwestern National Bank

Bellingham, Wash.

WE SOLICIT THE  
NORMAL ACCOUNTS

Arithmetic Accidents.  
I. B.: "Did you see Polly go?"  
K. M.: "Poly-gon?"  
—B. S. N. S.—  
H. Gasland: "How'd ya get hurt?"  
F. Duke: "In a rectangle."  
—B. S. N. S.—  
Mr. Bond: "What have you enjoyed  
most in this class?"  
"Bill" Rue: "The frequency of pie."



#### ALETHIAN.

The following program was success-  
fully carried out by the Alethian club at  
its last meeting, which commemorated  
St. Valentine's Day:

1. Valentine Exchange.
2. Valentine Verses.
3. Valentine Contest.
4. Program:  
Piano Solo Virgie Clark  
Reading Pearl Stoughten  
Vocal Solo Almeda Boomen  
Reading Martha Anderson  
Piano solo Edna Carnice
5. Story Telling.
6. Matching Hearts.
7. Farewell to Miss Gordon, Miss  
Still.
8. Song, Elnora Antrim Club

The Alethian club entertained Thurs-  
day, Feb. 16, at the home of Miss Can-  
ford, 605 Garden Street, honoring Miss  
Gordon.

#### ALKISIAH.

Forty Alkisiahs enjoyed the annual  
banquet held at the Leopold hotel, Sat-  
urday evening, February 12, 1922. The  
banquet room was artistically decor-  
ated by Florence Porter and Esther  
Skrondal, while Reta Gard, Jessie Vande  
Wetering and Eva Hopkins planned the  
menu. After dinner the club had a  
short, interesting program of music and  
speeches.

#### STORY TELLING CLUB.

Members of the Story Telling Club,  
who are to report at the Libraries for  
the following Saturdays are:  
February 18.—Kathryn Parker, Gladys

My heart leaps up when I behold  
A Supervisor nigh,  
As much as when I first began.  
The self-same child still run, that ran.  
I stand there quaking, mute and cold,  
And yet I try.  
The child is father of the man  
And supervisors wish to see,  
That what I teach the infant mind  
Is what it ought to be.  
Margaret J.: "Does your pen always  
leak like that?"  
Irene P.: "No! No, only when it has  
ink in it."  
—B. S. N. S.—

Donald R. (coming in late): "I'm late  
Mr. Bond, I had to wash my neck and  
ears. I assure you it won't happen  
again."  
—B. S. N. S.—

#### Week's Prize Contest.

Can anyone tell me why barber shops  
and laundries still keep up their top-  
notch war prices?  
—B. S. N. S.—

#### Where Bobbed Hair Helps.

It doesn't catch on men's coats and  
vests.  
Cain: "Where are you going, Mac?"  
Mase: "Up to the Library."  
Cain: "No use! There's no girls there  
now."  
—B. S. N. S.—

Irene P.: "Margaret suffers terribly  
from insomnia."  
He: "Isn't that too bad?"  
Irene P.: "Yes! and the worst of it  
is, she snores so loud that I can't  
sleep, either."  
—B. S. N. S.—

What's the difference between a wid-  
ow and a window?  
Ans.: When you get near either you  
want to look out.

Parr, Odah Goddard, Margaret Bowen.  
February 25.—Emma Branneman, Lil-  
lian Houpt, Eunie Stevens, Lottie Kas-  
garda. This work is proving to be of  
great benefit to those who take it.

#### OHIYESA.

Members of the Ohiyesa club enjoyed  
the following program, at their last  
meeting, Thursday, February 16.  
Writer's Symposium.  
Roll call, Quotations from Washington.  
Short Stories and Poems.

- Floris Clark.  
Anne Brannick.  
Florence Ring.  
Ella Norling.  
Linda Saari.  
Miss Wallace.

#### Junior Taffy Pull.

The first of a series of Junior Mixers  
was given last week on Friday evening.  
A short program was greatly enjoyed,  
consisting of a delightful shadow  
play, depicting the Romance of Mary  
Jane, a country school marm. This was  
followed by a reading of O'Henry's pre-  
sented by Helen Cummings. Mr. Blaney  
also favored us with two humorous  
selections. The program closed with  
an impersonation solo by Sam Ford.

The Juniors then adjourned to the  
gymnasium where a number of games  
were played. Finally Mr. Bond an-  
nounced that the taffy was ready done  
so everyone flocked to the front entrance  
where a "hunk" was dealt out to each  
couple.

The final reports as to the quality  
of the taffy were not recorded as the  
majority found it impossible to wait  
long enough to pull it to the right con-  
sistency. It disappeared in a remark-  
ably short time.

#### ORIGINAL JOKES.

(The best ones first)

1. Noel Wynn.
2. Jeanice Turner.
3. Stanley McComas.
4. Katherine Myers.
5. Robert Caulkins.
6. "Mid" Collins.
7. "Barney" Cleary.
8. Marion Collier.
9. "Millie" Gilbert.
10. Walton Biggerstaff.
11. "Cattie" Whitcomb.
12. "Jazz" Collins.
13. "Bert" Hartley.
14. Byrl Wilson.
15. Catherine Shepherd.

(To Be Continued.)

#### "Little Women"

#### He Wonders.

"I thank you for the flowers," she  
said,  
Then smiled and dropped her pretty  
head.  
"I'm awfully sorry that we fought,"  
Said he, Said she. "The gift you've  
brought,  
Doth show me that quite plain indeed  
Of course there isn't any need,  
To ask forgiveness as we walk.  
Beneath yon quaking bower, let's talk."  
The question now that queers his hours  
Is—"who in thunder sent those flowers!"  
—B. S. N. S.—

Off in the stilly night  
I've wakened from my slumbers  
To hear the neighbor's sweet voiced cat  
Rehearsing jazzy numbers. —A. B.  
—B. S. N. S.—

There are times when we are happy,  
There are times when we are blue;  
But the times when we're the bluest  
Are when our Board Bill's due.

### LOUISE MAY ALCOTT'S BACKGROUND FOR THE STORY "LITTLE WOMEN"

(Continued from Page One)

March, the father whom Jo was always  
trying to help financially, was none  
other than her own father, Mr. A.  
Bronson Alcott.

The "Little Women" are the four Al-  
cott sisters. "Meg" was a made name  
for Anna, although Louisa often called  
her "Peggy," but "Jo" had been a nick-  
name for boyish Louisa during her girl-  
hood and certainly fits the tall, over-  
grown girl in "Little Women" to a T.  
Beth's dear little name stands just as it  
was in life, and Amy is merely a trans-  
posing of letters in the name of her  
youngest sister whose name was May.

Mr. Laurence was created from the  
memory of her grandfather, Colonel  
Joseph May. Miss Alcott says, "Laurie  
is not an American boy although every  
lad I ever knew claims his character.  
He was a Polish boy I met abroad. The  
Polish boy's name was Ladislus, which  
suggested the idea of Laurie." Mr. John  
Pratt was her sister Anna's husband,  
from whom she draws the character of  
John Brooks.

Miss Alcott was forced to find some  
kind of a lover for her Jo, whom she  
had destined to be a jolly old maid;  
because of the letters that poured in  
upon her from the heartbroken children.  
So "Professor Bhaer" came upon the  
scene, being the replica of a gruff  
though kindly German.

Hannah was a creation of her sister's  
actions and her own; while the irascible  
Aunt March is the only character not  
taken from a living original.

—B. S. N. S.—

Mr. Philippi: "What does sea water  
contain, besides the sodium chloride we  
have mentioned?"

Alice O: "Fish, sir."

#### HIGHLAND LINEN

Writing Paper

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**E. T. MATHES  
BOOK CO.**

#### WATERMAN PENS

CONKLIN PENS

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**MODEL TRUCK &  
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**WHAT  
NEXT!  
EASTMAN  
KODAK  
FILMS**

**Students'  
Co-op.**

C. C. Baughman, Mgr.

**Advice to Students.**

Let ye halt not on ye stairs,  
in pairs.  
Neither write ye on ye chairs,  
So beware.  
Sass ye faculty? Don't ye dare,  
Take care.  
Ye excuse cards, don't forget,  
Just yet.  
Later on ye will regret,  
Ye bet.  
Do not saunter in ye hall,  
At all.  
Oh! Ye physical exam.  
'Tis a slam.  
Miss Le Conte, ye'd like a jam  
Keep calm.  
To assembly don't come late,  
Just wait.  
In ye Library do not talk,  
Or walk.  
On ye sidewalks H. M. T.  
Do not be.  
On 21st Street, do not spark,  
After dark.  
If these rules ye do not keep,  
A full harvest ye shall reap.

**HERBERT LEON COPE  
WILL BE HERE TODAY**

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 genia 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 delightful 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 bitersweet of human experience.

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

Mr. Kolstad: "I live out by the lake. You're perfectly welcome to drop in."

**American**

**ANOTHER  
BIG SPECIAL  
PRODUCTION**

**COMING NEXT  
TUESDAY**

**"SHAME"**

IT CONTAINS EVERYTHING THAT A  
SPECIAL PRODUCTION SHOULD

No Advance in Prices

**MARY MILES MINTER**

Will Be Here the First Two  
Days of the Week

in

**"HER WINNING WAY"**

He: "I intend to specialize in bone surgery."

She: "You have a good head for that."  
—B. S. N. S.—

He: "Do you know that Mr. Keplinger beats his wife up, most every morning?"

She: "No?"

He: "Yep! He gets out to see what time it is."  
—B. S. N. S.—

Oliver I.: "For a change I studied last night."

Robert C.: "I couldn't get a date, either."  
—B. S. N. S.—

Noel Wynn: "Where did you do most of your skating when learning?"

Marion Colliers: "Oh, I think you're horrid."  
—B. S. N. S.—

A girl at Normal Grocery, wishing to purchase some pecans, grew impatient at the lack of service. "Here, young man," she called, "Who waits on the nuts?"  
—B. S. N. S.—

Preceptress: "Have you swept under the carpet?"

Girl: "Yes, ma'm. I swept everything under the carpet."  
—B. S. N. S.—

Nessen: "You know it says here that the best marriages are by people who have different qualities."

King: "Yes, that's why I'm looking for a woman who has money."  
—B. S. N. S.—

Mr. Biggerstaff: "What is one and one?"

Pupil: "Three, sir."

Mr. B.: "Such a blockhead. Suppose you and I were added together—how many?"

Pupil: "Two blockheads, sir!"  
—B. S. N. S.—

Tramp: "I wonder if the corners of a square meal hurt?"

It makes all the lovely, laughing, ladies squirm,

To think of counting angles in an angle worm.

But let the Prof. just mention slicin' up a toad,

You'll have to use yer microscope to see 'em down the road.  
—B. S. N. S.—

"Professor, I'm indebted to you for all I know."

"Pray, don't mention such a trifle."  
—B. S. N. S.—

An artistic way of asking your son to bring in the wood.

"Transport from you recumbent collection of combustible materials, upon the threshold of tither edifice the curtailed remnants of a defunct tree."  
—B. S. N. S.—

Miss Edens: "I will assign nothing for Monday, as I know how it is to have something hanging over your week-end."

**THE JUNIOR CLASS**

Presents

**LOUISA MAY ALCOTT'S**

WORLD-FAMOUS COMEDY

**"LITTLE WOMEN"**

Dramatized by M. DeForest.

VICTOR HOPPE, Director

**THURSDAY, MARCH 2, 8 P. M.**

NORMAL AUDITORIUM

ADMISSION 35c

ALL SEATS RESERVED

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