

The Weekly Messenger

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

VOL. XXI

BELLINGHAM, WASHINGTON, FRIDAY, APRIL 14, 1922.

NO. 27.

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL TO GIVE PROGRAM FRIDAY, APRIL 21

ADMISSION PRICE 15c
HELD IN AUDITORIUM

Friday afternoon, April 21, at 2 o'clock in the Auditorium, the various clubs of the Junior High School are giving a program. This is for you, Normal students as well as for the Training School students. The price of admission will be fifteen cents (15c). This entertainment will be a genuine bargain at that price, as the following program promises to be very interesting: Campfire Ceremonial by the Campfire Girls (Includes special Indian costumes, songs, and dances); Witches Stew by the Dramatic Club (Written by the Dramatic Club); Old History Book by the Boys' Club, (Pageant and Play).

The entertainment is directed by the Misses Crawford, Wallace, and Loudon; this fact is proof of its success.

It is the duty of every Normal student to attend, if possible.

—B. S. N. S.—

RULES GOVERNING CHUCKANUT RACE

1. Time—Saturday, April 15, 6 a. m. to 1 p. m.
2. Starting Point—Any place.
3. Goal—The Top of Mount Chuckanut.
4. Procedure—Start from any place in the city before 12 o'clock, and hike up the mountain on any of its trails. At the top, you will find a register in which you sign your name and state whether you are a Junior or a Senior. Then report at the Community Athletic Field at 2:30 and root for your team.

—B. S. N. S.—

TAKE NOTICE, JUNIORS!

WHY?
JUNIOR PICNIC!
WHEN?
WEEK FROM SATURDAY!
WHERE?
STATE PARK!
HOW?
INTERURBAN!
Watch next week's paper for further particulars.

—B. S. N. S.—

Catherine Whitcomb: "Can you tell me what makes the Tower of Pisa lean?"
Helen Hi: "I don't know, or I'd take some myself."



Now is Christ risen
from the dead and be-
came the first fruits of
them that slept. . . .



THOMAS IS ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE STUDENT ASSOCIATION

GRADUATE OF SEDRO-
WOOLEY HIGH SCHOOL

Last Friday, after a brief campaign which included speeches by the candidates, speeches by adherents of certain candidates, sample ballots and much electioneering, the election of Student officers for the next school year was held. None of the votes were close except in the case of the position of third student representative which Helen High-tower won by 21 votes.

Archie Thomas, a graduate of Sedro-Woolley high school and an over-seas man, was elected president. The position of vice president fell to Helen Goke, a graduate of Queen Anne high school. Miss Goke had the principal part in the Junior play. Oliver Ingersoll, graduate of Nooksack high school, debator, member of Philo club, and editor of the

(Continued on Page Four)

BOOKSTORE MANAGER RE-ELECTED BY BOARD

Mr. C. C. Baughman, the efficient business manager of the Students' Co-op for the last five years, was voted an increase of salary and given a two-year contract beginning next June. His salary will be \$225 per month, which is an increase of \$25 per month over his present salary. Considering the steady improvement of the Book Store under Mr. Baughman's

(Continued on Page Two)

THESPIAN CLUB WILL PULL NOVEL STUNTS; STOP--LOOK--LISTEN!

"FORM A LINE" YOU BIRDS
THIS WAY FOR TICKETS!

"You never can tell":
How Sam Ford can chew
"Star."
How Mary Collins can faint,
What a glib tongue Madeline Hess has.
How great the Thespian Club is.
How Robert Caulkins can do Rudolph Valentino.
How Harold Smith can bait a hook.
How Egbert Burns looks in blackface.

(Continued on Page Eight)

FACULTY ENTERTAINS PRESIDENT WALDO

A reception in honor of President Waldo was given by the faculty Friday evening, April 7, in the drawing room of Edens Hall. The receiving line included President Waldo, Professor and Mrs. Philippi, Dr. Kirkpatrick, and Hon. Walter Whitcomb.

The room was thronged with students and faculty members who came to pay their respects to the new president. Later in the evening the news was passed around that the ban had been raised from dancing and in celebration of the occasion the younger set, with Miss Meek as patroness, indulged in dancing in the dining room.

CAST FOR SENIOR PLAY IS CHOSEN; HARD WORK BEGINS

"THE PASSING OF THE
THIRD FLOOR BACK"

A symbolic drama, "The Passing of the Third Floor Back," has been selected as the Senior Play. Some important changes have been made in the cast as announced in Assembly. Other changes are being considered. The tentative cast is as follows:

Joey Wright	Estill Cain
Christopher Penny	Harold Smith
Major Tompkins	Erwin Black
Mrs. Tompkins	Ella Norling
Vivian	Pearl Stoughton
Gape Samuels	Howard Nesson
Harry Larkcom	Carol Haeske
Miss Kite	Nell Henry
Miss Percival De Hooley	Madeline Hess
Stasia	Enid Smith
Mrs. Sharpe	Donna Klinzer
The Stranger	L. T. Barker

—B. S. N. S.—

KLIPSUN CONTEST WINNERS ANNOUNCED

"The best literary section ever printed," enthusiastically exclaimed both Mrs. Vaughan and Mr. Hall, when asked about that section of the Klipsun. "We have also the best art department ever," they added.

All members of the Klipsun staff murmur unintelligently but so enthusiastically that we can hardly wait to see the "best literary and art departments ever" when the Klipsun come in May.

Following is the list of prize-winning stories and also of the prize winners:

The first prize goes to George Stephens, who has titled his story, "The White Man"; the second prize to Florence Gerfen, who is the author of "Crimson Moon." In addition to these at least three stories will receive honorable mention and will be printed: "Marcia Ann, Intruder," by Gladys Southard; "Billy Chase, Sportsman," by Margaret Bowen, and "Mountain Bred," by G. K. Stephens.

The first prize poem is "The Rose-Scented Aureola," by Mrs. Mary Egbert, while "Gypsy Heart," by Flora Clark, draws second.

There are many "Honorable Mention" poems that probably will be printed.

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2. Drinking five gallons of punch.
3. The Twins boisterous.
4. Mr. Kibbe without a grin.
5. Mason holding one office.
6. Mr. Caskey not good natured.
7. Chauncey wide awake.
8. President Waldo being called Dr.
9. Carrol Haeske without a tune.
10. Cain getting his diploma.
11. Reff without a toe.
12. Dorothy Foreh on time for breakfast.
13. No one noticing the mailman.

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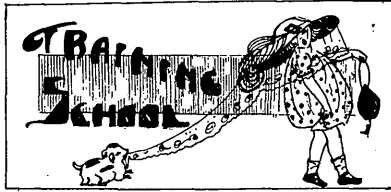
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Easter Greetings



For the study of "The Lady of the Lake," the 8A English class has formed two clubs, the "Highlanders" and the "Lads and Lassies of Clan Alpine." They have started very interesting charts on scenes in Scotland.

The free activity period is very popular this quarter. The second grade has made jumping ropes, stuffed cats, dolls, kites, and Easter cards. The third and fourth grade boys are busy making bird houses and kites. In some grades the children make the blackboard decorations for the month.

The Easter Program given by the first grade for the second grade, Friday, April 14:

The Little Plant Gail Howard
The Story of the Easter Rabbit, told by
Hazel Turner, Ruth Ward and Helen Turner.
The Rain Emma Freely
The Wind Luana Russell
The Boys and The Frogs
..... Nancy Jane Smith
Rheucus—A dramatization 1A class
The Secret Jane Kindall
Spring Maxine Gragg
The Crocus Newell Hawkinson
It Isn't Raining Rain Imogene Mathes
Why We Should Have a New
Athletic Field.

The Normal needs a new athletic field for the Training School because of the rivalry with other schools. We have such a poor field that we cannot even practice on it, much less play with other teams.

Because of the condition of the field, the students would rather play tennis or read than turn out in the mud. The few that do turn out do their best but they are handicapped.

If we had a new field, more students would be better, the coaching easier and more games would be won. 3B Student.

8A English.

The Witches' Stew.

Do you like to laugh? Do you like something that is spooky? Do you like to see witches? If you like these things be sure and see the "Witches Stew" when it boils, Friday afternoon, April 21, at 3:30 o'clock, in the Auditorium. It is full of "Wit" and "Humor" and you will get a good laugh out of it.

You have to have a good laugh once in a while in order to do good work. If you work all the time and do not have any enjoyment, you will feel dull. See this play and get some pep into your work. It will make you feel good after you have seen it.

This play was written by different members of the Dramatic club. They have worked very hard to make this play a success. We are giving it for your benefit as well as anyone else's. You can show your appreciation by coming to see it.

Why are we giving it? To give you a good laugh, don't miss it.

BOOKSTORE MANAGER

RE-ELECTED BY BOARD

(Continued from Page One)

management, the Board of Control feels justified in giving him this increase.

The Book Store has been most successful under his care. The business transacted during the last five years is as follows:

Sales 1917	\$14,788.81
Sales 1918	13,767.36
Sales 1919	19,828.53
Sales 1920	26,025.74
Sales 1921	32,574.29
Sales 1922, Estimated	40,000.00
Stock & Fixtures April 1, about	16,500.00
Open Accounts, April 1, about	2,467.48
Cash on hand, April 1, about	1,216.27
Net worth Store, April 1, about	14,200.00
Profit last year	2,168.09
Profit this year (estimated)	3,000.00

—B. S. N. S.—

The Place I like Best to Visit.

The place I like to visit best is the top of Chuckanut Mountain. To get there you take the street car at the corner of Dock and Holly (this gives you a longer ride). Get off at Harris and Eleventh and don't forget to take the food off with you. Since no party has all its members on time, wait fifteen minutes for the rest of the crowd. If you become too weary, you may amuse yourself by all getting weighed for one penny. After the stragglers arrive, or you have given up in disgust, go one block up the hill, turn to the right, and follow your nose. In having your picture taken, as goddess of the fountain, do not fall in; it is very wet. If you have an over-powering thirst, stop at Fairhaven Park. Do not, please, do not drink from the stream on the right of the road. It runs thru a pig pen! Continue following the road (you may catch a ride), till you pass High Bridge, where the trail begins on your left. Follow this, and if your heart, lungs or legs do not fail, you may reach the top.

Here you find one of the reasons I like this place. Lying in its setting of velvet green, Lake Padden is seen, while away in the distance tower the mountains. On the other side, you see the islands scattered far out on the Sound, having for background the stately Olympics. You may travel far and find no scenery so sweetly beautiful or so wildly majestic as the view from Chuckanut gives you. Then the hill itself is beautiful. If you come in winter you find it clothed in snow pearls and ice crystals; in spring, the pussy willows and new leaves welcome you; in summer you find it bathed in golden sunshine; and in autumn it is a riot of glorious colors. Any time you go you find something new and interesting waiting for you. Do you wonder that I like it best?

—B. S. N. S.—

He: "Do you see that right arm? I could stop a train with it."

She: "You must be an athlete."

He: "Nope, an engineer."

—B. S. N. S.—

Oliver Ingersoll: "Do you notice any change in me, today?"

Catherine Sheppard: "No. Why?"

Oliver I: "I just swallowed a dime."

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Art Department Notes

The Seattle Fine Arts Society has invited the Normal Art Department to make an exhibit of craft work for the May exhibition. Miss Druse has also been asked to send her personal collection of baskets.

Mrs. John A. Kellogg spent Thursday as a guest of the faculty of the Art Department.

Mr. and Mrs. John Barlow, who are in town from Grand Rapids, Michigan, visited the Normal on Monday. They came especially to look at the work being done in weaving.

—B. S. N. S.—

LETTERS.

Postman leaves a letter,
Sets me feeling blue,
Thinking of my home folks,
'Specially of you.
Dreaming of the old days
And old friends, and then
Wishing I was back there
With you all, again.

'Course there's work in plenty,
Friends along the way;
But its not all easy sailin'
With your home so far away.
An' tho the dear home letters
make me sort of blue,
Still—life seems brighter, after all,
The day I hear from you.

—F. M. Clark.

—B. S. N. S.—

A locker full of books at night
Fortells the student's next day plight.
But if that locker empty be,
The story changes, believe me.

—B. S. N. S.—

Diner: "I want an egg boiled in two minutes, sir!"
Waiter: "Yessah, it'll be ready in one second, sah."

The student with strained eyes is carrying a burden that will increase with age. Have the right lenses fitted by Woll, the Optometrist, 205 W. Holly.

Normal Notes

Esther Gilbert, Dora Straumford and George Van de Wetering, Principal, three former students of the Washington State Normal School, Bellingham, have been conducting one of the most successful schools in the county, at Mount Pleasant. One of their many activities has been to build up athletics. By means of various entertainments they have purchased complete equipment for baseball, basketball and volley ball.

Incidentally, they are developing dramatics and have added much to the community spirit. Their last public program was Princess Fragoletta, in which the entire school took a successful part.

It is very much to the credit of the school that Miss Gilbert has organized and classified a school library.

—B. S. N. S.—

Miss Mead received sad news from Miss Cummins to the effect that Miss Cummin's father died Wednesday morning, April 5.

Miss Woodard is in the convalescent hospital at White Plains, New York, where she is recuperating and resting. She hopes to be back for the summer quarter.

Miss Woodard is in the convalescent hospital at White Plains, New York, where she is recuperating and resting. She hopes to be back for the summer quarter.

Last week Miss Mead was finally convinced that everyone should have his tonsils removed. She was ill from tonsillitis.

Dr. Miller was elected president of the Vocational Guidance section at the meeting of the Inland Empire convention last week.

Mr. Kibbe spoke to the P. T. A. at Marietta. Friday evening on the "30-10" plan.

Miss Keeler is visiting schools and resting, while in sunny California.

Miss Roberts spoke at the Chamber of Commerce to the Grade Teachers' League on the subject, "Problem Project Method of Teaching." She used illustrative material that had been prepared by the Education 8A class.

Dr. Miller will speak to the Aftermath club of this city on the subject of "Mental Hygiene."

The students were very fortunate at the Friday assembly to hear Miss Lindgren sing. She is not only from Bellingham and Seattle, but also from Kalamazoo, Michigan, consequently she knew a number of her audience. Three pieces concluded her program.

President Waldo gave a short talk on the plans for a new athletic field. Everyone was very much interested in hearing of these plans, knowing what it means for the future of our school. He also spoke on the prospects of a new gymnasium. The assembly was then taken over by the associated students for the election of officers.

—B. S. N. S.—

Biggerstaff to Miss B (after showing her several pictures of animals): "Did you see my family tree?"

Miss B.: "No, but I saw the animals."

—B. S. N. S.—

"The man who takes out a fire insurance policy has some idea where he's going," (after death).

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MISS EDENS IN PARIS

Oh, Miss Edens; how we wish we were with you. The slogan "See America First" is very worth while and very good, but the European background is also very worth while, as it is where we all came from a long while back!

Miss Edens has left Rome, Italy, behind her, and her next stop will be "that dear Paris."—Eifel Tower and all.

Her address, if "you all" wish to write, is American Express Co., Paris, France.

—B. S. N. S.—

NEWS NOTES ON THE LIBRARY

Very soon a new display of books will be found in the Juvenile Library.

The subjects are industry and geography. It is well worth time for anyone to make a visit to the Juvenile Library to see the new librarians. Their book reviews and biography course has begun, and their posters are original and attractive.

—B. S. N. S.—

Commerical Department Busy

A small, but interested group of students is taking Advanced Shorthand and expects to take the Gregg teacher's examination in the near future. The clicking of typewriters is a usual sound as one ascends to the third floor of the main building. Many are enrolled in the typewriting classes this quarter, and much interest is shown in the work. The bookkeeping classes are attracting many students who are preparing to work in the business world.

—B. S. N. S.—

When the Fog Comes Down.

No sky, no sea, no isles of green,
No waves, no clouds can now be seen
Where once were sky and isles and sea
For the world is kissed by a white veiled mist

And the world is a white eternity!

—E. M. A.

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Mrs. Thatcher: "Now, Evangeline, what key is this in?"

Evangeline S.: "Four sharps."

Mrs. Thatcher: "Now, what time is it?"

Evangeline S.: "Nearly three o'clock."

—B. S. N. S.—

Stan Macomas: "Don't you think my suit is a perfect fit?"

Byrl Wilson: "It's a regular convolution."

The WEEKLY MESSENGER

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	Calendar and Art Helen M. Kale
	Junior Thelma Randal
	Senior Dorothy Christensen
	Society Margaret Morrison

MERRY APPLICATION TIME

All one hears nowadays is:

"Got a school yet?"

"Nope. 'Ve you?"

"Nope. I hear there's a vacancy at Crabville. Guess I'll apply."

"Just what I'd like. Where is Crabville?"

The "Co-op" is doing a brisk trade in business tablets, envelopes and two-cent stamps. Seniors are counting up their accomplishments and practicing penmanship.

What does it all mean? Simply this. Another flock of giddy Normalites are planning to leave the sheltering halls of Normal for the adventurous sea of the teaching profession. That's putting it poetically. In prose, we are beginning to look for jobs.

Some of us will find them—good, well-paid jobs. Some of us will get relatively poor ones. Others of us won't get any. Those of us who get poor positions or none will say: "It's all pure luck." Those of us who get good positions will know that the real test was merit, not luck.

You remember what Mr. Bond told us at the beginning of the year? "In June," he said, "you will want us to say nice things about you to school boards and superintendents. It all depends on yourselves, whether we are to say them or not."

Now the time is up, the die is cast. Either we have proved ourselves worthy of a good recommendation, or we have not. No eleventh-hour reformation or hasty furbishing up of penmanship and English can help us now.

If you have been faithful to your work all year, you feel sort of clean and comfortable inside. If you haven't—well, you sort of wish you had.

—B. S. N. S.—

"INDIAN DANCES AND WITCHES' STEW."

"Indian dances and Witches' Stew!" Sounds tempting, doesn't it. Whose imagination is not touched by the thought of these things?

Indian costumes, songs, and dances, and a play, "Witches' Stew," by the Junior Dramatic club will be some of the interesting features of the Junior High school program, to be given in the auditorium at 2 o'clock next Friday afternoon. All Normal students who can be invited and urged to attend. The Junior high school students have spent much time and work on this program and they deserve and expect our support. Let's give it to them.

—B. S. N. S.—

ALREADY, GANG ! !

Fifteen rahs, for our new prexy ! ! !

The student body en masse is behind you, President Waldo. We may not show our enthusiasm by flowery speeches, but just remember that in any enterprise you wish to carry out, we are behind you, one thousand strong. As many have expressed it: "You're a dandy good sport."

With dancing about to take its place among school activities, we are looking forward to seeing the "giddy faculty" waltzing and two-stepping. Dr. Waldo says they will, and says it so convincingly that we almost believe him.

Almost.

—B. S. N. S.—

Pretty soon comes baseball. Yum, yum!

Batter up!

Strike one!

Strike two!

Strike three!

Out!

Can the umpire!

Drag him out!

Rah! rah! rah!

Assembly Notes

Mr. McKibbin addressed the students at the Monday assembly on the subject of "The Tulip Festival." He endeavored to arouse interest in selling tickets for our Tulip Queen. "Although I am not generally in favor of an eleventh hour decision, I do think in this case the outcome will be worth your time and energy."

Dr. Miller spoke on the Inland Empire Association Meeting at Spokane. This meeting included teachers from the four northwestern states.

Miss Bernice Wahl, daughter of J. B. Wahl, of this city, gave a delightful musical program at the Wednesday assembly. The students were much impressed by the rare quality of her charming voice. She received an ovation from the students, an ovation which drew forth two encores; "Danny Boy," which was rendered with power and feeling, and a Mother's Croon, a beautiful lullaby which brought out the singers' vocal range. She was accompanied by Miss Mary McAnally. The original group of songs comprised:

"I Pass by Your Window".....May Brake
"Al' Car'lina".....James Cooke
"Thanks to God".....Stanley Dickson

—B. S. N. S.—

Come on, fellers, dig out your tramp-in' shoes and oil 'em up. What for? Why, where's your date book, folks? Haven't you underlined April 15, and marked it Chuckanut Marathon? You needn't let the fact that fishin' season open on that day cook the plans for your hike either. Just tote your ole line an' flies in your pocket an' fish when you get there. But the point I've been tryin' to get at is the top of Chuckanut Mountain. YOU want to get there. Start early and go with the crowd, but no matter when you go, be sure you get there April 15, between sunrise and sunset and put your ole' John Henery on the book to prove it.

—B. S. N. S.—

"I'll be dammed," said the little brook as Sam Ford fell off the bridge.

THOMAS IS ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE STUDENT ASSOCIATION

(Continued from Page One)

Weekly Messenger, took the position of student representative. Alberta Pearson, graduate of Whatcom high school, our candidate for Tulip Queen, member of the Thespian club, was elected second student representative, while Helen Hightower, a graduate of Whatcom high school, member of the Junior team which won the Kline cup and member of the Philos received the position of third student representative.

The newly-elected officers will take office on the first of May. The tabulated results of the election are as follows:

President:	
Archvie Thomas	370
Sam Ford	137
Vice President:	
Helen Goke	326
Lou Fowler	179
Student Representative:	
Oliver Ingersoll	430
Tina Pearson	311
Helen Hightower	262
Jeanice Turner	203
Ruel Knowlton	241

15 Days, Beginning March 24
All Normal School Student's Shoes
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LOOK 'EM OVER



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Dock & Holly
BELLINGHAM
Downstairs
WASH.

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EDENS HALL

EDENS HALL EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor Marie Tinker
 1st Floor Reporter.....Brigitta Kankonen
 2d Floor Reporter.....Gertrude Sennes
 3d Floor Reporter.....Alice Haveman
 Joke Editor Alice Jennings
 Dining Room Reporter.....Dorothy Zinser

What, with Spring here, have we not reason to be glad? Easter, too, is here. This is a double reason to be glad. The Lord is risen and we must rejoice! Feel the new life as we see it in every bursting bud, blooming flower and blade of grass. Live! and take on some of this new life we see about us. Get into the spirit of things and be happy.

Reading slips are an awful bother. The best way to make them "come out right," however, is to read a little every day. It saves you a lot of worry and time and even—energy.

With the beauty and glory of the Springtime comes the joyful Easter—truly a day for happiness and brightness. We are hoping that it will be sunshining so that we may enjoy a long walk, a rkle or perhaps a picnic. But with our enjoyment let us not forget the true meaning of Easter. Why not go to church on Easter Sunday?

News.

Several girls from third floor are anticipating a joyous week-end. Those expecting to leave are Anna Baker, Edna Beighle, Selma Henrich, Erma Dunlap, and Ella Wallace.

Alice Haveman spent the week-end at her home in Lynden.

Selma Henrich received a box of apples from home.

Margaret Kneipp and Ruth McConnell are expecting their folks from Snohomish, Easter Sunday.

Stolen—a letter belonging to Gertrude Roberts from (?) Reward offered. Bonnie Pickering purchased "une

square de 'Ivory' savon" for Ruth McConnell and Lucille Uran. We expect with this immense bar, there girls will keep spotlessly clean.

Nannie Olsen spent Sunday afternoon and evening with Anna Baker.

Ruth McConnell and Ella Wallace hiked to Lake Padden, Saturday.

In the absence of her roomie last Saturday, Dede migrated to third floor and called upon Dode. Orange and blue were among the popular colors that night.

Trude Sennes spent the week-end motoring over the country. She stopped at Deming, Wickersham, Acme and Saxon, where she beheld her first coyote. It was dead, however.

Dorothy Cave spent the week-end with her aunt, Mrs. K. Reynolds, at Deming.

Miss Zenne Harris has just moved to Edens Hall and is on second floor with our baby, Varen Kankin. We bid you welcome, Zenne.

Milly's daffodils are blooming in all their glory now and make a bright spot in the window. "I'm going to be a farmer," she says, "and raise bulbs."

Tina brought a loaf of home-made bread with her from home last week—jell and everything. Many casual callers dropped in.

We are glad to announce that Lena Rucker has been able to return to school. She seems to be her hame old jolly self again.

Several of our peppy first-floorers went on the hike with Mr. Kolstad on Saturday. We hope we can go again soon.

Brigitta Kankkonen's sister, (Elsa, is visiting her this week. Yes, it does seem nice to see "home-folks" once in a while.

Our "city teachers" had a vacation this week. It furnished them an opportunity to catch up with their outside reading. Vacations do come in handy sometimes, don't they?

The sewing machine has been kept quite busy the last few weeks—a sign of Spring. It is hard when the needle breaks, tho, isn't it, Martha?

Scraps from the Dining Room.

Celia: "Who ate my pie?"

Ella: "Not I," said the pig.

Sunday evening. No live wires. Why? No punch.

What do you think you're playing,

LIBERTY THEATRE

Direction of Jensen & Von Herberg

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MARY PICKFORD

IN

Little Lord Fauntelroy

REGULAR ADMISSIONS: ADULTS 30c; CHILDREN 10c

ANNOUNCEMENT

Miss Louise Lovely will appear in person at the Liberty Theatre the first three days of next week. She will select eight girls to appear with Her before the Camera. Watch the Papers for Further Details.

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Helen, follow the leader?
 We see you at Abbey's table.

Just watch the plates of toast going to Cain's table.
 We have counted five already.

Miss D.: "Did you see that girl's bangs?"
 Miss P.: "Yes, they reminded me of my ponies' mane at home."

Ella: "Is my racket still there?"
 Dot: "No, I can't hear it."
 —B. S. N. S.—

THE HAUNTED HOUSE.

Phil knew he had been foolish in starting for New York on a night like this. It had snowed all afternoon and now a cold sleet had begun. Wolf, the huge Alaskan dog, crouched at his sleds shivering and growling at times. The car slipped and slid so that Phil realized that if the weather continued he must abandon his car and get to shelter, and the only shelter was the Hodkins Haunted House. Altho Phil had won a medal on the fields of France he had no wish to spend a night in the Hodkins House because one night about two years previous the master and mistress and their twelve house guests had completely disappeared in a very suspicious manner.

The sleet fell faster than ever and Wolf at last dropped into a troubled slumber. At a sharp curve the car swerved and fell over on its side, and on investigation Phil found that the back axle had broken. Muttering under his breath Phil called Wolf to him and started disgustedly for the Hodkins House.

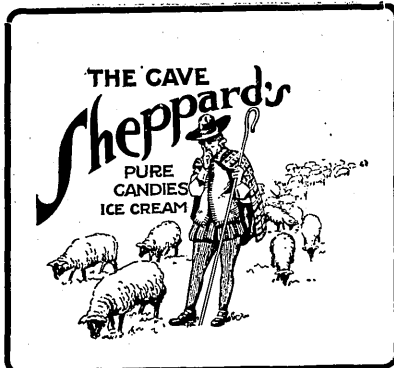
After a weary journey thru the snow drifts he reached the house and gained entrance thru a broken window. The house was in the same disorder that the owners and guests had left it; Phil found wood and soon had a roaring fire

going. He drew a large arm chair up to the fireplace and settled himself comfortably, a book in one hand and Wolf lying at his feet.

It may have been the walk thru the snowdrifts or it may have been the heat; at any rate, Phil fell into a sound sleep. He did not know how long he slept or what awoke him, but he woke suddenly, sharply with an impending sense of danger—Wolf was gone. He looked towards the broken window thru which he had gained entrance. What was that? A white face was peering in but as Phil gazed at it, it slowly receded into the outer darkness. He leaped to his feet and turned and saw Wolf. But what a Wolf! His throat was slashed and his eyes bloodshot, he looked appealingly at Phil and dragged himself to Phil's feet, where he gave one last gasp and was dead.

At that same moment terrible shrieks rang thru the house one after the other, and then utter silence. In that agonizing silence Phil heard his watch ticking and felt his heart beating like a trip hammer. Again those awful cries rang out. They seemed to come from above; they called to Phil and he obeyed, drawn as a spider draws a fly. He caught up his flash light and mounted the stairs slowly but steadily. The cries came from the room opposite the stairs, he went in. An icy blast struck him; his flash light was knocked from his hand and went out. He heard a movement by the walls as if a secret panel were opened. He turned in that direction and was met by a pair of cold, clammy hands, which gripped him and dragged him into a secret room. That was all.

A clipping from a new York paper: Last night the so-called Hodkins Haunted House was mysteriously burned to the ground. Among the ruins were found the remains of fifteen people. —Francis Rosenburg.



SUNSET GARDENS

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DISSERTATION ON TENNIS.

Now that the weather has taken a turn for the good and the sunshines benevolently on Sehome hill (except when it rains) the "ping" of the tennis ball as it hits the racket and a language (foreign to those who don't play tennis) is heard.

When you hear a player shout "Love three," it does not necessarily mean that he loves a certain trio, neither is he insinuating that his opponent or any one else has a polygamous tendency. He is merely stating the fact that he is playing poorly and has no points, while his opponent has three. Love is equal to nothing—simple, eh, what?

The only trouble is that there are only three courts and a great number of players, so large a number that it is hard to give everyone a chance. The rules in regard to use of courts is simple, but unhappily it seems that most of the players forget the rules when they have the courts and keep them for several hours at a time, while there are many waiting for a chance to play.

For the benefit of those who do not take the time to read the rules on the court, we print the most important one which is:

1. Vacate the courts at the end of every hour.

—B. S. N. S.—
THE TRYOUT.

I stood there shivering, shaking,
Waiting for my time to come.
I tried to speak but I couldn't,
The others were equally dumb.

Each time that the door was opened,
I covered in the deepening gloom,
Till at last Mr. Chairman beckoned,
And I followed him into the room.

My heart was throbbing and pounding,
My feet seemed stuck to the floor,
As I hurriedly made my plea,
And tried to get out the door.

But now that it all is over,
I've grown suddenly brave, somehow.
For, thanks to the judges 'twas worth it
all,

And—I am a Thespian now.
—A Thespian.

—B. S. N. S.—
Haeske is a little man,
Haeske sees the kings,
But when he leads the Normal yells,
His arms he surely flings.

—B. S. N. S.—
Herbert Cedarburg: "What is the only thing that you think will end divorcee?"
Noel Wynn: "Safety matches."

THE LEGEND OF THE OHIYESAS

Hearken, all ye here assembled,
All ye braves and all ye yomen,
Hearken to a nation's story,
To a tale of strength and courage
And the winning of a contest.

In the moon when maize was yellow,
All the tribe of Wahpetonwans
"Dwellers 'mong the Leaves" they called
them,
Sent unto the tribes about them
Invitations to a gathering,
To the Feast of the Midsummer,
Tribes from far and near assembled
For the Festival of Summer;
For the games, and shows, and contests.

Chief among the sports, that summer,
Great event, was the lacrosse game.
Each tribe sent their swiftest runners,
Fleet of foot and strong of muscle.
Then the medicine man, forward
Led into the band of warriors
A boy of scarce four snows and summers,
Chosen child of the Leaf Dwellers.
And the Medicine Man, aged,
Thus addressed the tribes assembled:
"Hear me, O ye Wahpetonwans,
Ye who deem yourselves the swifter,
In the sight of all the warriors
I here give to you this red ball,
Oh, ye Kaposiahs, hear me,
Ye who claim no foot is fleeter,
Unto you I give the black ball.
E'er the sun is hidden from us
One of you must bow your faces;
One of you must bend in sorrow.
If the Leaf Dwellers be victorious,
If the Wahpetonwans conquer,
One of you must bow your faces,
One of you must bend in sorrow.
If the Leaf Dwellers be victorious,
If the Wahpetonwans conquer,
The small warrior now before you,
This boy chosen from their number,
Henceforth shall be named, "The Winner,"

Shall be known as Ohiyesa.
If the Kaposiahs conquer
Then this honor shall be given
To a child from out their number,
To a boy selected by them.
All the chosen braves then gathered
On a long and level race field.
When the ball was tossed between them.
The black ball of the Light Lodges,
Each brave bent his nerve and sinew,
Strove to carry the ball onward,
Toward his goal; his line of battle.
Long and furious was the contest;
Still the end was all uncertain.
Now the red replaced the black ball,
As the flame replaces shadow
And before it once had fallen
The Gray Antelope had seized it,
Fleeter of the fleet Leaf Dwellers,
Swiftest of the Wahpetonwans,
Bore it wildly toward the northward,
Bore it surely toward their goal line.
Only two more braves opposed him,
Strongest of the Kaposiahs.
Like two panthers on their victim,
Like two gray wolves to devour him
Rshed they on the Wahpetonwans.
But so swiftly flew Gray Antelope
That he passed unhurt between them,
Passed like rushing wind between them.
Left them crashing 'gainst each other,
And sped onward o'er the goal line,
Fell, the victor in the contest.
Then the council all assembled,
And Blue Earth, the chief addressed
them,

"Deem it not to guests discourteous
That your hosts have been victorious.
This was but a friendly contest
And each tribe must show its prowess,
And the braves fought well and bravely,
And the child my braves have chosen
Must before you now be honored."
Then the Medicine Man, aged,
Brought the boy, awe-struck with wonder,
Frightened by the shouts of greeting,
Led him forth into the circle,
And before the tribes addressed him,
Be thou brave and be thou patient,
To thy tribe be always loyal,
And henceforth thou art "The Winner"
And thy name is Ohiyesa."

—Floris M. Clarke.

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NORMAL ACCOUNTS



STUDIO ART CLUB.

Wednesday noon, April 5, the Studio Art Club members gathered in room 302 for a spread, at which Miss Druse presided. As the silver was rather scarce, and each one had forgotten to bring her cup and spoon, it was a regular spread, in all respects. Everyone furnished something toward the eats, so there was quite a variety.

After the luncheon everyone went out on the roof at the end of the building, where some kodak snaps were taken. Some very interesting and original poses were snapped, both of the club as a whole, and of different groups. One of the most interesting of these was of the faculty advisers seated on the only available bit of furniture, a saw-horse.

THESPIAN NOTES.

Friday evening, April 28, the Thespian Dramatic club will present their annual program. This year the club presents three of the popular one-act plays, "The Land of Heart's Desire," "The Rider of Dreams" and "The Medicine Show." All proceeds will buy votes for the Normal Queen, Albertina Pearson, who has recently been welcomed to membership of the Thespian Dramatic Club.

**BOOST YOUR QUEEN!
REMEMBER THE DATE!**

Committees for the program are: Play selection, Esther Windley, William Radcliff.

Advertising, "Bob" Caulkins, Charles King.

After the strenuous initiation the new members were welcomed into the Thespian Dramatic Club. The new members are:

- Mrs. Mabel D. True.
- Albertina Pearson
- Marian Ouren
- Anna Mura
- Eleanor Borrowes
- Eleanor Costello
- Hazel J. Hansen
- Ethel Ahlberg
- Frances Gibson Herron
- Mary E. Sharp
- Nola B. Hanson
- Helen I. Goke
- Pe arl Jorgensen
- Harold M. Smith
- Marion Storey

BOOST YOUR QUEEN

In connection with studying of the modern playwrights, an O. Henry program was given Thursday, April 6th. The program was as follows:

- Life of O. Henry Dorothy Forch
- The Third Ingredient... Katherine Myers
- Handbook of Himan Wm. Radcliffe
- Mandolin-uke Solo..... Clara Kersting
- Reading, "Romance of a Busy Broker" Esther Cook

Many of the new members are casted for the play, "Close the Book," which is to be presented April 20. This play involves enough character study to prove the dramatic ability of our new members.

The stage setting in the Thespian room is to be changed to the west end of the room thus making it more advantageous to the players as there will be two possible exits. New curtains are also being procured to add to our new stage setting. To those who borrowed "Sir Gilahad" the Thespians make a final appeal that we want it back.

Officers elected nd committees appointed. Newly elected officers for the spring quarter took up their respective duties at

the Thespian club meeting, April 6 th. Officers are: President, Nell Henry; Vice President, Esther Windley; Secretary, Josphine Hutchinson; Treasurer, Sam Ford; Sergeant-at-arms, Mr. Trueblood. The following committees were appointed by the president: Program committee, Jeanice Turner, Gertrude Morgenthaler, Nell Henry. House committee: "Chic" Robinson, Hazel Hanson, Anna Mura. Klipsun editor, Dorothy Forch. Messenger reporter, Irma Bond.

Make a date for the 28th!
Buy your tickets early!
Buy your tickets early!
Boost for your Queen!

SOUR DOUGH CLUB.

In honor of Miss Lois Price, who is leaving for Alaska, twenty members of the Sour Dough Club spent a delightful evening at Mr. Kolstad's cabin, last Saturday. As a starter, those present enjoyed a typical Alaskan dinner which was complete in every detail, even to the beans. After dinner each one related a funny experience which took place in Alaska, and Miss Wallace read one of her own stories on the life of an Alaskan miner. Miss Montgomery entertained the crowd with extracts from her trip accompanying Ella Higginson, a well known writer of this city. Although Mr. Kolstad has never visited the Northland, he proved himself a real Sourdough by the way he manipulated the kitchen utensils. The success of the party is due to the unstinted efforts of their president, Mrs. Bunting, and to the hospitality of their host, Mr. Kolstad.

DODD HALL GIRLS ENTERTAIN.

Saturday afternoon the girls of the Dodd Hall entertained at tea in honor of Miss Josephine Booth-Clibborn, daughter of the Marechale, who has been holding church services in our city the past three weeks. Miss Josephine's home is in England and she is very much impressed with America, even tho' this is her first visit to our country. She had many interesting stories of London and English school life to relate. Together with her mother and brother, she will leave for Europe next month. In parting, she said, I have had a jolly good time and I shall always remember the wonderful American girls.

Those present were: Misses Dora and Phyllis Boland, Gertrude and Helen Smith, Marion and Dorothy Curtis. Mildred Shaibroich, Minnie Dorst, Helen Allmain, Faye McKiddy, Ruth Peterson, Anna Larson and Goldie Baird.

—B. S. N. S.—

CHORAL CLUB.

The pas two meetings of the Choral club were of great interest. After the short business meetings the remaining time was spent in rehearsing our Scotch and Irish songs for a miscellaneous program, to be given May 12.

Y. W. C. A.

The Normal Y. W. C. A. extends a special invitation to the girls of the Normal School and to their friends, to join with them in the Sunrise Easter Service at the top of Sehome Hill.

The Psalmist once sang, "I will lift mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my strength." Those who go will be inspired by the grandeur of the hills and the rising sun will impress one with the truth of the rising of our Redeemer.

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Mrs. Vaughn will take charge of the meeting.

Floris Clark, Carol Rahskopf, Goldie Baird, Ruth Reifenberg, and Mildred Shaibroich will participate in the program. The echo of Easter hymns will resound into the valley and awaken the silence of the city to the glory of Easter morning.

Meet at the Old Dormitory at 6:30 a. m.

—B. S. N. S.—

Boost Your Queen.

The Normal is coming along fine in the Queen's contest. Our outside support is good. The students, however, are not buying as they should. There are about 40 per cent of the students who have taken tickets. This means that 60 per cent have yet to buy. Come on folks, back your Queen—she's worth every bit of it.

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There was a little girl,
And she had a little curl,
Just where the maiden had it in the
table.
It hung there thru the day,
But I've heard her sister say,
That its place at night was on the
dressing table.

Exchange

Good Things From Exchanges.

Never marry a girl named Anne,
"An" is an independent article.
"I think I'll drop in on the boys," said
the miner as he fell down the shaft.—
—Explosion.

If I could be somebody else
I sure don't know just who I'd be
There's one thing, tho, I'm certain of—
I'm good and sick of being me.
—Spring Fever.
"C. H. S. Echoes."

"Said the tree to the river,
'I'll fall across you.'
Said the river to the tree,
'I'll be dammed if you do.'"
—Mamelite.

"Have you ever seen a mosquito weep?"
"No, but I've seen a moth ball!"
—G. H. S. Comet.

"I love to vamp,
But oh! how bitter!
To love a vamp,
And then to get her!"
—Apple Leaf.

"A man who reads cheap fiction con-
tinually is building poorly."
"When a wind storm sweeps the for-
est, it is the weakened trees, those with
rotten hearts that fall first."
"Not wealth, but the ability to meet
difficult conditions is the measure of
man."
"Every unselfish act is turning the
searchlight into some dark corner."
—Messenger, Sious Falls, So. Dak.
"When a dog wags his tail and growls

at the same time, you don't know which
end to believe."

"A conscience needs exercise to keep
it in a healthy condition."
—Pow Wow.

"Fare enough," said the conductor as
he took the sweet young thing's nickel."
—Olympus.

"She flopped back,
Into a chair;
Alas! a tack,
Was already there!"
—Talisman.

Her:
"Him has gone, him has went,
Him has left I all alone.
I cannot went to he,
Him cannot come to we;
Ah! cruel world! How could it was?"

Him:
"My love has flew,
She done me dirt;
I didn't see
She was a flirt.
To them that's schooled,
Oh, let me bid
To not be fooled
Like I was did!"
—Crimson and Gray.
—B. S. N. S.—

Calendar

SATURDAY—April 15.
3 p. m., Baseball, Normal Vs. Blaine,
Battersby Field.
MONDAY—April 17.
Assembly hour. A surprise program.
WEDNESDAY—April 19.
Assembly hour, Community Sing.
FRIDAY—April 21.
2 p. m., Junior High Program, Audi-
torium.

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PHONES 48 and 48

THESPIAN CLUB WILL

PULL NOVEL STUNTS:

STOP—LOOK—LISTEN!

(Continued From Page One)

What a fat man Mr. Christianson is.
How Miss Ourin pounds the wax.
How Mr. Nessen plays the banjo.
What a pious man Mr. Radcliffe really
it.

How Dorothy Forch sprinkles clothes.
Or what a fine little boy Pearl Bowen
makes.

Until you see the Thespian Club enter-
tainment, April 28, in The year of our

Lord 1922, at the Normal School Audi-
torium, at 8:00 o'clock.

What better entertainment could you
wish for? The proceeds go to the great
cause of the moment; the election of Al-
bertina Pierson as Tulip Queen. Rah!
rah! squeak! rah! groan! The tickets
are going fast and furiously. "Right here,
ladies an' gents!"

The show starts promptly at 8:00
o'clock. Let us bite your quarters and
step right in!

—The Wheeze.

—B. S. N. S.—

Irma Bond: "I wish God had made me
boy."

Virgil P.: "He did, I am he."

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