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TEN PER CENT DISCOUNT TO NORMAL STUDENTS

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in this Annual, with the exception of a few on the last two  
pages were made by this studio . . . . .

*We wish to thank all for the liberal  
patronage given us . . . . .*



## BROWN STUDIO

Corner Elk and Holly

BELLINGHAM

WASHINGTON

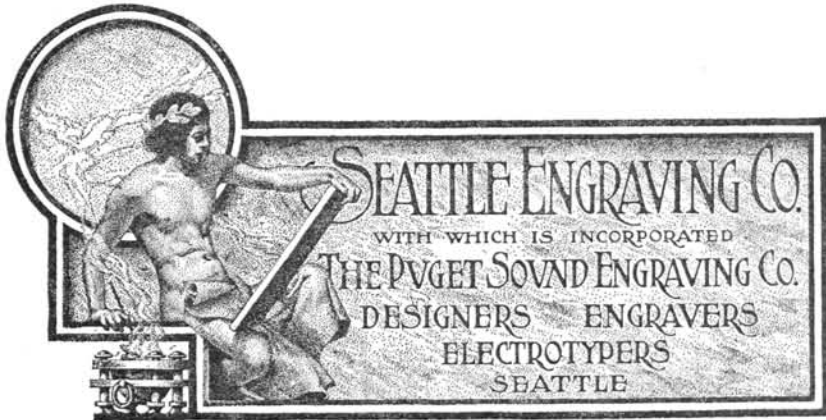
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TO STUDENTS AND FACULTY  
BELLINGHAM STATE NORMAL  
WE WISH TO EXTEND OUR  
THANKS FOR BUSINESS AND  
CONSIDERATION SHOWN  
THIS SCHOOL YEAR



UNION PRINTING, BINDING  
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FRUITS AND CONFECTIONERY, SOFT  
DRINKS, ICE CREAM.

*Come and See Us; We will Try to Please  
You*

**WILLIAM M. ALEXANDER, Prop.**

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THE PLACE WHERE YOU CAN GET

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To preserve the changing likeness of your School Days. Memory plays strange tricks, sometimes. A good photo occasionally will keep an accurate record of the present and what a satisfaction that little collection will be to you in after years.

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Above 5c, 10c and 15c Store                      Opposite Wahl's  
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## **RAYMOND'S Good Shoes**

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*We keep strictly up-to-date and carry only reliable brands.*

*A trial will convince you.*

*GREEN STAMPS ALSO AT*

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**Our Friends Make it Famous**

## **Ford's Ice Cream**

**.. and ..**

## **Butter**

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# SALE of Ready-to-Wear Garments and Millinery

A discount of twenty per cent or more will be taken off on all Suits, Coats, Silk and Woolen Dresses, Hats, Sweaters, etc.

Every department will have some big specials to offer for this sale. In this space we have room to print only a few items.

SUITS WORTH \$19.50, \$25.00 AND \$29.50 FOR \$9.75

This is a lot of about one hundred Women's and Misses' Suits. They are made of all Woolen Materials in Tailored and Fancy styles.

OUTING SHIRTS WORTH \$1.98 TO \$3.50 FOR 98c

There are about two hundred Shirts in this lot made of Madras and Flannel, suitable for outing wear, all sizes

\$1.48 AND \$2.48 WAISTS, FOR 75c

These are fancy trimmed Lawns, plain Linens and Madras, most of them in sizes 38 to 44.

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Store Hours 8 a. m. to 6 p. m.

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HOLLY STREET

WHEN YOU THINK OF CANDIES AND ALL  
KINDS OF CONFECTIONERY THINK OF . .

**. THE CAVE .**  
AND BUY THEM THERE

**MUNRO & HASKELL**  
1163 ELK ST.

Hardware, Heating, Tinning and Plumbing

The Best Line of Box Candies in Town

Phones,  
Main 180



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Now Manufacturing Ice Cream and Butter in Addition

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1240 Elk Street

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ALL GROUPS IN THIS BOOK WERE TAKEN BY

## J. BOYD ELLIS

*SCHOOL PHOTOGRAPHER*

NUF CED

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## ABSOLUTE SAFETY

—  
Open your checking account with us and pay  
your bills by check

We cash all checks of the Normal Students  
without charge.

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NORTHWESTERN  
NATIONAL  
BANK

Mason Building

Bellingham, Wash.

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Single Rooms \$4.75; Double Rooms, \$4.00 per week,  
including laundry conveniences. Three minutes'  
walk from the Normal. Magnificent view.

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MRS. TARTE

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F. L. TATMAN

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High Class Cleaners and Dyers

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— M A K E —

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We carry home-made Cooking,  
Fresh Oysters,  
Fruits and Vegetables

SWEET GROCERY COMPANY

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We are now located in our new quarters, 1309 Dock Street, and are fully equipped for all kinds of Jewelry Manufacturing and Repairing; also expert watch repairing.

Our optical parlor is up-to-date in every particular and to those needing glasses, we wish to say, you will get service here unsurpassed in the Northwest.

**LUDWIG & GOLLINS**  
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Ladies' and Gents' Garments Cleaned, Dyed and Neatly Repaired. DRY CLEANING A SPECIALTY.

Work called for and delivered

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LOWEST RATES; STEAM HEAT

**MODEEL**

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*Very Best Location*

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**Shelf and Heavy Hardware**

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# Pacific Steam Laundry

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WE DO ROUGH DRY WASHING

We have a strictly hand work department.  
Our bleaching which is harmless to your linen is  
made by electricity - - - - -

WE ARE ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE

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## Bellingham's Musical Headquarters



Sheet Music, Phonographs, Pianos

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Get Your Commencement  
Flowers Now

# BARKER

Can sell you a fine line of  
**Roses and Carnations**

## BARKER'S FLOWER STORE

117 West Holly Street

Hammocks and Sleeping Couches, Tents, Cots, Folding  
Chairs, everything for Camping or Out-door Sleeping

## WE RENT TENTS



# The Jenkins-Boys Co.

NEW OR SECOND HAND GOODS

Elk and Chestnut

Tenth and Harris

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S. B. IRISH CO.  
PRINTING

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*To the Bellingham Normal School:*

We wish to congratulate you on the contents of this issue of your school magazine. It is the best one ever published.

It is a pleasure to say to you that we printed Vol. 1, No. 1, thirteen years ago, and now have just finished this last number.

We thank you for these thirteen years of publication, and give you the wish that the magazine may grow to become a greater influence in your splendid institution of learning.

S. B. IRISH, Publisher.

MAY 30, 1914.



# THANK YOU

For your valued patronage during the school year and I hope to be favored by your patronage in the future, and will do all I can to serve you the best.

## We Serve Light Lunches

Ice Cream Soda, Sundaes, the best Quality and Purity is brought out in each and every dish we serve you.

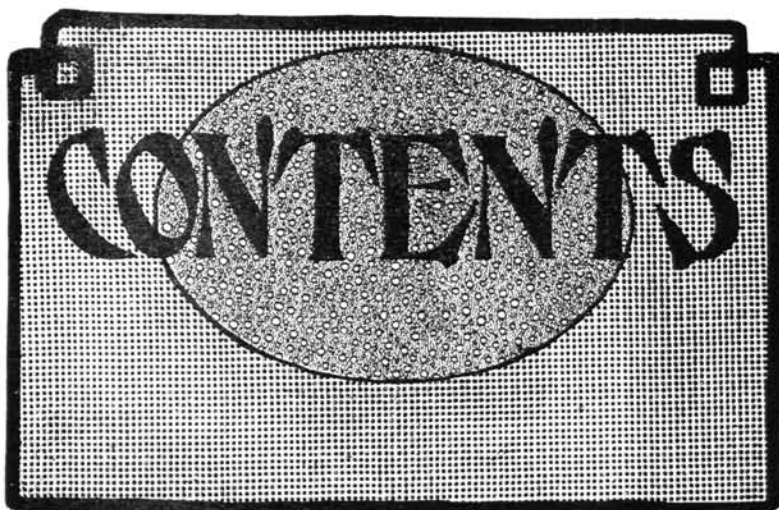
Candies pure, fresh and delicious, at all times.

MAKE THIS PLACE YOUR HEADQUARTERS

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The logo for Smaby's Confections features the name 'Smaby's' in a large, elegant, cursive script. Below it, the word 'CONFECTIONS' is written in a smaller, bold, sans-serif font, with a decorative underline.

*Candies With a Flavor*



HISTORY OF THE NORMAL SCHOOL

DEPARTMENTS

FACULTY

CLASSES

Senior

Junior

Sophomore

Freshmen

High School

ORGANIZATIONS

Literary

Society

Music

Drama

Athletics

Students' Association

EDITORIAL

KLIPSUN STAFF

CALENDAR

JOKES

ALUMNI



*DR. E. T. MATHES*

## Dedication

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*To Our President,*

DR. E. T. MATHES—

*Whose life-work has been an inspiration  
to all of us, we dedicate this book.*



### OUR NORMAL.

*Oh, our Normal, the gem by the ocean,  
Mid forests of fir-tree and pine,  
Our hearts bring to thee their devotion,  
Thy impress will strengthen with time.  
For the service of years we revere thee,  
For the hearts that were noble and true;  
The future will serve to endear thee,  
Three cheers for the White and the Blue!  
The future will serve to endear thee,  
Three cheers for the White and the Blue!*

*When our games seem to be dishearted,  
And defeat seems to stare in our face,  
The power then to bring us to struggle  
Is desire to give our School her place.  
Then bring your pennants with you,  
Wave them for victory and be true;  
The Normal, the Normal forever!  
Three cheers for the White and the Blue!  
The Normal, the Normal forever!  
Then hurrah for the White and the Blue!*







### HISTORY OF THE NORMAL SCHOOL.

The original building was erected in 1896, the site of ten acres having been given by two land companies. September 6, 1899, the school was formally opened. The Faculty consisted of six members, three more being added during the year.

In 1899-1900, two hundred and sixty-four students were enrolled in the Normal Department, and eighty in the Training School. In 1901 an addition was made to the Training School, and in 1907 the Science Annex was built. In 1913 a building was erected for the Manual Training Department.

On January 26th, of the present year, the beautiful new Training School Annex was thrown open to the public.

There are now five hundred and eighty-eight students enrolled in the Normal School, and thirty-six members of the Faculty.

## Departments

### *ENGLISH—*

The English Department offers a course in English Grammar, Composition, English Methods and History of English Literature. One Semester of the Senior year is devoted to a study of Browning and Shakespeare; the other gives a study of Tennyson, or of some great movement in English Literature.

There are two teachers in charge of this department. It gives introduction in Declamation and Oratory, besides a study of the Drama, and trains students in Debating.

### *EDUCATION—*

In this department, courses in Psychology, Methods of Teaching, School Supervision, and Child Study are given, in addition to History and Philosophy of Education, which are required subjects in the Senior year.

### *PHYSICAL TRAINING—*

All Gymnasium work and Athletics are under this department, as well as courses in Physical Culture Methods, and Plays and Games. Gymnasium work is required of all students except Seniors.

### *WOODWORK AND PRINTING—*

Woodwork includes a study of the different woods, design, construction and wood finishing. Printing is proving very encouraging and profitable, as the students print nearly all of the programs, tickets, and pamphlets used by the School.

### *MUSIC—*

History of Music, Music Methods, Advanced Sight Reading, and a special course of one year to Supervisors of Music, are offered by this department.

### *DRAWING AND MANUAL TRAINING—*

There are two teachers in this department. It gives object drawing, water color, perspective, advanced color work, methods of teaching, drawing and hand-work. Metal work is proving a very popular addition to the department.

### *HOME ECONOMICS—*

Instruction is given in Cooking and Sewing by this department. It is in the charge of two teachers. The course in Cooking includes the buying, cooking and serving of foods, and the preparation of rural school lunches. In Sewing, instruction is given in the cutting, fitting, and making of garments.

### *LATIN AND GERMAN—*

Four and one-half years of Latin, with one-half year of methods of teaching the subject are offered by this department. German is the only modern language taught. A three-year course is given. Credit may be obtained for ability to read or write Swedish, or Norwegian.

### *MATHEMATICS—*

There are three teachers in this department. In addition to High

School Mathematics, special work is given in the teaching of the subjects. Two years of College Mathematics are offered.

#### *HISTORY—*

This department gives courses in American History, Civics, English History, Modern History, Nineteenth Century History, Political Economy, and State Manual. A half year in methods of teaching History is also offered. A three thousand word essay is required for Political Economy. It must be on an economic subject, of present day interest.

#### *BIOLOGY—*

Botany and Zoology are included in this department. A systematic course in Botany is given. Also methods of teaching the subject. One year's work in Zoology is offered.

#### *PHYSICAL SCIENCES—*

This department offers courses in Chemistry, Geology, Geography, Agriculture, Physics and Astronomy. The laboratories are very well equipped, the equipment of the Physics laboratory being valued at over twelve hundred dollars (\$1200.00). A great deal of laboratory work is required. It is supplemented by field work and lectures, which are illustrated with lantern slides.

#### *TEACHING STAFF—*

There are thirty-six members in the Faculty, graduates of the best colleges and universities of the land. Many of them have given up positions with larger Eastern schools, in order that they might see the Western country; and they now have decided to make their homes here.

#### *TRAINING DEPARTMENT—*

In the ten grades of this department there are two hundred and ninety-nine pupils enrolled. The executive force consists of a Superintendent of the Training School, and a Supervisor for each department.

#### *ATHLETICS—*

Great interest is taken in the Athletics of the School. Football, Basketball, Baseball, Track, and Tennis, are the chief sports. For participation in any, scholarship is prerequisite.

#### *ORGANIZATIONS—*

The chief organization is the Students' Association, which assumes general management of the Messenger, Athletics and the Book-store. There are also many excellent literary societies, a Choral Club, and a very large Y. W. C. A. in the School.





## An Appreciation

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**T**O MISS HAYS AND DR. DEERWESTER, our Faculty advisers, we owe the deepest gratitude for the interest, enthusiasm, and never tiring energy, with which they have worked for our benefit during the past year.

Both have been willing to devote much of their time in solving our problems, and in giving help and comfort to those in need of advice.

We are glad to have had this opportunity of coming in closer contact with two such noble characters, and as we scatter to our respective fields, each and every one will take with him the inspiration which they have unconsciously given us.

May they reap the reward of these far-reaching influences!





## Faculty

*ELIAS A. BOND, A.B.—*

I declare if here isn't a page of Elias Bond's old dairy. Here, read it, Samantha.

May 1.—I'm thirteen years and a half old, and I live in Oregon. I can lick most of the fellers in school.

May 2.—Went fishing to-day, but most every day I have to go to school.

He hasn't lost some of his old tricks yet, but besides being interested in fish, he is also interested in "Bonds."

*WILLIAM L. MOODIE, A.B.—*

Now we come to the Professor of Biological Science: I'm told that when he was a little curly-headed fellow—oh, yes, Mandy, he had long, golden curls when he was a boy—he used always to be chasing grasshoppers and bugs. Oh, yes; he is still interested in such things, but he would rather talk about his baby, *baby*, BABY!

*HARRY C. PHILIPPI, B.S.—*

Here's Mr. Philippi. He's a great man for society. He teaches Physics, and one of the students told me that he is a very smart fellow. You can always find him at work, helping some one or trying some new experiments. They say he even works nights studying the stars with that big telescope of his.

*IDA A. BAKER, A.M., B.S.—*

Yes, Martha, this is Miss Baker, and a good picture it is of her too. She has planted all the shrubs and bulbs in this yard. She's done a lot for suffrage. She teaches Mathematics, and not only that, but she can play the part of red cross nurse to all the poor animals around.

*MINERVA LAWRENCE, A.B.—*

Well, here's another picture—Miss Lawrence. In 1909 she came here to teach Domestic Science. My sympathies are with her, because I know what it is to teach girls to cook, but she loves to do it. Besides this, she teaches some of the boys to cook for the Cafeteria, and serves dinner to all the trustees and everybody who visits the school.

*LAURA LA VERNE KNOWLES—*

Now, I want you to look carefully at this picture. There's a lot to admire in Miss Knowles. She's been the Assistant in Home Economics since 1911, so I guess that accounts for her work in tatting. We hope she will be with us always, but somebody told me the other day that she was planning on being a foreign missionary.

*FLORENCE FOX THATCHER—*

This is our Music Teacher, Mrs. Thatcher. She's had charge of the Vocal Music since 1910. One of her pupils told me she was the best music teacher she believed there ever was. I don't know if that is true, but I'm sure that she is very interested in tones.

*MRS. TILLET—*

Here's a picture of our writing teacher. She teaches the Palmer System, and believe me, she knows how to write, Mr. Bever said so.

*ADA HOGLE, B. Ped.—*

Yes, this is their artist, Miss Hogle. She can draw and paint anything. She's been there since 1902. I met her one time on one of my visits to the Normal, and it did seem good to talk to her. She makes all the students admire and respect her. She used to bring oranges and apples to school to use as models to draw.



*J. M. EDSON—*

Now, I come to the end of my album, and this last picture, Samantha, is that of Mr. Edson. He's a noisy (?) man. Why, don't you know what that thing is he always carries? It is a pair of field glasses he uses to study birds. He knows everything there is to know about them. If you don't know who this is, why, he's the man who takes all our money,—the Registrar.

*LUCY B. NORTON, A.B.—*

You think you'd like to go to school to this woman, Marthy. I think you would too. She doesn't teach the little people very much herself. She has her supervision of the practice teachers, who teach in the training department. We all wish that each one of us had the power to work as faithfully as she has, and prove so much value to others.

*ANDREW GEBAROFF, A.B.—*

Here's the man who loves to handle the saw and hammer. When he was just a little fellow he always wanted Santa Claus to bring him a hammer and *lots* of nails for Christmas. He's been with this institution since 1912, but never had the courage to start a Cement Class before. Do you blame him? His Cement Class meets at 6:45 a. m.

*NELLIE A. GRAY—*

Yes, this is Miss Gray, the Dean of Women. She's the one we get our excuses from,—that is, if she thinks we have a good enough excuse. She's interesting in other things too. She likes to see good plays, and is very enthusiastic over defective children. She is going to New York.

*MABEL G. SHEAFER—*

Yes, this is a picture of Mabel Sheaffer. She's been here since 1910, and was hired to straighten people out. I guess she has taught her Classes in Gymnastics every kind of folk dancing there is; at least, I have seen some of her girls practicing every step I know. By the way, do you think there is anything in that report that Miss Sheaffer intends leaving the teaching profession?

*ANNA GOODALE, R.N. of Iowa, B.Di.—*

And if here isn't Miss Goodale. I remember her well. She always used to dress in white, and look so nice. She came here in 1913, and we would all feel very sorry if she should leave us. She's the good friend, comforter, nurse, and the doctor of the students.

*THOMAS E. HULSE, A.B., B.Ped.—*

Do you remember Mr. Hulse? He was as tall and thin as he could be. He used to be a County Superintendent, so I guess he keeps his pupils pretty busy, for he knows just what they will need when they go out to teach. We are just wondering which baby is the nicer,—Mr. Hulse's or Mr. Moodie's?

*SANFORD CARVER—*

Who's this? Coach Carver! No, he hasn't that scholastic air, but as the boys say, that scholastic air "doesn't carry the ball up the field, or make a touchdown," that what he can do, and he knows how to inspire others to do likewise.

*FRANCIS W. EPLEY, A.B.—*

This great Professor of Science is Mr. Epley. You can find him most any time looking for bugs, or taking pictures of something he wants to talk about. He's been with this institution since 1899, but I don't expect he'll be here always, for I've been expecting him to go into the business of manufacturing perfume.





*M. BELLE SPERRY, A.B., A.M.—*

Yes, Marthy, this is Miss Sperry, who teaches Literature. When studying Browning, her pupils get just as interested in the lesson, as you would if some one told you about a fierce dragon. She doesn't teach literature all the time. This year she took a trip to Europe.

*MARY L. JENSEN, A.B., M.Di.—*

Ah, here is Mary Jensen's picture! How she does enjoy Latin! She's been here since 1907, and during that time has gained many followers for Cæsar. Besides this, Miss Jensen is greatly to be praised for her work with the Philomathean Literary Society.

*DORIS B. SMITH, B.O.—*

This lady is Doris Smith. When she was just a little midget, she used to tell the children how "The Goblins will git you," until none of them dared go out at night. When she got older they were always wanting her for school entertainments and such like.

*OLIVE EDENS, B.S.—*

This is Miss Edens,—our "choice" member of the Faculty. She's the most ambitious person I ever met. She knows more about literature and poetry than has ever appeared in print. What do I mean? Why, she writes things herself! Her Browning Class are sure there will be "a one and infinite moment" in all her poems.

*GERTRUDE WORDEN, A.B., A.M.—*

Yes, this is Gertrude Worden. You and she were playmates back in Michigan, weren't you? My, but there was a sight of difference between you! Her hair never blew around wildly, as yours did, and her hands were so small, and were always clean. She makes her Literature Classes so interesting, if you study.

*ANNE STORM, B.L.—*

Oh, yes; I remember Miss Storm well. I went to High School to her, back in Wisconsin. She's the greatest woman to study I ever saw. Any time of the day that she is not teaching a class, she can be found in the library, deep in some history or other book.

*MARY C. BOWEN, A.B., A.M.—*

And now we've come to Miss Mary Bowen, who is the Assistant in German and English. She's a pleasant little body. The students say "Rare gifts come in small packages." She's a comfort to the Freshmen for they feel that she isn't so far above them that they dare not make their timid requests.

*JAMES BEVER, B.Ped., A.B., A.M.—*

Samanthy, did you ever notice how many of the men who amount to something are sons of farmers? Here's this picture of James Bever now—just brought to mind that he was a farmer boy, "back in Ioway." He's been here since 1909, and I guess folks here hope he'll keep right on instructing them in History, Sociology, General Thinkology, etc.,

*ROSE BAXTER, A.B.—*

This one is Rose Baxter. She teacher Psychology. What she doesn't know about children isn't known by anyone else, I guess. Miss Baxter says she can think of nothing more pleasant than to remain in Belingham and spend all of her time and energies upon Psychology, which she thinks is the finest course given.



*WILBUR H. PATCHIN, A.B.—*

Here's Mr. Patchin, the Supervisor of the High School Department. He's a very neat, smart man, and must be a very good example for his "little beasties." Everyone who knows him likes him very much, *even* his practice teachers.

*MARGARET McCARTHY, A.B., A.M.—*

Well, here's a new picture,—Miss McCarthy. She came this year to supervise History and Arithmetic in the four upper grades. She has such a pleasant disposition that a person just enjoys teaching under her.

*M. ETHEL BROWN—*

Here is a woman who assists in taking care of the Primary children. She has been here since February, 1913, and knows just how to manage those little children. I'm sorry she has bought that graphophone, for now I'll have to wait a longer time for that "idea course of study," that I have been expecting her to work out.

*MINNIE I. TERMAAT—*

Here is a picture of Mrs. Termaat. I'm sure you all know her. She is Superior of the Grammar Grades. Did you ever hear her children sing? She plays the piano while they sing, and you can hear them all over the building. I don't know what you might think, but it seems to me that she must be a Socialist.

*IDA A. FELT, Ph.B.—*

Here's the woman who has charge of the children in the Second Intermediate Department. She's been here since 1910. You don't have to be with her very long before you know that she is from the South, for she will soon be telling you about "My Old Kentucky Home."

*MAUDE DRAKE—*

Yes, Samantha, perhaps you did know Maude Drake before. She went to this school herself for several years. Now she's Supervisor of the First Intermediate Department. She is one of the jolliest among the Faculty. She can sing, she can paint, she can dance, all kinds of dances, including the Tango.

*CATHERINE MONTGOMERY—*

Here's a smart woman! Every student likes her. Her name is Catherine Montgomery. She's a great reformer. You've perhaps read some of her articles in the magazines. I guess that is why she has so many admirers. She has had charge of the Primary children in this institution since 1899.

*MABEL ZOE WILSON, A.B., B. L. S.—*

Mabel was a happy little maid, always ready for every bit of fun a-going, unless it caused a slight bit of disturbance in the library, and then it must be stopped. She's been in that library since 1902. She can put her finger on the book,—the exact page and paragraph,—of any topic you wish to find in the library. If you just want a synopsis of it she can give it to you. She knows everything!

*EFFIE SANDS, A.B.—*

You think you would like this one, Marthy? You would be a queer little girl, if you didn't, for all the students like Miss Sands. She's been the assistant in the library since 1912. When a child, her one wish was to be a very tall and majestic looking woman. She failed in that, but grew up as kind and obliging, as she had wished to be tall.





SENIOR CLASS

## Senior Thoughts

A very bright and happy thot,  
Comes to us o'er and o'er.  
We're nearer to the goal we've sought  
Than e'er we've been before.

Chosen career, we're close to thee;  
For you much time is spent.  
On you our great professional sea,  
We struggle to launch content.

We're soon to leave this sacred spot  
Which quite o'er burdens our heart;  
But we solace ourselves with the thot  
That dearest of friends must part.

As we leave this instituon,  
And face our billowy sea,  
A part of our heart's devotion  
Will remain with our faculty.

And now our work is ending,  
Real duties of life have begun.  
Miss Norton with care is selecting  
Schools for us one by one.

How eager we are for success on  
This life's swift whirling pool!  
To honor our profession  
Do justice to our school.

—M. W., '14.



## CLASS HISTORY.

September 6, 1912, was the auspicious day that we, as Juniors, entered the "Institution on the Hill." We came from the four points of the compass and, behold, we were two hundred and four strong.

To the old student it was amusing to watch the strange girls trying to find their way about the building. So many new things, "Teachers' Committees," "Rooms," blanks to fill, Training School, many rules and regulations, and "advice" to return programs when signed, don't loiter in the halls, and "Return your absence cards within a week," altogether tending to make a very complex and bewildering condition of affairs.

Those who knew how to do these things, stood by and watched, though they were many times frantically seized and interrogated as to "Where is S. 22?" "Where is Miss Norton's office?" "Who is Mr. Eply?" "Say, how do you remember where your classes are?" "My, but I'm homesick!" "Isn't the Training awful?" and various inquiries of like

In a week's time the routine was fairly well established and "The joy of working," of which Kipling speaks, was made possible to all. The first agitated was Class organization. It would be hard to find better and more competent persons than those chosen by the Juniors, to conduct the affairs of their organization. For President, they elected Glen Hill; Secretary and Treasurer, Ysabel Patton; Vice-President, Helen Boucher; Sergeant-at-Arms, Robert Yoder; Class Teachers, Miss Shafer, and Mr. Eply.

The first venture in the Social realm was at the beginning of the football season, when we entertained the Everett High School boys. It

was a most unique affair, the idea of the football game being carried out in every detail.

The Character Party, given in the Society Hall, was a revival of College spirit, Colonial days, and loved characters of literature.

The Junior Reception, given on March 14, was a grand success from beginning to end. After a most enjoyable program given in the Auditorium, we adjourned to the music room, where several members of the Faculty stood in receiving line and assisted us in giving our colleagues and honored guests, the Seniors, a hearty welcome.

The fact that we won the Kline Cup is evidence that the Juniors were strong in athletics. Even though our girls were most enthusiastic, we did not gather laurels of fame alone, for the boys also made good in their athletic work. The Jubilee given at the Aftermath Club in honor of our girls' Championship game, will long be remembered as one of the events of the year.

Last but not least, come the Class Plays, "An Interrupted Proposal," by Arlo Bates, and "How the Vote Was Won," by Cicely Hamilton, were presented. There was an excellent caste of characters to entertain an enthusiastic audience and even though we were mere Juniors, every one agreed that we were *some* Stars.

This, our record as Juniors, was but a foretaste of what was to come to us as Seniors.

On returning to school in September, 1913, we reorganized, electing Emma Woodhouse, President; Martin Olsen, Vice-President; Nellie Tegland, Secretary; Clara McKenzie, Treasurer; Ed. Natrass, Sergeant-at-Arms. With these officers to lead us, and being possessed of that for which we are all noted,—enthusiasm,—we decided that we of 1914 were in for a good time. To get every Senior in the game, we started out right by giving a Senior Mixer. We all wore or rode our hobbies, and every one joined in the merriment.

Individually, we are keen about traditions, therefore collectively we set the ball of "Senior Traditions" rolling. Our Class Colors, Green and Gold, enough to inspire the heart of even the newest Freshie with admiration, are to be handed down to all Senior classes for ever and aye.

The Senior Reception to the students and Faculty of the school, the traditional date for this being the second Saturday in November, lived up to its traditional reputation and was one of "the" events of the season.

The boys? Oh, yes! We may just be proud of our boys, they won the basketball championship of the school.

There are solemncholy days for Seniors. With the passing of the first Semester we lost those of the Mid-year Class making a great gap in our ranks. It was not quantity that we miss but quality.

January twenty-first was election of officers and with these officers at the head, the Senior Class is making one great big shining example for future generations and the Class of June, 1914, will go down in history as the largest, most wide-awake and enthusiastic class that ever graduated.

Now, as I write and think over the events to come, there is no doubt that the Class of 1914 will make its closing acts of the year the best in history of the school. Progress being the watchword of the age, we have aimed to mount higher than preceding classes.

To the Class of 1915, we leave this history; may they ponder over it, follow its principles and build higher than the last.

E. B., '14.



ETHEL COOK  
Ferndale, Washington  
Entered Feb. 1, '04.

RUTH LEMACK  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Feb. 3, '08.

LILLIE VALENTINE  
LaConner, Washington  
Entered Sept., '12.

MARY KEAYS  
Corvallis, Montana  
Entered Sept. 7, '10.

ELLEN ANDERSON  
Lynden, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.





ELIZABETH ANDERSON

Lynden, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.

AUGUSTA WIEGARDT

Nahcotta, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.

CLARENCE DAHLQUIST

Lynden, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.

BESSIE WORKMAN

Marysville, Washington  
Entered Sept. 12, '06.

JESSIE SIMPSON

Everson, Washington  
Entered Sept. 7, '09.



HATTIE MELLISH  
Tenino, Washington  
Entered Sept. 7, '09.

GENEVIEVE GREYNOLDS  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Jan. 28, '12.

EDITH LAYTON  
Oakland, Iowa  
Entered Sept. 4, '10.

MAY TURKINGTON  
Acme, Washington  
Entered Sept. 7, '10.

LENORE THOMAS  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.



PEARL FROST  
Lynden, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.

LILLIAN BERNEY  
Walla Walla, Washington  
Entered Sept. 7, '10.

BOYD ELLIS  
Olympia, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.

MURIEL SWINNERTON  
Marysville, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.

ETHEL CALKINS  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Jan. 27, '13.



CATHERINE HURLEY  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Sept. 6, '12.

RUTH MacDONALD  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.

ASTRID ULLELAND  
Kent, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.

ESTHER PIEPLOW  
Hood River, Oregon  
Entered June 10, '12.

MARGUERITE BLACK  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Sept. 3, '13



MARGARET McDONALD  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Sept. 13, '05.

GRACE DENTON  
Priest River, Idaho  
Entered June 9, '13.

MARTIN B. HEVLY  
Silvanna, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.

OLEAH BLANK  
Sedro-Woolley, Washington  
Entered Sept. 5, '11.

ELSIE BOYD  
Ferndale, Washington  
Entered Sept. 7, '09



MARY BOND  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Jan. 28, '10



BEATRICE HATT  
Kent, Washington  
Entered Sept. 8, '08.



ESTHER HINTZ  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Sept. 7, '10.



INGA OLSON  
Seattle, Washington  
Entered Sept., '11.



JOYCE SUFFEL  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12



BLOSSOM MILLER  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Jan. 28, '13

PAUL MARSHALL  
Deming, Washington  
Entered Sept. 7, '10.

MARTIN OLSEN  
Chinook, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.

VERNA WETZEL  
Burlington, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.

OLGA PEDERSON  
Port Madison, Washington  
Entered Sept. 12, '06.



ETHEL ALEXANDER  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Sept. 7, '10.

EDWIN NATTRASS  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Nov. 11, '12

HELEN HARRINGTON  
Rock Creek, Ohio  
Entered Sept. 2, '13.

RENA BLOOD  
North Yakima, Washington  
Entered Sept. 11, '03

MRS. M. L. WHILDEN  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered June 19, '10





GRACE UHL  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.

ESTELLE GARNESS  
Tacoma, Washington  
Entered Sept. 5, '11.

ANNA WILLIAMS  
New Richmond, Washington  
Entered Sept. 2, '13

LOIS BROOKS  
Seattle, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.

ALBERT EMERY  
Snoqualmie, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.



GERTIE HOOVER  
Everson, Washington  
Entered Sept. 12, '06.

MARGARET MOSSOP  
Skykomish, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.

JESSIE GARLAND  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.

RUDOLPH KNAACK  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Sept. 7, '10.

MRS. MIRIAM SCHOETTLER  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered June 9, '13



ESTHER SANDGREN  
Seattle, Washington  
Entered Sept. 7, '09.

JESSIE SANDGREN  
Seattle, Washington  
Entered Sept. 7, '09.

MRS. E. HARRIS  
East Sound, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12

CLARA McKENZIE  
Yelm, Washington  
Entered Sept. 2, '13.

ELOISE RUSH  
Kasaan, Alaska  
Entered Sept., '11.



JOHN ARNOLD  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Oct. 2, '12.

MRS. LUCY DARROW  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Feb. 1, '09.

MARIUS HANSOME  
Chinook, Washington  
Entered Sept. 8, '08.

CELIA CLARKE  
Mount Vernon, Washington  
Entered Sept. 9, 1909.

MRS. C. W. HODGE  
Snohomish, Washington  
Entered Sept. 2, 1913



HELEN BOUCHER  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.

MRS. MARJORIE WEAVER  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered June 9, '13.

RUTH PEARSON  
Aberdeen, Washington  
Entered Sept., '12.

GENEVA SARGISON  
Shelton, Washington  
Entered Sept. 2, 1913

ARTA LAWRENCE  
Everson, Washington  
Entered Sept. 7, '10.



MARY HALEY  
Seattle, Washington  
Entered Sept. 15, '13.



MARGARET BRYANT  
Santa Rosa, California  
Entered Sept. 8, 1908



KATHERINE NETHERCUT  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.  
Lake Geneva, Wisconsin



MAE REICHERT  
Seattle, Washington  
Entered Sept. 2, '13.



FRANCES HUKILL  
Starbuck, Washington  
Entered Sept. 2, '13.



NELLIE MARKHAM  
Centralia, Washington  
Entered Sept. 2, '13.

HORTENSE STEPHENSON  
Centralia, Washington  
Entered Sept. 2, 1912

LULU GOTCHY  
Bellingham, Washington,  
Entered Jan. 27, 1913

FRIEDA DEIERLING  
Vancouver, Washington  
Entered June 10, 1912

JOSEPHINE AUGUSTINE  
Bellingham, Washington,  
Entered Jan. 8, 1910



FRANK PETERSON  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Sept. 8, '09.



ETHEL PATTEN  
Seattle, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.



MINNIE COUNIHAN  
Bellingham, Washington,  
June 9, 1913



FRANCES WILLIVER  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Sept. 8, '08.



MYRTLE PARKER  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.





LOLAH McMEEN  
Bellingham, Washington,  
Entered Sept. 4, 1912

SYDNIA CALDAN  
Tacoma, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.

XERPHA SPENCER  
Everson, Washington  
Entered Sept. 3, '02.

FRED DEES  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Sept., '13.

MAY EVANS  
Spring Valley, Ohio  
Entered November 10, 1913



LUVADA CLIFFTON  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Sept. 7, '10.

ABBIE PETERSON  
Manistique, Washington  
Entered Aug. 30, '13.

BERTHA SKARTVEDT  
Stanwood, Washington  
Entered Sept. 2, 1913

LUCILE CHAMBERS  
Seattle, Washington  
Entered Sept. 3, 1913

GERTRUDE WILSON  
Port Angeles, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.



WILBERT ANDERSEN  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Jan. 27, '13

EVA MARGARET SLATER  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.

RUTH BIRKS  
Tacoma, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.

NELLIE HOLMES  
Castle rock, Washington  
Entered Sept. 8, '08.

MABEL WIESINGER  
Centralia, Washington  
Entered Sept. 12, 1913



EVELYN BRITT  
Everett, Washington  
Entered Feb. 4, '10.

NELLIE TEGLAND  
Yelm, Washington  
Entered Jan. 28, '07.

VIOLET PARKER  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Sept. 12, '08.

GERTRUDE CONNERS  
Oconto, Wisconsin  
Entered Sept. 3, '13.

ELSIE NEBERGALL  
Spokane, Washington  
Entered Sept., '11.



HELEN BURNHAM  
Spokane, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.

RUTH DERIFIELD  
Wenatchee, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.



CORA WEBB

Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.

MRS. ARIE TILLET  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered June 10, '12

GLADYS STEPHEN  
Ferndale, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.

ELSIE LURA ROGERS  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Nov. 11, '13

LAURIETTA COWDEN HOLMBERG  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Sept. 5, '13.



EDITH LUND  
Holdridge, Nebraska  
Entered June 9, 1913



BEULAH CLAY  
Shelton, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.



DOROTHY PICKEL  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.



IRENE ABBOTT  
Portland, Oregon  
Entered Sept. 4, '13.



CLARICE HENRY  
Seattle, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.

CLOTILDE PATTON  
Hoquiam, Washington  
Entered June 10, '12.

EDNA FENNO  
Anacortes, Washington  
Entered Oct. 6, 1909.

MRS. C. W. HODGE  
Snohomish, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, 1913.

EVA MAUDE SLATER  
Ferndale, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, '12.

KRISTINE TOHOMLE  
Seattle, Washington.  
Entered Sept. 5, 1901.

MAMIE WHEELER  
Seattle, Washington  
Entered Sept. 2, '13.

MARIE ANDERSON  
Bellingham, Washington  
Entered Sept. 4, 1912

RICHARD EWING  
Bellingham, Washington,  
Entered June 9, 1913

EDNA FENNO  
Anacortes, Washington  
Entered Oct. 6, 1909

WILHELMINA FRANTZ  
Portland, Oregon  
Entered Sept. 24, 1913

HAZEL HUNT  
Waterville, Washington  
Entered Sept. 2, 1913

GRACE McBURNEY  
Sumas, Washington  
Entered Sept. 7, 1910

CORA MEADOR  
Bellingham, Washington,  
Entered Sept. 4, 1912

MURIEL MURDOCK  
Waterville, Washington

MRS. LUCILE N. NEEDHAMS  
Bellingham, Washington,  
Entered Sept. 7, 1910

EDNA SANDERS  
Helena, Montana  
Entered Feb. 3, 1910

MURIEL SHIELDS  
Bellingham, Washington,  
Entered June 9, 1913





SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS.

President.....	RUDOLPH KNAACK
Vice-President.....	ESTHER MAY PIEPLOW
Secretary.....	BEATRICE HATT
Treasurer.....	ARTA LAWRENCE

CLASS MOTTO  
*Labor omnia vincit*

CLASS COLORS  
*Green and Gold*

CLASS FLOWER  
*Yellow Rose*

CLASS TEACHERS  
*Miss Hays and Dr. Deerwester*

CLASS YELL  
*Some Class, pretty keen,  
Seniors, Seniors, '14.*

The Senior Class this year has been exceedingly active in the social sphere. Great preparations are in progress at present for a "Peace Pageant" which shows that the Class is not afraid to undertake a large proposition no matter how much energy and time is expended in its preparation. Then, too, the class will long be remembered on account of giving two successful plays in the latter part of the year. The casts for "The Far-Away Princess" are as follows:

The Princess von Geldern.....	Sydnia Caldan
Baroness von Brook, her maid of honor.....	May Haley
Frau von Halldorf.....	Gertrude Connors
Liddy, her daughter.....	Frances Williver
Milly, her daughter.....	Beulah Clay
Fritz Strubel, a student.....	Clarence Dahlquist
Frau Lindemann.....	Muriel Shields
Rosa.....	Edith Layton
Lackey.....	Frank Peterson

The characters in "How He Lied to Her Husband," are:

He.....	Ernest Loe
She.....	Mae Reichert
Her Husband.....	Marius Hansome



### UNIVERSAL PEACE.

Were half the power that fills the world with terror,  
Were half the wealth bestowed on camps and courts,  
Given to redeem the human mind from error,  
There were no need of arsenals or forts.

—LONGFELLOW.

As all great questions of human or social welfare have been brought about through the great educational institution,—the School,—so shall the problems of Universal Peace be brought about through the work of our public school.

The idea of Universal Peace started away back as far as the golden ages of Greece and Rome, and there has been a force at work toward that end throughout the ages, till the present day. We have come to the conclusion that the school is the greatest agent that can be used for Peace.

Horace Mann, the great educational reformer of the last century, said: "If a thousandth part of what has been expended in war and preparing its mighty engines had been devoted to the development of reason and the diffusion of Christian principles, nothing would have been known for centuries past of its terrors, its sufferings, its impoverishment, and its demoralization, but what was learned from history."

For several years the colleges have been instilling Universal Peace into the hearts of their students by arousing an interest in the question by offering prizes for the best composition or thesis on "Peace." At the present time there is a department of Peace Teaching in many of our public schools.

Realizing the responsibility which rests upon each one, who leaves this school, going forth to teach the young children of our State, and to make them the most desirable citizens of the world as well as of the State, the Class of 1914, have accomplished a great work in producing the Pageant of Universal Peace. It is the most beautiful and inspiring thing ever staged by a class of this school or any other school of its size. Those who have worked so hard in preparing and producing it will be happy if their aim is realized—if it has awakened a desire in the hearts of those who witnessed it, for international good-will and friendship.

We know that it has left a lasting effect upon those who have taken part in it. Each one will go to his school next year with a desire to

teach its lesson to the young children who will be intrusted to them. If this is the only effect, our work has been worth while.

The preparation of the Pageant was carried on in a very efficient way. Each scene was prepared by a separate committee, but we owe our thanks to Miss Hays, for it was she who planned the whole. It was through her untiring work that it was at all possible.

The Pageant showed the great forces that have worked toward peace throughout the ages. The scenes were as follows:

- Scene I. Dark Side of War.
- Scene II. Prophecies of Peace.
- Scene III. Message of Peace.
- Scene IV. Preaching of Christian Missionaries.
- Scene V. Heroes of Peace.
- Scene VI. Organizations of Peace.
- Scene VII. Courses in Citizenship.
- Scene VIII. Arts of Peace.
- Scene IX. Hague Conference
- Scene X. Triumph of Peace.

The artistic arrangement of these scenes were beautiful, and the music was exquisite. We hope that each one who witnessed it departed with a feeling in his heart expressed by Ruskin:

"Put off, put off your mail, ye kings, and beat your brands to dust;  
A surer grasp your hands must know, your hearts a better trust;  
Nay, bend aback the lance's point, and break the helmet bar;  
A noise is in the morning's winds, but not the noise of war.  
Among the grassy mountain paths the glittering troop increase—  
They come! They come!—how fair their feet!—they come that publish peace!  
Yea, victory! fair victory! our enemies? and ours,  
And all the clouds are clasped in light, and all the earth with flowers.  
Oh! still depressed and dim with dew, but yet a little while,  
And radiant with the deathless rose the wilderness shall smile,  
And every tender living thing shall feed by streams of rest,  
Nor lamb from the fold be lost, nor nursling from the nest."



### BRANCH PEACE LEAGUE.

As an outgrowth of the enthusiasm aroused by the Seniors, who were working on the Peace Pageant, a branch of the American School Peace League has been organized in the school with the members of the Faculty and the members of the Senior Class as charter members.

The American School Peace League has as its members some of the best thinkers and strongest workers in the United States. Many of the schools in our country have already organized branch leagues. Ours is the first in Washington, if not in the entire Northwest.

If we wish to further the cause of Universal Peace it must be done by educating the youth of our country. This we hope to help along by sending out our one hundred and fifty Peace enthusiasts who will influence their pupils by keeping the ideal of Peace ever before them.

## CLASS PROPHECY.

I had just returned seeing the old familiar play, "Peter Pan." My wraps had been thrown across a chair, and I sat by the dying firelight. I am cursed with a practical turn of mind, so even Peter Pan had not quite convinced me of fairies, but I did wonder.

As the firelight faded, the clear beams of the moon came through my window and fell full upon my face. I looked out at the white night, the grotesque shadows here and there, and a quiet mystery seemed to lay over it all. The moon's beams were forming a silver white path, and lo! someone was walking upon it—toward me.

It was Peter Pan—youth, eternal youth,—joy, joy! He glided smilingly to my very window-sill.

"Oh, you didn't expect me, did you. I am never seen but by those who believe in me. But, to-night, for this once, because you *wish* to see, I am here. To-night, by a touch, you may have youth, joy! What will that touch be?"

"My school days," I whispered. "My schoolmates of ten years ago. To see them all."

"Well said! Nothing keeps youth as schooldays, and no joy is greater than in the comradeship of schoolmates. You, too, must walk the moon-beams to-night,—and you may see, not as then, but as they are now, your Classmates of 1914."

I took his hand and, stepping onto the window sill, walked out upon the silver path. We walked swiftly and never tired.

After going a long way, Peter Pan told me to "slide,"—and down a moon-beam we went, right into a big meeting. The room was full of people, evidently preparing to leave, and no one noticed us.

"This is no place for me," Peter Pan whispered. "A few of them might see me, and try to hang onto me. This is a State Teachers' Institute, and believe me, teachers do try to hold onto youth!"

"I think," we heard a voice saying, "that this has been a great success. I've been working ten years to make penmanship compulsory through all twelve grades, and this is the first time I've had success. I feel well repaid!"

"Yes, Mrs. Tillet, I know just how you feel. I was so glad when Manual Training received like recognition. Now, in Seattle, we have solved great social problems through that Department."

"No doubt, Miss Parker. No doubt! But Penmanship—" the speaker moved on.

"Prof. Hevly, do you sanction spelling in the High School?" I heard another say.

"That is hard to say, Miss Bond; but I do heartily believe in placing Browning in the Sixth grade! I have done a great deal through my own institution to promote that plan, but as yet we have the deplorable fact facing us that it is *only* taught from the Seventh grade up.

"Oh, by the way, did you hear that Superintendent Boucher had resigned and is becoming a collector of state-wide fame?"

"No! I know she showed exceptional talent along those lines in Normal."

"How so, Miss Bond?"

"Why, collecting Phil. of Ed. papers in the halls for class use. But what is her specialty now?"

"Zoological specimens. She's making a private investigation of the rise of man."

"Why Mr. Peterson! *You* here? I thought you'd quit teaching!"

"No, I tried to, but that's the only way I can get into the County Superintendent's office, so I'm back on the job. Have you heard that Miss Marie Anderson is head of the Department of Physiology in Everett?"

"Why was she promoted?"

"She illustrates to well the movement of the lower jaw!"

"Miss Dierling isn't here this year," remarked Prof. Hevly, carelessly.

"Oh, no! You know she taught in Alaska for three years, and now she's up there to stay. They say he's rolling in money."

"Oh, well; she went the same way as Jessie Garland, Clarice Henry and Mae Reichert. Hope they's happy."

"But," persisted Miss Frantz, who had just entered the group, "I don't think that's professional. Hardly the right thing to do, you know."

Mr. Hevly heaved a sigh: "But Browning and Dr. Deerwester say——"

"Let's get out of here," Peter Pan gasped, and whirled me square around up the path again.

When next we stopped, we were at the doorway of a humble cottage in the woods. A man sat by its fire, evidently asleep. A woman, carrying a milk pail, came up the path.

"Fred! Fred!! *Fred Dies!!!* You get right up from there and split me some wood!"

"Oh, yes, yes! I'll do it in a minute! Are the cows milked, and the horses cared for, and the pigs fed, and the chickens—?"

We were off again! Over forests and towns we glided, over a smoking city, and sliding down a moon-beam we had to jump off at the end, to reach the top part of a high window. The room was a breathing mass. The chairman brought down his mallet so hard that we were nearly jarred off our feet.

"You are out of order!"

"Comrade Debs!"

"Comrade Hansome!"

"I rise to a point of information. Will it be out of order to move that a committee be appointed to investigate the matter?"

"It will not!"

"Then I make that motion, and I suggest that the Chair be very choice in its selection."

"Mr. Chairman!"

"Comrade Marshall!"

"I move that Oleah Blank be tendered a vote of thanks for her sympathetic interpretation of our ideals in her latest book, 'Through Ten Years of Midnight.'"

By common impulse we turned and climbed back onto the path. Suddenly we were on the window of a homelike room. A group of women were seated in a semi-circle. Several faces looked familiar. The Chairman was Grace Denton,—or used to be.

"Will the 'Mother's Club for Ways and Means' come to order. We will have the reading of the last minutes."

I wondered who the Secretary was, for I remembered her as Lillian Berney. Then followed long papers. After the first two: "The Philosophical Interpretation of the Psychological Tendencies of a Boys' Temper," by Edith (Layton) X——, and "The Inherited Tendencies of Freckles," by Margaret (Mossop) X——, I glanced around the room once more to see the faces of those who *had* been Catherine Hurley and Ruth Pearson. Then we escaped before another paper was begun.

The broad path brought us to the wide window of a richly furnished room. Two men were sitting before a fire, smoking.

"It's mighty good of you, Ed, to surprise me like this. What *ever* brought you to 'Frisco?"

"Well, J. A., I'm on my way back to Washington. I'm President of the Normal Alumni this year, and we're making special efforts to have a reunion. So you see my visit is partly for business."

"Well, well!"

"Well, well! Here, James; you tell everybody I'm busy. Answer the telephone, too. And phone the Anderson's I am detained; that I'm sorry, etc. That's all! Now, Ed, open up. Where are they all? Where's Ellis?"

"Where? He's in Seattle! Has the most exclusive studio in the city. They say his raise is due to Alma's artistic ability, as much as to his unceasing advertising. You've heard, of course, that Olson is drifting from one business to another? But he's having a good time. And there's Ethel Patton! She's made an immense fortune, posing for colored movies. Not only her acting, but the exquisite color of her hair, is raved about in the Sunday supplements."

"You don't say! You never can tell where they'll land! Now, Evelyn Britt is back in Bellingham, Dean for the new Dorm. for girls."

"Where's Clara McKenzie?"

"In New York! She gives instructions by correspondence on 'How to Become Slender and Graceful!' Where's Doc, Ed?"

"Goodness knows! The last I saw of him he was on his way to Saratoga. He'd been up in the Catskill Mountains, and he said he was leaving because a millionaire's daughter was madly in love with him."

"Ha, ha! ha, ha! You don't mean it! Well, you know, something of the same sort came to my notice last summer at Gearhart Rock. A woman refused to become engaged to a man because she said it wasn't safe to carry around any more diamonds. Said that she didn't think it was diplomatic!" "Really!"

"Yep! and—oh, say; you may remember her! It was Esther May Pieplow."

We hurried on, until we were in the hall of a great drawing room. The perfume of wilting flowers was heavy and the scene gorgeous in richness and color. When I had recovered a bit, I found familiar faces there too. I saw Margaret Black, the center of attraction, Lois Brooks, Gertrude Conners, Grace Uhl, and Eva Margaret Slater, about the room. Two drifted near me in earnest conversation:

"Isn't that *too bad!* What was she operated on for?"

"Who?" asked a third.

"Mrs. Van de Doozle—you remember Helen Burnham? She had the high notes in her voice removed."

"How horrible!"

"But they say that in six months she will be able to talk in perfectly natural tones."

Just then I noticed a lonely-looking sweet face in a window.

"Who is it?" I asked.

"That," answered Peter Pan, "is a woman after my own heart. Lady Beulah, they call her. But long ago she made a tremendous impression on a nobleman, and it's very trying for her to keep up her position. But we must go! It is almost morning!"

The path of moonbeams had thinned down to a single beam. As we hurried along, snap! it broke and—I awoke, cold and stiff, in my chair by a dead fire.



## THE CLASS WILL.

We, the Senior Class of 1914, of the State Normal School, Bellingham, Whatcom County, Washington, declaring ourselves to be of sound mind and memory and, realizing the certainty of our departure from this institution, do hereby make, publish and declare this, our last Will and Testament:

*First:* Knowing the splendid financial condition of the Junior Class, we direct that all our just debts and graduating expenses be paid by the aforementioned Class as soon after our departure as can conveniently be done.

*Second:* We give and bequeath to the Class of 1915, our Class teachers, Dr. Deerwester and Miss Hays. We hope that by consideration and love the said Class may win a place by the esteem of these two, second only to our own.

*Third:* Being aware of the irrepressible tendency of the Junior Class for pushing to the front, and also because we cannot do otherwise, we do herein give and bequeath to the said Class, the front seats in assembly.

*Fourth:* We give to Lew Greene, Clarence Dahlquist's ability at grilling. May Lew be as successful at whipping the Association members into line as his predecessor has been.

*Fifth:* As members of the Students' Association, we bequeath our right to vote to all students desiring to win the approval of the Faculty, and especially to those seeking recommendations to School Boards.

*Sixth:* We give and bequeath to the Supervisors our "A's" in teaching, that they may be more abundant next year.

*Seventh:* We give, devise, and bequeath to future classes in Forestry the privilege of holding parasols over, picking papers from watering, and otherwise caring for, the new fernery. If they fail in these duties, may the fires of our wrath scorch and consume their credits in the said subject.

*Eighth:* To all Seniors of next year, industrious enough to deserve it, we bequeath Mr. Moodie's fund of sympathy for the overworked.

*Ninth:* We give and bequeath to timid Juniors, Mr. Epley's stinging sarcasm, and his very satisfactory method of grading test papers.

*Tenth:* Desiring to see the Freshmen and Sophomore Classes blotted out of existence and annihilated forever, we hereby give and bequeath the said Classes to Mr. Patchin, with the express purpose and desire that they be made a part of his menagerie.

*Eleventh:* We give and bequeath to all future Senior Class, in turn, our Tradition Book, together with the privilege of carrying out all the suggestions made therein. Should they fail, even in the least of these, may the substantial ghost of Marius Hansome, the ardent champion of Tradition haunt them forever.

*Twelfth:* Feeling that it is for the welfare of the Normal School, and the City of Bellingham, we give and bequeath to the insane asylum at Steilacoom, the members of the Cement Class. We grant them the privilege of taking with them the alarm clocks, to which they have become so much attached.

*Thirteenth:* We give and bequeath to all Normal students our beautiful sunsets, parks, beaches, and surrounding hills, and valleys,

and also the lakes, bay, and islands, together with the privilege of *planning* a picnic, excursion, tramp, or cruise for every Friday in the year.

*Fourteenth:* Although fully realizing that this is better treatment than they deserve, we bequeath the schools paying fifty dollars and less per month to the Seniors who are "cutters," "pikers," "quitters," "knockers," and anti-suffragettes. May the districts to which these teachers go prove as dead as they are.

*Fifteenth:* We give and bequeath our gray hairs and wrinkles to the Supervisors, who caused them.

*Sixteenth:* We give and bequeath to the School the following books and poems, written by members of the Faculty, to-wit: L. S. Norton's "How Not to Dress"; M. E. Drake's "Latest Things In Tango"; H. C. Phillippi's "Current Events in the Normal School"; W. H. Patchin's "Superiorities of the High School"; I. A. Felt's "Manual of Definite Instructions"; F. E. Deerwester's "Lullabies to the Seniors"; James Bever's "Interesting Sociology"; E. T. Mathes' "Traveling Companions"; Rose Baxter's Preparation", also "Hen Psychology," by the same author; A. S. Gebaroff's "The Sun-Rise, as Seen by the Cement Class"; Goodale's "How to Make Yourself Felt"; Olive Edens' "Things That Are Awfully Bad Form"; Mrs. Termaat's "Military Drill"; F. W. Epley's "The Joys of Sweethearting In the Halls"; E. A. Bond's "Romantic Arithmetic, If You Please"; F. S. Hays' "Our Peace Pageant," and Gray's "Elegy on Unexcused Absences."

*Seventeenth:* We bequeath Doc's short trousers to the Freshies, that they too may have a white sock display.

*Eighteenth:* We give, devise and bequeath our dear old B. S. N. S. to Dr. Nash. May he administer the institution with all the steadfast integrity and loyalty of Dr. Mathes.

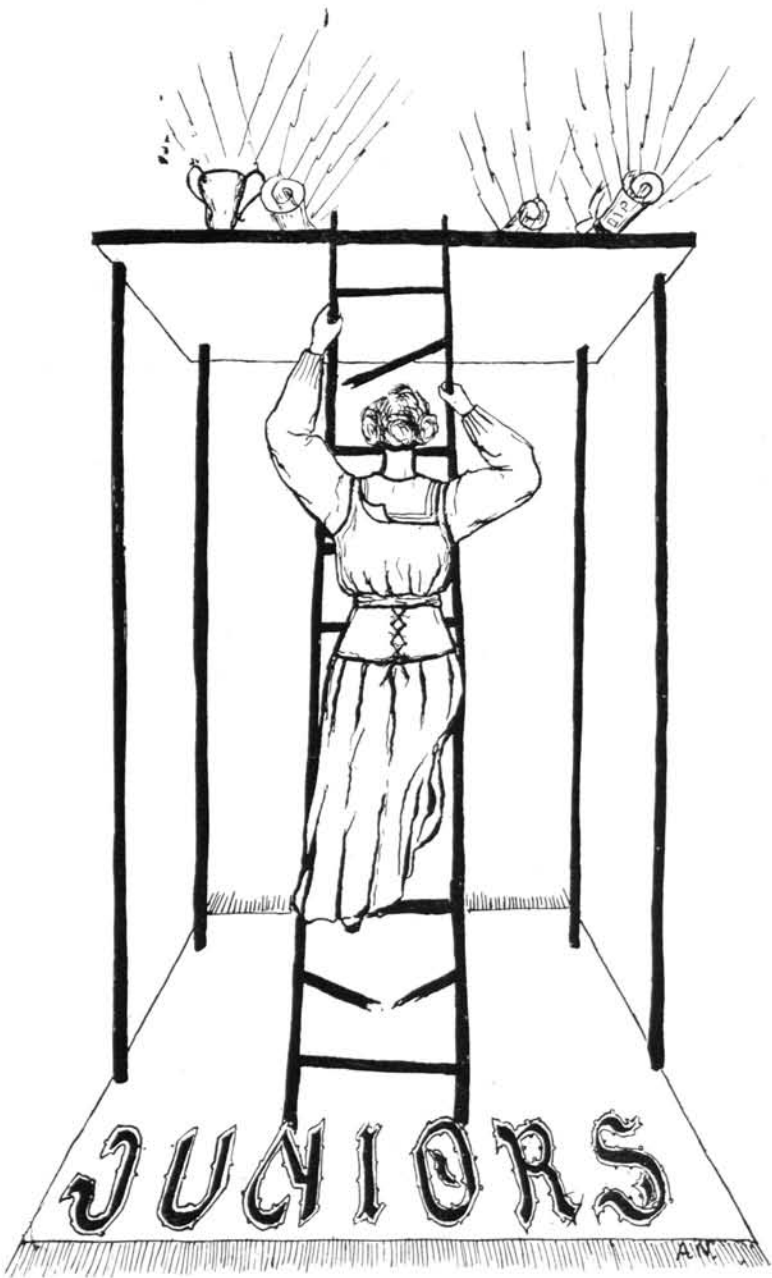
*Nineteenth:* It is our will, and we do hereby appoint and nominate our beloved Juniors, executors of this, our last Will and Testament; and we hereby request, direct and authorize the said executors to administer our estate without being required to give any bonds and without the intervention of any courtship, except such as shall be necessary in order to provide Mr. Epley with fuel for his semi-annual lectures.

*In Witness Whereof,* We have hereunto set our hands and subscribed our seal, this first day of May, in the Year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and fourteen.

THE SENIOR CLASS.

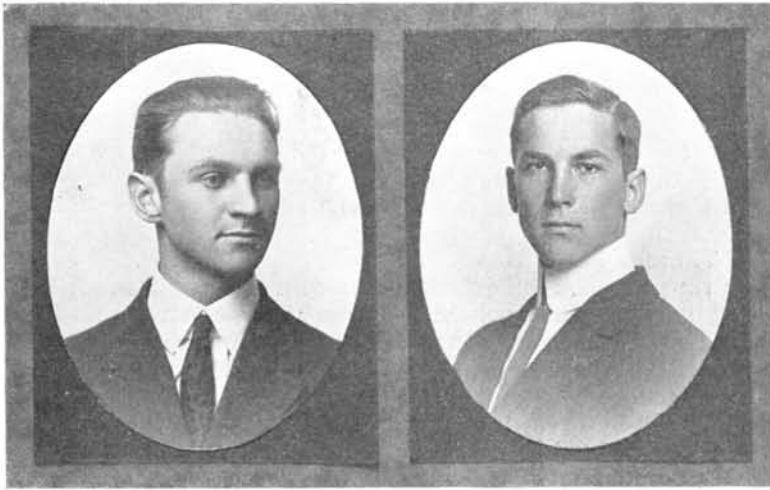








JUNIOR CLASS



JUNIOR CLASS.

CLASS MOTTO

*Excelsior.*

CLASS FLOWER

*Violet*

CLASS COLORS

*Maroon and Gold*

CLASS TEACHERS

*Mabel Sheafer and Francis W. Epley*

CLASS OFFICERS

President .....	EDWARD GANNON
Vice-President .....	RETA NICHOLS
Secretary .....	FRED GEMMEL
Treasurer .....	BERTRAM FOSTER
Editor .....	BERYL JAMES
Sergeant-at-Arms .....	BLAINE MONTGOMERY

CLASS YELL

*Gazella, Gazella,  
 Gazella, Gazay,  
 Get out, get out,  
 Get out of the way.  
 Rebo, Rebo,—Zip, Boom, Bah!  
 Juniors, Juniors,  
 Rah! Rah! Rah!*

# Juniors



Juniors, Juniors! What does the name signify? The largest, the strongest, the most enthusiastic bunch that ever entered the doors of old B. S. N. S. With conscientious Class officers, and a hearty, co-operative spirit of Class members, we had had a most profitable and enjoyable year.

On Thursday evening, October second, the first social event of the year,—a rousing good mixer, was held in the gymnasium. A track meet was the big event of the evening, after which we were entertained by a short and excellent program. Delightful refreshments brought to a close a most enjoyable evening. Everyone became acquainted, and so were better able to enjoy the festivities of the following months.

October brought with it Hallowee'n, and Hallowe'en brought with it—SPOOKS! The Junior girls, realizing a grand opportunity to have a little fun and display their originality, decked themselves in every costume imaginable, and met at the Aftermath Clubhouse to enjoy the program of the evening. "Merrily, merrily, whirled the wheels of the dizzying dancers" till the midnight sounded, then the queens and spooks, the witches and ghosts, and Sis and Si and Red and Algernon betook themselves home, voting the party a grand scheme.

The first social gathering after the New Year was a loud color party at the Aftermath Clubhouse. The color schemes were wonderful indeed, and no cymbals nor drums were needed to increase the "noise." We had just such a good time as only Juniors know of. Nuff sed.

A Hard-Times party was given to the members of the Class Friday evening, January twelfth, in the gym. A good representation of the Class were present. Folk dancing was enjoyed by all, as well as were the refreshments and the fines imposed.

On Tuesday evening, March twenty-fourth, a dancing party was given at the Aftermath. The girls, with the kind permission of the Junior boys, were allowed to invite their friends, and a goodly number collected to entertain and be entertained. The first part of the evening was given over to a novel track meet in which everyone participated, then the party adjourned to the floor above, and there certainly was

"No sleep till morn, when Youth and Pleasure meet,  
To chase the glowing hours with flying feet."

May first being circus day, picnic day, and holiday too, a jolly bunch of Juniors, with well-filled lunch baskets, hied them away to Chuckanut beach to bake clams, to row, to walk, to climb, to eat, to dream, to row, and to get sun-burned, which to proceeded to do, each according to his own inclination. The sunset that tinted the water and sky with beautiful colors warned them, all too soon, that another day of good fellowship was almost done. It was indeed a merry and satisfied crowd that boarded the Interurban to go back to good old Bellingham.

We have yet one function to look forward to, and that is our entertainment in honor of the department Seniors. As yet it has not yet been decided just what it will be, but with our talent and energy, our ingenuity and originality, it promises to be one of the grand occasions of the year.

To whom do we owe these jolly good times and to whom do we heartily extend our appreciation and thanks for them? Who but Miss Shaeffer and Mr. Epley, our Class Advisers, could give us the liberty, the freedom, and the pleasure this school year has brought. From beginning to end, it has been a year of loyalty, comradeship and enjoyment, and one of which in after years we may conjure up joyous recollections.



CLASS SONG.

(WORDS AND MUSIC BY JUNIORS)

I.

They came, they saw, they conquered,  
 Everything that was in sight,  
 From the Faculty down to the Freshman boys.  
 The Juniors have made it alright.

II.

The Seniors tremble before them,  
 The Sophomores bend the knee,  
 The Freshman turn green with envy,  
 For the Juniors—don't you see?

III.

So here's to our dear old Normal,  
 With its Juniors strong and true,  
 And the hope that is written within each heart  
 As they cheer for the white and blue.

CHORUS.

So here's to the Bellingham Normal,  
 Here's to the Blue and White,  
 And here's to the mighty Juniors,  
 They sure are out of sight.



JUNIOR PLAY.

One of the leading events of the year was the Junior Play, which was presented on February 20th, as only the Junior Class of 1914, were capable.

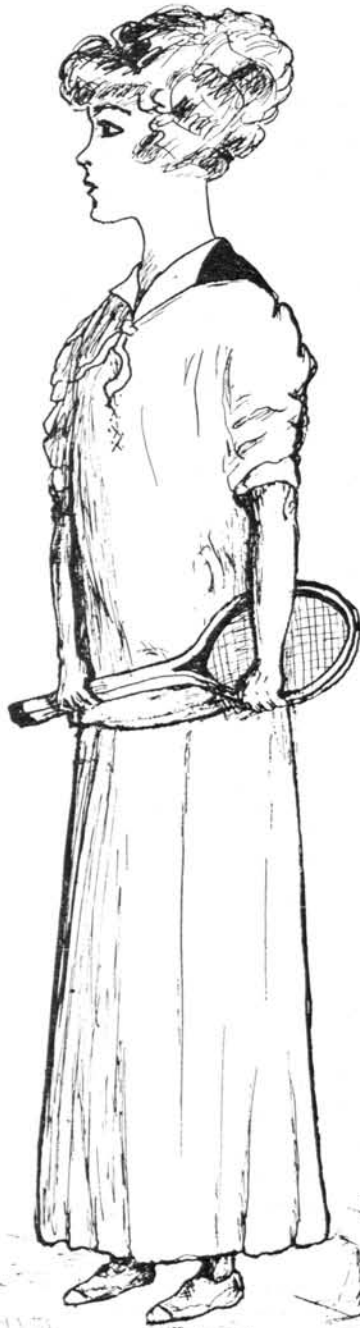
Great skill was shown in the presentation; and the costumes and scenery displayed their high sense of the artistic. An interested and enthusiastic audience feasted their eyes on "Charley's Aunt" who, as the leading character of the play, proved none other than "Red" Montgomery. Before the evening was over every one had become extremely fascinated by "Charlie's Aunt."

The following persons completed the cast:

"Charley's Aunt"

Fancourt Babberly .....	Blaine Montgomery
Jack Chesney .....	Kenneth Lewis
Charley Wyckam.....	Lew Greene
Sir Francis Chesney.....	Edward Gannon
Mr. Spettigue .....	Ernest Neely
Brasset .....	Louis Maglaughlin
Footman .....	Frederick Klaus
Donna Lucia D'Alvadorez.....	Frances Veak
Amy Spettigue .....	Signa Westrum
Kitty Wurdam.....	Adelaide Foran
Ella Delahey .....	Anna Brown

COAST NORTH





SOPHOMORE CLASS



SOPHOMORES.

CLASS OFFICERS

President .....	MARGARET POLLEY
Vice-President .....	STELLA BRADFORD
Secretary .....	ELIZABETH EGBERT
Treasurer .....	MABEL McFADDEN
Sergeant-at-Arms .....	G. F. D. VANDER MEI
Yell Mistress .....	BARBARA CONROY

CLASS COLORS

*Silver and Blue*

CLASS FLOWER

*Forget-Me-Not*

CLASS TEACHERS

*Miss Jensen and Mr. Bever*

CLASS YELL

*Silver and Blue, we hail thee!  
 Ever our colors true,  
 In field or in hall  
 We will answer thy call,  
 And show what the Sophomores can do.*



And didn't we show our superior powers in the series of basketball games for the Kline Cup! Under the able management of Marybell Baker, our team was brought to such a high degree of efficiency and skill that even our formidable rival, the Senior team, was defeated in the final contest. The Sophomores in full force attended all of these games, and what mighty cheers burst from that small crowd, when our guards,—the lithe and agile Madelyn Nicol and the dextrous Edith Lehman, so quickly anticipated 'he designs of their adversaries that they reduced the scores of the enemy to a minimum. How we yelled for joy



when our incomparable forwards, Elizabeth Egbert and Stella Bradford, or our insuperable center, Marguerite McOowell, made their illustrious, inimitable moves. But the crowning glory, which yet sheds its brilliant light on the Sophomore Class, was the memorable occasion when the Manager of the Senior Basketball team acknowledged the superiority of the Sophomore team, in the presence of the assembled students, and yielded the hard-fought-for Kline Cup to our Manager. How elated we felt. Never before did that loving cup gleam so brightly, and though we do not wish to be selfish, it is our ardent desire that we may retain the cup the next year.

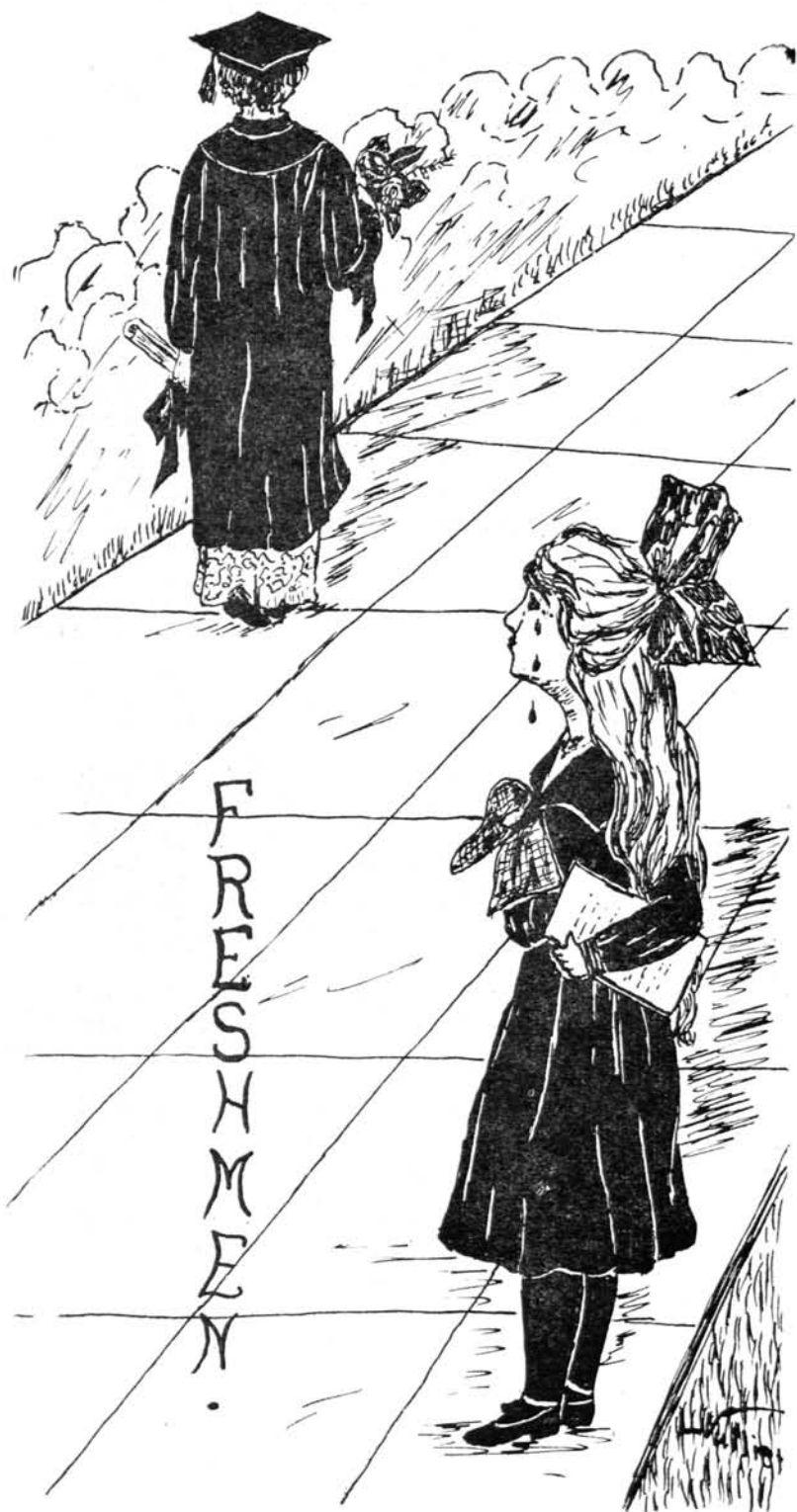
Then, to cap this glorious climax of our career, Mr. Bever and Miss Jensen gave a "kid" party to the Sophomores in honor of our matchless basketball players. So, on the evening of April fifth, the Sophomores, dressed as Jack, Jill, etc., flocked to the home of our big-hearted, hospitable Class father,—Professor Bever. Our small numbers fit beautifully into a private home and under the skilful, enthusiastic management of our ingenious Miss Jensen, we were drawn into a whirl of fun, which lasted all evening. The biographies of our girls were read, predicting brilliant futures, and so many other exciting things happened that it was time for our departure, before we realized that the evening had gone.

The next social event which the Sophomores have planned,—we have already had a good many,—is the annual picnic which we will hold at Chuckanut this year. The date set was May first, which is the annual picnic day for the whole Normal School. In accordance with our bold, adventurous spirit, we expect to make daring excursions into the wildest, weirdest caverns, nooks, and woods that Chuckanut possesses, besides enjoying the regular picnic sports.

To prove that we are brainy, as well as athletic and fun-loving, you need only glance over the record of the most intellectual clubs and societies to find the Sophomores among the most distinguished members. For instance, Mr. G. F. D. Vander Mei,—one of our former Presidents,—has become so well-known for his unswerving integrity, as well as his abilities, that he has held the office of President in the Philomathean Society and was also unanimously elected Secretary of the Students' Association for next year.

In passing over this brief retrospect of the year's events, we feel that this year has been the best, the most prosperous, the most helpful, both mentally and spiritually, that we have ever experienced; and we Sophomores feel so bound together by enthusiasm and good-will that we hope to find all of our Classmates back at the dear old B. S. N. S. next year.







FRESHMEN CLASS



FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICERS.

President .....	FRANK HUBBARD
Vice-President .....	THOMAS ALLISON
Secretary .....	MARY STURM
Treasurer .....	IRMA SONNER



# HIGH SCHOOL

The Normal High School will soon celebrate its fifth birthday and enter upon its sixth year, with every assurance of continued growth and success. This year shows a very marked increase in attendance over former years.

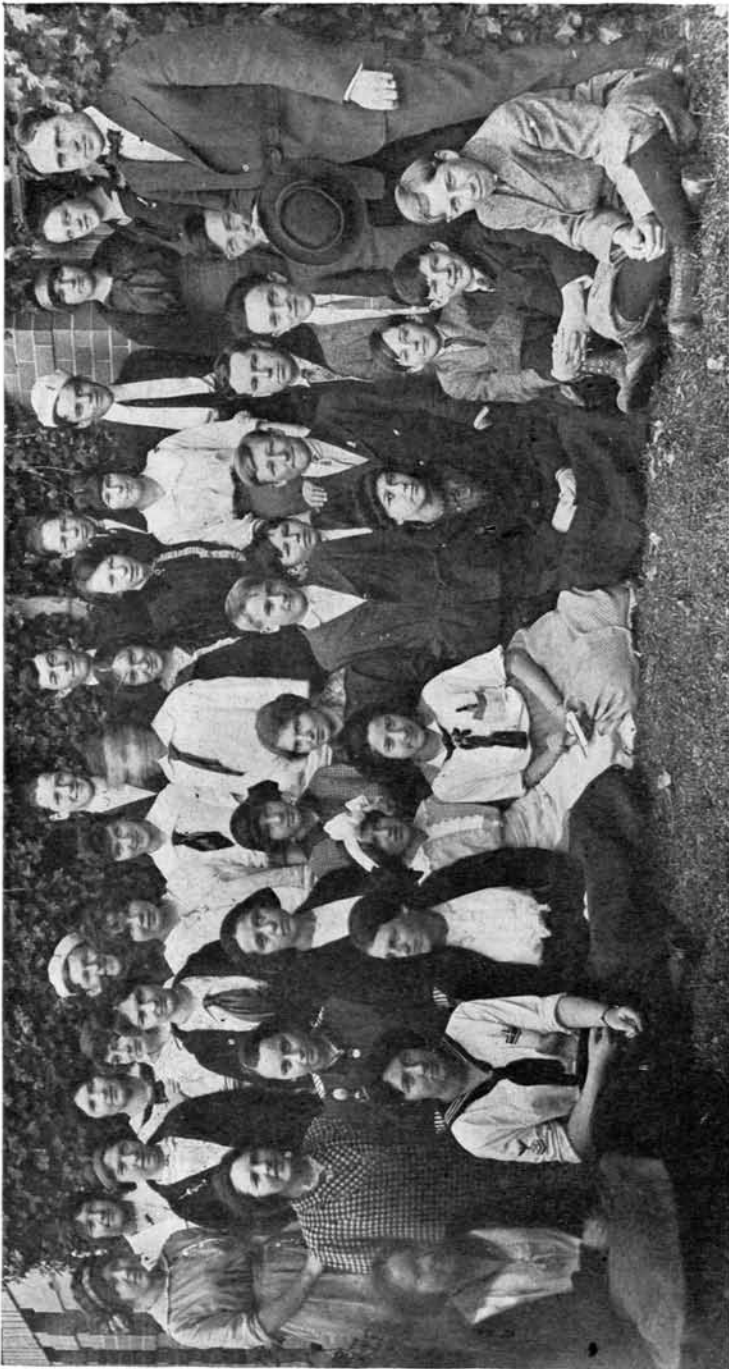
During the past five years we have had but two grades, but beginning with September, 1915, two more grades will be added, thus making us a full four-year High School. The following courses will be offered: Classical, Modern Language, History, Science and Mathematics, and Home Economics. We shall ask to be accredited to the University of Washington as soon as the four-year course is in operation.

Our rooms in the new Training School building are light, well-ventilated and commodious, making the most attractive suite of rooms in the institution.

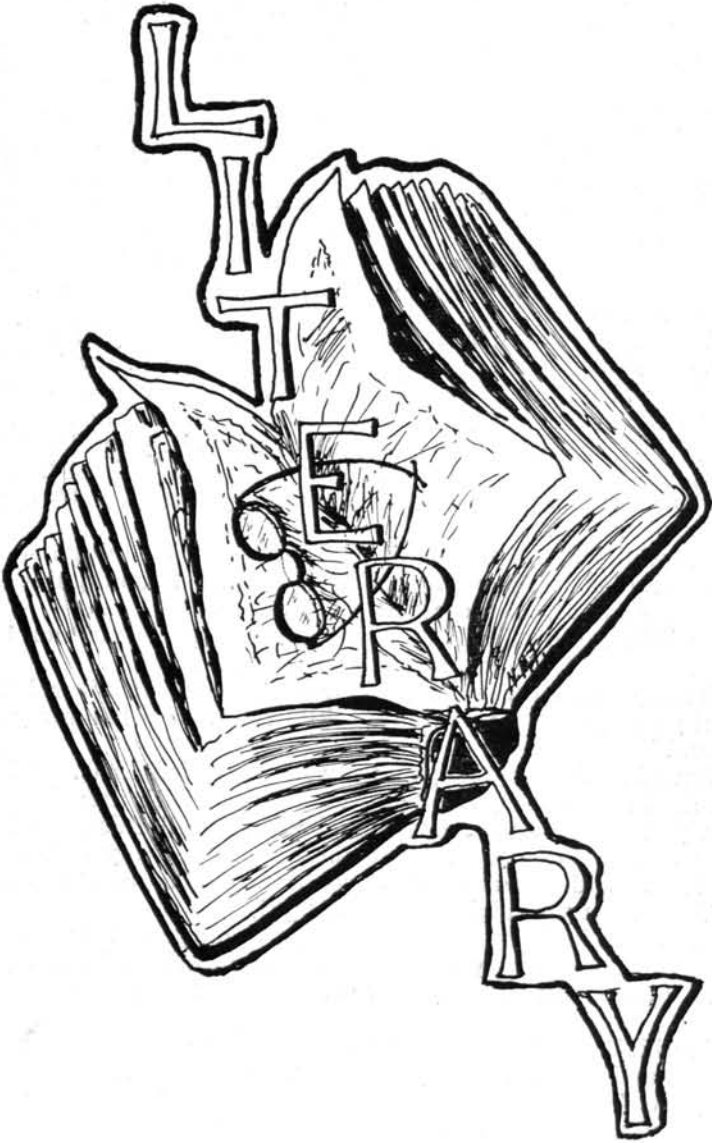
We welcome to our ranks any boy or girl that is in for work, and endeavors to put part of himself or herself into the School as well as derive profit from it.



TENTH GRADE



NINTH GRADE



## BEYOND THE PALE.



### FIRST PRIZE STORY.

"Come away to dreamin' town  
Mandy Lou, Mandy Lou,  
Whaih de fruit is bendin' down  
Des fer you;  
Smooth your brow of lovin' brown,  
An' my love will be its crown;  
Come away to dreamin' town  
Mandy Lou."

Elsie Martin's sweet, low voice died away into silence, and after a last plaintive chord, her guitar dropped down into her lap. The "Four Hundred," as they were called, had gathered in Elsie's room to enjoy the leisure of Saturday night. A sticky chafing-dish and a gradually diminishing plate of fudge, told how they had been spending their time. They had sung, too,—at first together, the songs of their college; and then Elsie had sung alone the Southern songs and darky lullabies they all loved to hear.

Elsie was a Southerner, a tall, dark girl, with heavy black hair, and a very clear skin. Her eyes, when she raised her heavy lashes, were unexpectedly blue. She spoke in the soft, languorous manner of the South. This was her first year at Bowler College, but she had been immediately popular because of her sweet, winsome ways and her generosity. She, and three of the other leading girls in the school had become such friends that they had been dubbed half-jokingly, half-resentfully, "The Four Hundred."

"How well you do that, Elsie," said Mildred Cunningham, after a pause, leaning back in her arm-chair. She was far too dignified to ever curl up on the floor, as the others were doing.

"Yes, indeed, Elsie," said Jo Davis, plumping up a cushion to fit her back, as she leaned against the end of the couch.

"Please pass the fudge, Dot. Your songs are more natural than life. Just shut your eyes, and you would think it was an old Mammy singing, shore 'nuff."

"I have heard darky songs all my life," replied Elsie. "Many and many a time my Mammy has sung me to sleep with them."

"Do you know, I have not thought of it until this minute, but it has been two or three years since there has been any colored girl in Bowler Hall. Old Hiram Bowler would turn over in his grave if he knew it." Jo sat up straight at the thought.

"*Why* should Hiram Bowler turn over in his grave? and are colored people *ever* allowed to stay in this hall?" Dot Powers, who always spoke in italics, opened her blue eyes wide. She too, was a newcomer this year.

"Oh, didn't you know about it?" Old Hiram Bowler, who founded this school, and gave the money for Bowler Hall, was a rank abolitionist. They say his house was an underground station for negroes, on their way to Canada. When he gave the money for the hall, one of the conditions was that one room should always be open to a colored girl."

"Did any ever really stay here?" queried Dot.

"Oh, my, yes! Years ago there were always colored girls here at school, and always one at the Hall. But since Miss Lester has been President, they have been discouraged from coming here, and especially from coming to Bowler Hall. There has not been one here for three of



four years. By the way, Elsie, you have the room where they always used to stay. My sister told me they used to call it 'Darkest Africa.'"

"There is a colored girl here this year. She's in my French class," said Dot. "She stays at some house in town, and she's black as a crow. Why! her name is Martin, too. Maybe she's a relative of yours, Elsie?"

"Don't be stupid, Dot," said Mildred, half-resentfully. "Of course she isn't. I loathe negroes. I fairly *creep* when one comes near me."

"Oh, I don't! I think nigger babies and little pigs are the cutest things on earth! Do you hate them, too, Elsie?" pursued Dot.

Elsie smiled slowly. Mildred was a very dear girl, but she did not like to have people disagree with her. Elsie liked Mildred the best of all the girls, and desired her good opinion. There existed between them the attraction sometimes found between the cold and selfish nature, and the warm, friendly one. She realized that the girls were waiting with curious eyes, she did not know why, to hear her answer.

"I like my Mammy," she said. "But,—yes, I hate them, too!" she added, half bitterly; "I hate them!"

"Of course she does, Dot," said Mildred, holding out her hand to Elsie. "All Southerners do. I don't see how any colored girl could have the audacity to come to Bowler College,—a college noted for its aristocracy and refinement. It just shows how forward and pushing they are!"

"I don't feel that way about them," put in Jo sensibly. "They are just people and have the same rights that we do. I am going to hunt up this Martin girl,—she must have a lonesome time of it."

"Oh, I wouldn't go so far as to be friends with one," said Dot, "but I do think the babies are cunning."

"Well, let us turn our minds from this dark and sombre subject, and consider the Christmas hop," suggested Jo.

"Oh, goody! Aren't you glad it's only next week?" Dot sighed ecstatically. "What's everybody going to wear?"

\* \* \* \* \*

The Christmas hop was quite the event of the year at Bowler College. It was given by the Faculty to the students before they dispersed for the holiday vacation. The floor of the big hall was like glass; the orchestra, concealed behind a bank of palms, was sending forth music that sent young feet flying, and caused even the staid members of the Faculty to wave their fans in rhythm.

The "Four Hundred" came in together. Dot gave a little preliminary wheel.

"Oh, isn't it lovely? I could just die dancing!" she said.

"It is fine. There's a big crowd, too. Just look over there by those palms. Isn't that Lucy Martin?" asked Jo.

"Why, yes, it is!" answered Dot, turning around to look. "How do you suppose she happened to come?"

"Poor thing,—she has as much right as we. But I'm so sorry. Of course, no one will dance with her," said Jo. "It's too bad!"

"I don't agree with you at all," Mildred said coldly. "What right has an ignorant, uncultured, black-faced negro to come to our Christmas hop. It has spoiled the whole evening for me."

Elsie's face flushed, and she started to speak, but she changed her mind.

"Come!" she said, holding out her arms for Mildred. "We must not waste this music."

The girls whirled away and forgot all about the silent, black figure in the white dress beside the palms. It was a most successful hop. No

one could help having a good time, with such music. The punch and ices were most satisfactory, too. Everyone was excited and merry, for in two more days they would all be speeding toward home for Christmas.

Suddenly a crash was heard, and then the dull thud of something falling, and the splintering of glass. The music stopped and all eyes were turned toward the sound. A huge picture of old Hiram Bowler, in a frame of gilt a foot thick, had fallen from its fastening and now lay upon the floor in a wreckage of glass and plaster. Beside it in a crumpled little heap, lay Lucy Martin. A spot of blood showed near the edge of the crisp black hair, and dribbled over on the white dress.

"Oh, the picture must have struck her, when it fell!" said Dot, stupidly.

"Of course it did, silly," returned Jo, with whom she had been dancing. "But look—"

Dot was looking. She saw Elsie run over to the corner, push away the other girls who had crowded close, and take the little figure in her arms. With her handkerchief she tried to stop the blood from the wound on Lucy's forehead.

"Get some water!" she commanded, raising her head.

"Why, Elsie! what are you doing? Look at your dress!" said Mildred, drawing her own silk skirts above the debris.

"Girls," said Elsie simply, "She is my sister. I thought you need never know, but I must tell you now."

"Elsie, do you mean—," Mildred drew away coldly.

"Yes, my grandmother was a full-blooded negro, and a slave at one time. My mother is a mulatto. I am like my father. We agreed that people here need never know about me; but it was foolish and selfish to ever think that."

Lucy opened her eyes and sat straight in alarm. "Oh, Elsie," she wailed, "I am so sorry. I should never have come, but I was so lonely."

"Never mind, dear," said Elsie, "I must take you home, now."

"You're a trump!" said Jo impulsively, putting out her hand to Elsie. "We'll all help." She extended her hands to include the others, but they drew away,—all but Dot.

"Oh, Elsie, is it really so?" Her voice broke. "But I am quite sure I will like you as well black as white."

Elsie smiled. "That is sweet of you, Dot. It was very wrong of me to deceive you so, but it is hard to be always beyond the pale." She looked at Mildred's averted face.

"Come, Lucy," she said, and the two girls went out alone.

HELEN HARRINGTON.



## NOT ONE OF HIS KIND.

### *Second Prize Story.*

The time was Indian summer and the sun shown hot and mellow over the land. Yellow stubblefields and rocky sage-brush areas stretched away over the rolling hills to the far-away mountains that seemed like a border of hazy blue. Deep coulees, ancient river beds, according to Indian legends, cut through the very heart of the country, and ridges and cliffs of black rocks lay piled up as though dumped there in ages gone by. Along the roads lay piled-up drifts of sand, and sand dunes gathered there by the winds that sweep relentlessly over this inland desert, were everywhere in the sunbroken areas.

Two horsemen, a man and a woman, emerged from the cooler shades of the coulee into the glaring heat of the sandy upland road. They were covered with dust and the horse snorted the sand from their nostrils and blinked red eyes in the sudden glare and heat.

"Some difference in the temperature up here," the man remarked.

"Rather," sarcastically responded his companion.

The girl faced the prairie and smiled doubtfully. That stretch of country is sandswept, and in places as lonely as a desert; where the sun shines down fiercely by day, and the moon turns into a mystic wilderness by night. It was beautiful, but she had not lived there all of her life, and it was strange and often dreadfully vacant and lonely to her. Just now it was hot and dusty, and she thought, for a moment, that she could detest it heartily. She looked straight ahead and strained her eyes through the dusty air for the windmill that marked the man's home. He saw the curve of her mouth in its smile, and turned away and looked across the waste of hills. It was his home and he loved it, and it hurt him to have the girl detest it.

"You have never learned to love my prairie, have you?" he asked.

She caught the note of reproach in his voice and said hurriedly. "Oh, it is beautiful, and I love it for a time, but I could never live here and be in eternal fear of being buried alive in a sand drift, or blown away in one of these terrible whirlwinds that sweep across here."

He laughed, "You've lived through six sandstorms that I know of, and you are still here."

"I have a week left!" she reminded him. "Just a week!"

Something in his voice made her look at him. Her face clouded for a moment and then she went on savagely. "A week is plenty long enough! Why, we could have a sandstorm a day, and all of us be a thing of the past by Sunday."

A sudden gust of wind raised the dust in clouds and, when they emerged, coughing and blinking, the girl managed to say between gasps, "Ugh, this dust is horrible!"

The boy pointed with his whip to a grove of trees above the tops of which a windmill glistened in the sunshine.

"See, we are almost there now, and you'll soon be through with whirlwinds."

They galloped on swiftly, and soon came to a lane where the dust lay less thick in the road and the wind blew behind them. The boy stroked his horse's neck.

"Jasper, old boy; you're glad to be getting here yourself, aren't you?" The horse pricked up his ears as in answer. A familiar whistle was carried to them on the breeze, and a small boy, followed by a smaller girl, came running down the lane. The girl's face lighted up and she exclaimed joyously, "Margot!" When she came up to the child she jumped from her horse and, snatching the child up in her arms, asked:

"Margot, are you glad to see me?"

The child wound her chubby arms around the girl's neck and squeezed her with childish fervor. Then taking Margot by the hand, she followed the boy and the smaller boy, who had taken the horse, to the house. There, the old-fashioned mother and the boy's sister, Caroline, greeted her warmly. They took her up to her old room, and there Caroline put her arm around her and said, with a flushed face:

"Oh, I'm so glad you have come to spend a week with us. It gets rather lonely out here and——" she stopped abruptly. The girl turned toward her questioningly, "And what?"

"Well, if you don't mind my saying it—" The girl stepped in front of her and, placing a hand on either shoulder, said coaxingly:

"I won't mind one bit!"

"Otto is glad too!"

The girl felt the hot blood rush to her face, but she smiled and, without a quiver in her voice, said:

"Is he? Well, I am glad you are glad. Will you tell your mother that I am going to rest awhile, so as to prepare for one of her superb dinners. I am tired and dusty and I want to take off a little of it before I go down."

As Caroline started away, the old mother appeared in the doorway. She held out her hands to the girl saying.

"Dearie, we are so glad you have come, everyone of us! Otto was afraid you'd miss the train, but——" She was interrupted by the girl, who sprung by her and, catching up the child who had suddenly appeared in the doorway, said with a flushed face.

"How many plum pies do I get?"

"A million!" shouted the child, and then with a mischievous twinkle in her eyes, "—and one tweeney one from the pigeon!"

"Thanks! and is there a new pigeon?"

"Yes, and Otto and me named him for you."

"You little monkey!"

"Yes, and there's a new calf too, and he's named for you, too!"

"How many more?" questioned the girl laughingly.

"More when you're gone, but Otto says we can't while you're here."

"Why?"

"You mightn't like it."

"Oh, Margot!" The girl's face looked flushed and worried and the mother, quick to detect it, said.

"Come, let us go and when you are rested and dinner is ready, I'll call you."

Left to herself the girl stood where they left her. A cloud was on her face. What did they all mean by quoting Otto to her? She thought she had ended all of that weeks before, and she had never given the family any cause to think Otto had any claim on her. It was plainly his fault. He felt sure of himself and it made her a trifle angry. That was the reason she had told him about John, so that he wouldn't expect things of her. She turned, to find a pitcher of roses on the table. He had brought them, of course; he always did bring her roses, and now, after all she had said and done to him, he had sent more. Why had she come? It was such a temptation to see Margot and ride that splendid Dobbin—. A call from below brought her back from her reverie, and taking off her hat and coat, she straightened her hair and went down.

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Out in the barn, the boy tied his pony in the stall, and hung up his saddle, then going over to the horse he stroked its mane.

"Jasper, old boy; I'm a bloomin' idiot, but I can't help it. I thought I could bring her out here and be a man about it, but I can't, Jasper; I simply can't! She doesn't care and besides—there is the other fellow!" He slapped the horse's side, "Jasper, old boy; I am going to have it out here before I go in, and no one will know about it but you!"

He laid his head against the horse and clinched his fists. A hand was laid on his shoulder, and turning, he looked into the stern but not unkind blue eyes of his father.

"Well, Otto, it's come again."

A confused flush overspread the boys' face, but he only looked over his father's shoulder.

"My boy, I knew it would. But don't break your heart over a woman who doesn't care. Let the other fellow, in the city, have her but,—be a man. She doesn't care for our life or our country or our faith," and she cares less for you. You are nothing but a clown for thinking about her, and I want to thrash you for being a fool!"

The boy turned angrily toward him. "Stop!" he cried, "I don't care anything about it. One thing I do know, though, is I care about her and I can't help it. You're right, I *am* a clown, but I don't need to have *you* tell me. If you had let me go to school, instead of dragging out my life here, I might be able to take my place among men, but you wouldn't, and I am only a country clown as a result of your stubbornness, and I can't expect any woman to care for an ignorant country jay!"

"You should care for one of your kind," said his father.

The boy sprang at him, but stopped when he saw the expression on his father's face. The old man left the place. The boy's face fell, and he staggered slightly.

"One of his kind!"

His father's words rang in his ears. "One of his kind!" Wasn't she of his kind,—this girl from the city? whom he had learned to idolize as a goddess. Was it because he didn't have a college degree that she didn't care? Was it because he was a country clown and worked? Was it because of his old-fashioned mother, or his sisters? No! it wasn't any of these. She had said once that an education wasn't all. She allowed him to take her places, even in town, so she couldn't mind his being a country boy. She feared his father, but loved his mother and sisters, and worshipped Margot. No, it wasn't any of these; it was just the other fellow, and he was always just a little bit too slow for the other fellow.

He walked slowly toward the house and up to the back-stairs to his room. It was a small place. All one side was lined with bookcases, filled inside and out with books and magazines. On one wall was tacked a picture of "The Gleaners," and opposite this a Hoffman's "Head of Christ." In one corner were his guns; one a big shotgun, and two rifles. A couch, small table and a big chair were the other furnishings. He stopped near the table and sat down. From downstairs someplace came the sound of the girls' laughter, mingled with Margot's, and into his blue eyes came a wistfulness that no one but the girl knew lay there. He turned the leaves of an album and there, smiling at him from a snapshot taken sometime before, was her picture. He looked at it, and then closed the book. He started to go and stopped. "Yes, I'll ask her again, and see how far along in the race I am."

Down stairs Margot rushed to him, and dragged him across the floor to where the girl had solved a puzzle.

"See!" she cried, "she has done it, and no one else could."

The girl smiled up at him and asked.

"Don't you think I am brilliant?"

"Very!"

"Margot says you tried 'leventeen' times and didn't make it," she teased.

"I've tried more than 'leventeen' times at various other things, and didn't make them," he said, with a trifle of bitterness in his tone.

A shadow crossed her face, but she continued to smile, and there



was nothing but wisdom in her eyes, as she answered.

"Yes, so has everyone, but that isn't the end of all things after all."

She looked full at him for a moment, and then back to the puzzle, but in that one glance he read her requirements of a man. Mentally she wondered how he could be so foolish.

The child continued to prattle and she had to put the puzzle together again, after she had relentlessly scattered it with her tiny fist.

At the table the girl sat opposite the boy, and with the father, sterner than ever before, at one end, and the little old-fashioned mother at the other, and Margot up close to the girl on one side, and the small boy on the other, while Caroline and another sister sat on either side of the boy. The father solemnly asked the blessing and filled the plates, and the mother and sisters bribed the girl to eat of the tempting German dishes. She was hungry, and did full justice to the meal, conscious now and then of the wistful blue eyes of the boy looking at her, but there was only interest in the general conversation in her's, as she occasionally glanced at him. When the meal was over, she followed Margot and the small boy out to see the new calf, and her namesake. They were joined later by the boy, who explained to her the mechanism of the new engine in the pumphouse, and then these two followed the ditch that ran along the end of the orchard. They came to a rocky knoll that gave them a view of the entire valley, with the streak of blue mountains in the distance.

It was growing twilight by this time, and the sun in descending had left the sky red behind him. The whole earth was in a rosy twilight, and the distant streak of mountains was blue-black instead of misty. They sat silently on the racks, watching the twilight deepen and the rosy glow melt into gray. Soon behind them rose the crescent moon, with one brilliant star to guide it. A coyote somewhere among the sagebrush and rocks barked a prolonged yell, and was answered by his comrades. A cow-bell tinkled from the herd in the pasture below, and the whole place settled into a drowsy quietness that is characteristic of great areas of prairie country.

"Do you know, I like this country best at night," the girl said presently.

"Why?"

"There is something so peaceful about it. In the daytime it is so exacting and hot, but at night it seems to fold its arms and rest." She laughed, "If I were a poet I'd write verses about it and become famous."

"I have written verses about it. At least, I did once." The boy replied, flushing.

"When? You didn't tell me about them!"

"No, I didn't tell anyone about them. I simply got wound up one night, and I wrote verses and verses. The next day I burned them." He threw back his head and laughed. The girl laughed too. "Lord only knows what the world has suffered by their destruction, but I got rid of a lot of excess energy. I suppose every fellow writes verses sometimes."

"Yes, I know a few who did." She looked up at him and smiled; "and I have also witnessed the burning of a few. In fact, I signed their death warrants!" He bit his lip, but she went on, "I didn't burn the one you wrote, though, because I thought it a masterpiece, and I wanted it to show my callers when you became famous."

He did not answer her, but looked off over the rolling fields. One-half of his face was turned toward her. She saw the hurt expression, and hated herself for causing it.

Now John would have laughed at this reference to his poems.

"Will you answer a question?" he turned to her abruptly.

"Well, if it isn't too deep. I don't feel philosophical just now, but if it's just ordinary——," she shrugged her shoulders indifferently.

"It isn't common, but I'd like to know——"

"Well——!"

"You told me once that I was privileged to run a race with that other fellow. What kind of a race have I run?"

A momentary frown came in her forehead. She lifted her eyebrows and half-smilingly said.

"You have been running a pretty fair race!"

"Have I won at all?" he leaned toward her eagerly.

She squared her shoulders and faced him.

"No, you are not even second."

"Not even second?"

"No, not even second!"

She saw his face grow old looking in the moonlight, and his hands clinch. She felt a little sorry for him there in his wistfulness. She pitied him for being so utterly forlorn. What was there about her that had moved this big man? She felt dreadfully insignificant. It was her fault! She had no business to encourage him thoughtlessly. She should have told him about John sooner, and not wait until he was willing to be John's running mate. He had failed, and she couldn't help it. Why wasn't he a fighter instead of a dreamer?

He came near to her, and said half-earnestly, half-believing.

"Then you don't care at all?"

"No, not in the way you want me to!"

He turned quickly from her and faced the dark valley, then seeming to gather strength, he came back to her. He caught up the hand that propped her on the rock, and looking into her face said half-savagely.

"Girl, do you know what it means to a man to worship a woman? To think of her day and night, and to see her, and her only, in all his plans; to study, and read, and strive to know things, just because she knows things; to love everything she loves; to cherish her even above his own; to even run against other men to get her, and then fail? Girl, do you understand these things? Listen, do you know what it means to love passionately, blindly?"

His grasp on her hand made the girl wince with pain, and snatching away her hand, she said angrily.

"Don't! I can't help it if you are foul enough to fall in love with me. I couldn't stop you when I didn't know you were being an idiot. I told you that you were running against John and I can't help it if he has beaten you!" She shook with rage and sat down trembling.

He glanced at her and said more slowly, "Forgive me, girl! I was a fool to dare to try. It's like reaching for the moon, I guess, and then raving because I can't have it. But I am not going to make you miserable any longer."

Something in his voice made her start. "What do you mean?" she asked quickly.

"I mean that I give in and try to start my plans all over again."

"Don't be foolish, Otto, I am not the only girl in the world. There are far more lovely ones than I. There is one some place that is more worthy of you than I could ever be."

She tried to laugh lightheartedly.

He turned to her fiercely, "You don't understand, girl. There is

only one woman for a man and if he can't have her there is no other!"

"Otto, will you take me to the house? I can't talk to you any more now, when you can be more sensible I will, but not now."

Silently he helped her over and off of the rocks. She walked before him thru' the orchard where the moon cast patches of light and shadow. He let down the bars of the gate to let her pass. At the door she faced him and said half smilingly:

"Good-night, Otto!"

He held out his hand, "Good-night!"

Alone, that night, the girl sat with her chin in her hands and the moonlight streamed over her through the curtain. She was thankful it was over. Now she could go on with the knowledge that he knew and that she was fair.

Alone in his room the boy lovingly fondled his favorite books and taking a last glance over his shoulder at the things he cherished, slipped from the room and out into the night. He took one look at the girls' window and then lowering his head was lost in the shadows of the orchard.

At the Breakfast table the boy failed to appear, and the stern old father looked more stern, and the sisters and Margot looked anxious. The girl felt as though she were to blame.

One, two, three days passed and the boy failed to return. The old father avoided the girl because he blamed her in his heart for he knew how the boy worshiped her. The mother felt instinctively that all was wrong and only Margot laid her head in the girl's lap and cried for the boy.

One day a week later the girl traveled over the same sandy road and as she went she thought of the boy and wondered where he was. She felt a little guilty, but he had been such a fool to care so much for her, and doubtless he would come back when he got over it.

When she reached home she found, among a pile of letters awaiting her, this note scratched with a pencil on a large sheet of paper:

*Dear Girl:*

*This is to let you know that, even if I am a fool and idiot enough to run away because I can't be strong enough to face the music of failure, I am still big enough to harbor a little good will for the one I wronged. Forgive me, girl, and forget that such a bumpkin ever lived. I want to thank you for what you brought to me though you loved my books and my praise, a little, and I guess that is one of the very small reasons I loved you.*

*However, I intend to live my own life and the memory of some things will serve as a solace when the hours get long and lonely.*

*God bless you, girl, and may He deal fitly with the other fellow if he fails to cherish the prize he has won. If the time ever comes, when you need me, girl, I will go to you no matter what the distance.*

*Yours as ever,*

*OTTO.*

The girl stood still for a second and then thoughtfully tore the letter into tiny pieces and dropped them into the waste basket. A smile was on her lips and a tenderness shone in her brown eyes.

"Poor Otto!" she thought, "how grand he would be if he just wouldn't always be content to give in to everything."

ELSIE NEBERGALL.



## TIKELAKIAN'S ROMANCE.

### *Third Prize Story.*

"There's going to be some trouble," said Clerk Cavitt to Wince Bald, while they rested a moment at opposite ends of the large cross-cut saw that lay in a big fir they were cutting on a very wooded mountain side, a quarter of a mile above the saw-mill.

The men of the mill had been watching the actions of Tikelakian for weeks. He was a large Wallulah chief whom the mill-hands now firmly believed had determined to steal the little school-teacher and carry her off to one of his haunts near Lacamas Lake in the mountains.

"She's too darned pretty and sweet," continued Clerk Cavitt. "The Indian's clear in to his neck and Joe Ashmun's about gone too. I don't know what in the world to do. She hasn't any fears and I don't like to mention it to her."

Cavitt and Bald were clerk and chairman of the Bear Prairie School District and they discussed school affairs very freely. Bald had been a teacher in a school at Kriny until his health failed him and forced him into the woods to work for recovery of it.

"Susan is not a timid girl. I don't believe she would stampede even if ten men were struck with her charms. She is certainly a peach," returned Bald.

Susan was a beauty without doubt. Her eyes were of a clear sky blue and her cheeks wore the color of a beautiful pink rose. She had a perfect mouth.

"I wish I'd got an ugly one," said Cavitt, "but she didn't send me her picture till it was too late, and I had already hired her."

Pretty Susan Turnley was not a girl to burden herself with regrets. She had a nice little school, good wages, and was half in love with Joe Ashmun, the engineer at the mill.

Tikelakian was living in peace and luxury at the present time. He rode over to the agency at regular intervals and drew his money from the government. He had horses, dogs and much land. In fact, he was what you would call a rich Indian. Chairman Bald could not understand why the chief would covet Susan when he had so much else.

"Why do you suspect Tikelakian of so rash an undertaking?" asked Bald, attempting to keep up the conversation so Cavitt would forget to resume business with the saw, until Ashmun's whistle would sound from the mill.

"Because, darn his beady eyes! he's been moping around for a month."

"Mebby your fears are imaginary," Bald ventured mildly, but before his companion could respond, the noon-day whistle blew and they walked slowly down to the boarding house in the valley.

Cavitt and Bald had misjudged the Indian chief. He was truly in love with the school-teacher, but she was not aware of the fact. Every morning he would sit on a fir log and watch the little school house, which nestled just below him on the side of the mountain. He wished that he was a boy again that he might go to school.

Susan was occupied in the affairs of the school, trying to teach fourteen young ones of Bear Prairie.

Tikelakian would brood over all the incidents of his courtship with Susan. During her residence on the Prairie he had been her ardent lover, but had never spoken to her. At times he thought he would make himself known to her and tell her of the danger that threatened her by his Indian enemy, Snoqualmie.

For a month, Snoqualmie, a reckless young buck, who lived on the other side of the mountain, and not known by the mill hands, had been planning to capture the pretty young school-teacher. He intended to seize her some night on her way home from school, tie her on the back of a horse, and take her far away. He was so interested in it, he had told another Indian, and Tikelakian had heard it, fortunately.

The Chief was positive he could dispose of Snoqualmie, but he did not know what to do with Ashman, his real rival. He was almost tempted to kill Ashmun, but he knew Susan would disapprove of him forever then. Several times he had posted himself on the trail, as he was now doing, between the school house and her boarding place with the determination to effect an introduction, but each time his courage failed him and she passed on, not seeing him.

He followed Susan down the trail, keeping himself carefully concealed in the bushes. Some distance below, the path entered a dense growth of fir, and he paused, waiting for her to emerge on the other side, so he might get a last look at her crossing a clear, level space before she passed into the valley. He waited and waited, but no Susan appeared. He felt that something was wrong, so ran down the trail and came to a fork in the road. There were a great many foot-tracks, and he knew immediately that Snoqualmie had taken the girl here.

Within an hour, Tikelakian was mounted and on the trail of his tribal brother.

The week that followed on Bear Prairie was full of remorse. Everyone was sure Tikelakian had run off with Susan.

The only relief the men found, was to ride off into the woods, searching for some clue. Their subject of conversation was always their vengeance against Tikelakian.

The Indian chief had meanwhile overtaken Snoqualmie and the girl. The first night, he lay close to camp, but did not attack. Day after day he followed and night after night slept close to Snoqualmie's camp. At last he saw Susan, bound hand and foot. She was unhurt, but looked so down-hearted, he would have died if it would only help her.

At last, near the head of a small lake, Tikelakian decided to rescue Susan. He carefully estimated the journey toward home, and thought to himself, "I will have five days in which to prove my love for her."

It was a beautiful moonlight night, and the tall firs cast long shadows on the ground all about Snoqualmie's camp. Tikelakian decided not to commit violence, but if he must, he would kill Snoqualmie. He waited behind a large fir, not far from a spring, for his prey, which came, as he expected, for water.

Susan did not ask why Tikelakian came back with the water, instead of Snoqualmie, for she was only too glad to see a friendly face. She had heard the roar of the rifle, which reverberated through the canyon, but she did not want to think about it.

That night she slept unbound, and next morning Tikelakian pointed toward home and said, "Come, we will start!"

There was great rejoicing on Bear Prairie after the return of Susan. Everything went on, nearly as before,—but not the same. Joe Ashmun was more ardently in love; Tikelakian kept on brooding; Bald grew more verbose, and Susan was nervous. Clerk Cavitt had quarreled with Joe about the whistle on the sawmill.

"Darn such a whistle!" he had said. "It disturbs the scholars!"

Joe was proud of his whistle, for he had contrived it himself. It did sound rather unearthly, but just the same he liked it, and Susan had never said it disturbed her scholars.

As the whistle blew one evening, Tikelakian was sitting on a log, not far away. He jumped up, as a happy thought came to him. "I will buy the whistle. Then she will love me like she does Joe," he said, with a bound toward the mill. He met Joe, who was just starting home.

The whole mill was not worth more than eight hundred dollars, but the Indian offered Joe fifteen hundred for the whistle. Of course Joe took it, and the next day Tikelakian started up the mill himself. He blew the whistle at seventy-thirty. It blew and blew and blew. He thought Susan would hear it, and he said, "She will come if I blow it long enough!"

Joe and Susan were on their way to the school house at the time.

"Great Cæsar!" said Joe, "that's Tikelakian, and he's got enough steam to blow——," there was an awful roar, a quaking of the mountain side, and the crash of lumber.

Those who were at the boarding-house ran out in time to see the mill fly up, the lumber going in every direction, and the body of Tikelakian ascend, and fall into the fir timber many rods away.

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ALICE SHORT.

#### DECLAMATION.

Because of the great difference in the various types of declamation as given formerly, the committee in charge this year decided to make three distinct groups, each of these offering a first and second prize.

The try-outs for the contests in Dramatic Narrative and Poetry were held April 13, and the Finals took place April 24, in the Auditorium.

The Prizes were awarded as follows: *Dramatic Narrative*

Joyce Suffel, cutting from "Quo Vadis."

Frances Veak, "The Winning of Katherine," from "If I Were King."

#### *Poetry*

Maude Workman, "Hagar," by Eliza Nicolson.

Helen Boucher, "Count Gismond," by Browning.

No preliminary contest was held in Oratory. The winners were:

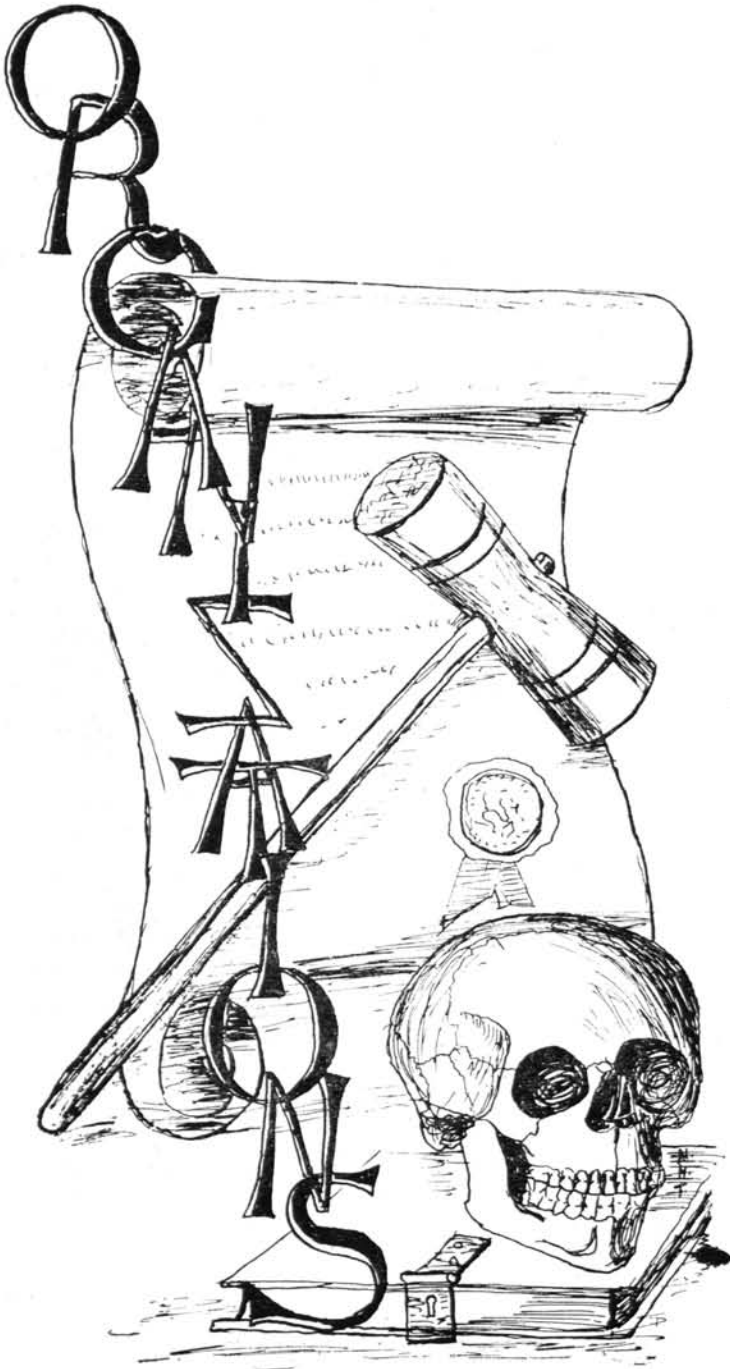
Marius Hansome, "Dreams," by Spargo.

Hortense Stephenson, "The Guillotine," by Victor Hugo.



Splendid work was shown in preparation for the Annual Debate. The question was, "Resolved, That Party Allegiance is Preferable to Independent Action in Politics."

Affirmative were Mr. Campbell and Mr. Gemmell; negative, Mr. Jones and Mr. Leo. Results were, Mr. Leo, first, Mr. Jones second.





Y. W. C. A. CABINET

## Y. W. C. A.

The progress made by the Y. W. C. A. of this year need not be questioned, for it is a well-known fact to all the members of the student body that the Chairmen of the different Committees of the Y. W. C. A. were here, even before school opened, in their endeavor to make it home-like and pleasant for the new students by meeting trains and boats.

School had scarcely begun when the Vice-President, with the assistance of her Committee, met with all the new girls, to help them arrange their programs, meet their teachers, find their different recitation rooms, and deliver bouquets to some lonely members, also help to locate their environments.

The Association did not stop with this beginning, but have continued their good work throughout the entire year. First, they gave a Faculty and Student reception, on the evening of September twenty-sixth, that will always be a memorable event to those participating. Shortly after this, there was the Membership Picnic, for the old and new members of the Association. We all climbed Sehome Hill, where we enjoyed an excellent lunch, of weenies, baked potatoes, etc., while listening to talks given by the old Association girls, on "The Things We Liked Best About the Y. W. C. A."

The first meeting of the Y. W. C. A. of the year was held on Sunday, September eighth, with President Ruth Derifield as leader. At the next meeting, September 11th, Miss Sperry spoke on the "Value of Bible Study." The following Thursday, "Paul's Golden Rule," by Vice-President, Evelyn Britt.

The first Missionary meeting was held October twenty-second, when Mrs. Warren Morse gave a most delightful talk on the "Value of the Missionary." It was arranged for classes to meet during noon hours with Mrs. Simpson to study "West Women on Eastern Lines." On Wednesday noons lecture on "Mormonism" were given by Rev. Buzard. In harmony with the other Associations throughout the world, the observed the World's Week of Prayer through November ninth to the fourteenth, opened by a service conducted by Rev. Askey, "Power of Prayer and Praise."

The Chairman of the extension Committee, with her assistants, made happy several needy homes, with baskets of Christmas dinners, and gifts for the little ones. This was done likewise for Thanksgiving Day.

The event of most consequence to us, of this year, was the Northwest Students Volunteer Movement, held at Kansas City, Missouri, December thirteenth to January fifth. This meets every four years, so one can readily see with what anxiety everybody looked forward to be the chosen one. The Association elected Elida Nordeen and Pauline Paulson, as representatives, and the Faculty chose Miss LaVerne Knowles as theirs. The results of the convention brought back by the representatives is best written in the hearts of those listening to the reports given.

The next great event to us was the Sixth Annual Bible Institute, which began February fifth. The speakers were Mrs. J. Addison Campbell, Mrs. C. H. Black, Miss Sarah Springer, of Seattle, and Mrs. Grace Soltan, of London.

There has been a Students' Volunteer Band organized in the school, and various Missionary classes.

The Y. W. C. A. has been fortunate enough this year to have many good speakers, that left lasting impressions with all that attended. Among the speakers are the following:

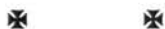
Miss Fox, of Seattle, on November fifth; Miss Matthews, of Tokio, Japan, on November twentieth; Miss Helen Finch, of Seattle, the Deaconess of the Deaconess' Home, of Seattle; Mr. Hounshell, of Seattle; Secretary for the Student Volunteer Movement; Miss Keeler, Miss Fuller, Rev. McPhail, and Miss Butler.

*Elected Officers*

President .....	Elida Nordeen
Vice-President .....	Mabel Randall
Secretary .....	Aliene Pierce
Treasurer .....	Joyce Day

*Committee Chairman Appointed*

Devotional .....	Miss Luella Airth
Temperance .....	Vacilla Gebaroff
Missionary .....	Olive Rohrbaugh
Bible Study .....	Pauline Paulson
Extension .....	Marie Thomeson
Publicity .....	Myrtle Parker
Cafeteria .....	Mrs. Vaughan



LECTURE COURSE.

Among the many good things that the students of the Normal and the general public have enjoyed during the year, must be included the Lecture Course.

The five numbers given in the course have been very different from each other in character, though all alike in that each offered an evening's entertainment well worth listening to, and which was thoroughly enjoyed by a large audience.

The first number of the season was a lecture, "The University of Hard Knocks," by Adolph Parlette, a well-known humorist. Every one enjoyed his funny sayings, though none could fail to see deep truths under his witticisms.

On November tenth, Mrs. Oliver McCoy read, "When Bunty Pulls the Strings." She did full justice to this charming little play, and those who didn't hear her missed a treat.

The Kellogg-Haines singing party were with us on December sixteenth. They presented a varied musical program:

The folk songs, given in costume, were especially enjoyed.

On March nineteenth Alton Packard, the well-known cartoonist entertained us with his pictures, songs and witty remarks.

The last number was an entertaining lecture by President Foster, of Reed College, on May twenty-third.





ALKISIAH CLUB



# Alkisiah



The eighth year of this, the oldest Club in the School, is now drawing to a close, and as we look back over the year that has just passed, we realize that the Club has added much to our School life.

Alkisiah is an Indian word, meaning "In the near future." The papers and reports given at our regular meetings have been on such subjects as we have felt we needed to prepare us for our work, "In the near future." We are not a Dramatic Club, and so have not, perhaps, made much of a show in the School life at large, but it has been our aim to be a vital help to our fellow-workers in the Club.

The roll has been full, almost from the opening of School, and the forty girls have had many good times together. Perhaps the most enjoyable was the annual banquet, served in honor of the Senior members of the Club. We were sorry that more of the Alumni could not be with us at that time, but were glad for the few who were there.

We have been entertained very royally at the homes of a number of our members. Ethel Cook entertained us in the fall, and we have been at Miss Baker's home several times. Friday evening, May eighth, Lucile Needham and Relta Nichols had the Club out to their home on Lake Whatcom. Those who were there can certainly testify to the grand time we had.

This year one of our greatest desires and ambitions has been fulfilled. At last we have a home of our own. The old Society Hall has been given to the Alkisiahs and Philomatheans for a Club-room, and we are proud and thankful that we now "belong" somewhere. We want to thank those of the Alumni, who have helped us furnish the room. We are glad, not only for the donations, but for the interest which you still feel in your Club.

Although we are not strictly a Dramatic Club, we always turn our attention for a little while during the year to that work. This year we gave two plays, "Miss Oliver's Dollars," and "Breaking the Engagement," and the operetta, "The May Queen," at Everson. These trips are becoming traditional, and are one of the big times of the year.

We must give honor where honor is due. Certainly the success of any Club is due to a large extent to its officers, although we never could exist without the other faithful workers. This last semester the following girls have served as our officers:

President .....	CLARICE HENRY
Vice-President .....	Buda Jenkins
Secretary .....	Hortense Stevenson
Treasurer .....	Evelyn Britt
Consuls, Beulah Clay, Josephine Courter, Alice Cropper, and Ruth Pearson.	



CHORAL CLUB



## CHORAL CLUB.

The Choral Club was organized in September, with Edyth Layton as President, Emma Bucklin as Secretary, and a membership of about twenty-five. The membership increased as the Club grew more popular, and we now have more than forty members, and a new corps of officers:

President .....	Kathryn Watson
Vice-President .....	Freda Dierling
Secretary-Treasurer .....	Frances Cochel

The Club has been alive all year, giving long assemblies, and furnishing music for other entertainments given at the Normal.

The Club gave the public a glimpse of what was in store for them, when they gave the cantata, "The Golden Valley," in Assembly early in the Fall.

A ladies' quartet has been organized in connection with the Club, consisting of Miss Watson, first soprano; Miss Houston, second soprano; Miss Sargison, first alto; Miss Layton, second alto. The quartet has made a decided hit in their many public appearances, having sung for the Thespian vaudeville, H. L. S. plays, and other entertainments, and we are quite proud of them.

The Choral Club also furnished the greater part of the talent for the "Hiawatha" concert, directed by Mrs. Thatcher, given in the Normal Auditorium, March sixth. The chorus was accompanied by a twenty-piece orchestra, directed by Madame Davenport-Engberg.

An unusual amount of talent is found among the Choral Club members, and this has added much to the success of the Club. The members have sung in the different church choirs, and at many social functions during the year.

May ninth the Club appeared in a Gypsy concert, directed by Mrs. Thatcher. Gypsy songs, by the great composers, were given in costume. The chorus was accompanied by the Normal Orchestra, directed by Madame Davenport-Engberg.

The Club has spent many pleasant evenings together, during the year, several at the home of Mrs. Thatcher.





PHILOMATHEAN CLUB



## PHILOMATHEAN NOTES.

It is with a feeling of regret that we see the end of this school year approach, for we know that it means an end to many of our good times. The Philomatheans have had a most successful year and have had as members many of the school leaders.

One of our members has been elected President of the Students' Association for next year. Another was elected Vice-President, another Secretary, and still another Student Representative. In fact, four out of the five offices are filled by Philo members.

Not only do the students recognize the worth of our members, but also the Faculty, for was not Rudolph Knaack chosen as Senior representative?

In the different school activities, the Philos have taken a prominent part. In debate, Mr. Jones won second place, and the Junior play cast was composed almost entirely of Philo members.

Our programs have been varied and interesting. Some were political, some literary, and some humorous. Three open meetings were given, to which the public was invited. One was given by the Philo girls on the evening of April twenty-ninth, and one by the boys on May fourteenth.

Then came the delightful birthday party on the evening of November twenty-second, with Miss Jensen as hostess, and Mr. Philippi as host. That alone would be enough to assure one that it was a success. Nothing had been omitted to make it enjoyable to all. After a delightful evening of games, refreshments were served, and there was much merriment over the cake, which was filled with thimbles, rings, etc. Toasts were given, and then the Philos took turns trying to extinguish the four flickering candles. It was with regret that we noted the time and took our leave.

Another thing we can never forget was the picnic on the beach. That will always remain fresh in our memories.

This year the Philos have been given a permanent Club-room, to be shared with the Alkisiahs. With the help of our old members, we have been able to transform the old Society Hall into a place we shall always be proud to call our Club-room. One thing we are very proud of is the fact that we have done it entirely without any outside help.

To those of us who are leaving this year, it may seem that our Philo days are over, but not so! We have formed friendships which will probably last for life, and our interest shall always be with the Club and its members. Wherever we may be, we shall always be glad to join in the

Phi, Phi, Phi, yes, forever and ever 'tis Phi;  
Debating, and singing, and speaking,  
And pennants in Green and in White.  
Phi, Phi, Phi, yes, forever and ever 'tis Phi.  
Best organization, the queen of creation  
The Phi, Phi, Phi."



THESPIAN DRAMATIC CLUB



## THESPIAN DRAMATIC CLUB.

### THESPIANS HO!

Thespians, the A1 Club,  
Sing Thespians, ah hip hooray.  
The jolly Thespian Dramatic Club.  
Sing Thespian, hip, hip, hooray.

And so on down through its rollicking verses of good cheer. Never in the history of the Thespian Club, has it been so active, and held so many honors, as it has in this most successful year of Thespian History. The Club has been full all the year, and its members must needs show the metal of which they are made, before they enter into this most select of all the B. S. N. S. Clubs. Every quaking applicant must "try out" before stern-faced judges, after they have been duly and critically brought before the most critical eyes of the Thespians. It is the motto of the Club to be always "doing things," not a few active members, but thirty active members.

During the year we have dabbled considerably in parliamentary drill, but that is the least of our work. One night we had a full program from Shakespeare, every member answering roll call with a quotation from that great poet. Hamlet was taken up and discussed, also how great actors have taken and portrayed the characters. There were also programs of the same character from Bernard Shaw, Ibsen, Margaret Anglin, Mætterlinck. Aside from this very instructive work, we had many songs, readings, orchestrial music, and life studies.

One of the most entertaining evenings of the year was the evening Miss Edens became our honorary member. Mrs. Smith gave a charming reading, "Mam'selle," Miss Veak a darkey selection, and Miss Workman, "Cherokee Roses." This was followed by original life studies in which the Faculty, Teddy Roosevelt, President Wilson and a bashful boy figured prominently. The evening was closed with delicious refreshments of ice cream, cake and candy.

This has been only a very small amount of the work that has been done by the Club. As soon as organized in the Fall, we began work on plays. As a result "The King's Threshold," and "When Love Was Young," was staged in December. Eva Margaret Slater played the part of the heroine. Mr. Dees made a most romantic poet. Mr. William Nobles a very brave soldier, Helen Boucher, a sweet country lassie from Ireland, Grace Uhl and Catherine Hurley sweet and coquettish court ladies, Lois Brooks and Edward Gannon the most stately and gracious sovereigns of their noble realms, Ernest Neely a most doughty mayor of the town, Boyd Ellis and Lyton Swartz were the most ragged cripples of the realms, Francis Veak the monk, and Vida Van Cleave the Lord High Chancellor.

The same evening, "When Love Was Young" was staged. Maude Workman made a gay and jolly Polly Starr, Emma Woodhouse and Margaret Bird were very good "anxious mammas," and Clarence Dahlquist a dashing and chivalrous lover, Dick. Everyone thought it a great success.

As soon as the vacation was over this very active Club began work



again on "The Violin Maker of Cremona." This was given as an open-house meeting. Geneva Sargison played the part of Gianini, and her sweet, melodious voice filled the entire room. Gerald Sonner was in turn a jolly good fellow with the boys, and a stern, unyielding father with his daughter. Boyd Ellis took the part of the hunchback, Phillippo, very well, while Ernest Leo made a charming lover.

In April, the Club put on the great vaudeville, the big Normal "hit of the season." Ten big acts were staged, and all Thespians were busy, all well as much talent from the School. The first was a splendid overture from the orchestra, composed of Alice Cropper, Virginia Mathes, and Clarence Dahlquist.

*Cast of "The Arms and the Man."*

Major Petkoff .....	John Arnold
Sergius Saranoff .....	Ed. Nattrass
Captain Bluntchli .....	Orrie Nobles
Nicola .....	Fred Dies
An Officer .....	Wm. Nobles
Madam Catherine Petkoff.....	Ruth Derifield
Raina Petkoff .....	Gladys McCrae
Louka .....	Helen Boucher

The Club has also achieved honor in the various contests held during the year. Ernest Leo walked away with the twenty-five dollar prize, in the debating contest. Maude Workman took first prize in the poetry contest, with Nicolson's "Hagar", Helen Boucher second, with Brown-ing's "Count Gismond," and Frances Veak took second prize in dramatic narrative, with "The Winning of Catherine," from "If I Were King."

Miss Hays, Mrs. Smith, Miss Edens, and Miss Wilson are the active and efficient honorary members of the Club. We feel that with this able corps of assistants and advisers, we can do little wrong, and much active dramatic work. Indeed, the Club owes much to our Faculty adviser, Mrs. R. W. Smith, who enters heartily into every plan for the Club, works untiringly on our plays, and sends everything on the stage as a finished production. With her as coach, everything is fire and action, and as one person said, who witnessed one of "her plays," we feel the tense life subtleties, and living action of the players. The enthusiasm and intensity never wavers." We, as the Club, wish to extend to Mrs. Smith, through the pages of THE KLIPSUN, our hearty and sincere thanks for her work well done to our Thespian Club.

The social functions of the year was the dance given at the P. L. F. Club-house, in January. Many picnics are being planned, and we will close the year in a joyful and breezy manner, at Chuckanut, on Lake Whatcom, at Camp Perfection, and all interesting places about the Normal.

So we will close the year, a joyous, happy band of busy workers, who have loyally upheld the honors of the Club, and kept the study of good drama always as our highest aim.

So here is a song  
 To the dear old club,  
 Sing Thespians ah, hip, hooray.  
 For we are the life of the Normal School,  
 Sing Thespians, hip, hip, hooray.

Thespians, Thespian,s sing Thespians hip, hip, horrah  
 For we are the club that stages plays,  
 Sing Thespians, ah! hip, hooray.





H. L. S. SOCIETY



## HAYS' LITERARY SOCIETY.

"We are a bunch of jolly girls,  
You'll find us hard to beat.  
We always have a right good time  
Where e'er we chance to meet."

### OFFICERS

President .....	JESSIE BENNETT
Vice-President .....	JOSEPHINE ANDRAK
Secretary .....	GRACE JENSEN
Treasurer .....	HELEN LEGHORN
Literary Reporter .....	ESTHER MAY PIEFLOW
Sergeant-at-Arms .....	MABEL MCFADDEN
Honorary Members—	MISS HAYS, MISS SANDS, MRS. TER-
MAAT, MISS NORTON, MISS BAXTER	

Another successful year has just closed for the Hays' Literary Society with memories never to be forgotten.

The first month a delightful luncheon was given at the Hays' cabin, Lake Whatcom. With such an ideal beginning, it is no wonder that our accomplishments have been so great.

Our regular meetings have been instructive as well as entertaining. These were followed by a social time, during which often the hostesses served dainty refreshments. The Society consists of three divisions, each in turn preparing special programs. One evening was devoted to the Panama Canal, the feature being the talk given by Miss Pearl Bennett, of the North Side High School. At another time Miss L. S. Norton entertained us with reminiscences of "Old German Towns" which she had visited, and Miss Effie Sands told us of her European trip.

The initiations have been unique, strict and uproariously funny.

Who of us will forget the first chafing-dish party, or the evening Miss Hays so royally entertained us. One picture in Memory's Gallery will be that of the Hays Literary Society girls, grouped around the fireplace, where "the flick'ring shadows softly come and go," and Miss Hays playing for us, as we sang—and dreamed.

A banquet, given in January, at Edens Hall, to the Mid-Year members, was unique, perfectly appointed, and harmonious in every detail.

Plays? Yes! One morning in November, we appeared in "Little Women," in the Normal auditorium, for the purpose of entertaining the assembled Faculty and students. Surely we should believe them when they expressed their high appreciation.

### Cast "Little Women."

Jo .....	Josephine Andrak
Meg .....	Esther May Pieflow

Amy .....	Elsie Nebergall
Beth .....	Esther Hintz
Hannah .....	Helen Leghorn
Laurie .....	Helen Burnham
Mr. Lawrence .....	Mabel McFadden
Mrs. March .....	Aliene Pierce

Then April tenth we presented acts from "Anne of Green Gables," "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," and "Every Student." The latter was the first morality play given in the history of the Normal and was very successful.

*Cast "Every Student."*

Every Student .....	Elsie Nebergall
Diligence .....	Violet Marshall
Ambition .....	Loretta Murphy
Courage .....	Lenore Merrill
Luck .....	Helen Burnham
Laziness .....	Willahmine Lewis
Failure .....	Ona Woodruff
Toil .....	Christine Suess
Success .....	Aliene Pierce

*Cast—"Anne of Green Gables."*

Marilla .....	Mabel McFadden
Mrs. Lind .....	Jessie Bennett
Matthew .....	David Anderson
Anne .....	Abi Rhodes

*Cast—"Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch"*

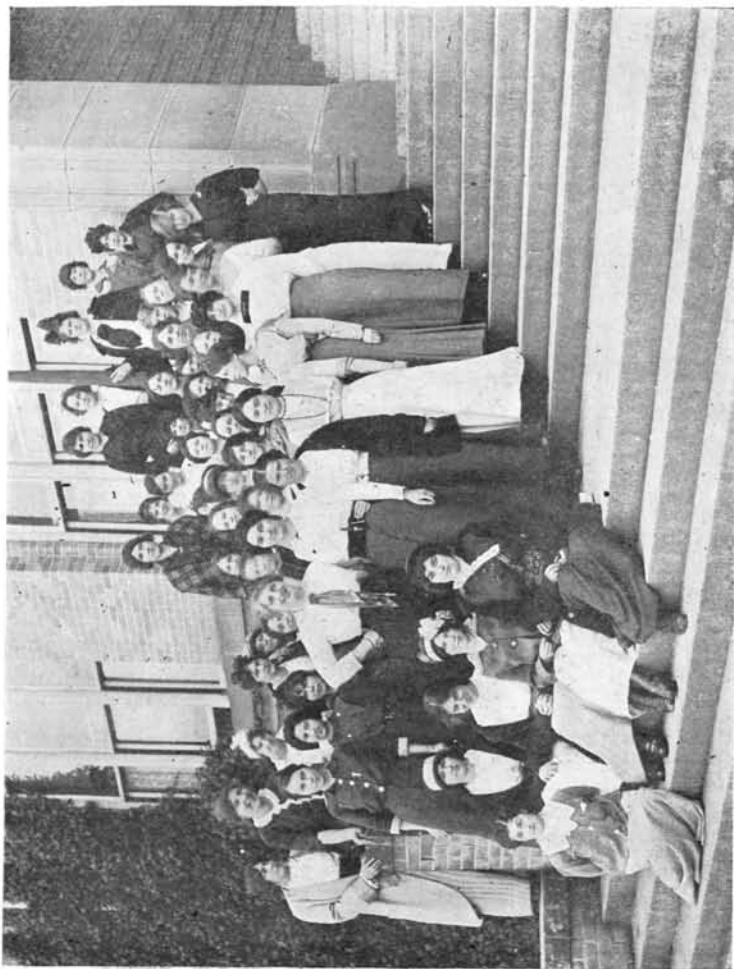
Mrs. Wiggs .....	Josephine Andrak
Europena .....	Esther Hintz
Australia .....	Helen Meighan
Asia .....	May Ramburg
Miss Hazy .....	Eloise Rush
Xmas Lady .....	Esther May Pieplow
Lovey Mary .....	Alma Nielson
Billy .....	Grace Jensen
Chris. ....	Freida Deierling
Jim .....	Helen Leghorn
Jake .....	Edda Quimby
Tommy .....	Elden Bond

Our new Club-room, which we share with the Thespians, has undergone a complete alteration. We have selected several pieces of art with which to beautify the room.

The Spring season stirred us to increased activity, especially in a social way. April 30 we spent at the Hays cabin, with such diversions as canoeing, a sumptuous repast on the large veranda, and legends told while lounging about the fireplace. While the red afterglow was still on the water, and the moon peeping between the trees, parting melodies were wafted across the surface of Lake Whatcom, which mirrored the lights of Silver Beach and the evening star.

The great closing event is to be a banquet held at the Leopold Hotel.

"We may build more splendid habitations,  
Fill our rooms with paintings and with sculptures,  
But we cannot  
Buy with gold the old associations."



DELPHIAN LITERARY

# Delphian Literary Society

MOTTO—"More Light"

COLORS—Old Rose and Cream

## OFFICERS, FIRST SEMESTER

President .....	FLORENCE BRADFORD
Vice-President .....	NELLIE HESS
Secretary .....	BIRDELLA HERSHEY
Treasurer .....	MARION LEE
Sergeant-at-Arms .....	GLADYS PHELPS

## OFFICERS, SECOND SEMESTER

President .....	LULU PIKE
Vice-President .....	ESTELLA BURNSIDE
Secretary .....	MABEL HIRENGEN
Treasurer .....	ETHEL DISHMAN
Sergeant-at-Arms .....	PRINCESS STITHAM

Since Lulu Pike left school early in the second semester, the Vice-President took her place for the remainder of the year, and Bernice Strand was elected to fill the latter's position.

We have enjoyed our work a great deal this year, for work and play have gone together. The "Valentine Program," held in February, is an example of this. After a few recitations had been given in honor of the Saint, and his history read, we devoted the rest of the time to emptying the contents of the Valentine box, which was completely filled.

We laughed so over the "Modern American Humorist" program, that the whole Society was in good spirits the rest of the day.

The annual number of the *Oracle*, our Society "paper," appeared as usual, with its editorial, articles and topics of local interest to the members.

We all enjoyed the "Travel" program very much; especially the talks given by certain girls who had visited other countries.

The Delphian and Swastika Literary Societies expect to have one general good time before school closes; namely, a hay-rack party. No definite preparations have yet been made.

A few weeks ago we prevailed upon Mr. Patchin to let us buy a mirror, and we are very proud of our purchase.

We are glad to say that the High School auditorium is now decorated with reproductions of famous paintings, and here wish to thank Mr. Patchin for his purchase. We commend his taste very highly, and invite the Normal students to come and see for themselves.

Alumni Notes—The following are at home in this city: Katie Lough, Jessie Stave, Echo Walling, Edna Benson, Clara Bowden, Anna Dorr, Erma Hazleton, Cora McWilliam, Toah Moen, Lulu Pike, Evelyn Newell (South Bellingham), Ida Stivers, Mary Winchell, Virginia Mathes, Louise Henry, Winnie Lewis, Elizabeth Slater, and Nellie Hess, are attending the Normal of this city. Nellie Heath is attending the High School of Dryad, Washington, and Lucial McGhee, one of those in Seattle. Hattie Victor is a student in the North Side High. Nellie Rueger is teaching school at Connel, Washington, and Dorothy Rice is at home in Tacoma. To our great astonishment we learned that three of our old students are married. They are: Minnie Stave, (Mrs. Haden Woodell), Ethel Thomas, and Bessie Muncy. All are living here, except the latter. Sadie Moldrem is deceased.



MANUAL TRAINING CLUB



## THE MANUAL TRAINING CLUB.

### (A History.)

It was during the latter part of that benign month of Autumn, known as September, in the year 1913, as a result of suggestions from Mr. Gebaroff, that that celebrated organization known as the Manual Training Club began its fitful career; its see-saw, zig-zag journey down the storm corridors of Time. The Club was composed of both men and women who were interested in Manual Training; of that Class or type known as "workers", and workers they surely have proven to be in ever sense of the word.

The officers for the first semester were:

President .....	G. Sonners
Vice-President .....	F. Hubbard
Secretary .....	Lillian Erickson
Treasurer .....	G. F. D. Vander Mei
Sergeant-at-Arms .....	F. Owens
Reporter .....	Nell Teglund
Advisory Council .....	Prof. A. Gebaroff

The enterprising Chief Executive, with his able cabinet, soon placed the Club upon its feet, strengthened its shaky financial foundation, set the wheels of Club government going, and began the publishing of a monthly pamphlet known as the *Buzz Saw*, which, under the able management of Mr. J. H. Jones, and Glen H. Bell, was printed monthly, for several months, and later converted into a quarterly publication.

The purpose of this Club was, and still is: First, to promote the efficiency of its members. Second, to bring this school into connection with the other schools interested in Manual Training. Third, to bring the work accomplished here to the notice of the general public.

The programs consisted of talks, and discussions of topics pertaining to Manual Training. At each program there was read also a Club paper, written by different members and enjoyed by the Club, showing that the organization has progressed along literary lines, as well as along the lines of Manual Training.

For the Second Semester the Club chose the following officers, who have shown marked ability and keen foresight:

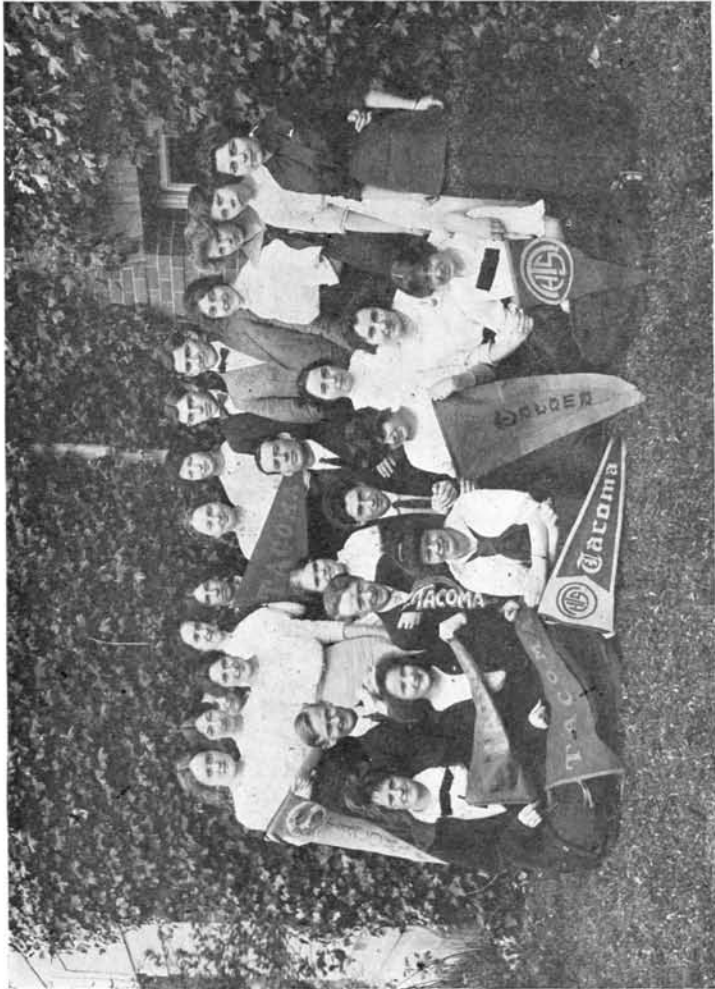
President .....	Miss Parker
Vice-President .....	Boyd Ellis
Secretary .....	Miss Sonners
Treasurer .....	Ed Olson
Sergeant-at-Arms .....	Miss Vulliet
Reporter .....	F. Klaus

Before the old regime closed, the officers gave a great banquet in honor of one of the members' birthday. This was the most elaborate affair in the history of the Club. Many distinguished guests were present.

On May 4, 1914, the Club held its third election of officers. In this election very close rivalry was shown for the ascendancy to the various offices of this progressive and enterprising Club. It was the case of the "survival of the fittest."







TACOMA CLUB



## THE TACOMA CLUB.

The "Tacoma Club" is the only organization at the B. S. N. S. which is composed of students from any particular part of the State. Those who make up the Club are students coming either directly from Tacoma, or the immediate vicinity of that city. About twenty-five girls and a very much smaller number of boys, compose the Tacoma Club.

Upon organization, Mr. Louis Maglaughlin was elected President; Miss Anna Scanzon, Secretary, and Mr. Orrie Nobles, Staff Reporter.

Due to the fact that the evening of the Normal students in general are greatly needed for more important work, we thought it considerate not to hold regular organized weekly or bi-weekly business meetings. We have found it effective and much more satisfactory to call a meeting whenever desired, rather than to hold the ordinary regular and often-times uninteresting evening business meetings.

We are the one Club of the B. S. N. S. which always at every gathering has had plenty to eat. Despite the fact that we did not organize until the middle of the second quarter, we have had occasion for several very merry times. We had the great pleasure while at home during the Xmas holidays to hold an organization meeting at the home of Miss Josephine Andrak, in Tacoma. About twenty members were members were in attendance and after a delightful evening of business, refreshments and music, the meeting was adjourned.

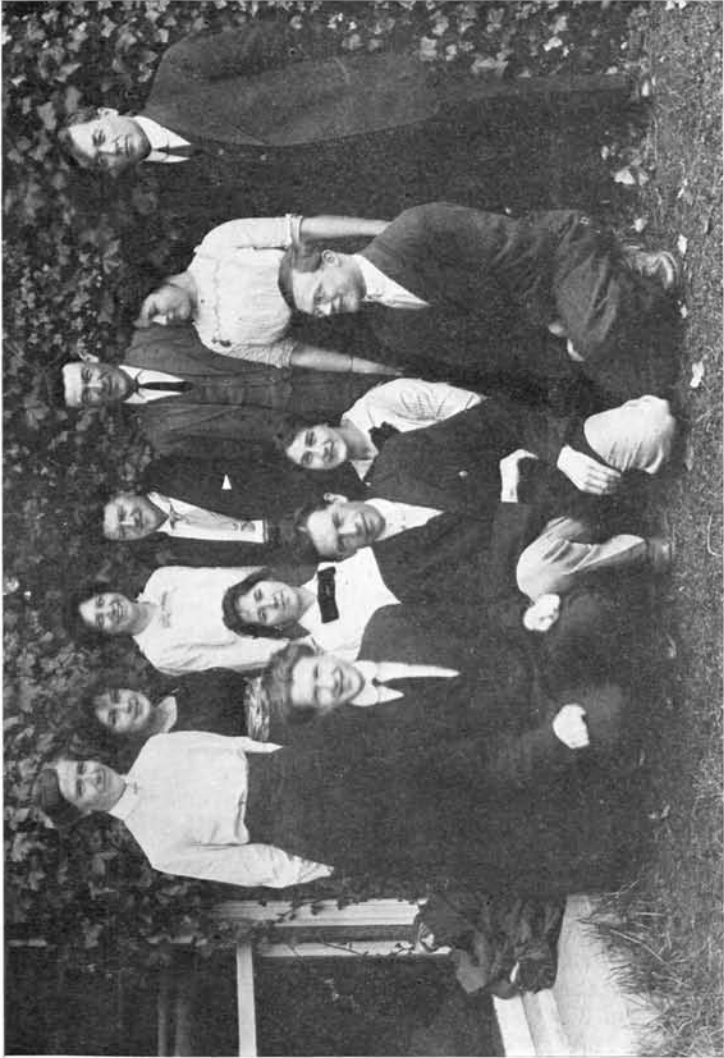
Upon our return to school we gave a very informal but enjoyable program, followed by a real "spread," which was served in fine fashion in the Domestic Science Department, Miss Anna Scanzan and Miss Ruth Barry being largely responsible for the success of this delightful addition.

Another greatly enjoyed event was the hike taken to the summit of Mt. Chuckanut. About twenty-five members made the ascent, each feeling upon his return that the sight of the surrounding country, gained from that prominent point, was alone worth the struggle of attaining the peak. Each carried a bountiful lunch, which was gleefully spread upon the ground beside the spring, and in the shadow of the great stone precipice which crowns the summit of the peak.

It is the intent of the Club to have several such hikes before the closing of the present school year, one of which will probably to the United States Government "Bulb Farm," by way of the beach, which is very wide and pretty at low tide.

While we, as a Club, have not, in many ways, accomplished as much as the old societies, we feel that we have obtained some genuine good and real recreation out of our little society, and we hope that our successors will continue to exploit Tacoma, and our particular community, which has been so exceedingly generous in providing for our educational welfare.

—O. N. N.



SOCIAL DEMOCRATIC CLUB

## Social Democratic Club

That the Social-Democratic Club really does fill an important and vital need in the life of our Normal, has been proved by the extraordinary interest manifested, not only on the part of its members, but including the Faculty and the public generally.

The first year of its organization has been translated into facts of human history. History that has been indelibly impressed upon the minds of those who participated in the Club's activities. Its beneficial influence has become part and parcel of our lives.

In view of the growth and power of Social-Democracy, and, feeling the need of keeping in communion with social problems, the following social students, Josephine Andrak, Marguerite Uhler, Melvin Campbell, Walter Lidell, Albert Uticke, Edda Quinby, Grace McBurney, Gretchen Kaufman, Ernest Leo, Lena M. Finney, Cora M. Polly, Frances Johnson, Loomis E. Valliet, Mrs. Marguerite Weaver, Carrie Gunther and Marius Hansome met in the Society Hall of the Normal, December 11, 1913, for the purpose of organizing a Club, the aim of which should be "to study and promote interest in Socialism and Social Problems."

Rules were drawn up, officers and committees were elected and put to work at once. Miss Joe Andrak was elected permanent Secretary. Provision was made for the election of a Chairman at each meeting. Prof. Bever served as Faculty patron.

A program consisting of musical numbers, recitations and talks, was rendered on the evening of organization. The main features of the evening's program were two talks, one by Melvin Campbell, on "Some Observations on the Court of Louis XIV," and a talk by Marius Hansome, on "Organization."

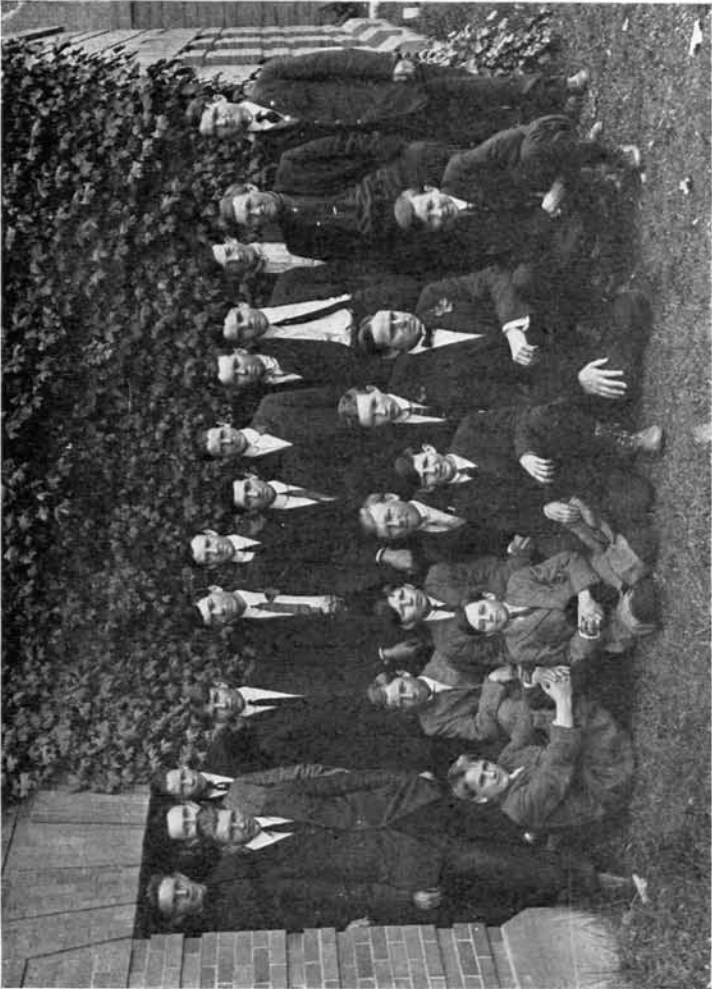
The Club has held thirteen propoganda meetings and six business sessions.

Space forbids an elaborate review of the various features of the programs. Suffice it to mention the important parts, viz. those responsible for the lovely music that characterized every program: Misses Grace McBurney, Marguerite Uhler, Joe Andrak, Eddie Quinby, Frances Johnson, Louisa E. Valliet, Carrie Gunther and Ernest Leo.

Among the important speakers who appeared at different times before the Club were: W. H. Waynick, who gave "An Interpretation of the French Revolution," Miss Ida A. Baker reviewed sympathetically the "Militant Suffrage Movement in England," Miss Olive Edens with whom we shall always associate an inspiring talk on "Bernard Shaw," Marius Hansome lectured on "Socialism As An Ideal," Miss Gertrude Worden will be remembered for her attempt to clear up the "Theological Difficulty," Prof. H. C. Philippi for his instructive lecture on "Unrealized Possibilities in Hydro-Electric Power," Prof. J. Bever's interesting view of "Eugenice," Prof. Wm. Moodie's treat to a stereopticon lecture on "Evolution." Mrs. Minnie Termaat gave a pleasing, though provoking talk on "August Strindberg." Mrs. R. W. Smith and Miss Mabel Shaefer, and many members, contributed to the Open Forum, which discussion was a constant feature of every program. Many valuable ideas were gained in the interchange of thoughts.

The final banquet of the year was well attended. A pleasant repast was enjoyed. So were the toasts, recitals, and speeches, after which three cheers were given for the day when Social-Democracy will rise resplendent in the glory and triumph of universal brotherhood.

MARIUS HANSOME.



SWASTIKA CLUB

## C. A. M.

Another successful year has rolled by, and the C. A. M. club closes its doors for the summer. We leave behind us a rich legacy for the coming year. Those who take up the work where we left off will find that the paths leading upward have been faithfully trodden, and are now in a condition to be used. We did not burn our bridges behind us, but built the stronger.

The officers for the year have been as follows:

President .....	A. Peanut
Secretary and Treasurer.....	Aunt Lillie
Standing Committee.....	A. B. Putty

During the time we have been here we have gathered together at various times and places. The first of these was our informal prom., given on Sehome Dock, with a few of our select friends. The place was brilliantly lighted by our friends, Stella and Adolphus.

Cricket furnished the music. Miss B. A. Putty touchingly rendered, "What Are the Wild Waves Saying?" and Aunt Lillie gave us that famous speech of John Jones Johnson, at the Battle of Kelchican. A. Peanut moved the gulls to flight by an impromptu Grecian dance.

Our next affair was the luncheon at the Fish Cafe. Doughnuts and coffee were served at a late hour.

On May first the C. A. M. Club went in a body to the Senior excursion, at Cypress Isle, and at Lummi Isle the Club danced in a body.

Our next event will take place soon. A climb up Sehome, to celebrate the entrance of our new honorary members.

To the future members we bequeath our notes and our extra members. May the Club prosper long and earnestly and may the good work be carried on.



### SUNSET ON BELLINGHAM BAY.

Lo! in the marvelous paintings of the West,  
Where Sol, decending, bows his stately head  
And leaves behind him countless tales unread,  
E're he folds in rosy hues to rest.  
And then, of all his radiant sheene divest;  
His trailing banners, by his beams, are lead  
Behind the sombre blue and ruby Bay.  
The earth with slumbers and sweet dreams is blest.  
O, my beloved, my most lovely stretch of sea,  
My perfect picture at the ev'en time!  
When Night in all her radiance chanced to be  
A painter, and aid wondrous things to thee!  
And so dost thou in tones of dusk and light  
Reflect the tho'ts and deeds of day—at night!

—E. B. N., '14.



# SOCIETY



## Society

This year has witnessed many social events given by the different Classes and Organizations of the Normal.

The first social event was a "mixer" given by the Students' Association. The object of the evening was for the old students to greet again the students of former years, and to welcome the new ones. The student body was divided into groups, according to the month they were born in. These groups had then to represent their month in some stunt. As many of these stunts as possible were given on the terrace and campus. The rest were given in the auditorium, closing which were addresses of welcome to the new girls and boys, and responses given by them. After singing many college songs we adjourned to the gym, where refreshments were served.

The first reception of the year to Faculty and students, was given by the Y. W. C. A. Friday evening, September twenty-sixth. The rooms adjoining the auditorium were tastefully decorated with large bunches of purple asters, and the Association colors. The members of the cabinet, with Dr. Mathes, received the many guests. A "Conversazione," music and refreshments added to the pleasure of the evening.

Our Senior Class is so large and so many have returned from former years, that none were able to recognize the Seniors from the student body, so a "mixer" for the Class was given in October. Everybody was dressed to represent their hobby, which caused a great deal of merriment. Everybody shook hands until their gloves were worn off. After a delightful evening spent in games, refreshments were served to about eight members of the Class.

The first social event that Edens Hall gave this year was an Open House, when the doors were thrown open to the inspection of the friends and patrons of the School. The Hall was decorated in the House Colors, Green and Gold. The receiving line consisted of, Dean of the House Miss Effie Sands, the matron, Mrs. Ida Powell, and the House Council. The many guests were guided through the hall by the girl ushers, and were well pleased. After a tour of the rooms, tea was served in the dining hall.

Perhaps the largest and most elaborate of the social functions in the Normal School circles for the year, was the annual reception given December seventh by the Senior Class to the students and their friends at the Aftermath Club-house. The reception hall was beautifully decorated with evergreens and yellow chrysanthemums, bringing out the Class Colors of Green and Old Gold. The many guests were received by the Class Teachers, Miss Frances Hays and Dr. Frank Deerwester, and the officers of the Class, Miss Emma Woodhouse, Miss Nellie Fegland, Miss Clara McKenzie, Mr. Martin Olson, and Mr. Edwin Natrass. Following the reception, a grand march began, and during which conversations were held. At intervals throughout the evening, various conversations were held on the topics: "The Weather," "My Ideal Woman," "The Fashions," and "My Ambitions." During these conversations, a stringed orchestra rendered several splendid musical selections. A number of very interesting solos were given by Mrs. Frank Deerwester, Miss Virginia Mathes, Mrs. F. Thatcher, Miss Mabie Wheeler, Miss Maude Drake, Miss Geneva Sargison, Miss Aiken and Miss Watson. Readings were given by Miss Ruth Derifield. Later, dainty refreshments, in which the colors were carried out, were served. The committee in charge of the affair was composed of Miss Evelyn Britt, Chairman, Miss



May Richert, Miss Marguerite Black, and Miss Margaret McDonald.—

The Senior Christmas kindergarten party was given in the gym. December twelfth. Everyone was dressed as nearly as possible as their mothers used to regal them when they first began to tread the flowery paths of knowledge. Very few of the one hundred fifty-five members of the Class were absent, and those that were have been sorry ever since. We had a real Christmas program, and a tree, which held a present for everyone there. Then Santa Claus brought in his pack a stocking full of candy, apples and nuts for each. We were hurried home by the Normal police at 11:30 P. M., much to our disgust.

January ninth witnessed a Character Party, given in the Domestic Science Department. Sorrow was felt for those who could not attend, for all who were present enjoyed themselves, and especially the ten buns each.

The reception in honor of the Mid-Years was given January nineteenth, in Society Hall. The rooms were decorated with pennants and bananas. The upper hall served very nicely for a porch, with its ferns, easy chairs and Japanese lanterns. After various games and several selections on the new Victrola, refreshments were served.

The Senior Tea, given April eleventh, at the Aftermath, was a success. Very few of the young ladies of the class were absent. While busy plying the needle, a very delightful program was rendered, which consisted of readings and solos. Tea was served during the evening. Miss Eva M. Slater was Chairman of the committee in charge.



#### THE DELPHIAN GIRLS.

Tune: "Marching Thru' Georgia."

I.

We're a band of merry girls that always stick together,  
We have a meeting every week in fair or rainy weather,  
We have a program each half month, to cheer up one another,  
We are the Delphian Girls.

CHORUS.

We know, we know, that we are very proud;  
We know, we know, we are a noisy crowd;  
But as to class we're not surpassed,  
We'll sing our praises loud;  
We are the Delphian Girls.

II.

Now we tell you plainly that we don't meet just for fun;  
We've lots of other business that concerns us every one,  
We plan our work and play besides and are excelled by none,  
We are the Delphian Girls.

BIRDELLA HERSHEY.



# Music



As the School Year draws to a close, and we call to mind the various activities which have been enthusiastically supported, each brings a feeling of school pride, and to some who were leaders, the thought brings a personal satisfaction, which is the just due of all who give their best efforts. Those who have been interested in music during the past year, have as much cause for pride and satisfaction in their work as any other group of workers. From the beginning of the year such general interest was shown that old-timers were able to predict an exceptionally good year musically.

The Choral Club was organized with a good membership before the end of September. The general chorus work was well begun before the first of October. During the first semester, part of the assembly period was devoted to music three days out of the week. At the beginning of the second semester these snatches of songs were collected into a delightful music hour which every one enjoyed. The aim of this course was to develop the love of good music. Only the best music was sung and many times Mrs. Thatcher made this hour a real treat by telling us of favorite artists and playing their records on the Victrola. For a few months there was a musical program for the benefit of all music lovers, in the auditorium once a week.

The school orchestra of twenty pieces directed by Mme. Engberg has been working faithfully with good music. Every time they have played before the student body their work has been highly praised.

Music has been a prominent feature in our assemblies, several very pleasing programs having been rendered during the year.

The Kellogg-Haines Company's number of the lecture course was a rare treat. It is very seldom that such talent and such a fine program can be obtained as a lecture course number.

The Pullman Glee Club must not be forgotten for they gave us a most pleasant and interesting evening.

The crowning event year was the rendition of Coldridge-Taylor's "Hiawatha." The music was very difficult, the harmonies close, and as a whole it required an infinite amount of drill and exceptional leadership ability to produce a finished effect. The chorus of one hundred voices, directed by Mrs. Thatcher, composed the musical talent. The orchestra under the direction of Mme. Engberg, was one of the features of the evening. The music was in such harmony with the thought of the words that it was a great aid to the singers. The soloists were Mrs. Frank Deerwester and Mr. C. Sullivan. Both solo parts were beautifully rendered. Many consider this the best musical production given by Bellingham local talent this year. It was a great undertaking for a school of this size, and although it would not have been such a great success had it not been for the outside help it shows that the Normal is wide-awake musically. We are glad that our Mrs. Thatcher sets and maintains a good standard.

Now in looking back over the year, in which there was no failure to mar complete satisfaction, we should all feel the stirring of a just pride.



# DRAMA

## The Drama

The Normal School has distinguished itself in the field of dramatics this past year. We have given to the public a list of the highest class of dramatic literature.

Most of our plays this year have been one act sketches, and we have found them successful in all ways. The one-act play is coming to the front, and it is especially adapted to schools. One long play takes in only a few characters, and all the work falls on them, which is too much with the students' other work; whereas, say three one-act plays takes in three times as many people, gives more an opportunity, and the work is more evenly divided.

On December twelfth, the Thespian Dramatic Club presented in the Auditorium, before a large audience, "The King's Threshold," by G. B. Yets,—one of the two foremost Irish dramatists.

Following this was given a clever little comedy by Marjorie B. Cooke, "When Love Is Young."

On February twelfth the Dramatic Club presented "The Violin-maker of Cremona," by Francois Coppee. This little play was one of the chief pieces in the repertoire of J. Coquelin, the eminent French actor.

The Juniors gave us many hearty laughs on February twenty-seventh, when we welcomed "Charley's Aunt" to our midst. Although this farce is not a play of late years, having been the forerunner of all farces, it always provokes a great deal of amusement and fun.

The Hays Literary Society entertained us with an evening of Modern Fiction, dramatized. The first on the program was a scene from that delightful story, "Anne of Green Gables." "Everystudent" followed this, and brought home some good sound philosophy and truth. "Success is never reached without the help of Toil, and Failure will always follow in the footsteps of Luck and Laziness." The last scene on the program was from "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch."

Instead of giving a long play this year, the Senior Class gave us two sketches from the pens of two most gifted, but widely different dramatists. "The Far-Away Princess," by the German realist, Sudermann, was a most beautiful and poetic drama. In contrast to this was the play by George Bernard Shaw, "How He Lied to Her Husband," scintillating with humor and abounding in clever lines.

This year the vaudeville was under the auspices of the Thespian Dramatic Club. There were a variety of acts on the program.

On the fourteenth of May, the Dramatic Club will present "The Arms and the Man," by George Bernard Shaw. This play is one of Shaw's most popular dramas, having been produced many times, both in England and the United States. This is a satire on the idealization of the soldier-man and the art of war, and like all of the articles from Shaw's pen, underneath all the cleverness is a serious purpose.

From the foregoing you can readily see that our productions this year have been of a high standard. This is an era of the drama. The most vital questions of the day are therein discussed and brought before the public notice. Therefore, we as teachers, should become better acquainted with that wonderful art.

In the name of the School and all those interested in dramatics, we wish to extend our heartfelt thanks and loving remembrance to our Coach, Miss Doris B. Smith. To her belongs the credit of our success in the drama this year.





BASEBALL TEAM

## FOOTBALL.

The Athletic season at the Bellingham State Normal started shortly after the opening of school, when Captain Starr Sutherland and Coach Turner made the first call for football turnout. We certainly had a promising looking bunch on the field.

After a little more than a week's practice, the boys were sent to Ferndale to try conclusions with the heavy Ferndale bunch. Upon the clearing away of the smoke, it sounded like Normal 13, Ferndale 0. After another week of grinding practice, the boys met the Mount Vernon Athletic Club, which was made up of old High School and College players. The Normal again proved the better drilled and won by a score of 14-7.

The third week came the trip to Everett, which was surely helped a lot by a boat load of most enthusiastic rooters. During the early part of this game the Normal played Everett to a standstill, but the greater length of season, and training Everett had been through gave them the advantage, and spelled defeat for the Blue and White. After this defeat football was suspended for two weeks by a Faculty ruling.

The boys next locked horns with Ferndale for the second time, and defeated them by a still larger score than before. The season was closed with the annual game with the Bellingham High School. As usual it commanded the greatest interest of the season, both teams having out a large number of rooters. The game was the hardest fought and most interesting of the season, but needless to say, both schools were doomed to disappointment, for each had hoped to win, and yet had to be content with a nothing to nothing score.

The men who played the required number of halves to make letters were as follows:

Starr Sutherland, rh.; Knaack, re.; W. Sutherland, l.; Dahlquist, rt.; Ed Natrass, fb.; Osier, le.; Paul Marshal, qb.; Jones, c., lt.; Munks, lt.; T. Marshal, le.; Emery, g.; M. Olsen, g., lt., Ingman, g.; Hanson, lt.; G. Sonner, g.

Next year's football team will have to be made up of new men, who enter school, as of this year's team we lose S. Sutherland, P. Marshall, Natrass, Munks, Jones, Dahlquist, Knaack, Olsen, Osier, and C. Ingman.



## BASKETBALL.

Almost before the echoes of the last football game had died away, Coach Sam Carver and Manager Knaack had a large squad hard at work on the basketball floor. The rivalry for place on the team was very keen. After a week or so of practice a fast team was picked and rounded into shape. Ed. Natrass was elected Captain. The team made a trip to Eastern Washington, which proved both pleasant and successful in the way of games.

This year's team is leaving behind a record of which the School can well be proud. The team is credited with the championship of the Northwestern Non-Conference Colleges.

The following games were played:

Normal 21; Elks 29.

Normal 31, N. Bellingham High 12.

Normal 37, So. Bellingham High 9.

Normal 15, Y. M. C. A. 23.

Normal 15, Whitworth College 19.



Normal 40, Orting 11.  
Normal 22, Ellensburg Normal 24.  
Normal 21, Ellensburg Normal 18.  
Normal 36, S. Bellingham High 15.  
Normal 18, Y. M. C. A. 54.  
Normal 24, Whitworth College 19.  
Normal 38, N. Bellingham High 15.  
Normal 39, Elks 23.  
Total, Normal 357; Opponents, 271.

The following men played the required number of halves to make letters: Natrass, F.; Swartz, F.; Knaack, F.; Dahlquist, C.; Hubbard, C. F.; Lee, G.; Marshall, G.

Next year's basketball team will depend largely upon new men, and this year's second team men, as Hubbard and Swartz are the only men who will be back in school.

### BASEBALL.

Along with the coming of the warm spring days, the sharp crack of the baseball on the bat could be heard on the campus.

A large turn out was on the field and assisted by Coach Wright, was fast whipped into shape. The boys have up to the present won half of their games by the following scores:

Normal, 6; So. Bellingham High, 5.  
Normal, 2; Ferndale, 9.  
Normal, 4; Ferndale, 10.  
Normal, 9; So. Bellingham High, 8.  
Normal, 10; Snohomish, 6.

Many more games are scheduled to be played, and as the team is putting up a better class of ball, it is expected they will win the most of the remaining games.

The following men are playing on the team:

P. Marshall, p., ss.; Sandburg, c.; E. Gannon, p., 2b.; K. Lewis, lf.; V. Lee, 1b.; E. Natrass, cf.; R. Montgomery, ss.; C. Neeley, rf.; F. Swartz, 3b.; R. Week, utility; Hanson, utility.

### TRACK

The track team of 1912-13 proved to be a contender in the Inter-City Track Meet, between the Normal, North Bellingham High, and So. Bellingham High. The score stood, No. Bellingham 69, Normal 37, So. Bellingham 16.

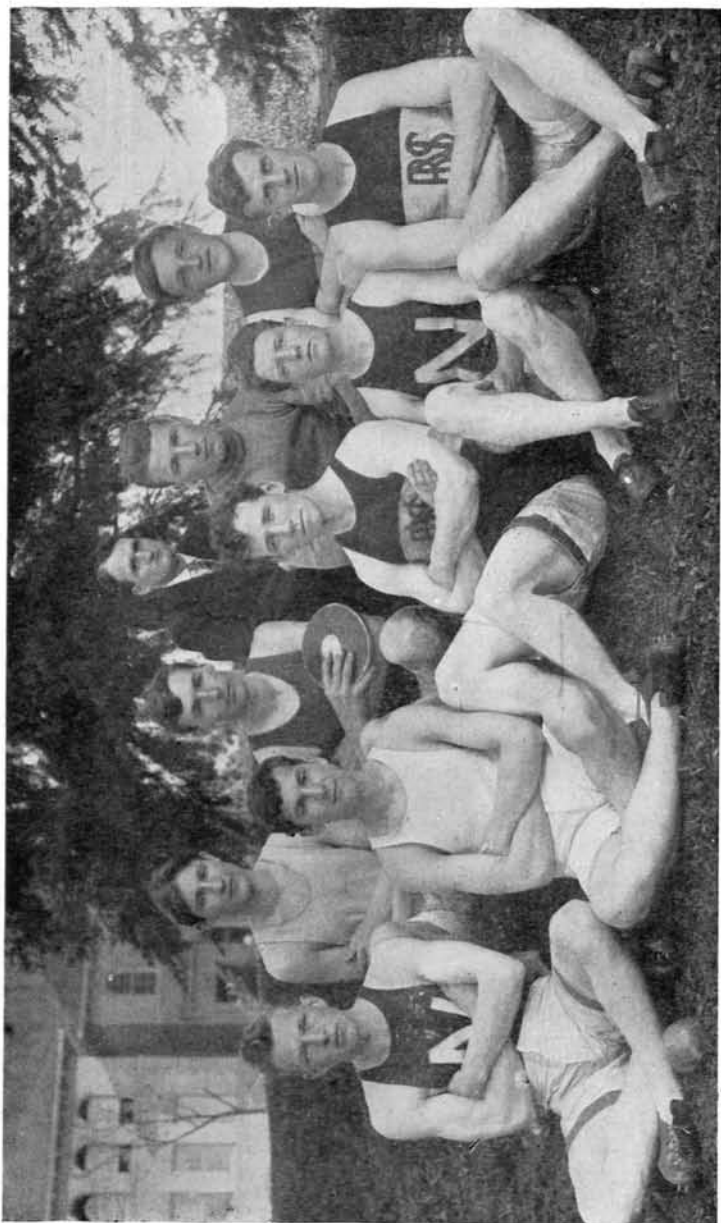
The following men made letters: Natrass, Gibb, Hall, King, Wilson, Burpee and Yoder.

The track prospects for this year look very bright, with such men as Natrass, Arnold, Fegley, for the middle distances; Knaack and Montgomery for the sprints; Gimmel, T. Marshall, for the mile; Neeley, broad jump, Bonser, weights, and P. Marshall for the pole vault.

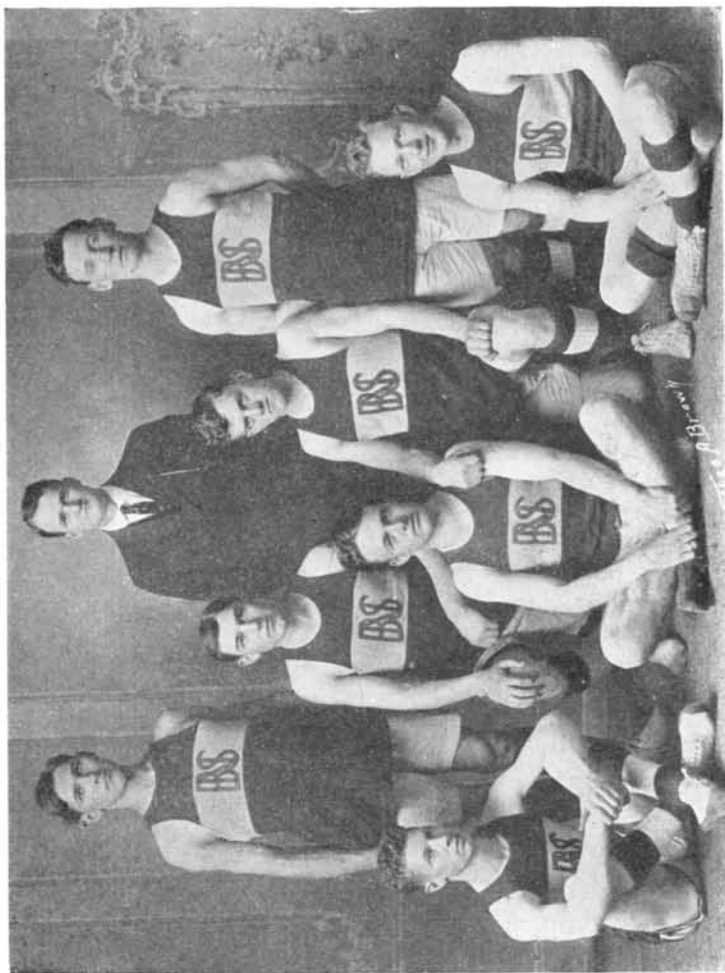
It is to be hoped for those who come after us, that this school will build a new gymnasium and put in a new Athletic field. The lack of these very greatly hamper our Athletic teams. Also, the lack of these very greatly decreases the attendance of boys, who would otherwise come here.

It is to be hoped that every coming Normal Athletic team will be a winner; if not, be a game, honorable loser.

P. M., '14.



TRACK TEAM



BASKETBALL TEAM



SOPHOMORE BASKETBALL TEAM

### GIRLS' BASKETBALL.

In anticipation of the Inter-Class contest in basketball, for the possession of the Kline Cup, the girls of the various classes began working up their teams early in the season, with very good results.

The Freshmen were handicapped from the first by a lack of numbers to draw from, for a strong team. They made a brave try, however, and succeeded in getting a team which showed up fine in the first game; but before the second game, they lost some of their players, and were forced to drop out of the contest. The line-up, which Mr. Sonner, as Coach, had in fine form at the beginning of the season, was as follows:

Amy Hansley, Imogene Lynch, forwards; Effie Turner, Theresa McDowell, guards; Marguerite McDowell, center; Imogene Lynch, captain.

The Sophomores were more fortunate in having such reliables as Lehman, Egbert, and Bradford, who played together last year as Freshmen, return. With Lehman acting as Coach, and with such material to work on as Lizzie Egbert and Stella Bradford, forwards; Margaret McDowell, center, and Madeline Nicol and Edith Lehman, guards, the team were surely a formidable enemy at the opening of the contest and had very bright prospects as a winning team.

The Juniors, who usually have the most material for a good team, were less fortunate this year than usual. While they had plenty of good material for a team, it seemed almost impossible to get enough to turn out for practice so that the regular team would have a full team

to practice against. This made it practically impossible for the Coach to bring out the best of which the girls were capable. The line-up for the season follows:

Alice Cropper, Relta Nichols, forwards; Emily Webber, Ermine Forrest, Delsea Tooker, Ruth Willard, guards.

The Seniors were favored with a good turn-out to basketball practice, and a great deal of spirit and enthusiasm. This coupled with hard work under a good Coach like Mr. Knaack, was what made the Senior team, when it appeared in December, such a success. Those comprising the team in the beginning were "Em." Woodhouse, and "B." Bair, forwards; Lois Brooks, center, and Nell Tegland and Ruth Derifield, guards. The fact that the finals had to be put over into the second semester was especially hard on the Seniors, as both forwards graduated in the Mid-year Class, and one of the guards had to drop out, necessitating three changes in the line-up just before the finals. Jennie Sandgren was put in Ruth Derifield's place as guard, and Helen Burnham and Mrs. Needham as forwards. Of course, this put them at some disadvantage for the finals.

Emma Woodhouse was Captain the first semester, and Helen Burnham was chosen for the rest of the season, while Edythe Layton was chosen to fill Beatrice Bair's place as Manager.



*SENIOR BASKETBALL TEAM*

The line-up for the season follows:

Emma Woodhouse, Beatrice Bair, Helen Burnham, Lucile Needham, forwards; Lois Brooks, center; Nellie Teglund, Ruth Derifield, Jennie Sandgren, guards.

When the first games of the season were called December fifth, every team was in its place with the Freshmen opposing the Juniors, and the Sophomores the Seniors. Although the Freshmen team was light, they did some fast playing, their guarding being especially strong, carrying off the honors with a score of 6-3 in their favor.

The Senior and Sophomore teams were very closely matched, both doing some fine work. The Seniors, however, succeeded in keeping the lead, and won by a score of 5-3.

The next set of games, which did not come off until after the holidays, lacked vim. The Freshmen who were to meet the Seniors gave them the game by default, while the Sophomores walked away with the scalps of the Juniors.

This left the final contest between the Sophomores and Seniors who met February 13th. The game was a fast one, each one doing her level best in her place. The equality of the teams kept the score low and very much the same for both sides. The Sophomores succeeded in making the last basket giving them a score of eight as compared with the Senior score of six.

This leaves the Kline Cup in the possession of the Sophomore Class, for the year 1913-14. The award of "Letters" to the ten best players has not yet been made, so we cannot give the names of the recipients at this time.



*JUNIOR BASKETBALL TEAM*



HELEN C. BOUCHER  
Editor Klipsun  
Editor Messenger, Second Semester



JOHN A. ARNOLD  
Business Manager Klipsun  
Subscription Manager Messenger





### KLIPSUN STAFF

FRANK PETERSON .....	Joke Editor
ELSIE BOYD .....	Class History
HELEN BURNHAM .....	Class Directory
ELSIE NEBERGAL .....	Literary Editor
MRS. SCHOETTLER .....	Organization
FRANCIS WILLIVER .....	Alumni
ETHEL PATTEN .....	Calendar
MARGARET McDONALD .....	Pageant
RUTH DEREFIELD .....	Class Prophecy
MINNIE COUNIHAN .....	Assistant Editor
ED. NATTRASS .....	Cartoon Editor



KLIPSUN STAFF.

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VIOLET PARKER .....Girls' Athletics  
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EVELYN BRITT .....Society  
ELLEN ANDERSON .....Assistant Cartoonist  
GERTRUDE CONNERS .....Faculty  
PAUL MARSHAL .....Boys' Athletics



CLARENCE DAHLQUIST  
President Students' Assn., 1913-14

MARTIN OLSEN  
Secretary Students' Assn., 1913-14





*BOARD OF CONTROL*  
STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION.

Board of Control of Students' Association for 1913-14, retired on May 3, 1914.

President .....	Clarence Dahlquist
Vice-President .....	Lew A. Greene
Secretary .....	Martin Olson
First Student Representative .....	Catherine Hurley
Second Student Representative .....	Joyce Suffel
Faculty Representatives .....	Frank Deerwester, F. W. Epley

Board of Control of Students' Association for 1914-15, installed on May 3., 1914.

President .....	Lew A. Greene
Vice-President .....	Calla Van Cleave
Secretary .....	G. F. D. Vander Mei
Student Representatives, .....	Gerald Sonner, Elida Nordeen
Faculty Representatives .....	Frank Deerwester, F. W. Epley

The installation of the new officers of the Students' Association on May 3, 1914, marked the close of one of the most successful administrations in the history of the Association. The financial, social and athletic activities of the students were handled in a manner that reflects nothing but credit upon the retired Board of Control. Ex-President Dahlquist was tireless in the service of the students, patiently and perseveringly fostering school spirit, giving unselfishly of his time and energy for the advancement of the Association. His efforts were ably seconded by the remainder of the Board. The students are especially fortunate in the Faculty members whom they have re-elected to the Board. Their maturity of judgment and keen business insight are indispensable.

Briefly, the duties and prerogatives of the Students' Association at the present time are as follows: The maintenance of a book-store in

the school building for the convenience of the students; the publishing of the monthly "Messenger"; the direction of athletics, and the promotion of the social side of student life.

Under the regime just passed, the book-store reached the highest state of efficiency which it has yet attained. More than any other one thing, this was due to the thorough business ability of F. W. Peterson, Manager of the store. His painstaking methods were responsible for a vast increase in the volume of business. The courteous professional treatment accorded the patrons of the store was in itself a distinct advance over previous years.

"The Messenger" throughout the year was cleverly written, attractively illustrated and artistically printed. The credit for this should rest with the editors, business manager, and staff, rather than with the student body as a whole. As regards the securing of editors, the plan of last year, by which a new editor was appointed each month, was dropped, and the editors appointed served for a full semester. Miss Signa Westrom had charge of the paper during the first half of the year, Miss Helen Boucher during the latter. Mr. Gerald Sonner, Business Manager, provided a commendable amount of pithy advertising for each issue.

The athletic ventures of the Normal School, during the last year were, on the whole, successful. All the teams equipped, with the possible exception of the football squad, gave good accounts of themselves.

Financially, basketball and track were self-supporting; football, baseball and tennis were played at a loss.

The Students' Association welcomed the students at the beginning of the school year with a mixer; entertained them with a carnival during the fall term; sent them home for the winter holidays with the memories of a Christmas tree fresh in their minds; and bade them farewell in the Spring with a jollification on the campus.



*EMPLOYEES OF BOARD OF CONTROL*

There follows a statement of the finances of the Students' Association on the date of May 5, 1914:

*General Fund, Sept. 1913 to May 5, 1914.*

RECEIPTS.	EXPENDITURES.
Balance from 1912-13.....\$ 32.03	Merchandise, Sundry Expenses..\$166.88
Enrollment Fees ..... 492.00	Athletics ..... 417.17
Carnival and candy sales..... 80.00	Messenger Bills Paid..... 193.14
Messenger payments on loan to Messenger Account ..... 100.00	Balance on Hand ..... 71.29
Sundry Receipts ..... 2.50	Total .....\$848.48
Athletic Receipts ..... 141.95	
 Total .....\$848.43	

*Messenger Fund.*

Balance From 1912-13.....\$ 49.76	Sundry Expenses .....\$ 49.66
Advertising Receipts ..... 358.85	Cost of Messengers..... 562.19
Subscriptions ..... 111.50	Paid on Loan of General Fund.. 100.00
Loan From General Fund..... 193.14	Balance on Hand..... 1.40
 Total .....\$713.25	Total .....\$713.25

*Store Fund.*

Balance From 1912-13.....\$ 411.15	Expenses (Total) .....\$4,911.16
Receipts During Year..... 4,548.84	Balance ..... 48.83
 Total .....\$4,959.99	Total .....\$4,959.99



"THE SEVEN MONARCHS."

I sat in my room, idly dreaming,  
 In a far-off Southern town;  
 My eyes grew dim and a dream, it seemed,  
 Of the future floated down.

I found myself in a spacious hall  
 With a quiet and grave assembly,  
 At the end of the hall, above the door,  
 Was printed the word "Primary;"  
 I gazed on the throne and heard the words  
 "Bow down, bow down to Montgomery."

In the never-ending hall, listless,  
 I turned, thrice I paused and knelt  
 And caught in awe-struck tones, the names  
 "McCarthy, Termaat and Felt;"  
 Past Drake, with roguish eye, to the right  
 The words, "See me," were spelt.

And away above, and quite apart,  
 Behold! one with visage stern;  
 Who slaps in her hand a roll called "Fate,"  
 Which makes ambitious students yearn;  
 My heart stands still, with humble grace,  
 I to stately Norton turn.

I awoke with a start, "My future—  
 Is it this?" I asked with dread,  
 For answer, an old class motto came,  
 "Climb, tho' the rocks be rugged."

—A. R.



MESSENGER STAFF, SECOND SEMESTER



SIGNA WESTRUM  
Editor Messenger, First Semester



GERALD SONNER  
Business Manager Messenger  
Advertising Manager Klipsun



- September 1. Back again, once more.  
 September 2. We register,—that is, we start to begin to get ready to register. The dorm girls get acquainted and meet their room-mates.  
 September 3. We meet our classes. How glad (?) all of the Faculty are to see us. Are we glad to be here?  
 September 4. Training school opens. Oh, you lesson plans!  
 September 5. We "mix." "Pleased to meet you!" etc.  
 September 8. We are homesick.  
 September 10. Seniors elect officers.  
 September 11. Philomatheans eat bread and milk.  
 September 13. H. L. S. meets at Miss Hays' cabin. Yum! Yum!  
 September 18. Alkisiahs welcome their new members  
 Philomathean Beach Party at Dead Man's Point.  
 September 19. The Y. W. C. A. girls climb Sehome, where supper  
 September 20. Senior "Mixer" in the Gym. What funny hobbies some of them have.  
 September 22. We wish it were Sunday.  
 September 24. Everyone (?) goes to Class meeting.  
 September 26. Y. W. C. A. reception to the Faculty and students.  
 September 27. Zip! Boom! Bah! Football Normal vs. Mt. Vernon. We won!  
 September 29. Why is Monday? We sleep in class.  
 October 1. If you are interested in athletics go to the basement and see the wood box.  
 October 2. The Juniors hold forth. Big doings in the Gym. Oh, where has the ice cream gone? Several Senior girls captured and tried.



"JUNIOR PARTY - OR THE MYSTERY OF THE MISSING 'ICE CREAM'"

- October 3. Sophomores make merry in Sophomore Hall.  
 October 4. "Open House" at the dormitory. We see it from the basement.  
 Football team goes to Everett. Rudolph kept busy doing the chaperone stunt.

October 6. Dorm girls asked not to walk across the campus. That's not what it's for.

Cafeteria opens. Meals served at all (?) hours.

October 9. New Philomatheans ride the goat.

Thespians meet again.

October 13. Senior girls practice basketball.

October 14. Strange, weird, musical sounds issue from the auditorium at 10:00 a. m.

October 15. Class meeting. Where are the Seniors?

October 20. Juniors are getting anxious about their teaching assignments.

October 20-24. Nothing doing.

October 24. We listen to the first number of the lecture course.

October 27. Mrs. Thatcher entertains the Choral Club. Did they have a good time? Foolish question!

October 31. "The goblins'll git you, if you don't watch out."

Dorm girls give Hallowe'en party for the Faculty. You should have seen Miss Sperry.

The Juniors dance at the Aftermath.

The pumpkin pies danced too, and never came back.

The Sophs entertain the Freshies.

November 3. Teaching assignments up. Weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth.



November 4. We sit up all night cramming.

November 5. Examinations! Horrors!

November 6. Frank Hubbard has a birthday, therefore the Manual Training Club has a banquet. How many candles were on the cake, and who washed the dishes?

November 7. Don't forget the County Fair and Athletic Carnival. Best Baby Show in the Northwest.

November 12. Prof. Epley flying around and around Chem. Lab. "I feel like an animated mouse-trap."

November 13. The sun shone for the second time in two days.

November 14. The Choral Club "charms the savage beasties" in Assembly. Kittie climbs to high B without the aid of a ladder.

Passersby are much disturbed about 9:45 a. m. by sight of a peculiar white-robed apparition in the vicinity of the shop.

November 17. Discovered by Em., new species of "critter"—the "mulecule."

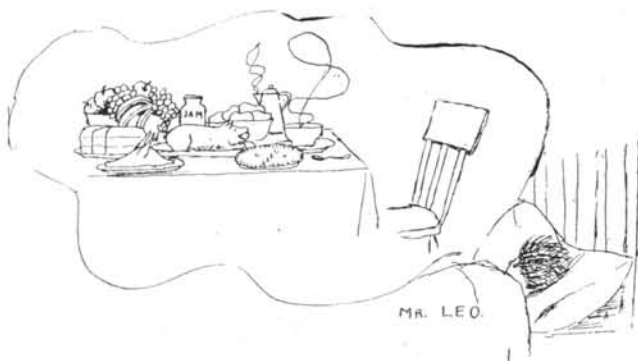
The Juniors sing low, cause them Soph. Freshies show them how it should be done in basketball.

November 18. Dr. Mathes (in Hist. Methods). "Girls, I advise you to get hold of a boy whenever you can find any willing to listen."

November 19. And then again the Seniors show the Soph.-Freshies. Juniors taste "future greatness" by occupying Senior Seats in Assembly.

November 20. The first snowfall. Seems almost like Christmas!

November 21. Every unfortunate who does not belong in ranks



of Y. W. looks hungrily toward the Dorm at 7:30 p. m.

November 22. Everyone rushes to the "Amen Row" in trying to get a closer look at Mrs. Fiske.

November 26. Going! Going! Gone! Great joy; also some tears!

December 1. Those who stayed to those who didn't: "Hail, hail, the gang's all here!"

December 2. Heard in Gym. after 4:10: "Venus at the pump." "Little Boy Blue!" "Poor Virgil!" "Look out for Dahlquist!" Natrass pulls Herman's nose.

December 3. Senior class meeting?

December 4. Girls vs. boys (?)? Wow!

Ouch!! Naughty girls!

December 5. "Little Women" come to life. Can't Laurie whistle, though, and Mr. Lawrence, dear old man. How skillfully he manipulated the handkerchief and that mysterious coat pocket.

The Seniors show their colors, to the sorrow of the fir tree on Sehome.

December 8. The debut of the future B. S. N. S. Faculty.

December 9. Wally takes his books home.

December 10. He comes back.

December 12. Senior Kid party in the Gym. Ask any Senior if our party was a success.

December 13. "The King's Threshold" and "When Love Was Young," given by the Thespians. Same class!

December 15. We start packing our suitcases.

December 16. We repack.

December 17. Once more we empty those suitcases, only to fill them again.

December 18. Come one, come all, to the Christmas tree in the Auditorium.

December 19. Off again! No one left in the Dorm. How quiet it must seem!

January 4. We arrive collectively and individually, and strange to say, the place looks much the same as when we left it. General topic of conversation, "What did you get for Christmas?" "How many dances did you go to?" *ad infinitum*.

January 10. Seniors give a character party in the Domestic Science room. Who said, "Ten buns apiece?"

January 16. Senior reception to Mid-Years.

January 24. General conflagration of note-books and lesson plans.

January 30. Second Kline Cup game. The Seniors were there, the Juniors were there, the Sophomores were there, but where were those Freshmen.

January 31. Pullman Glee Club. Why do the boys look so glum?

February 2. Mr. Nash, President of the South Dakota State Normal School, at Aberdeen, speaks in the auditorium.

February 8. The monkey chases Mrs. Powell.



February 9. The basketball boys return from their trip to Orting, Ellensburg and Tacoma. Is Doc a married man? Ask him!

February 13. Final Kline Cup game. Nuf sed. Ellensburg vs. B. S. N. S. basketball game—one of the fastest and best games of the season.

February 14. Dorm taffy pull. Alkisiah banquet.

February 15. We would know that Spring was here by the repopulation of Initial Rock.



February 21. First appearance of the boys' "Federated Waiters' Union" at the dorm. You should have seen Gannon masterly striding around with a tray skillfully (?) balanced on one hand.

Sophomore party in the Gym. Oh, you eats!

February 23. Chuckanut Marathon.

February 27. "Charley's Aunt" surely did arrive.

February 28. Big doings at Edens Hall. Rates not 16 to 1.

March 7. B. S. N. S. vs. Whitman, basketball game. we won.

March 10. Wanted, by Helen Boucher,—two minutes.

March 14. Senior picnic (?).

March 17.

There is an instructor named Gray,  
Who does things in just her own way,  
When she springs us a quizz,  
We just murmur "Gee whiz."  
For our knowledge, it's far, far away.

Dr. Mathes tells of his trip East.

March 19. Great excitement! Groans and agony. All eyes directed on one spot,—the teaching assignments.

March 20. Alton Packard is here.

March 21. Annual debate. Mr. Leo and Mr. Jones win the honors.

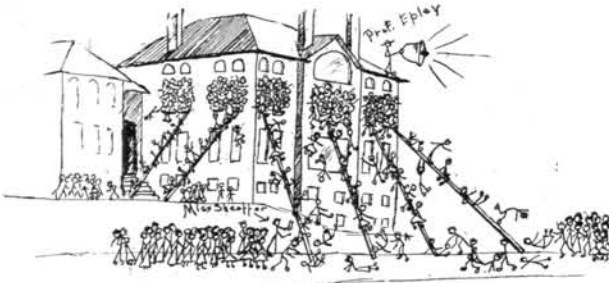
March 23. Primary election for Students' Association.

March 26. Hurrah! Vacation! We're off!

April 1. We're back again.

April 7. We hear Helen Keller.

April 8. Fire drill. No fire needs to be built under us this time.



Suggested Improvement on the  
Fire Drills

April 10. H. L. S. plays given in Auditorium.

Weren't "Anne of Green Gables" cute, and weren't the little Wiggles funny?

April 11. Senior girls have needlework party at the Aftermath Club-house. Now we know each other.

B. S. N. S. vs. Ferndale baseball game.

April 12. Normal students flock to bulb farm. If Mr. Epley could only see us now.

April 13. The Senior picture is "took" once again. "Hold still, everybody."



April 14. Where is the Messenger Staff?

April 16. Doc and Gerald enlist. You Mexicans had better be careful now.

April 17. Doc and Gerald go to the military ball.



April 20. We listen to the oratorical contest. Who says that girls can't "orate"?

April 22. The Seniors present "The Far Away Princess" and "How He Lied to Her Husband."

North Side squelched by B. S. N. S. to the tune of 10-9.

April 23. Miss Butler, sister of President Butler of Columbia University, speaks at Y. W. C. A. meeting.

B. S. N. S. puts one over the South Side team.

April 24. Miss Butler speaks in Assembly.

At 11:20 Mrs. McMahan speaks. What a blessing these Assemblies are.

April 25. Baseball! B. S. N. S. vs. Snohomish. Who won? We won.

Thespian vaudeville rivals the "Grand."

April 27. Declamatory contest. B. S. N. S. has reason to feel proud.

April 28. Choral Club practices. The music "soundeth sweetly to mine ears."

April 29. Faculty decided to have vacation on Friday, so that Mr. Bond may go fishing, and Mr. Patchin may go to the circus.

April 30. Philomathean girls show the Philomathean boys that they will have to go some to beat the girls' program.

May 1. Oh, you picnics! Seniors, Juniors and even the Freshies indulge.

May 4. Doc and the other members of the Board of Control surrender their offices.

May 9. We hear the Choral Club concert.

Boat excursion to Friday Harbor for baseball game. Such memories as we have from that trip.

May 13. "The Arms and the Man" presented by the Thespians. They're just more than doing things.

May 16. Baseball boys go to Anacortes.

Where are the Seniors in the evening? Why, at the reception given by the Faculty at the Aftermath Club-house, of course.

May 30. Decoration Day, but it's Saturday.

June 2. Class day. We add our stone to the walk started by the Class of 1912, and bury our records beneath it.

Did you see the "Pageant?" You certainly missed it, if you didn't, for it is one of the biggest things ever given by a Senior Class.

June 3. Day of days. We receive that for which we have spent two years of hard work,—our diplomas.

June 7. *We have gone!*

## SENIOR DIRECTORY

NAME—	LABEL—	APPEARANCE—	PRES. OCCUPATION—	—AMBITION—	FAV. EXPRESSION—
Irene Abbott	Renie	Calm	Climbing Steps	To Live Till Spring	By ding!
Ethel Alexander	Ragtime Band	Rusty	Making a Stab At It	To Be a Second Ku-belik	Land sakes!
Marie Anderson	Snookums	O you beautiful doll	Writing Special Papers	To Be Stylish	Prunes!
Elizabeth Anderson	Betty Sweetly	Precise	Homemaking	To Be a Police Matron	O hen, that makes me tired
Ellen Anderson	Teddy	Serene	A Very Drawing One	To Prove Her Ability	Won't that be great?
John Arnold	Buzz-buzz	Sleepy	Teaching Tennis class?	To Wiggle Both Ears	Alma wo wohnt du?
Josephine Augustine	Joe	Dashing	Bluffing	To Capture a Fortune	!!:!!*! — (Passed by Nat. Board of Cen.)
Lillian Berney	Aunt Lillie	Motherly	Chaperoning B. A. P.	To Become Notorious	U—uh!
Ruth Birks	Birkie	Pouty	Kicking	To Be a Poet	That makes me peeved
Margaret Black	Chuckie	Old fashioned (?)	Dancing	To Succeed Aunt Rosie	Gollum buzz.
Oleah Blank	O-Leo	Curly	Authorizing	To Become a Journalist	O horrors!
Rena Blood	Skinny	Matchless	Teaching Geography in the Training School	To Go Back to North Yakima	Oh dear!
Mary Bond	Bondie	Martyred	Teaching Spelling	To Do It Scientifically	Look it up in the dictionary.
Helen Boucher	Coy	Unassuming	Rushing Madly	To Be a Leader of Great Movements	Climb a tack!
Elsie Boyd	Boydie	Little but oh my!	Knocking	To Go to a Real School	O dear!
Evelyn Britt	Solomen Levi	Good Natured	Tattling	To Tat Some More	Funniest thing I ever saw.
Lois Brooks	Beena	Egyptian	Has None	To Get Excited	Flip off the glim.
Margaret Bryant	Peggy	Grave	Objecting	To Do Missionary Work	Well I don't care, girls.



NAME—	LABEL—	APPEARANCE—	PRES. OCCUPATION—	AMBITION—	FAV. EXPRESSION—
Helen Burnham	Kewpie	Spontaneous combustion	Getting Your Life History	To Appear Dignified	Oh boobie simp.
Sydney Caldan	Biddy	Like a princess	Answering Letters	To Be Cooking Teacher	O bluey!
Ethel Calkins	Babe	Free from care	Cutting Classes	To Manage a Play-ground	We should worry.
Lucile Chambers	Patty	Catchy	Eluding the boys	To shock the discipline committee	O dear me!
Beulah Clay	B. A. Putty	Short but sweet	Being an active member of the C. A. M. Club	To be tall and stately	I feel so impy.
Celia Clark	Saint Cecelia	Unruffled	Smiling	To smile in her own sweet way	Oh rats!
Luvada Clifton	Vada	Painfully quiet	Sitting still	To be unnoticed	Hasn't any.
Gertrude Connors	Connie Mac	Deliberate	Writing up the Faculty	To elude them when the Klipsun comes out	Heavens to Betsy!
Ethel Cook	Cookie	Gilt top	Wearing a Diamond	To go to sea	O shucks!
Minnie Counihan	Minn	Bewitching	Getting there	To arrive	What time is it?
Clarence Dahlquist	Doc	Some signs of intelligence	It never has been discovered	To be a second Teddy	Now don't be a piker.
Mrs. Lucy Darrow	Nute	Nice	Manicuring her finger nails	To be a society reader	Don't ask me.
Frieda Deterling	Fritz	Positive	Ruling with an iron rod (I guess not iron.)	To be re-elected	O gosh, I don't care.
Grace Denton	Gerusha	Inquisitive	Organizing the Peace League	A variable quantity	That's my ambition.
Ruth Derefield	Rutie	Commanding	Keeping her dates	To learn to like pretzels	AW, you g'wan.
Fred Dees	Freddie	Gaunt	Looking for his ideal woman	To settle on a farm and raise pigs	Well it looks like me—

NAME—	LABEL—	APPEARANCE—	PRES. OCCUPATION—	AMBITION—	FAV. EXPRESSION—
Boyd Ellis	Plunkie	Hurried	Beating around the bush	To keep people still while he counts three	Now anybody wanting pictures—
May Evans	Dick	Serious	Being good.	To pursue the flowery path of knowledge...	Well I reckon.
Albert Emery	Al.	All In	Missing boats	To learn to dance	Well now I'll tell you—
Wilhelmina Frantz	Sally	All-Comprehensive	Baseball star	To be Washington's first lady senator...	"Dad," get me some hot water.
Pearl Frost	Poil	Neglected	Baching	To be a bachelor maid	Jiminy!
Jessie Garland	Honey	Happy	Trying to be as tall as J. Lloyd	To be a Sloane	How did you find that out?
Estelle Garness	Stely	She could jump thru a fountain pen and never touch the ink.	Getting Palmer certificate	To look like a school teacher	Your making geese of me.
Lula Gotchy	Lu	Blond	Making flash cards	To get a good photo.	Aw, fudge!
Genevieve Greynolds	Queeny	Prim	Minding her own business	To be talkative	All right.
Mary Haley	Reddy	Illogated	Chaperoning the princess	To stunt her growth	Have you got your lesson?
Marius Hansome	Marias	Overloaded	Keeping still	To be a Debbs	Mr. Pres., I rise to a point of order.
Helen Harrington	Hellie	A speak on the shirt bosom of humanity	Trying to fill a vacuum	To get a job	Looky here.
Beatrice Hatt	Bee	Winning	Out for a man	To find a subject for her commencement oration	O bing!
Clarice Henry	Ole	Artistic	Poetizing	To beat Miss - Hotch kiss	By jinks!
Martin B. Hevley	Heavenly	Skandahoovian	Raving	To find his affinity	Heckety heck.

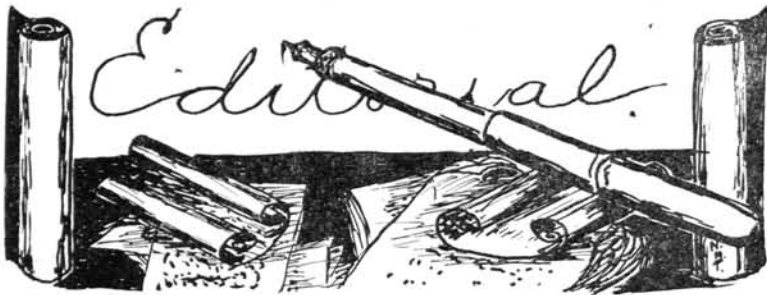
NAME—	LABEL—	APPEARANCE—	PRES. OCCUPATION—	AMBITION—	FAV. EXPRESSION—
Esther Hintz	Shorty	Childish	Entertaining on Sunday	To grow up	Well, I think!
Mrs. C. W. Hodge	Margie	Intellectual	Keeping the score in P. C.	To have a summer cottage out at the lake.	I am so tired.
Nellie Holmes	Nell	A modest violet	Dusting Patchin's office	To wear a diamond	I'm tired of living alone
Laurietta C. Holmberg	Laurie	Easy Going	Autoing	To get along easily	O poo!
Gertie Hoover	Guarantee	Offended	Studying	To get eight A's	That's interesting.
Frances Huckill	Frankie	Pink	Being happy	To make some one happy	O lands!
Hazel Hunt	Fatty Grub	Finicky	Flirting	To be in Waterville	Well at home—
Catherine Hurley	Cad	Dimpled	Sleeping	To be a Latin instructor	For the love of Mike!
Mary Keays	Mollie	Angelic	Looking sweet	To be bad for once	O dear, I hate to get up
Rudolph Knaack	Dutch	Roman	Guarding Bull Dog Alley	To earn money to buy pretzels	(Only Ruth knows.)
Arta Lawrence	Fannie	Exclusive	Guarding the funds	To be perfectly proper	Now if I were doing it.
Edith Layton	Edjie	Dreamy	Quartetting	So sing at Aearn's	What 'cha got for me?
Ruth Lemack	Mac	Fickle	Theme writing	To be able to omit introductions and conclusions	Your right, kid.
Edith Lund	Looney	Meek	Thinking	To live in a bungalow	For the love of Pete!
Ruth MacDonald	Rufus	Sporty	Fussing	To cultivate a harmonious laugh	I'm there, kid.
Margaret McDonald	Marg	Steadfast	Serving Senior class	To keep sunny	Good lands!
Clara McKenzie	"Dear Heart"	Inflexible	Studying "Chem"	To maintain her independence	Toot, toot!
Lolah McMeen	Meenie	Straight	Setting a good example	To get to heaven by her own aid	Mustn't use slang

NAME—	LABEL—	APPEARANCE—	PRES. OCCUPATION—	AMBITION—	FAV. EXPRESSION—
Nellie Markham	Heavy Wait	Nifty	Ragging	To teach dancing in the Training School	We should worry.
Paul Marshall	Venice	Bleached	Yelling and spelling	To make an impression	Good night!
Cora Meador	Cory	Mild	Promoting silence	To be forever silent.	(We couldn't find out.)
Hattie Mellish	Chapple	Gentle	Writing Philo letters.	To found a home for aged Philos	Well gerris.
Margaret Mossop	Margery Daw	Freckles	Chuckling	To banish freckles	No? Do tell!
Edwin Natrass	Pansy	Cute	Hunting scandal	Who knows.	I've got to get to class.
Elsie Nebergall	Peanuts	Hungry	Dreaming	To found an orphaans home	Quit calling me Peanuts.
Mrs. Lucile Needham	Chip	Skinny	Graduating	To get a diploma	Oh bubbles!
Katherine Nethercut	Katrinka	Square	Keeping busy	To be a lady barber.	By heck!
Martin Olsen	Sivet	Self-Satisfied	Rushing the Freshie	To get her	Good night!
Inga Olson	Snowball	Breezy	Pretending not to study	To get a key to some man's heart	O lands!
Myrtle Parker	Myrt	Lengthy	Being useful	To make six posters in one night	Oh, I guess so.
Violet Parker	Vi	Precise	Making M. T. C. announcements	To be manual training	Well, I should say.
Ethel Patten	Jelly Beans	Swede	Logging	To be a Swede woman with an orphan husband and three widowed children	Say, kid, what 'cha doin'?
Clotilde Patton	Clot	Stunning	Teaching school	To quit it	Really?
Ruth Pearson	Rufus	Adorable	Trying to be heard	To get a sheepskin	I give you bah.
Olga Pederson	Pete	Waxen	Carrying books	To die a school ma'am	O pshaw!
Abbie Peterson	Pete II.	Sawed-Off	Botanizing	To go to Columbia	Hey?

NAME—	LABEL—	APPEARANCE—	PRES. OCCUPATION—	AMBITION—	FAV. EXPRESSION—
Frank Peterson	Frankie	Self-Important	Inciting envy	To be County Superintendent	Gee! Wont the girls look at me.
Dorothy Pickle	Freder	Brick	"Nuf Sed"	To become the teachers' pet	O my goodness!
Esther Pieplow	Esther May	Harrison Fisher	Talking	To have Proud Feet	That isn't right.
Mae Reichert	Rory	Abbreviated	Jumping around	To be a star at the Grand	O Henry, do be sensible
Elsie Rogers	Elsie	Sober	Being nice	To become a sophisticated schoolma'am	Say, girls—
Eloise Rush	Weasie	Plump	Russeling	To run a matrimonial bureau	Oh, look at the lady!
Esther Sandgren	S	Like Jennie	Writing Phil. of Ed papers	To be distinguished from Jennie	O mercy!
Jennie Sandgren	Jen	Like Esther	Ditto	To be distinguished from Esther	Blame it.
Geneva Sargison	Babe	Sweet	Lacking	To be a walking dictionary	Yummy gub, but isn't it good.
Mrs. Miriam Schoettle	Lady Schoettler	Dear	Rendering economic service	To decrease the size of holes in doughnuts	Goodness!
Muriel Shields	Shieldsie	Tango	Murdering the faculty	To run a boarding house	Oh gash!
Jessie Simpson	Jess	Neat	Collecting a garden	To can the odors from the Domestic Science room	De Dickens!
Bertha Skartvedt	Skarty	Pretty	Studying (?) Political Economy	To reduce the cost of living	I reckon.
Eva Margaret Slater	Eve	Chummy	Cruising	To marry a single man	Oh pickles!
Eva Maude Slater	Eva light	Chunky	Writing applications	To get a school	O gee!

NAME—	LABEL—	APPEARANCE—	PRES. OCCUPATION—	AMBITION—	FAV. EXPRESSION—
Xerpha Spencer	Bug	Lost	Finding herself	To be a conneur of hair bands	Goodness, gracious sakes alive!
Gladys Stephens	Glad	Striking	Writing to K. C.	To be Mrs. K. C.	Ye gods and little fishes and suffering pole-cats added on.
Gladys H. Stevenson	Steve	Stately	Public speaking	To capture a man	O, I guess not me.
Joyce Suffel	Joy	Oratorical	Keeping track of her relatives	To be Cleopatra II	Oh, isn't it gra-and.
Muriel Swinnerton	Peggy	Soulful	Looking wistful	Ask her	I'll be horn-swaggled.
Nellie Teglund	Teggie	Fuzzy	Drawing cartoons	To cartoon for Puck	Lawsy.
Lenore Thomas	Tommy	Inspired	Cramming	To paint the town red	Dreary me!
Mrs. Arie Tillet	Airy Fairy	Sprightly	Giving advice	Refused to be interviewed	1-2-3-4-5-1-2-3-4-5.
May Turkington	Chief	Stern	Being dignified	To be or not to be.	Don't worry.
Grace Uhl	Weenie	Petite	Taking anti-thin	To make a hit.	I hate you
Astrid Uhleland	Polly	Doubtful	Keeping mum	To find a nice quiet spot	Auch!
Lillie Valentine	Babe	Demure	Waiting for the post man	To be a dramatic reader	Wait a week.
Margaret Waters	Grandma	Weary	Combing her hair	To play the violin.	Life is a pleasant possibility after all.
Mrs. Margery Weaver	Polly	Stodious	Dispelling illusions	To please Patchin.	I don't grasp.
Cora Webb	Code	Amiable	An unsolved mystery	? ? ?	For the love of Petel!
Verna Wetzell	Weider-Schitzel	Stubby	Working	To be Tarte Hall's society bell	I don't know.
Mamie Wheeler	Hubbie	Sensible	Buying a farm	It would fake a book.	And so—

NAME—	LABEL—	APPEARANCE—	PRES. OCCUPATION—	AMBITION—	FAV. EXPRESSION—
Mrs. M. L. Whilden.....	Mattie .....	Matronly .....	Reciting .....	To rest .....	I don't quite understand
Augusta Weigardt .....	Gustavus Adolphus .....	Chubby .....	Primping .....	To get h(H)ansom .....	Joy whizz!
Label Wiesinger .....	"The Jam Girl" .....	Une Jolie Petite .....	Preserving the dignity of the McCuifom house .....	To own a house and lot .....	I am afraid it will look Dutchy.
Anna Williams .....	Bill .....	Mistreated .....	Wondering .....	To win an M. R. S. de- gree .....	For gad's sake!
Frances Williver .....	Infant .....	Growing .....	Locating the Alumni .....	To get them all .....	Gosh, kid.
Gertrude Willson .....	Trix .....	A Wee Winsome Lassie .....	Writing notes .....	To be an artists' model .....	Let it go.
Jessie Workman .....	Bess .....	Angular .....	Giggling .....	To become a "doctor's" assistant .....	Believe me!



#### DR. MATHES—AN APPRECIATION.

June, 1914, marks the close of the school career of our President, Dr. E. T. Mathes. For years he has stood at the helm of our institution and guided it over a sea, sometimes rough and stormy, but always into the sunshine on the other side. Through his influence and interest we have kept up our standards and B. S. N. S. stands highest in the West.

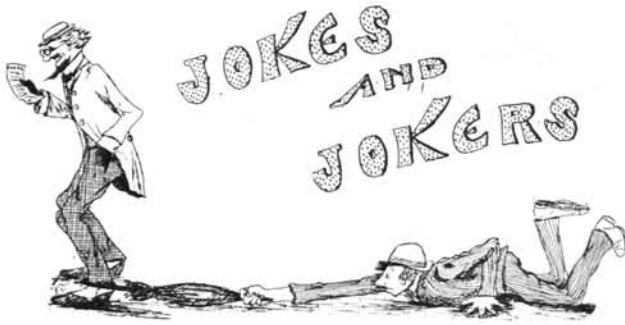
Dr. Mathes has watched our Normal grow from a small institution of a hundred or more students to a place second in the West, with an enrollment of over seven hundred. He has watched us climb and has by his ever watchfulness, helped us to do so.

We of the Class of June, nineteen fourteen, wish to express our appreciation of the interest we feel Dr. Mathes has in our Class individually and as a whole, and we are glad he is to go out with us, instead of before us. We also extend our sympathy to those who are not as fortunate as we are, and we hope they will find in their new President the wisdom and helpfulness we always found in Dr. Mathes.

In the new career he has chosen, we wish him success,—the same kind and more, that marked his reign among us in the Normal.

E. N.





# JOKES AND JOKERS

Buxom Boy,  
Cigarettes,  
Little grave,  
Violets.

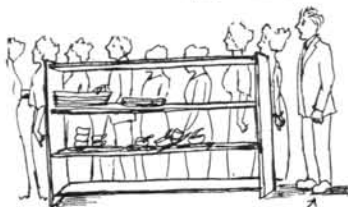


## Heard at Cafeteria

"My, this is rotten coffee."

"There, now; never speak ill of the absent."

BREAD-LINE AT  
CAFETERIA.—Act I.



The toilet—  
coming.

BREAD-LINE AT CAFETERIA—  
Act II



The toilet—arrived

Teacher (in Training School)—"Vernon, why should we not breathe through the mouth?"

Vernon—"We would get a draft on our lungs and catch cold."



If 32 degrees is freezing point, what is the squeezing point? (2 in the shade.)



## Proposed Normal Concert.

Always in the way—Faculty.

Wait till the sun shines, Nellie—Teglund.

Alice, where art thou?—Swartz.

I'm glad I am a farmer—J. Bever.

Make a fuss over me—Mae Reichert.

Rag-time soldier man—Dahlquist.

The maid with the dreamy eyes—Brooks.

Please go way and let me sleep—Arnold.

I'm on the water-wagon now—M. Waters.

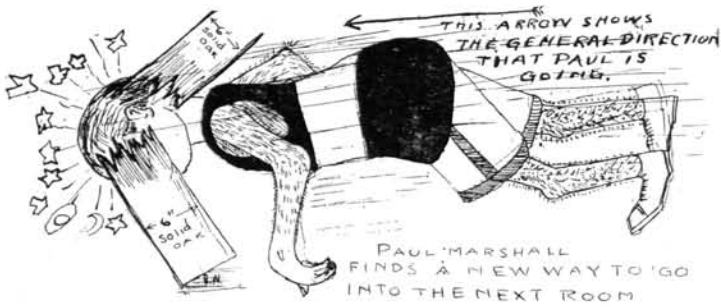
Nearer my Frank to me—Layton.

Alma, where do you live—Arnold.

Where did you get that girl—Natrass.

Any little girl that's a nice little girl—Wayne Bounser.

Too much mustard—Red Montgomery.



Dr. Deerwester (in Phil. of Ed.)—"Why is it that women teach such a short time?"

Helen Burnham—"The men!"



Little rays of sunshine  
 Drive away the rain,  
 And make a fellow's studies  
 Give him quite a pain.



The following resolutions are pending before the Faculty to be passed upon in the near future.

Dr. Mathes: Resolved, That all students be given an "A" in History Methods; provided they buy a trunk full of books.

Miss Gray: Resolved, That the girls be absolutely forbidden to wear skirts less than 18 inches at their lowest circumference, and waists with sleeves less than three inches in length.

Mr. Bever: Resolved, That all students be forbidden to snooze over three-fourths of any Class period.

Dr. Deerwester: Resolved, That no student be granted a diploma except on the condition that they marry within ten years after graduation.

Miss Worden: I wish to amend the above to read: Resolved, That no student be granted a certificate in any manner, shape or form, unless they promise to marry the first opportunity that presents itself.



Mrs. Baxter: Resolved, That I tone up on new expressions. (That is a very good suggestion.)

Mr. Bond: Resolved, If you please, that we grant no certificates to those who ditch the lectures, if you please.

Mr. Philippi: Resolved, That no student can short-circuit my department.

Mr. Epley: Resolved, That students be sensible in their courtships.

Mr. Moodie: Resolved, That every one should be able to remember such simple things Araceae, Lypsichiton camtschatcense, chenopodiaceae corispermum villosum, and amygdalaceae osmaronia elrasiformus.

Miss Jensen: "I don't want to dictate, but I suggest that we adopt Mr. Epley's resolution.

Miss Edens: Resolved, Never to ask the date or to say "choice," or "awfully bad form" don't you know.

Miss Norton: Resolved, That no student who does not vote be given a recommendation.

Miss Drake: Resolved, That I will never more use "see me," "get me"?

Miss Felt: Resolved, That I will never deal in glittering generalities again.

Mr. Hule: Resolved, That the students be instructed to place in quotation marks anything and everything they quote from their fellow-classmate during a written test. It will help us so much in knowing to just what extent they need to do so.

Miss Sheaffer: Resolved, That no one can ever have love (d) forty—Deuce you say.

Miss Lawrence: Resolved, That every student must learn that not every dough will make a cake.

Miss Knowles: Resolved, That every student should learn to take a stitch in time.

Mrs. Thatcher: Resolved, That every student learns to be sharp in assembly at 10:05.

Miss Hogle: Resolved, That my department is not a cafeteria.



#### *A Drama In Four Acts.*

Place—Dr. Deerwester's room.

Time—Phil of Ed. 11:20 Class.

ACT I. Dr. Deerwester (after noting the great number of vacant seats)—"Someone must have been mixed up in their dates."

ACT II. (Five minutes later)—Mr. Knaack enters puffing: "Has the Class started?"

ACT III. Alma Neilson trips lightly to her back seat.

ACT IV. (Half a minute later)—Arnold comes racing in. Looks very much surprised and pleased as he beholds Miss Nelson in her accustomed seat.

Some one at the Dorm asked T. Needham how she spent Sunday. Boyd Ellis hastily replied in her behalf. "I bet I know. She got her Phil of Ed."



Miss Edens—"Where did you learn punctuation, Mr. Dahlquist?"  
Mr. Dahlquist—"I didn't learn it. I invented it."



A Senior returning over the briny deep from her picnic, was visibly affected by the gentle rocking of the boat, and was heard to exclaim in the most melancholy tones of regret: "O, I have lost my picnic"—and the fishes rejoiced!



Mrs. Thatcher (in Music class)—"I think 'Darling Nellie Gray' is too old and worn out for school."



K. Hougan—"May I take your suitcase?"  
Mary S.—"No, thank you; I might need it again."



B. Emery (in Express III.)—"Oh, dainty Meriel,—little April day! However warmly pouting lips may cry nay, That little hand shall rest in mine—"

Mrs. Smith—"Oh, Mr. Emery, I like that fine! You should practice that kind; it's just your style."



### DAY OF PICNICS.

O you needn't start to whisper  
 None would believe it anyway,  
 Doctor chaperoned us nicely,  
 Made a prim and proper day.

Of course Miss Connors "raised Old Harry,"  
 Bothered those who tried to read,  
 Picnics were not meant for reading,  
 But for fun and a chance to feed.

Tho' Emery kept us all a waiting,  
 While he wandered in the woods  
 With girls—complete forgetting,  
 What we went for—it is good.

Supper out on Lummi Island,  
 Hail the grape-juice and its power.  
 Tho' Peterson kept it well diluted,  
 Fun and frolic held the hour.

Martin believes in self-preservation,  
 Got some pies and hid them well,  
 Hid them so he couldn't find them,  
 Some one else—now don't you tell.

Frieda Dierling takes no chances  
 Much delights the beach to roam.  
 She and Hevly quickly left us,  
 They preferred to be alone.

Oh 'twas nice and quiet returning,  
 Little groups sat here and there,  
 Ruth and Rudolph in the cabin's shadow,  
 O you can tell it—they won't care.

Then at last we reached the harbor,  
 Stepped we forth upon the shore,  
 Our glad day at last was ended,  
 We'll forget it, nevermore.



Who greased the front door of Edens' Hall while Miss Sands was away? Suitable reward for conviction of culprit.—F. Hubbard, attorney.



She—"Would you mind putting yourself out for me?"

He—"I'd just love to!"

She—"Well, do please! It's nearly twelve, and I wish to go to bed."



#### *Heard in the Music Room.*

Mrs. Thatcher—"Miss Boyd, what does F. F. mean?"

Elise Boyd—"Fast and furious!"



SNAP SHOT SENIOR PICNIC

ENNUI.

I'm sick of the mountains,  
The lakes and the plain;  
And even the seashore  
Just gives me a pain.  
I'm weary of places  
Vacationists roam:—  
I'm weary of loafing—  
I want to go home.

I'm bored with the hammocks  
That lazily swing.  
I'm sick of the birdies  
That warble and sing.  
I'm sick of flirtations  
As frothy as foam.  
I long for the city—  
I want to go home.

I want to be busy  
Where life is athrob;  
I want to be hustling,  
Get back on the job.  
The spring is near over,  
And up in my dome  
This carol is ringing,  
I want to go home!



When it was suggested in English XI. that "A Love Story" be the next written assignment, objections were raised by some because they had had no experience. Someone suggested that Ruth ought to be able to write one, to which she replied.

"I can't get a true perspective on my experience, so don't ask me."



#### BEWARE!

If you study oft on Sunday  
 You'll have no harp or wings,  
 And you'll never go to heaven  
 Where they have the dainty things,  
 But you'll go to regions sultry,  
 On the cinder path below,  
 Where you'll pleasure take in greeting,  
 All the "profs" you used to know.



#### A LIFE LESSON.

Miss Sands, as she shot from the library door,  
 Laid poor Mr. Vander Mei prone on the floor.  
 Let this be a warning to those who are tall;  
 Boast not of your height, lest your pride have a fall.



Again the wonderful reasoning powers of the human mind have triumphed over all obstacles. It has been announced, after diligent observation on the part of the investigators, and careful examination of symptoms that Miss Baker and Mr. Patchin are engaged. What next?



First Midget—"The boys at the Normal are not allowed to join the Y. W. C. A., are they?"

Second Midget—"I don't know just how they are allowed, but I see that Mr. Knaack has been taken in by the President."



There are metres of accent,  
 There are metres of tone;  
 The best of all metres  
 Is to met her alone.

There are letters of accent,  
 There are letters of tone;  
 The best of all letters  
 Is to let her alone.

BERT JONES HAS MUMPS.  
X-RAY OF BERTIE'S DREAMS



The mule, he is a gentle beast,  
And so is man.  
He's satisfied to be the least,  
And so is man.  
Like man he may be taught some tricks,  
He does his work from seven till six.  
The mule, when he gets mad he kicks  
And so does man.  
The mule, he has a load to pull,  
And so has man.  
He's happiest when he's full,  
And so is man.  
Like man he holds a patient poise  
And when his work's done will rejoice.  
The mule, he likes to hear his voice,  
And so does man.  
The mule is sometimes kind and good,  
And so is man.  
He eats all kind of breakfast food,  
And so does man.  
Like man he balks at gaudy dress  
And all outlandish foolishness.  
The mule's accused of mulishness,  
And so is man. —E. B., '14.

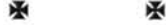




# ALUMNI

## OFFICERS OF ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

President .....	FLORENCE CHARROIN
Vice-President .....	ROY H. GOODELL
Secretary-Treasurer.....	MABEL COFFMAN



### CLASS OF 1900

Margaret Clark (Mrs. F. B. Salisbury)  
Everett.  
Florence Griffiths (Mrs. G. G. Hanna)  
Waterville.  
Pauline Jacobs (Mrs. H. C. Camp)—  
Lakeside.  
Emma Mythaler (Mrs. Paul Oliver)—  
Burke.

Clara Norman—Teacher, Nordland.  
Ruth Pratt (Mrs. T. E. Doubt)—Chi-  
cago.  
Kate Schutt—Stenographer, Ithaca,  
N. Y.  
Hattie B. Thompson (Mrs. Rowland)  
Nome, Alaska.

### CLASS OF 1901

Gertrude E. Bell (Mrs. Reynolds)—De-  
ceased.  
C. H. Bowman—Principal High School,  
Marysville.  
George R. Bright—Teacher, Riffe.  
Lily Buckles—Secretary, Dawson,  
Y. T.  
Edith Burgess (Mrs. J. G. Little)—Ta-  
coma.  
Sarah G. Clark (Mrs. John Ryan)—  
Tacoma.  
Harriet M. Dellinger (Mrs. P. H.  
Browne)—Bellingham.  
Maude E. Drake—Supervisor S. N. S.,  
Bellingham.  
Edith Fouts (Mrs. G. H. Dress)—  
Pittsburg, Pa.  
Pearl Galliher—Teacher, Walla Walla.  
Bessie Griggs (Mrs. D. B. Brown)—  
Bellingham.  
Anna Iverson—Teacher, Seattle.  
Martin Korstad—Attorney, Seattle.  
Thomas Korstad—Farmer, St. Mary's,  
Idaho.  
Pearl Lee—Teacher, Bellingham.

Sadie Llewellyn—Teacher, Belling-  
ham.  
Ethel Luce (Mrs. J. S. Yuill)—Van-  
couver, B. C.  
Mary A. McBride—Teacher, Belling-  
ham.  
Lillian Miller—Teacher High School,  
Bellingham.  
Calla E. Montux—Teacher, Walla  
Walla.  
Alice Muldoon (Mrs. W. A. McCall)—  
Seattle.  
Elnora Oertli (Mrs. Geo. Ruswick)—  
Bellingham.  
Emma Ratcliffe—Teacher, Mt. Vernon.  
Ada Shidler (Mrs. W. T. Burke)—Se-  
attle.  
Frances Siders—Teacher, Seattle.  
Emma Whitworth—Teacher, So. Bel-  
lingham.  
Carrie Wilmore (Mrs. W. J. Roberts)  
Olympia.  
Maude Woodin (Mrs. Ralph Oakley)—  
Juneau.

### CLASS OF 1902

Susie Arnett—Teacher, Spokane.  
Violet Bourgett—Teacher, Cordova,  
Alaska.  
Bessie Boyer (Mrs. E. Loop)—Shel-  
ton.  
Ethel Chamberlain (Mrs. C. R. Berry)  
South Prairie.  
Blanche Charon (Mrs. Sellen)—Soap  
Lake.  
Ethel Church—Oakland, Cal.  
Edna Cochel (Mrs. W. Wyckoff)—Se-  
attle.  
Eva Comegys—Teacher, Everett.  
Laura Doerer—Teacher, Skagway,  
Alaska.  
Eva Eckerson—Teacher, San Diego,  
Cal.  
Olive Edens—Teacher S. N. S., Bel-  
lingham.  
Emma Greer—Teacher, Denver, Colo.

Alice Nichols (Mrs. T. A. Lawrence)  
Hoquiam.  
Endora Oliver (Mrs. C. Wilkinson)—  
Port Townsend.  
Minnie Penfield (Mrs. J. J. Byron)—  
Silver Beach.  
Alicenia Engle (Mrs. A. F. Gookins)—  
Elma.  
Estelle Fletcher (Mrs. Hanson)—  
Juneau, Alaska.  
May Gilligan (Mrs. Sabine Carr)—Bel-  
lingham.  
Jessie Lawrence (Mrs. H. E. Heger-  
man)—Seattle.  
Hattie Pratt—Teacher, Bellingham.  
Annie Raymond (Mrs. T. A. Stiger)—  
Everett.  
Jennie Sickles (Mrs. Ilingskorth)—Se-  
attle.  
Gertrude Streater—Teacher, Seattle.

Maud Hopkins (Mrs. Chas. King)—Seattle.  
 Grace Huntoon (Mrs. H. Sheerer)—Cosmopolis.  
 Annie Leque (Mrs. I. J. Ordal)—Red Wing, Minn.  
 Ella Lindstrom (Mrs. J. Engstrom)—Wrangle, Alaska.  
 Ida McMillan (Mrs. A. W. Hitchcock) Seattle.  
 Thos. L. Monnet—Immigration Inspector, Sumas.

Laura Sweet—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Myrtle Trott (Mrs. R. F. Montgomery) Mabton.  
 Marguerite Fleming (Mrs. Kelly)—Bellingham.  
 Emma Gruber (Mrs. Walter Emery)—Doty.  
 Lucius A. Jones — Teacher Gov't School, Copper Center, Alaska.  
 Minerva Pettet (Mrs. J. B. Love)—Seattle.

#### CLASS OF 1903

Effie Bates—Teacher, Toppenish.  
 Statira Biggs—Attorney, Prineville, Ore.  
 Bertha Breckenfield—Teacher, Los Angeles, Cal.  
 Alice Carmen—Teacher, Everett.  
 Lillie Carter (Mrs. W. B. Mayer)—Montesano.  
 Alice Clark (Mrs. Sydney Barker)—North Yakima.  
 Frances Copeland—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Lou Dobler (Mrs. E. G. Doherty)—Skagway, Alaska.  
 Ben F. Hovies—Teacher High School, Prosser.  
 Ida Iverson (Mrs. H. Anderson)—Stanwood.  
 Cecelia Jacobs—Raymond.  
 Evelyn Jones—Teacher, Walla Walla.  
 May Knox (Mrs. Geo. E. Brand)—Bellingham.  
 Olive McGinnis—Teacher, Issaquah.  
 Earl Morris—Artist and Engraver, Seattle.  
 Mary Patric—Physician, San Francisco, Cal.

Ethel B. Nelson—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Ida Pillman (Mrs. W. E. Townsend)—Seattle.  
 Effie Rear (Mrs. L. E. Knapp)—Seattle  
 F. W. Rhodes—Teacher High School, Seattle.  
 Bertha Ross—Principal School, Lowell  
 Ella Rucks—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Minnie Sapp (Mrs. W. Blair)—Arlington.  
 Margaret Schneider (Mrs. E. D. Stunock)—Port Townsend.  
 Gertrude C. Smith—Teacher, Everett.  
 Irene Smith — Teacher, Wakefield, Mass.  
 Josephine Snyder (Mrs. J. H. Wallace) Black Diamond.  
 Gertrude M. Smith (Mrs. W. L. Osborne)—Tacoma.  
 Hjalma Stenvig (Mrs. Sverdrup)—Minneapolis, Minn.  
 Myrtle Stuver (Mrs. Chas. Miller)—Spokane.  
 Mrs. Anna Temple—Deceased.  
 Lucy Vestal—Teacher, Snohomish.  
 Belle Williams—Deceased.

#### CLASS OF 1904

Emma Aldridge—Teacher, Everett.  
 Katherine Anderson (Mrs. A. R. Strathie)—Port Townsend.  
 Julia Arges—Teacher, Buckley.  
 Grace Auld (Mrs. H. E. Fowler)—Vancouver, B. C.  
 Ella Barbo—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Alice Bowen—Teacher, Carbonado.  
 Ethel Brown—Teacher, Blue Canyon.  
 Ida Charroin—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Bessie Darland—Teacher, Blaine.  
 Burton Doran—Lumberman, Vancouver, B. C.  
 Ethel Everett—Deputy County Supt., Bellingham.  
 Julia Fritz (Mrs. Albert Jensen)—Friday Harbor.  
 Lottie Graham—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Laura Grant—Nurses College, Boulder, Colo.  
 Jessie Havens—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Sadie Hubbel—Teacher, Kelso.  
 Alice Kellogg (Mrs. Wm. Miller)—Pateros.  
 Annie Keene—Teacher, Bellingham.

Anita Noel (Mrs. Thos. Mason)—Tacoma.  
 Mrs. Margaret O'Keefe—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Loretta O'Laughlin—Teacher, Marblemount.  
 Caroline O. Risedorph (Mrs. Wm. R. Jarrell, Monroe.  
 Elsie Schneider (Mrs. C. B. Peck)—Bellingham.  
 Florence Sears (Mrs. E. Charroin)—South Bellingham.  
 Beryl Shannon (Mrs. H. C. Nicholson) Tacoma.  
 Minnie Shumway—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Freda Stark (Mrs. Coleman)—Yelm.  
 Bessie Stearns (Mrs. M. Scoville)—Bellingham.  
 Mable Steen—Teacher, Los Angeles, Cal.  
 Genevieve Stone (Mrs. W. H. Coursen) Scranton, Pa.  
 Effie Wheeler (Mrs. W. H. Langworthy)—Seattle.

Lena Kohne—County Superintendent,  
Coupeville.  
Leah Lovejoy—Teacher, Elma.  
Abbie Lind (Mrs. J. V. Padden)—  
South Bend.

May Williams (Mrs. Howard Steele)  
Tacoma.  
Vinnie Winchell (Mrs. J. Bathurst)—  
Tanana, Alaska.

#### CLASS OF 1905

Gertrude Aldridge—Teacher, Everett.  
Susie Andrus (Mrs. Walter Parker)—  
Burlington.  
Edith Austin—Teacher, Oakland, Cal.  
Else Anthon (Mrs. Theo. C. Frye)—  
Seattle.  
Lillian Burk—Teacher, Lowell.  
Meda Carlson (Mrs. Byrd Anslow)—  
Bremerton.  
Stella Carlson (Mrs. Jess Hanson)—  
Everett.  
Grace Dickie (Mrs. Herman Smith)—  
Goshen.  
Lena Dodd—Teacher, Bellingham.  
Grace Drake—Teacher, Seattle.  
Anna Drummond—Teacher, Tacoma.  
Mrs. C. H. Eldridge—Teacher, Prosser.  
Isabel Gibson—Teacher, Seattle.  
Cassie Gifford (Mrs. H. Thompson)—  
Everson.  
Edna Hallock—Teacher, Los Angeles,  
Cal.  
Louise Hannebohl—Teacher, Seattle.  
Adelaide Hanlein—Teacher, Shelton.  
Myrl Hays (Mrs. G. E. Ludwig)—Bel-  
lingham.  
Katherine Houts—Teacher, Seattle.  
Lissa Howlett (Mrs. F. H. Dillabough)  
Bellingham.  
Jessie Jamison (Mrs. S. B. Ames)—Bel-  
lingham.

Alice Kibbe—U. of W. Student, Seattle.  
L. A. Kibbe—County Superintendent,  
Olympia.  
Evelyn Kirkpatrick (Mrs. C. C. Turn-  
er)—Seattle.  
Josie Little (Mrs. Walter Wells)—Ev-  
erett.  
Winnie McMullen (Mrs. A. R. Mason)  
North Bend.  
Isabel McRae (Mrs. Percy Dearle)—  
Seattle.  
Violet Morgan—Teacher, Carbonado.  
Albra Paddock—Bookkeeper, Farm-  
ington.  
May Pillman (Mrs. W. E. Allen)—Se-  
attle.  
Nellie Ramsey (Mrs. E. H. Harriger)  
Centralia.  
Harry T. Raymond—Teacher of Music,  
Bellingham.  
Nellie Roberts—Teacher, Port An-  
geles.  
Bessie Service (Mrs. Guy Hayden)—  
Kennewick.  
Charlotte Stewart (Mrs. Ward Mosh-  
er)—Spokane.  
Opal Swank (Mrs. Strauch)—Wallace,  
Idaho.  
Marie Wheeler—Teacher, Tacoma.  
Birdie Winchell (Mrs. F. W. Rhodes)  
Seattle.

#### CLASS OF 1906

Lena Barker—Teacher, Seattle.  
Beatrice Benson—Teacher, Port Town-  
send.  
Ethel Birney (Mrs. Fred Laube)—Bel-  
lingham.  
Jessie Cowing—Deceased.  
Georgie Ellis—Teacher High School,  
Newport.  
Lotta Fleming—Teacher, Issaquah.  
Tressie Flesher (Mrs. Paul Ashly)—  
Marysville.  
Lillian K. Fogg (Mrs. W. O. Torrance)  
Dayton.  
Selma Glineberg—Teacher, Granite  
Falls.  
Anah Gooch—Teacher, Bellingham.  
Ellen Graham—Teacher, Mt. Vernon.  
Judith F. Hawes (Mrs. Frank Knight)  
Wenatchee.  
Isabelle Holt (Mrs. Chas. Graham)—  
Bellingham.  
Ethel Jones (Mrs. C. R. Kern)—Red-  
mond.  
Nellie Jones (Mrs. S. Curtis)—Fern-  
dale.  
Elva Krausse (Mrs. Robt. Lacy)—Col-  
fax.

Katherine McNeff—Teacher, Puyallup.  
Helen H. Miller (Mrs. G. M. David-  
son)—Wichita, Kan.  
Minta A. Morgan—Teacher, Pasa-  
dena, Cal.  
Leone M. Nohl—Teacher, Seattle.  
Mary O'Laughlin—Teacher, Cliff, Ore.  
Ethel Peek—Teacher, Seattle.  
Pearl Peime—Deceased.  
Rosalie Bourke (Mrs. Taylor)—Mar-  
blemount.  
Lena Smith—Teacher, Bellingham.  
Lillian Smith—Teacher, Bellingham.  
Pearl Smith—Teacher, Custer.  
May Strand (Mrs. R. J. Watkins)—  
Kathlamet.  
Floyd Sullivan—Teacher of Music,  
Spokane.  
Frankie Sullivan—Teacher of Music,  
Shelton.  
Christine Thiel—Teacher, Bellingham.  
Nellie Thompson—Student U. of W.,  
Seattle.  
Anna Wahlstrand (Mrs. C. J. Tegen-  
feldt)—Bellingham.  
Clara Warriner (Mrs. J. Adkinson)—  
Everson.

Carrie A. Lewis—Teacher, Plaza.  
 Nettie Look (Mrs. F. T. Dean)—  
 Aberdeen.  
 Bertha Mauermann—Teacher, Olym-  
 pia.  
 Mrs. J. C. Meyers—Teacher, Belling-  
 ham.

Edna Waples—Teacher, Snohomish.  
 Luella Whittaker—Teacher, Belling-  
 ham.  
 Elizabeth Williams—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Mildred Wilson (Mrs. Harry Barney)  
 Anacortes.

#### CLASS OF 1907

Guy S. Allison—Merchant, South Bend  
 Myrtle Alexander (Mrs. Edward  
 Hoem)—Snohomish.  
 Andrew Anderson—Mt. Vernon.  
 Byrd Ans'low—Clerk, Port Orchard.  
 Frances Arnold (Mrs. Alfred Black,  
 Jr.)—Bellingham.  
 H. W. Copeland—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Laura Corbett—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Helen Goldthwaite—Teacher, Holt-  
 ville, Cal.  
 Minerva Lawrence—Teacher S. N. S.,  
 Bellingham.  
 Emma Leidl—Teacher, Goldendale.  
 Minnie LeSourd (Mrs. C. B. Blantz)—  
 Coupeville.  
 Aimee Lowe—Teacher, Gig Harbor.  
 Alice McCullough—Teacher, Everett.  
 Grace Mansfield—Teacher, Kirkland.  
 Ada Meyers—County Superintendent,  
 Shelton.  
 Frances Moncrief—Teacher, Olympia.  
 Stella Mott—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Aimes Moyer—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Walter Nichols—Principal School,  
 Snoqualmie.

Ellen O'Farrell (Mrs. Swain)—Seattle.  
 Gladys Patric—Teacher, Los Angeles,  
 Cal.  
 Bertha Edla Payne (Mrs. R. M. Saund-  
 ers)—Bend, Ore.  
 Ada Pence (Mrs. C. A. Pinkham)—  
 Bliss, Idaho.  
 Mrs. Faith Pope—Teacher, S. Belling-  
 ham.  
 Grace Purinton (Mrs. J. D. Fletcher)  
 Tacoma.  
 Lola E. Records—Teacher, Weiser  
 Idaho.  
 Grace Smith—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Elizabeth Souders (Mrs. H. W. Diehl)  
 Bellingham.  
 Ellen Sweet (Mrs. E. J. Strelan)—Se-  
 attle.  
 Tyra Thomson (Mrs. J. F. Lee)—Ta-  
 coma.  
 Pearl Van Ostrand—Teacher.  
 Anna Walden—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Tena Wahl—Teacher, Mt. Vernon.  
 Elsie Ware—Student U. of W., Seattle.  
 Roger Williams—Principal School,  
 North Bend.

#### CLASS OF 1908

Lillian Arke—Teacher, Ketchikan,  
 Alaska.  
 Abigail Arnston (Mrs. A. A. Wells)—  
 Bellingham.  
 Grace Barrett—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Lucy Bayton (Mrs. Fred Grubb)—  
 Port Angeles.  
 Cora Burr (Mrs. A. M. Thompson)—  
 Seattle.  
 Ione Canfield (Mrs. C. Raymond)—  
 Ellensburg.  
 Sarah Cochran—Teacher, Centralia.  
 May Copeland—Teacher, Aberdeen.  
 Minnie Dow (Mrs. M. E. Harty)—Che-  
 halis.  
 Sadie Fasken—Teacher, Cashmere.  
 Stella Fowler—Teacher, Enumclaw.  
 Tillie Henry—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Dollie Jennings (Mrs. A. D. Foster)—  
 Elma.  
 Edna Kerr—Teacher, Hoquiam.  
 Gladys Kreiter—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Amy Harned (Mrs. C. H. Jones)—Se-  
 attle.  
 Grace Hedger—Teacher, Walla Walla.  
 Eva McDonald—Teacher High School,  
 Kirkland.  
 Merrie McGill—Teacher, Douglas,  
 Alaska.  
 Louisa Markham (Mrs. S. V. Warren)  
 Pe Ell.

Louise Miller—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Marie Moore—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Agnes Morrison—At Home, Belling-  
 ham.  
 Anabel Noble—Teacher, Centralia.  
 Erika Nordberg—Student U. of W., Se-  
 attle.  
 Minnie Osberg—Student U. of W., Se-  
 attle.  
 Mabel Osgood—Teacher, Bellingham  
 Mary Lea Pemberton (Mrs. G. F. Ken-  
 dall)—Centralia.  
 Gertrude Peterson—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Caring Peterson—Teacher, Lyman.  
 Ethel Revelle (Mrs. W. W. Wain-  
 wright)—Tacoma.  
 Alice Schumaker (Mrs. A. J. Hoffman)  
 Edison.  
 Beth Shoemaker—Teacher, Vancouver  
 Ray T. Smith—Principal School, Seat-  
 tle.  
 Louise Walker—Teacher, Walla Walla.  
 Winifred Walter—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Martha Welton—At Home, Seattle.  
 Maud Whipple—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Alma J. Wills—Principal High School,  
 Sedro-Woolley.  
 Jane Wilson—Teacher, Wenatchee.  
 Martha Witter—Teacher, Goshen.  
 Myrtle Wright—Teacher, Sumner.  
 Inez Wynn—Teacher, Seattle.

## CLASS OF 1909

Christine Abild—Teacher, Auburn.  
 Gertrude Armstrong—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Anna Atkinson—At Home, Seattle.  
 Edna Audett—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Myrtle Auer—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Lydia Brackett—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Margaret Chappell (Mrs. J. M. Alvis) Manila, P. I.  
 Mabel Coffman—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Lida Copeland—Teacher, Veness.  
 Lucy Crocker—Teacher, Anacortes.  
 Emma Currie (Mrs. W. L. Burch)—Ellensburg.  
 Morfydd Evans—Teacher, Spokane.  
 Noah Davenport—Student U. of W., Seattle.  
 Ethel Elzey—Teacher, Bremerton.  
 A. D. Foster—Principal High School, Elma.  
 Ethel Gerding (Mrs. C. H. Hoffman) Woodland.  
 Roy Goodell—Principal School, Yacolt  
 May Greenman (Mrs. W. P. Dyke)—Forest Grove, Ore.  
 Anna Grue (Mrs. A. J. McKeown)—Leavenworth.  
 Alma Hildebrand—Deceased.  
 Hazel Horn (Mrs. O. H. Lyles)—Vancouver.  
 Fannie Johnson—Teacher, Dryad.  
 Elsie Keene—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Julia Kimball—Student W. S. C., Pullman.  
 Inez McLaughlin—Teacher, Shelton.  
 Mary McPherson—Teacher, Goldendale.  
 Mildred Marston—Teacher, Mt. Vernon.

Grace McNeil—Teacher, Monroe.  
 Ruby Marston—Teacher, Mt. Vernon.  
 Bertha Meyer—Teacher, Raymond.  
 Erma Misel (Mrs. E. B. Knowles)—Tugaske, Sask.  
 Margaret Moore—Teacher, Cheney.  
 Esther Moy—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Greta Pattison—Teacher, Spokane.  
 Bessie Prickmann—Teacher, Olympia.  
 Merle Rogers—Teacher, Sultan.  
 Alfred Roos—Principal School, Bellingham.  
 Grace Ross—Teacher, Port Angeles.  
 Morris Schwartz—Attorney, Bellingham.  
 Hermann Smith—Farmer, Goshen.  
 Hannah Spedding—Teacher, Everett.  
 Olive Splane—Teacher, Sedro-Woolley  
 Mattie Stanton—Teacher, Portage.  
 Carl Storie—Student U. of Chicago, Chicago, Ill.  
 Olive Switzer—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Warrena Thayer—Teacher, Olympia.  
 Addie Thomas—Teacher, Kalama.  
 Minerva Tower—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Freda Uhlmann—Teacher, Bellingham  
 Frank Umbarger—Principal School, Burlington.  
 Cecelia Wahl—Teacher, Walker.  
 Grace Waikle—Student W. S. C., Pullman.  
 Lena Watrous (Mrs. Chas. Hughes)—Yelm.  
 Harriet White—Teacher, Colfax.  
 Martha Wiburg—Student U. of W., Seattle.  
 Ruth Wilkinson—Teacher, Blaine.  
 Novella Ziese—Student W. S. C., Pullman.

## CLASS OF 1910

Ethel Agan (Mrs. Grupon)—Woodland  
 Nellie Akan—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Juanita Ambrose—Teacher, Cashmere.  
 Julia Ambrose—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Grace Armstrong—Teacher, Skykomish.  
 Lucy Bonker—Teacher, Port Angeles.  
 Anna Bowie—Teacher, Goldendale.  
 Margaret Bowie—Teacher, Custer.  
 Myrtle Brown—Teacher, Custer.  
 Stella Brown—Teacher, The Dalles, Ore.  
 Phoebe Buell—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Erminie Calder—Teacher, Bremerton.  
 Ada Campbell—Teacher, Everett.  
 Ione Canfield (Mrs. C. Raymond)—Vancouver.  
 Lillian Carlton—Teacher, Olympia.  
 Helen Clark (Mrs. D. H. Potter)—Casselton, N. D.  
 Mabel Clark—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Claude Clifford—Teacher Manual Training, Menomonie, Wis.

Clara Junk (Mrs. Stanley Shaw)—Olympia.  
 Eleanor Keel—Teacher, Walla Walla.  
 Ida Kreidle (Mrs. Grassmeyer)—Bow.  
 Ina Landon (Mrs. L. C. Wright)—Lynden.  
 Leona E. Laube (Mrs. E. Copeland)—Birmingham, Ala.  
 Edna Lawrence—Teacher, Bellingham  
 Hilda Lobe—Teacher, North Yakima.  
 Mrs. Amy McDaniel—At Home, Weston, Ore.  
 Florence McKean—Teacher, Brownsville.  
 Grace McLeran—At Home, Bellingham.  
 Effie Morgan—Teacher, Dayton.  
 Hilda Musgrove—Student W. S. C., Pullman.  
 Bessie Nicoll—Teacher, Lebam.  
 Ethel S. Nichols—Teacher, Arlington.  
 Vale Nixon (Mrs. Livesy)—Bellingham  
 Margaret Oliver—Teacher, Colfax.

Harriet Clouston—Teacher Domestic Science, Elma.  
 Margaret Clouston—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Jessie Coleman (Mrs. R. L. Campbell) Bellingham.  
 Florence Connell—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Florence Currie—Teacher, Blaine.  
 Frances Des Auniers—Teacher, Arlington.  
 Mae Dolson—Teacher, Snohomish.  
 Edna Dow—Teacher, Edmonds.  
 Florence Drysdale—Teacher, Dayton.  
 Mary Du Bois—Teacher, Vancouver.  
 Rossie Elzey—Teacher, Chehalis.  
 Ida A. Felt—Supervisor S. N. S., Bellingham.  
 Amelia Fiske (Mrs. Henry Bohnke)—Clinton.  
 Gladys Fuller—Teacher, Almira.  
 Helen Gildersleeve—Teacher, Santa Fe, Cal.  
 Ethel Goerig—Teacher, Kelso.  
 Donna Griffith—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Nora Haffley—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Grace Heaton—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Elizabeth Hemphill—Teacher, Auburn.  
 Pearl Hoffman—Teacher, Davenport.  
 Freda Honrath—Teacher, Acme.  
 Adele Huntington—Teacher, Sumner.  
 Abbie Johnson—Student U. of W., Seattle.  
 Vivien Johnson (Mrs. S. Lawrence)—Radeigh, Ore.  
 Clara Jones—Teacher, North Yakima.

Esther Parkyn—Teacher, Mountain Grove, Mo.  
 Elizabeth Pease—Teacher, Dayenport  
 Nita Richford—Teacher, Olympia.  
 Huldah Peterson—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Lou Preble—Teacher, Arlington.  
 Mina Rowell—Teacher, Spokane.  
 Viola Ryan (Mrs. Wrenn Allen)—Vancouver.  
 Minnie Sanderson—Teacher, Malden.  
 Margaret Sharkey—Teacher, Rochester.  
 Alta Shephard—Teacher, Lyman.  
 Grace Sillix—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Lenore Snodgrass—Teacher, Vancouver.  
 Laura Souders—Teacher, Bellingham  
 Betsy Stenberg—Teacher, Bellingham  
 Herbert Studebaker—Student U. of W. Seattle.  
 Lillian Tapping—Teacher, Bellingham  
 Mayme Te Roller—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Rosalena Thibert—Teacher, Portland, Ore.  
 Emma Wahlstrand—Teacher, Anacortes.  
 Margaret Walton—Teacher, Snohomish.  
 Mary Watrous—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Vida Welbon—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Gladys Wheeler—Teacher, Centralia.  
 Lena Wilson—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Myrta Wilsey—Teacher, Prescott.  
 Sarah Wiseman—Teacher, Auburn.

#### CLASS OF 1917

Adelaide Abercrombie—Teacher, Portland, Ore.  
 Daisy Allason—Student U. of W., Seattle.  
 Georgia Aldermann—Teacher, Kirkland.  
 Ida B. Anderson—Teacher, Winona.  
 Laura Angst—Teacher, Ferndale.  
 Lucinda Bailey (Mrs. Ross McMurry) Hilton, Alta.  
 Rilla Ball—Teacher, Everson.  
 Gertrude Barker (Mrs. Franklin Parker)—Spokane.  
 Marian Bascom—Teacher, Twin Falls, Idaho.  
 Florence Benson—Teacher, Coquille, Ore.  
 Olga Bergstrom—Teacher, Brewster.  
 Florence Bras—Teacher, Grand Mound  
 Raoul Brinck—Teacher, Edison.  
 Josephine Brown—Teacher, South Bend.  
 Elsie Buchanan—Teacher, Prescott, Ariz.  
 Ruth Burke—Teacher, South Bend.  
 Charlotte Busby—Teacher, Enumclaw.  
 Agnes Caldwell (Mrs. Chas. Potter)—Snohomish.  
 Laura E. Chalmers—Teacher, Nehalem, Ore.

Olive Hildebrand—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Jessie Jeans—Teacher, Earlington.  
 Geneva Johnson—Student U. of W., Seattle.  
 Violet Johnson—Teacher, Douglas, Alaska.  
 Mrs. Mabel Jordan—Teacher, Winlock  
 Pearl Hightower—Teacher, Sedro-Woolley.  
 Hazel Jurgens (Mrs. F. E. Bottinger) Glacier.  
 Eva Jurgenson—Teacher, Everett.  
 Gwendolyn Kellett—Teacher, Renton.  
 Mabel Kimball (Mrs. E. R. Schultz)—Kalama.  
 Agnes Lamar—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Ellen Lawrence—Teacher, Prairie City, Ore.  
 Arthur McCoubrey—Principal School, Point Roberts.  
 Gertrude McDonald—Teacher, Tacoma  
 Laura Mason—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Laura Mellish—Teacher, Centralia.  
 Teresa Miller (Mrs. F. H. Hays)—Seattle.  
 Jessie Modesitt—Teacher, Penn Grove  
 Phila Nicoll—Teacher, Blaine.  
 Andrea Nord—Student U. of W., Seattle.



Florence Charroin—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Beatrice Clark—Teacher, La Anter.  
 Elizabeth Cook—Teacher, Puyallup.  
 Bernard Davenport—Principal School, Nooksack.  
 Ethelyn Davis—Teacher, Orting.  
 Genevieve Davis—Teacher, Enumclaw.  
 Teresa De Reamer—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Augusta Dickie—Teacher, Tolt.  
 Dorothy Donovan—Teacher Port Angeles.  
 Emma Dubuque—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Eulalie Durfee—Teacher, Philipsburg, Mont.  
 Lucy Dulitz—Teacher, Aberdeen.  
 Olga Emerson—Teacher, Aberdeen.  
 Bodwin Evans (Mrs. R. R. Sidebotham)—Boise, Idaho.  
 Ella Evans—Teacher, Waukon.  
 Helen Finck—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Helen Freeborn—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Mabel French—Teacher Everett.  
 Clayton Gibson—Principal School, Seattle.  
 Karen Gilbertson (Mrs. A. Johnson)—Tacoma.  
 Blanche Goodrick—Teacher, Everson.  
 Mary Gray—Winona, Minn.  
 Cyrus Hanks—Principal School, Port Orchard.  
 Christine Hemingson—Teacher, Stanwood.

Esther Nyland—Teacher, Astoria, Ore.  
 Walborg Olson—Teacher, Bremerton.  
 Alice Peacock—Teacher, Anacortes.  
 Verna Prader—Student O. A. C., Corvallis, Ore.  
 Etta Rand—Teacher, Centralia.  
 Alta Reichert—Teacher.  
 Florence Remley (Mrs. E. Etzler)—Seattle.  
 Emma Rexroth—Teacher, Sedro-Woolley.  
 Marie Ryan—Teacher High School, Kapowsin.  
 Gertrude Scott—Teacher, S. Bellingham.  
 Ella M. Scoville—Teacher, Tonasket.  
 Mary E. Sexton—Teacher, Marysville.  
 Lorraine Sherwood—Student of Chicago, Chicago, Ill.  
 Elizabeth Shields—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Mary Shoultes—Teacher, Arlington.  
 Pearl Stanton—Teacher, Shelton  
 Margaret Stark—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Frances Stewart—Teacher, Odessa.  
 Ellen Thomas—At Home, Seattle.  
 Laura Thompson—Teacher, Washington, D. C.  
 Hedwig Utzinger—Teacher, Astoria, Ore.  
 Leonora Wahl—Teacher, Blaine.  
 Myrtle Wall—Teacher, Poulosbo.  
 Helen Wright—Teacher, Spokane.

#### CLASS OF 1912

Maybelle Allen—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Mabel Aspinwall—Student U. of W., Seattle.  
 Mrs. Jessie Battle—Teacher, Mead.  
 Charles Becker—Principal School, Little Falls.  
 Mollie Bolick—Teacher, Kiona.  
 Isabel Boaler—Teacher, Quincy.  
 Minnie Burroughs—Teacher, White Salmon.  
 Mabel Bragdon—Teacher, Bremerton.  
 Mabel Brown—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Ruth Buchanan—Teacher, Yacolt.  
 Rose Hettie Burnett—Teacher, Seattle  
 Carrie Brisby—Teacher, Friday Harbor.  
 Mabel Cain—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Alice Case—Teacher, Port Blakeley.  
 Inez Clawson—Teacher, Tumwater.  
 Sylpha Cole—Teacher, Pomeroy.  
 Clara Collins—Teacher, Olympia.  
 Belle Comstock—Deceased.  
 Gertrude Conant—Teacher, Olympia.  
 Anna Coumey—Teacher, Sedro-Woolley.  
 Lillian Cook—Teacher, Kent.  
 Marguerite Crosby—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Terrence Cunningham—Teacher, Van Wyck.  
 Charlotte Davis—Teacher, Bellingham

Hazel Henkle—Teacher, Tekoa.  
 Ida F. Hibbard—Teacher, Portland, Ore.  
 Arne S. Jensen—Teacher, Lawrence.  
 Carol Johnson—Student U. of W., Seattle.  
 Eleanor Johnson—Teacher, Mt. Vernon.  
 Ingeborg Johnson—Teacher, Montera.  
 Mabel Jordan—Teacher, Lynden.  
 Helen Kalbus—Teacher, Alpha.  
 Jessie Kessler (Mrs. C. H. Rall)—Tacoma.  
 Beatrice Kilkoren—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Jennie King—Teacher, Sequim.  
 Helen Linden—Teacher, Prosser.  
 Bessie Lovell—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Hana L. McMahon—Teacher, Lynden.  
 Elizabeth Mann—Teacher, East Sound  
 E. B. Martin—Teacher, Bremerton.  
 Jessie Meeks—Teacher, Mt. Vernon.  
 Abbie Mills—Teacher, Bellevue.  
 Emma Montgomery—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Zira Nielson—Teacher, Ferndale.  
 Olga Olson—Teacher, Port Blakeley.  
 Violet Payn (Mrs. Otto Jensen) South Bellingham.  
 Lois Pebley—At Home, Deming.  
 Grayce Phelps—Teacher, Vashon.  
 Agnes Pitsch—Teacher, Yacolt.



May C. P. De Crane—Student U. of W., Seattle.  
 Hazel Doolittle—Teacher, Index.  
 Jessie Duerr—Teacher, Quincy.  
 Irma Durkee—Teacher, Tumwater.  
 Cletus Elvins—Teacher, Sherlock.  
 Earl H. Evans—Teacher, Mt. Vernon.  
 Grace Allen Erkelens—At Home, Welby, Sask.  
 Gladys Farley—Teacher, Shelton.  
 Gertrude Fisher—Teacher, Lynden.  
 Ruby Flower—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Veda Forrest—At Home, Bellingham.  
 Mabel Foran—Teacher, Arlington.  
 Era Franklin—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Esther Franzen—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Lorena Frey—Teacher, Sumner.  
 Nondus Gaines—Teacher, Granite Falls.  
 Carrie George — Teacher, Juneau, Alaska.  
 Carrie Getz—Teacher, Sumner.  
 Lola G. Golden—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Hersalora Goodspeed—Teacher, Portland.  
 Ruth A. Gottlieb—Student U. of W., Seattle.  
 Lillian Grue—Teacher, Leavenworth.  
 Florence Haycox—Teacher, Olympia.  
 Grace Headrick—Student U. of W., Seattle.  
 Harry F. Heath—Principal of School, Eveline.

Kate Potts—Teacher, Havelock, Iowa.  
 Grace Proctor—Teacher, Coupeville.  
 Mary Pilz—Teacher, Lowell.  
 May Reasoner—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 John M. Richardson—Teacher, McMurray.  
 Winnie Salvo—Teacher, Bremerton.  
 Nellie Salvon—Teacher, Astoria, Ore.  
 Mildred So Relle—Olympia.  
 Mrs. Gertrude Stevenson—Teacher, Quincy.  
 Agnes Stewart—Teacher, Anacortes.  
 Albert Stinson—Principal School, Ravensdale.  
 Mary Strahberger—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Martha Tiffany—Teacher, Sumas.  
 Hazel Thulin—Teacher, Deming.  
 Anne Troedson—Teacher, Ione, Ore.  
 Dorothy Trentle (Mrs. Edgar Covant) Bellingham.  
 Marian Valentine—Teacher, Everett.  
 Lois Webber—Teacher, Eagle Cliff.  
 Zoe Wheny—Teacher, Goshen.  
 Rose Winklemann—Teacher, Carbonado.  
 Ethel Wold—Teacher, Woodland.  
 Irma Wright—Teacher, Orient.  
 Herbert York—Teacher, Newberg, Ore.  
 Marietta O. Yolton—Teacher, River Homes.  
 Ida M. Zobrist—Teacher, Spokane.

#### CLASS OF 1913

Ethel Anderson—Teacher, Vader.  
 Marjorie Arthur — Teacher, Grand Mound.  
 Winnie Ashby—Teacher of Music, Bellingham.  
 Louise Atchinson—Teacher, Edison.  
 Mabelle Barker—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Rhea Barnard—Teacher, LaConner.  
 Grace Barnes—Teacher, Grand Mound  
 Georgia Barry—Teacher, Chinook.  
 Beryl Batdorf—Teacher, Bellingham  
 Kirk Baxter—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Agnes Biver—Teacher Mt. Vernon.  
 Pearl Bowman—Teacher, Huntsville.  
 W. F. Bowman—Teacher, Port Williams.  
 Nellie Brainerd—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Ivy Brown—Teacher, Custer.  
 Annie Brown—Teacher, Charleston.  
 Lurena Busby—Teacher, Rochester.  
 Hazel Caldan—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Luzelle Canfield—Teacher, Sherlock.  
 Minnie Carver—Teacher, Vader.  
 S. E. Carver—Teacher S. N. S., Bellingham.  
 Cleda Chichester—Teacher, Mountain View.  
 Ethelyn Clarke—Teacher, Hoquiam.  
 Tacy Clarke—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Grace Collins—Teacher, Pateros.  
 Agnes Courture—Teacher, Bellingham

Esme Keeler—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Helen Kelly—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Myrtle Kennedy—Teacher, Lynden.  
 Blanche Knight—Teacher, Bellingham  
 Margaret Landen—Teacher, Forest Grove.  
 Ruth Lawson—Teacher, Edison.  
 Esther Lindquist—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Fannie Lyle—Teacher, Clearbrook.  
 Matilde McConeghey—Teacher, Hoquiam.  
 Mrs. Ella G. McCully—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Esther McGrath — Teacher, North Prairie.  
 Charlotte McKay—Teacher, Buckley.  
 Grace McKechnie—Teacher, Port Angeles.  
 Lucetta McKechnie—Student U. of W., Seattle.  
 Hermann Merritt—Principal School, Anacortes.  
 Sarah Moen—Teacher, Lawrence.  
 Ethel P. Morgan—Teacher, Kirkland.  
 Lily Morrison—Teacher, Mt. Vernon.  
 Hazel Morse—Teacher, Anacortes.  
 W. T. Myer—Student W. S. C., Pullman.  
 Irene Myron—Teacher, Blaine.  
 Florence Newton—Teacher, Monroe.  
 Mary Nordeen—Teacher, Bellingham.

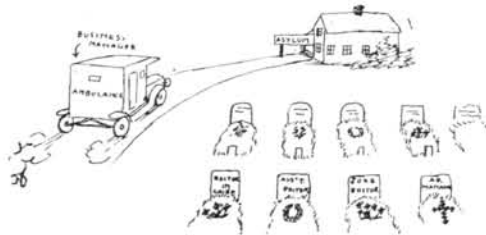
Mrs. E. M. Crail—Teacher, Bickelton  
 Hazel Crawshaw—Teacher, Blanchard  
 Elinor Cropper—Teacher, Mossy Rock  
 Mamie Davis—Teacher, Shelton.  
 Hazel De Haven—Teacher, Sherlock.  
 Edith De Long—Teacher, Everett.  
 Susannah De Pew—Teacher, Custer.  
 Lucinda Dunagan—Teacher, Ferndale.  
 Alice Dunlop—Teacher, Silver Lake.  
 Caroline Egbert—Teacher, Granite Falls.  
 Justine Engle—Teacher, Renton.  
 Myrtle Estergreen—Teacher, Friday Harbor.  
 Bergliot Evanson—Teacher, Quincy.  
 Dora Fatland—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Myrtle Fisher—Mrs. Roehm, Spokane.  
 Elsie Fuller—Teacher, Olympia.  
 Elizabeth Gaasland—Teacher, Sumas.  
 Blanche Gawley—Teacher, Yacolt.  
 Beatrice Gibbon—Teacher, Port Blakeley.  
 Inez Gibson (Mrs. M. T. Odle)—Getchell.  
 Caroline Halsey—Teacher, Chinook.  
 Helga Hammer—Teacher, Alger.  
 Grace Hardin—Teacher, Metlakahtla, Alaska.  
 Emily Haus—Teacher, Everett.  
 Philip Hogan—Teacher, Burlington.  
 May Hughes—Teacher, Mukilteo.  
 Verna Irick—Teacher, Chelan.  
 Maude Jamison—Teacher, Puget.  
 Marian Johnson—Teacher, Pomeroy.

Mary Ossewarde—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Lila Patterson—Teacher, Sedro-Woolley.  
 Florence Robbin—Teacher, Shelton.  
 H. E. Rogers—Teacher, Mossy Rock.  
 Ethel Scheidemantel—Teacher, Wenatchee.  
 Ruth Sears—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Dorothy Spenger—Teacher, Pomeroy.  
 Emma Spenger—Teacher, Pomeroy.  
 Helen Stevens—Student Pratt Inst., New York.  
 Elsie Stoddard—Teacher, Kahlotus.  
 Harriett Taylor—Teacher, Harmosa, Calif.  
 Lois Le Roller—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Crete Topping—Teacher, Lynden.  
 Inez Townley—Teacher, Alberton.  
 Anna Tromp—Teacher, Anacortes.  
 William Tucker—Teacher, Dryad.  
 Irene Schacht—Teacher, Centralia.  
 Anna Smith—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Lola Glee Smith—Teacher, Stevenson.  
 Susie Smith—Teacher, Arlington.  
 Nona Strange—Teacher, Burnet.  
 Maude Wall—Teacher, Little Rock.  
 Belva Waters—Teacher, Chehalis.  
 Eva White—Teacher, Port Orchard.  
 Lou Whitmarsh—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Lenora Wright—Teacher, Mesa.  
 W. S. Wyler—Teacher, McLean.  
 Adele Young—Teacher, Camano.

CLASS OF FEBRUARY, 1914.

Nellie Brainerd.  
 Beatrice Bair—Teacher, Steilacoom.  
 Margaret Bird—Teacher, Prosser.  
 Blanche Dickinson.  
 Pearl Lehnher—Bellingham.  
 Alma Obermuller—Teacher, Geneva.  
 Ida Olson—Student U. of C., Berkeley, Calif.

Marie Reese—At Home, Startup.  
 Hazel Reuter—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Bessie Taylor—At Home, Lynden.  
 Vida Van Cleave—At Home, Wenatchee.  
 Laurel Wight—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Emma Woodhouse—Student U. of W., Seattle.



FINIS

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3 We go anybody one better in the manufacture of Ice Cream.



4 Quantity, Quality, Purity and Wholesome Candies.  
The best in the city.



5 Others are imitating our candies--get the original  
at Dixon's



6 If you don't like candy, try Dixon's, you'll  
get the habit.



7 Dixon's Ice Cream fills that long  
lost desire.

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Undervalue



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MARCH 1914

**EASTMAN KODAK COMPANY**  
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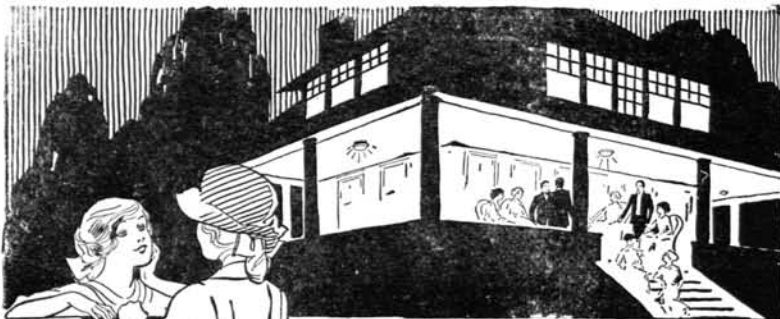
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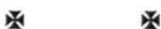
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