







**The WEEKLY MESSENGER**

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HEAR, YE! HEAR, YE!

Tomorrow morning bright and early as the whistle atop the millsheds screech forth to welcome the hands, an event will take place which is destined to play as big a part in the affairs of the Normal as will the Olympic games themselves. We need not say that we refer to the famous Chuckanut Marathon.

A RETROSPECT.

The Tulip Festival is over. The crowds have gone home, the flags have been taken down and put away, and the pageantry and pomp of the Tulip Land court are but memories.

MOTHER'S DAY.

Oh, the love of a true, noble mother! It is strange that we never half prize Or realize her lifelong devotion till the grave hides the fair from our eyes.

I

Mable Hickson was a girl Who used to love to swim. She could dive and float And even make headway In the water.

II

For 'tis all because Marcelles come at \$1.50. A set of waves that Can never stand the Damp and moisture of The Sea!

How Do You Know, Tiny?

Chairman of committee: "And I think Laura Loree would be a good person to impersonate a 'Skin You Love to Touch' ad, don't you?"

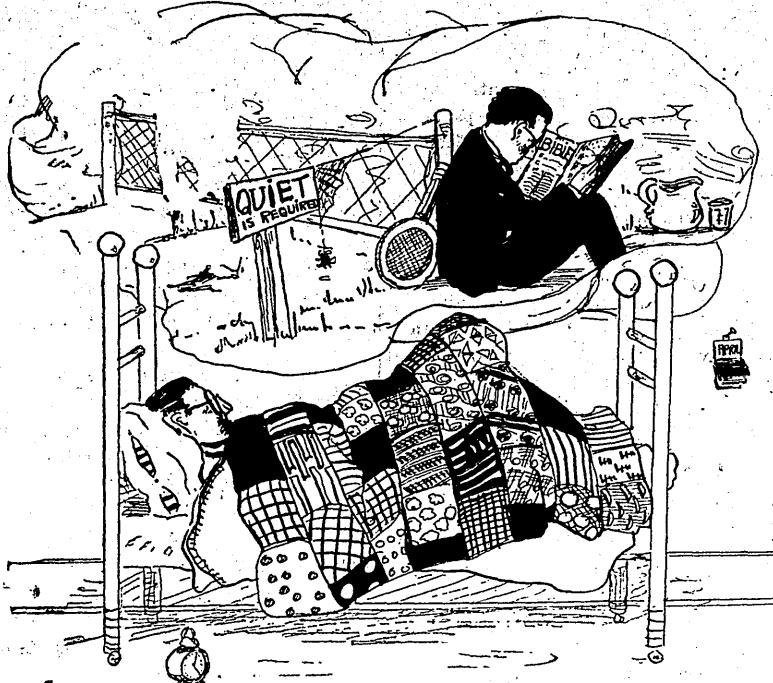
The Latest in Sheiks.

Mr. Kibbe was making a bibliography in the library Saturday night when one of the greenest of our pretty girls accosted him: "Oh, are you taking library methods, too? Gee, but it's hard work, isn't it?"



Judge: "When you were being relieved of your valuables did you call the police?"
"First Girl: (Making fudge in the Edens Hall Kitchennette): "Are these eggs fresh?"
Second ditto: "I don't know. They haven't said anything to me yet!"
Health Epigrams.
Cheer up! You can't digest a lump in the throat.
Whatever you pay for milk isn't half what you pay for drinking coffee.
He who lets the faucets of his bath tub tarnish, and the pulleys on his bedroom windows rust, will himself wither and decay.
College Education.
Barber: "Good morning, sir, I have not seen your face for a long time." Customer: "That's funny! I left half of it on your razor the last time I was here.—Tiger.

Famous Dreams By Dreamer



DON TUNSTALL DREAMS



F. Skilleader

Now that the starting hour for the Marathon has been set for 7 a. m., everyone will have a more equal chance in the race. The midnight hill dwellers gave all the advantage to the possessors of the green eye.

Charles Van Dorn is the latest president of the Barnyard Golf links, and the week-end tourist and star pupil is none other than our Mike. Shouts and Cheers!

Dorothy Reddie and Pauline Lindsley enjoyed a motor trip to Vancouver last Sunday. They had to make a wild dash to get Dorothy back so that she wouldn't be the dorm tub-washer for the week!

An example of the popularity of Normal men is illustrated by Stan Clinton, whose girl was kept waiting many minutes while Stan was detained by the "chorus." Not such a bad job that—president of the Seattle club.

Carrol Haeske was "heard" around the halls this week. He said Normal seems as good as a harem after the University.

Mike is off the Kulsan for life. He maintains that he is six feet and so are the berths. He says he even had to take his Sox off so that he could snuggle in and dream about the girl with the eyes.

Student Opinion

The editor assumes no responsibility for opinions expressed in this column. The author's name must be signed on each article, but will not be printed, except by request.

Do you take P. E. 12? If you do your sympathies will be with the author. Why do we have to dress in our gym suits? The exercises taken are not strenuous enough to call for them.

SHEEP By M. H.—Authors' Club. (Continued from last week.) In March the herd started north. The second summer was like the first. Ted sketched much, but this time his sketches were not of trees but sheep.

"Well, you won't have to. You can quit when you come back next spring. You can find something that'll suit you in Pocatello." Ted eyed his picture, placed a line, eyed it again, changed it, placed it farther away and stood back to look.

Change, look, change. and he stood it back again and studied it— "Now, mother, you can look, but you won't like it."

With Other Schools

Eleven hundred and thirty-two students are now enrolled in the College of Business Administration at the University of Washington. Of these, one thousand and two are men and one hundred and thirty are women.

SOCIETY

Miss Thelma Bergerson, a former student of the Normal who is now teaching at East Stanwood, spent the week-end as a guest of Miss Josephine Keese.

Dr. Florence Morse, a former faculty member of the Bellingham Normal, visited the Normal Friday and spent the week-end in the city. Dr. Morse is at