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*The* ANNUAL SESSION BEGINS OCTOBER 1st.

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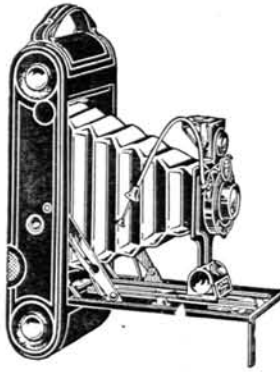
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JUNE 1915



VOLUME III.



DR. DEERWESTER



MISS SPERRY

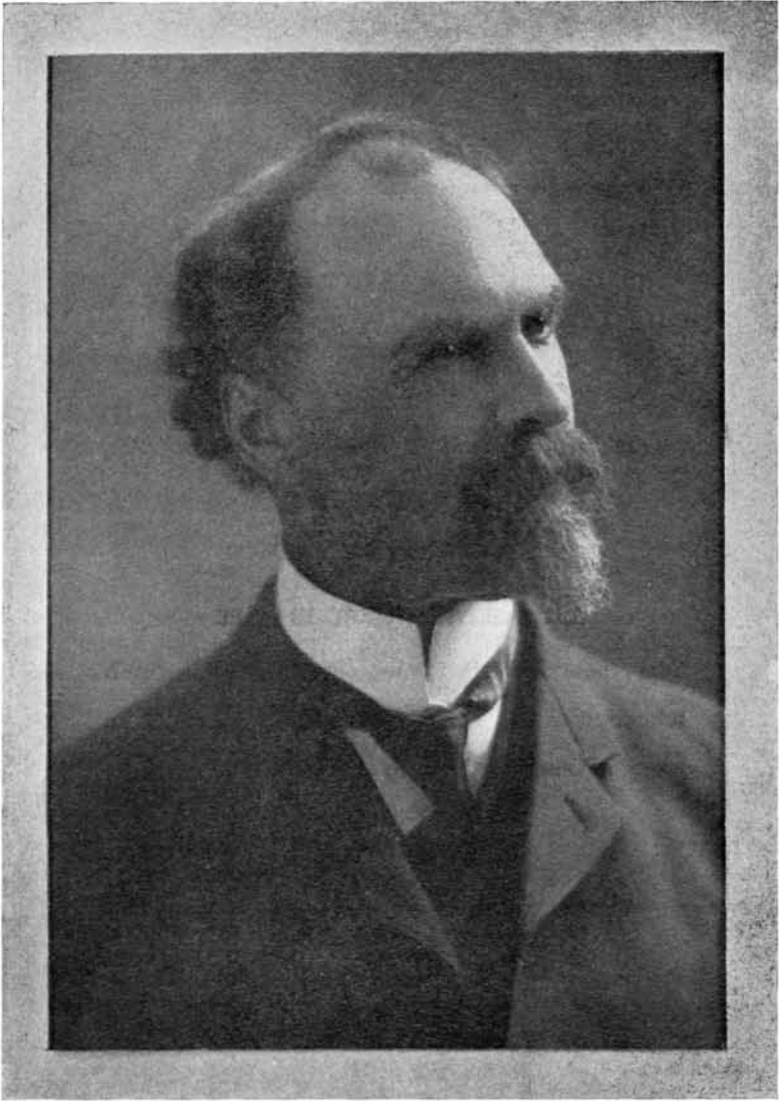
## Dedication

The Senior Class dedicates this publication  
to its class teachers

Miss M. B. Sperry

Dr. Frank Deerwester

who have won its love and admiration, and  
whose lives will continue to be an inspiration to  
every member of the Class.



JOHN J. EDENS

In Memory  
of  
John J. Edens



Trustee 1895-1914

Died December, 1914





PRESIDENT G. W. NASH



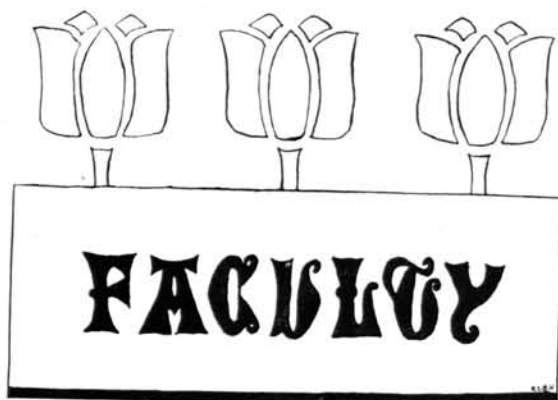
DEAN OF WOMEN FRANCES S. HAYS

## Evening in the Olympics

Where lofty cedars lift their heads  
And bow before the evening breeze,  
Where twilight pours its last weak rays  
Among the sleepy hemlock trees—  
There is where at close of day  
I pause and muse in silence sweet,  
And ever, from these hours, remain  
The echoes of a sweet refrain.

While the twilight shades sink lower  
Upon Olympic's rugged hills,  
Where Docewallip's ceaseless flow  
Is formed of many mountain rills,  
I see the sun's receding gold  
Outpoured upon the river's strand.  
Then, far away from east to west,  
Bold Darkness lifts his shadowy crest.

MARGARET A. MOSSFORD.





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GEORGE WILLISTON NASH - - - - - *Principal*  
Yankton College, S. D., B. S., M. S.; Graduate Student, University of Minnesota, and University of Leipzig, Germany, L.L.D., Yankton College.

FRANCES S. HAYS - - - - - *Dean of Women*  
Graduate State Normal School, Kansas; Columbia School of Oratory, Chicago, two years; Special Work Western Reserve University, University of Chicago, and University of California. In Bellingham Normal since 1900.

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Butler College, A.B.; State Normal School, Warrensburg, Mo., B.Di.; New York University, M.Di.; Graduate Work, Harvard University; University of Jena; and University of Berlin; New York University, Ph.D. 1907; in Bellingham Normal since.

ROSE BAXTER - - - - - *Assistant in Education*  
Drury College, A.B.; Special Work Columbia University; with this Institution since 1908.

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Valparaiso University, B.S., B.Ped.; Life Diploma from University of Washington; first year at Bellingham Normal.

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University of Kansas, A.B.; Graduate Work, University of Kansas, University of Iowa, and University of Washington. Entered this Institution in 1908.

HARRY C. PHILIPPI - - - - - *Assistant in Science and Mathematics*  
State Normal School, Warrensburg, Mo., B.Ped., M.Ped.; University of Missouri, B.S. in Ed.; Graduate Work in Physics, University of Missouri, two years. With this Institution since 1909.

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Central College, Iowa, B.S., M.A. With this Institution since 1899.

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University of Michigan, Ph.B.; Wesleyan University, M.S.; Wesleyan University, additional year. With this Institution since 1905.

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Graduate State Normal School, Bellingham, Washington; Teachers' College, Columbia University, B. S. In Bellingham Normal since 1910.

GERTRUDE WORDEN - - - - - *Assistant in English*  
Graduate Michigan State Normal College; Hillsdale College, A.B.;  
University of Michigan, A.M. With this Institution since 1912.

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gan, A.B.; and Special Latin Diploma. In Bellingham Normal  
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MARY C. BOWEN - - - - - *Assistant in German and English*  
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ADA HOGLE - - - - - *Drawing and Handwork*  
Graduate State Normal School, Kansas; Post Graduate, same,  
B.Ped.; Massachusetts Normal Art School, one year; special  
work; Columbian University and Emporia, College. With Bel-  
lingham Normal since 1902.

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National Academy of Design, New York; Teachers' College, Col-  
umbia University.

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Graduate of Michigan State Normal School; Special Work Ober-  
lin College. With this Institution since 1911.

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Ohio University, A.B.; New York Library School, B.L.S. In Bel-  
lingham Normal since 1902.

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Nebraska Wesleyan University, A.B.; Graduate Work in Li-  
brary Science, University of Illinois. With this Institution since  
1912.

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MME. DAVENPORT ENGBERG - - - - - *Violin*  
 Four and one-half years' study in European musical centers; Special Work with Halir of Berlin, Conton Soendsen, of Copenhagen; appeared as soloist with Berlin Philharmonic, London Symphony, Copenhagen Symphony and others. Conductor of Davenport-Engberg Symphony Orchestra. Instructor in Bellingham Normal since 1912.

MME. ADA LOVELAND JONES - - - - - *Piano*  
 Concert Pianist. Graduate of Faelton Pianoforte School of Music, Boston. Entered Bellingham Normal in 1914.

*PHYSICAL TRAINING DEPARTMENT.*

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 Oberlin College, Normal and Physical Training Diploma; Graduate of Harvard Summer School in Physical Education.

S. E. CARVER - - - - - *Physical Training for Men*  
 Graduate of Bellingham State Normal School. With this Institution since 1913.

*MANUAL TRAINING.*

ANDREW S. GEBAROFF - - - - - *Manual Training*  
 Lawrence University, Appleton, Wis., A.B.; Graduate Manual Arts Course, Valparaiso University, Ind. In Bellingham Normal since 1912.

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 Graduate Michigan State Normal College; University of Michigan, A.B.; Graduate Work, University of Michigan. With this Institution since 1910.

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 Graduate Central State Normal School, Michigan; Special Work at University of Chicago. With this Institution since 1912.

MAUDE E. DRAKE - - - - - *Supervisor Second Intermediate Grades*  
 Graduate State Normal School, Bellingham, Washington. With this Institution since 1906.

MARGARET MCCARTHY - - - - - *Supervisor Upper Grades*  
 Carleton College, Northfield, Minn., A.B.; Graduate Work, University of Chicago; Columbia University, M.A.; Teachers' College, Columbia University, Master's Diploma in Education. In Bellingham Normal since 1913.

CATHARINE MONTGOMERY - - - - - *Supervisor Primary Grades*  
 Secondary Education, with work in Kindergarten School; San Francisco Normal School; School of Education, Chicago. With this Institution since 1899.

HATTIE WILLOUGHBY - - - - - *Supervisor First Intermediate Grades*  
 Graduate Warrensburg Normal School, Missouri; Teacher's College, Columbia University, one year. First year in Bellingham Normal.

MARY ETHEL BROWN - - - - - *Supervisor First Four Grades*  
 Graduate of State Normal School, Whitewater, Wis.; Advanced Work, Milton College, Milton Wis.; Special Work, University of Chicago. With this Institution since 1913.

WILBUR H. PATCHIN - - - - - *Supervisor High School*  
 Graduate State Normal School, Peru, Nebraska; Post Graduate same, A.B. In Bellingham Normal since 1909.

MAY MEAD - - - - - *School Nurse*  
 Northwestern Sanitarium, Port Townsend, Washington.

MR. EDSON - - - - - *Registrar*



eniors







F. M. ODLE  
*Class President*



ALICE REED  
*Class Secretary*



GERTRUDE BARKER

Entered Normal from Lynden High School, June, 1911. Member of Alkisiah Club.

"Faithful, gentle, good,  
Wearing the rose of womanhood."



PEARL BUTLER

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1910.  
Re-entered as Senior, 1914.

"We may live without friends; we may live  
without books; but civilized men cannot live  
without cooks."



RUTH CHAPLIN

Entered from Bremerton High School, 1912. Re-  
entered as Senior, 1914.

"Better not to be at all  
Than not to be noble."



FRANCES COCHEL

Undergraduate of Port Angeles High School.  
Entered Normal, 1902.

"Common sense is not a common thing."

GRACE COOK

Entered from Asotin High School, 1911. Re-entered as Senior, 1914.

"When I have anything to do, I go and do it."



ELIZABETH EGGERS

Attended High School at Humphries, Neb. Entered Normal, 1912. Member of Alkisiah Club.

"Stidious is her manner, earnest is her face;  
Yet there's a twinkle in her eye, and many giggles on the sly."



KATHERINE LAURA EVES

Attended High School at Friday Harbor; Lewiston and Cheney Normals. Entered Normal, 1913.

"Sunny she is, full of fun;  
Truly a friend, to be won."



MYRTLE EGTVET

Entered from Seattle High School, 1910. Re-entered as Senior, 1914. Member of Alkisiah Club.

"In her bright eyes so bright and wise,  
We see that true worth is shining."





HATTIE GEMMELL

Attended High School, Girard, Kan., 1911; post-graduate at Pomona, Calif. Entered Normal, 1913.

"The deepest rivers make least din."



MRS. ETHEL HARRIS

Undergraduate Seattle High School. Entered Normal, 1909.

"True to her word, her work, her friends."



JESSIE HAZELTINE

Entered from Everett High School, 1912.

"Virtue alone can enoble."



KATHERINE HEFTY

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1911.

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace."

MRS. CLARA HUCKINS

Attended High School, Pittsville, Wis.; also Stevens Point Normal, Wis.; Cheney Normal. Entered, 1913.

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low, an excellent thing in woman."



LAURA JEFFERS

Graduate of High School, Astoria, Ore., 1909. Entered Normal, 1912.

"She has lots of poise, yet she knows how to play;  
With girls, with boys, she has a cute way."



PEARLE JONES

Entered from Tacoma High School, 1905.

"In virtues, nothing earthly could surpass her."



WILLAHMINE LEWIS

Graduate of Bellingham High School, 1912. Entered Normal, June, 1913.

"An honest countenance is the best passport."







MRS. LAURA MASSEY

Graduate Auburn High School. Entered Normal, 1906. Re-entered, 1914.

"Modesty is the grace of the soul."



DELL PRATT

Graduate of Seattle High School, 1905. Entered Normal, 1908.

"You yourself will smile at your own self—hereafter."



DONNA PRATT

Entered from Blaine High School, 1910. Member of Alkisiah Club.

"Smiling in the morning, smiling all the day, Smiling, smiling always, in her own sweet way."



MRS. CARRIE SEARE

Graduate of High School, Dubois, Pa. Entered Normal, 1912.

"For she was not forward, but modest as a dove."

ANNIE THOMAS

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1903.

"With malice toward none, with charity for all."



CALLA VAN CLEAVE

Undergraduate Seattle High School. Entered Normal, 1913.

"I will point ye out the right path of virtuous and noble education."



MAMIE WELLHOUSE

Entered from Lynden High School, 1912.

"A quiet worker, always on the job."



ELSIE ZIESE

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1912.  
Member of Hays Literary Society.

"A winsome, sweet miss,  
Whom we all greatly admire,  
That we may be like her  
Is our greatest desire."





ANNIE LUELLEA AIRTH

Graduate of Pinson Institute, Camaguey, Cuba, 1910; and of Business Department of Rollins College, Florida. Entered Normal, Nov., 1913. Cabinet member of Y. W. C. A.

"Praise is a debt we owe unto the virtues of others."



ORRIN H. ANDERSON

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1913.

"On their own merits, modest men are dumb."



ADA ASTELS

Graduate of Bellingham High School, 1909. Entered Normal as Junnor, 1913.

"Her air, her smile, her motion told of womanly completeness."



NINA E. BATTERSBY

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1913.

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low,—  
An excellent thing in woman."

JOSEPHINE BEATTY

Graduate of Plainview, Neb., High School. Entered Normal, September, 1914.

"Where inward dignity joins outward state."



BADA BERGGREN

Graduate of Burlington High School. Entered Normal as Junior, 1911. Re-entered as Senior 1914. Member of Senior basketball team.

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace."



MRS. CECIL BLEAM

Graduate of Bellingham High School, 1908. Entered Normal as Junior, 1908. Re-entered as Senior, 1914.

"She has no time to throw away;  
All must be earnest in a world like hers."

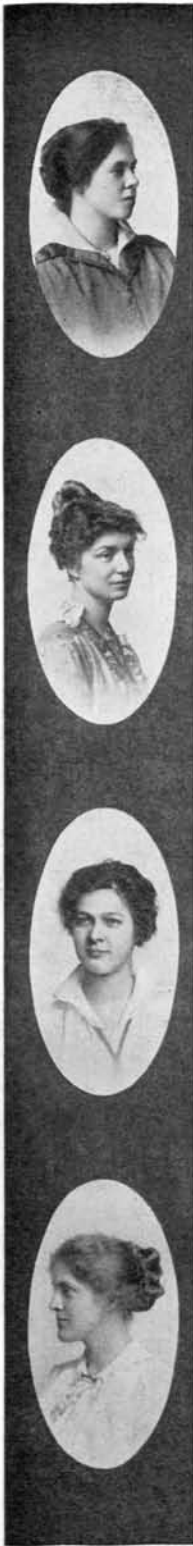


WAYNE BONSER

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1913. Senior class play.

"A strong believer in the virtue of noonday strolls."





ANNA BREUM

Attended High School, Florence, Mich. Entered Normal, September, 1909. Re-entered, 1912 and 1914. Member of Alkisiah Club and Y. W. C. A.

"Your patience gladdens our days."

ANNE B. BROWN

Attended Stanwood High School and Forest Park University. Entered Normal, 1914. Member of Philo. Literary Society.

"The secret of success is constancy to purpose."

CLARA BROWN

Attended High School, Ithica, Mich., and State Normal College, Mich. Entered Normal as Senior, 1914.

"Frankness in every movement and thought."

MARY CAMPBELL

Attended High School, Mankato, Minn. Entered Normal, 1914. Member of Y. W. C. A.; Messenger staff.

"What she undertook to do, she did."

MARTHA CARSON

Graduate of Castle Rock High School. Entered Normal as Junior, 1909. Re-entered as Senior, 1914.

"We'll keep a little cozy corner in our hearts for her."

MARIE HUGHES CHAPMAN

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1913.

"I find a joy in living and laughing."

MARETTA COOK

Entered from Tacoma High School, 1913. Member of Alkisiah Club.

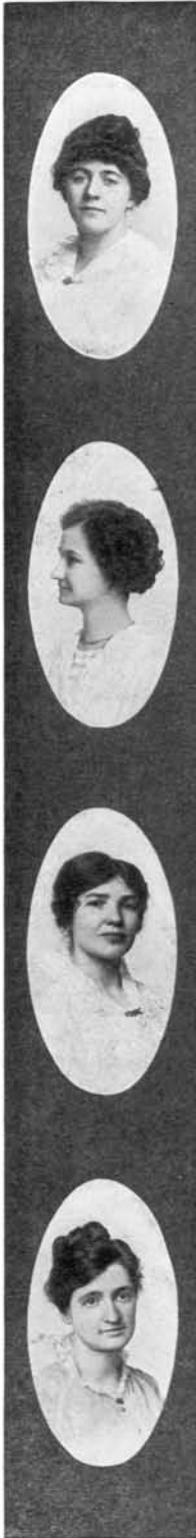
"A maiden never bold, of spirit still and quiet."

LOTTIE CRAWFORD

Attended Bremerton High School. Entered Normal, 1907. Re-entered, 1909 and 1914. Member Alkisiah Club.

"Her disposition is as sweet as her voice."





HELEN DAY

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1913.

"A very gentle, modest and demure little maid."

MARY E. DAVIS

Graduate of High School, Loda, Ill., and Seminary at Onarga, Ill. Entered Normal as Senior, 1914.

"She doeth little things  
That most of us leave undone."

BLANCHE DELLINGER

Graduate of Yankton High School, South Dakota. Entered Normal, 1913. Member of Y. W. C. A.

"And in her books she studies day and night."

NELLIE DIER

Graduate of Bad Axe High School. Attended Mt. Pleasant, Mich., Normal. Entered Normal as Senior, 1914.

"Studios and quiet."

EDNA DISHMAN

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1913.  
Member Choral Club.

"My only regret is that I have only one life to  
give my school."



MARY DOOLEY

Graduate of Mandan High School, North Dakota.  
Attended Valley City Normal, South Dakota.  
Entered Normal, 1914.

"I love glory,—glory is a great thing."



SUE I. EWART

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1913.  
Member of Klipsun staff; Alumni editor, 1915.  
Advertising manager for Senior play, 1915.

"As affectionate at heart as ever, and as pleas-  
ant."



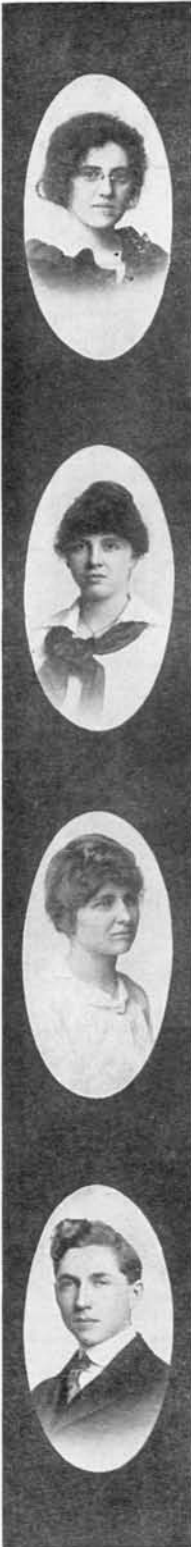
WALTER FEGLEY

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1913.  
Member of Glee Club; Elijah chorus; Class play.

"He promised little, but did much."







GENEVIEVE FINNIGAN

Graduate of Puget Sound Academy. Attended University of Washington. Entered Normal as Senior, 1914.

"So long as the fates permit, lives in cheerfulness."

WEINA GRANBERG

Entered from Astoria High School, 1913. Member of Y. W. C. A.; Vancouver-Astoria Club.

"A light heart lives long."

FRANCES E. GREEN

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1913. Member of Philo. Literary Society; Senior basketball team; editor of Messenger, 1914-15.

"Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm."

LEW A. GREENE

Entered Normal from High School Department, 1911. Commencement Day speaker; member of Philo. Literary Society and Young Men's Debating Club; president of Students' Association.

"He was a man, take him for all in all, I shall not look upon his like again."

DOROTHY HAWKINS

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1913.  
Member of Hays Literary Society.

"Why aren't they all contented like me?"



SARAH L. HAYWARD

Entered from Broadway High School, Seattle,  
1913.

"True friends are great riches."



MIRTH HOLIDAY

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1913.

"A merry heart does good like medicine."

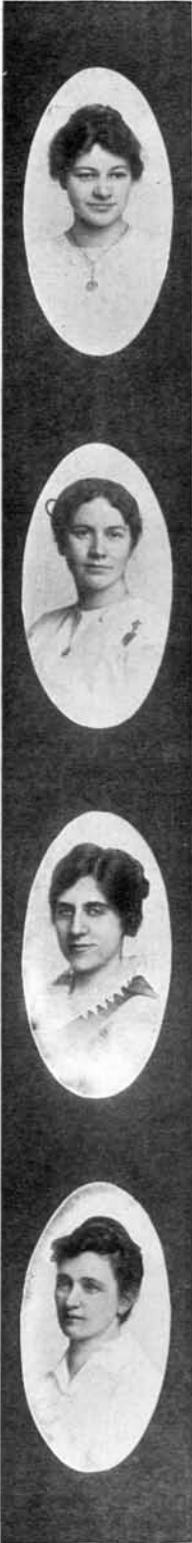


MYRLE HOUGHTON

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1913.

"The hand that hath made you fair, hath made  
you good."





MALISSA W. HOWE

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1913.

"There is honesty and good fellowship in thee."

ANNA HUDSON

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1910.  
Re-entered as Senior, 1914.

"Bright and open-minded."

MABEL JACKSON

Entered from Broadway High School, Seattle,  
1913. Member of Philo. Literary Club; Choral  
Club.

"In thy face I see the map of honor, truth and  
loyalty."

RILLA JAQUITH

Graduate of Amherst High School Wis. Attended  
Lawrence University, Appleton, Wis. Entered  
Normal, 1914.

"Modesty is the grace of the soul."

J. H. JONES

Attended Normal, 1903. Re-entered, 1913. Member of Philo. Literary Club; Manual Training Club; Y. M. C. A.; won Second Honor Debate, 1913-14; president of Peace Society; editor of "Buzz-Saw."

"A pleasant giant, but modest withal."



MAUDE ORA KINER

Entered from High School, Wilbur, Wash., September, 1911. Re-entered, 1914.

"She bore a mind that envy could not but call fair."



ELLA D. KING

Graduate of Fergus Falls High School, Minn., and of Valley City Normal, North Dakota. Attended Summer Session at University of Washington.

"Peaceful, studious and quiet."

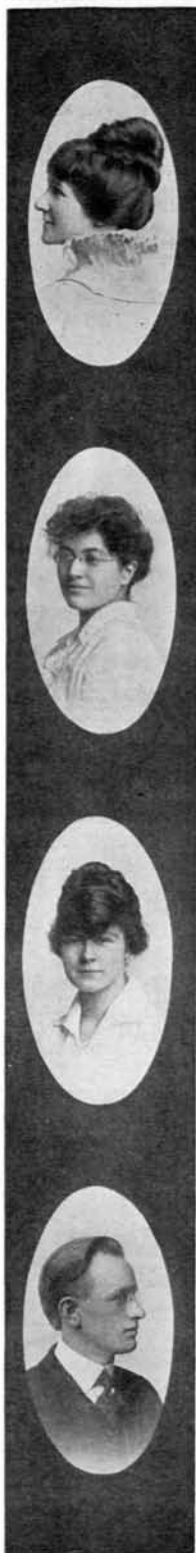


INGA LARSEN

Graduate of Tacoma High School. Attended Danielson School of Expression. Entered Normal, 1914. Member of Thespian Club; Senior play.

"Of soul sincere, in action faithful, and in honor clear."





JESSIE LIESER

Graduate of Vancouver High School; Junior at University of Oregon. Entered Normal as Senior, 1914. Member of Philo Literary Society.

"All her free, impulsive acting  
Is so charming, so distracting."

THEO W. LEWIS

Entered from Bremerton High School, 1910. Re-entered, 1914.

"Charms strike the sight, but merits strike the soul."

ELLEN McCLUNG

Graduate of Vancouver High School, 1912. Attended College of Puget Sound, 1913. Re-entered Normal as Senior, 1914. Member of Hays Literary Society.

"She was clever, witty, brilliant beyond most of her kind."

CLAUDE M. MANLEY

Graduate of Wattsburg High School, Pa. Attended Edinboro, Pa., S. N. S. Member of Social Democratic Club; advertising manager of Klipsun.

"All great men are dying,  
I don't feel very well, myself."

EUNICE MANSFIELD

Entered from Sedro-Woolley High School, 1913.  
Member of Alkisiah Club.

"Here is a great musician, who soon will gain a  
world-wide fame."



ETHYL L. MARTIN

Entered from Eugene, Ore., High School, 1911.  
Re-entered as Senior, 1914. Member of Ladies'  
Quartet; Oratorio.

"We don't want her any longer, she is long  
enough already."



MARGARET MEEK

Attended Normal at Stevens Point and La Crosse,  
Wis. Entered as Senior, 1914.

"She thinks before she speaks—that is saying  
a good deal for a woman."

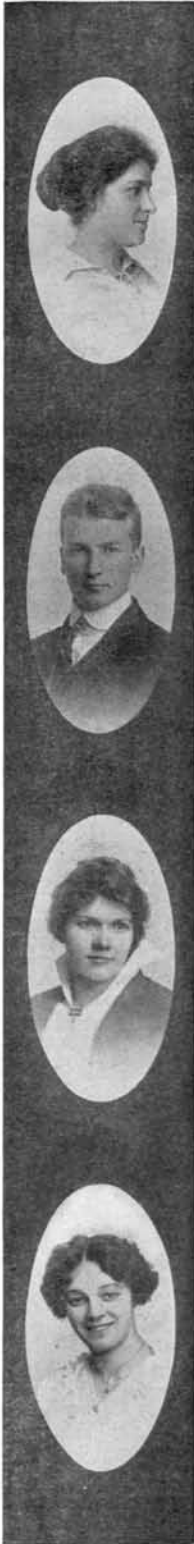


GRACE MUNSON

Graduate of High School, Primghar, Iowa, 1911.  
Attended Whitman College, 1913. Entered as  
Senior, 1914. Member of Social Democratic Club.

"There was something very winning in her  
manner."





LORETTA MURPHY

Entered from Sumner High School, 1913. Member of Hays Literary Society and Tacoma Club.

"Her smile sae wiling,  
Wad mak a wretch farget his woe."

ERNEST NEELY

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1913. Member of Thespian Dramatic Club.

"A youth to fortune and fame unknown."

ELIDA NORDEEN

Attended Everett High School; Adelpia College. Member of Philo Literary Society; treasurer of Y. W. C. A., 1913; president of Y. W. C. A., 1914; Senior basketball team; associate editor of Klipsun; student representative Board of Control.

"As pleasing as the day is long."

ELVA VALENTINE NUTTALL

Entered from Coupeville High School, 1909. Re-entered, 1914.

"Her lively looks a sprightly mind discloses."

M. F. ODLE

President of Senior Class; member of Philo Literary Society; Glee Club; vice-president of Y. M. C. A.; Commencement Day speaker.

"Your heart is in your work; you never feigned."



EDWARD (OLSON) KONGSLE

Graduate of Bellingham High School, 1910. Entered Normal, 1913. Member of Philo Literary Society; Manual Training Club; Klipsun staff.

"I have kept one secret in the course of my life. I am a bashful man."



ROSE C. PETERSON

Graduate of Akeley High School, Minn., 1911. Entered Normal, 1913; member of Hays Literary Society and Tacoma Club.

"Truth and goodness in her heart find place."



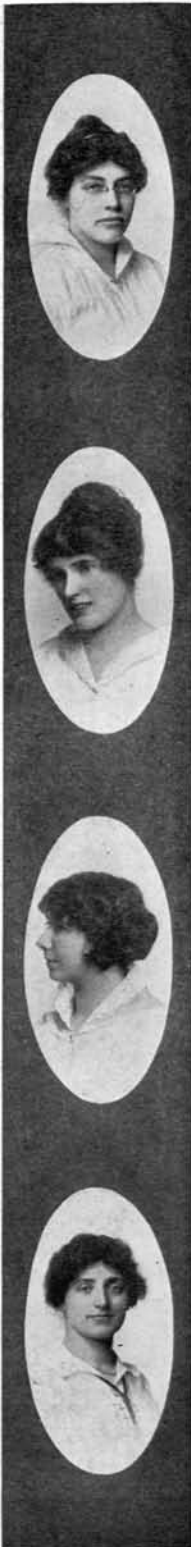
ELSIE JANETTE PERRY

Attended Washington State College. Entered Normal as Senior, 1914. Member of Y. W. C. A.

"A fair maiden, clothed with celestial grace."







ETHEL PHILLIPS

Graduate of Broadway High School, Seattle, 1912.  
Entered Normal, 1913. Member of Alkisiah Club.

"To be merry best becomes you."

EDNA QUINBY

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1913.  
Member of Hays Literary Society.

"Arise with the lark, but avoid larks in the  
evening."

MAY RAMBERG

Attended Olympia High School. Graduate of  
Aquinas Academy, 1913. Entered Normal, 1913.  
Member of Hays Literary Society.

"In love's delightful fetters,  
She charms the willing soul."

ALICE M. REED

Graduated from Astoria High School, 1909. En-  
tered Normal as Junior, 1910. Re-entered as Sen-  
ior, 1914. Member of Vancouver-Astoria Club;  
secretary of Senior Class, 1915.

"She is as virtuous as she is fair."

MARY G. REES

Entered Normal, 1910. Member of Philo Literary Society; manager of Senior basketball team.

"I'd rather be little and alive than a big dead one."

VIDA M. REID

Entered from Cashmere High School, 1913. Secretary of Junior Class; member of Chelan County Club; member of Social Democratic Club.

"And still they gazed and still the wonder grew,  
How one small head could carry all she knew."

FRANCES RIGGS

Entered from Vancouver High School, 1913. Member of Hays Literary Society.

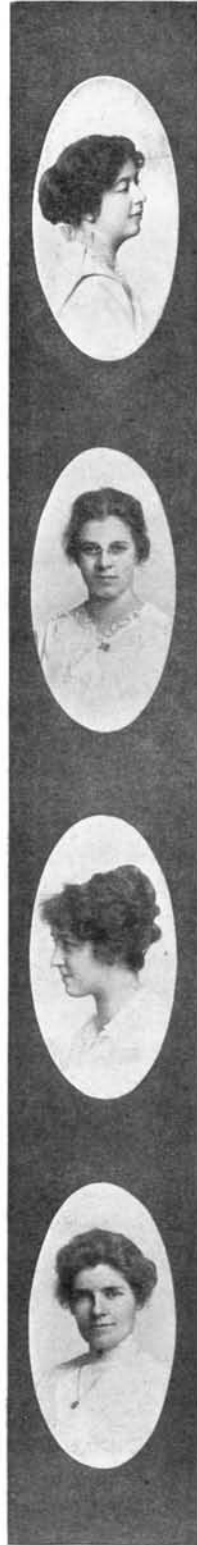
"Wit she hath without desire to make known  
how much she hath."

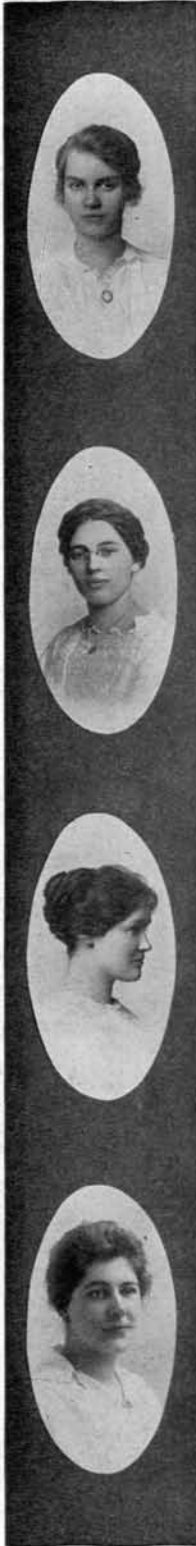
MRS. M. ROYAL

Graduate of Eastern Oregon State Normal, 1908. Entered Normal, 1914. Member Alkisiah Club.

"Thine is the path of the just."

Bellingham Public  
Museum Supervisor,  
1945





LULU MARIE SELLS

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1913.

"True to the best that in her lies."

ANNIE L. SHANNAHAN

Entered from Snohomish High School, 1913.

"Prim, precise to a nicety,—words describe no further."

LEE SHERWOOD

Attended Everett High School. Graduate of Seattle Seminary. Entered Normal June, 1911. Re-entered June, 1914. Y. W. C. A. Cabnet; Messenger staff; art editor of Klipsun; Elijah chorus.

"Her very frowns are fairer far,  
Than smiles of other maiders are."

BERTHA SIMPSON

Entered from Nooksack High School. Member of Philo Literary Society.

"Shut up in measureless content."

NAN S. SKALLEY

Attended Wapakoneta, Ohio, High School; Lima College. Entered Normal, 1912.

"When I talk I use logic; that's why I'm understood."

ARTHUR HALL SMITH

Attended Wenatchee High School; Mechanical Arts High, St. Paul; Wilson's Business College, Seattle. Member of Thespian Dramatic Club; manager Normal Book Store; assistant editor of Messenger; editor of Klipsun.

"I served in a great cause,  
A financial leader of my people."

VERNIE SMITH

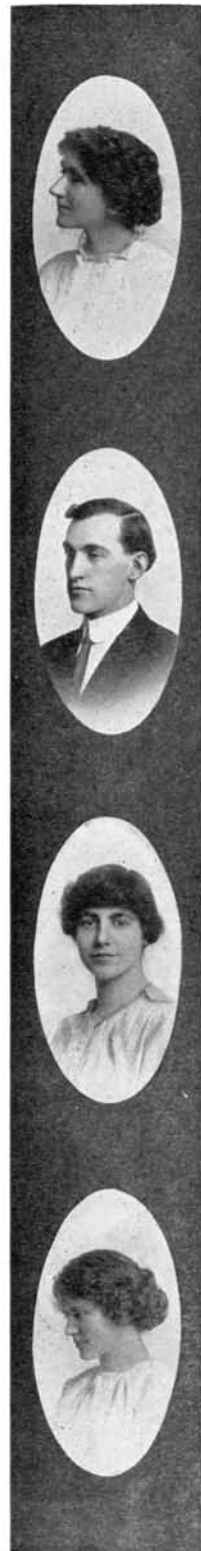
Entered from Arlington High School, 1910. Re-entered as Senior, 1914. Member of Hays Literary Society.

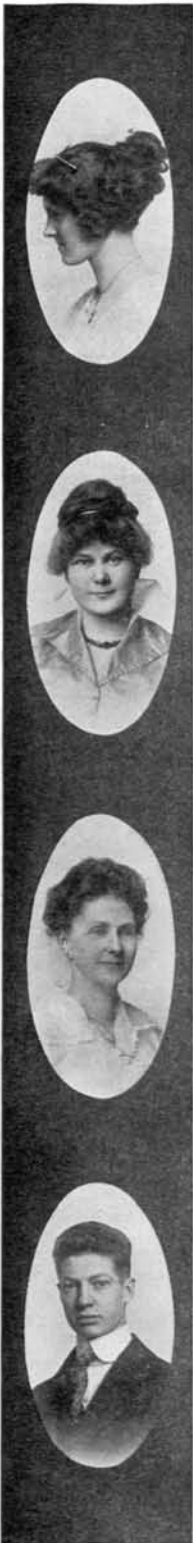
"There are so many funny things  
I don't have time to laugh."

FAY LA NORA SPENCER

Graduate of Nooksack High School, 1913. Attended Summer Session at Normal, 1913-14. Entered September, 1914.

"Only silence suiteth best."





MAUDE STUART

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1910. Re-entered as Senior, 1914.

"Her heart and hand both open and both free."

VIVIAN SUTI

Entered from Astoria High School, 1913. Member of Vancouver-Astoria Club.

"A friend and worth all hazards."

MARY ESTELLA SUTTON

Graduate of El Paso High School, Ill., and Acme Business College, Seattle. Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle. Entered Normal as Senior, 1914.

"In virtues nothing earthly can surpass her."

LYTTON M. SWARTZ

Graduate of Bellingham High School, 1913. Attended Normal, 1911. Re-entered, 1913. Member of Thespian Dramatic Club; football, basketball and baseball teams.

"There is no genius in life like genius of energy and activity."

VICTORIA THIBERT

Graduate of High School, Goldendale, Wash. Entered Normal as Junior, 1910. Re-entered as Senior, 1914. Member of Alkisiah Club.

"True to the best that in her lies."



DELSIE TOOKER

Entered from Everett High School, 1913. Member of Hays Literary Club.

"In seeking wisdom thou art wise."



JOSEPHINE TUPPER

Secondary education in New Brunswick, Canada. Attended Provincial Normal, Fredericton, New Brunswick, Canada. Entered Normal as Senior, 1914.

"True to her work, her word, her friends."

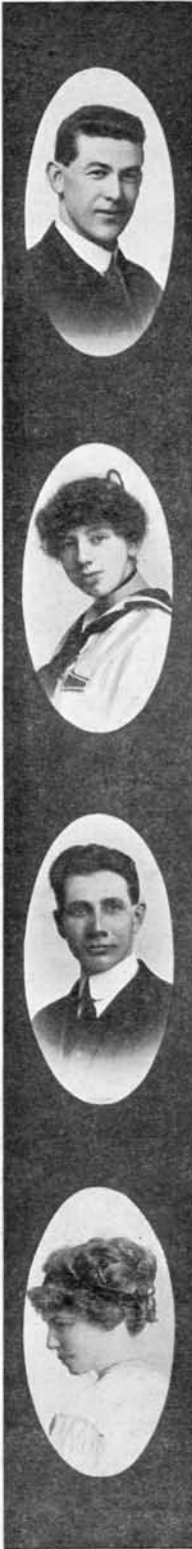


AIDA UDDENBERG

Attended Beutel Business College; University of Puget Sound. Entered Normal, 1910. Re-entered, 1911 and 1914. Member of basketball team, 1911; secretary of Department of Education.

"Graced with the power of speed."





A. A. UTIKE

Graduate of Bellingham High School, 1912. Entered Normal, 1913. Member of Social Democratic Club.

"He has to be known to be appreciated."

RACHEL OXFORD VAN DE VANTER

Attended Holy Names Normal School; University of Washington. Entered Normal, October, 1914.

"Air and manners are more expressive than words."

WILBUR P. VAN PELT

Graduate of High School, Lostine, Ore., 1905. Attended Southern Oregon State Normal, 1907. Entered Normal, September, 1911. Re-entered, September, 1914.

"But, as you know me all, a plain, blunt man."

BABEE A. WALKER

Graduate of Boise, Ida., High School. Attended University of Colorado; Monmouth, Ore., Normal. Entered Normal, 1914.

"It is better to fight for the good, than to rail at the ill."

EMILY WALLACE

Entered from Burlington High School, 1911. Member of Senior basketball team.

"A pleasant body of light and happiness."



BERTHA M. WHITAKER

Graduate Puyallup High School, 1911. Entered Ellensburg Normal, 1911. Entered Normal as Senior, 1914.

"Her eyes outshine the radiant beams,  
That gild the passing shower."



EDITH C. WILSON

Graduate La Grande, Ore., High School. Attended McMinnville College, Ore. Entered Normal as Senior, 1914.

"Of good natural parts and of good liberal education."



ETHEL WILSON

Graduate La Grande, Ore., High School. Attended McMinnville College, Ore. Entered Normal as Senior, 1914.

"Soft speech she brings, and opens in each heart a little heaven."







EDITH DAVIS

Graduate of High School, Loda, Ill., and Seminary at Onarga, Ill. Attended Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill. Entered Normal as Senior, 1914.

"The best of prophets for the future is the past."



ULRIKA YOUNG

Graduate Stadium High School, Tacoma, Wash., 1912. Entered Normal, 1913.

"I am not merry; but I do beguile  
The thing I am, by seeming otherwise."



ANNETTE VAUGHN

Graduate Centralia High School, 1902. Entered Normal, 1903. Re-entered as Senior, 1914. Member of Alkisiah Club; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; vice-president Students' Association; literary editor of Klipsun.

"She is modest, and weighs her words before she gives them breath."



CHRISTINE C. VICTOR

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1913. Member of Choral Club.

"Modesty is a priceless gem."

LOUISA R. ABBOTT

Entered from Mt. Vernon High School, 1913.

"Right noble is thy merit."



BLANCHE BARRETT

Attended Bemidji High School, Bemidji, Minn.  
Entered Normal, 1913. Member of Alkisiah Club.

"Well done is better than well said."



ELVA BOUCHER

Entered from Bellingham High School, Summer  
Session, 1914. Member of Hays Literary Society  
and Choral Club.

"How happy she will always make the others  
feel."

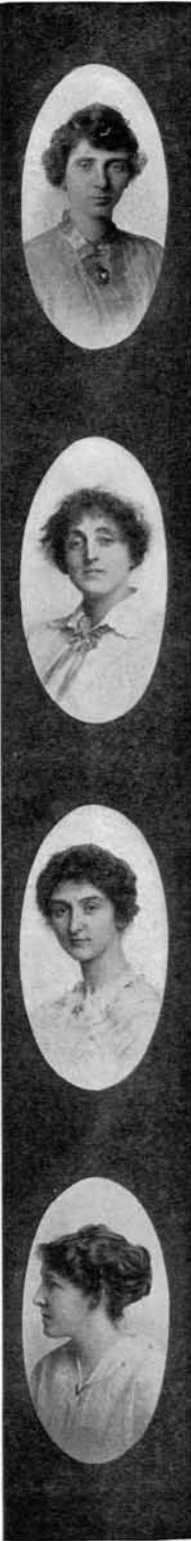


AVIS BOWMAN

Entered from Snohomish High School, 1913.  
Member of Y. W. C. A. and Choral Club.

"Worth, courage, honor,  
These indeed your sustenance and birthright  
are."





RENA M. BRIGGS

Attended Central State Normal, Mt. Pleasant, Mich. Entered Normal, 1914.

"Small of measure, but of quality superfine."

JESSIE B. BUSFIELD

Graduate of Osmond, Neb., High School. Attended Nebraska Normal School and University of Nebraska. Entered Normal, November, 1914.

"Virtue is her own reward."

EMMA BUVINGHAUSEN

Entered from Broadway High School, February, 1914. Member of Hays Literary Society; Y. W. C. A.

"A little body does often harbor a great soul."

HELEN BYLES

Graduate of Bellingham High School, 1912. Attended University of Washington. Entered Normal as Senior, 1914. Member of Thespian Club; Messenger staff; Klipsun staff; Senior Play Cast.

"A rose with all its sweetest leaves yet unfolded."

NELLIE VICTORIA CARLSON

Graduate of Snohomish High School, 1913. Attended Washington State College, 1913. Entered Normal, 1914.

"Perseverance is her becoming virtue."



ABBIE A. CREPEAU

Graduate of High School, Skagway, Alaska. Attended University of Washington. Entered Normal as Senior, 1914. Senior basketball team.

"She has a kind word for everybody, and everybody has a kind word for her."



CARRIE DOCHERTY

Graduate of High School, Iron River, Wis. Member of Hays Literary Society; vice-president of class.

"Her face was radiant with intelligence and pleasure."

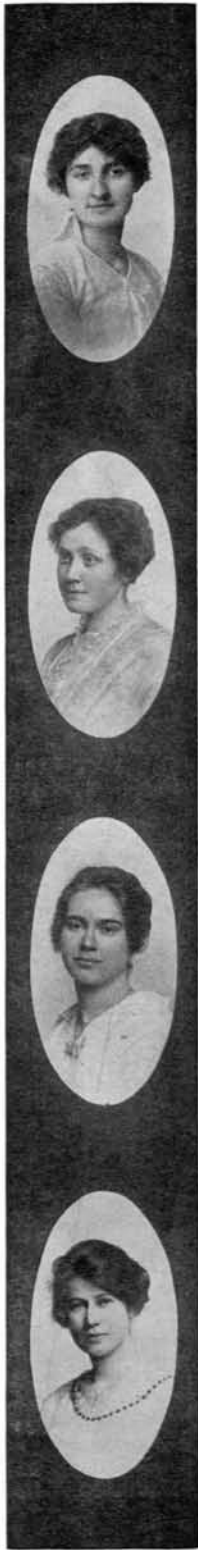


LULU M. EARNST

Entered from Vancouver High School, 1914. Member of Choral Club; Vancouver-Astoria Club.

"There was a soft and pensive grace,  
A cast of that upon her face."





GERTRUDE FOLEY

Graduate of Providence Academy, Vancouver, Wash., 1911. Entered Normal at Summer Session, 1912; re-entered, 1914. Member of Alkisiah Club; Vancouver-Astoria Club.

"Her face is fair, her heart is true, as spotless as she's bonny."

MARY I. HATT

Entered from Kent High School, 1911. Re-entered as Senior, February, 1915. Member of Y. W. C. A.

"She is possessed of inexhaustible good nature."

INEZ C. HERRE

Graduate of John C. Fremont High School, Cal. Entered Normal January, 1913. Member of Choral Club; Social Democratic Club; Senior basketball team; Messenger staff.

"She smiles and keeps on smiling."

CHRISTINE JOHNSON

Entered from Blaine High School, 1911. Re-entered as Senior, 1914. Member of Choral Club.

"Though I'm always in haste,  
I'm never in a hurry."

JESSIE KENNEY

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1913.

"A quiet little lady, but sweet withal."



MARY KENT

Entered from Tacoma High School, 1914.

"The best and gentlest creature that ever shed happiness upon anyone she knew."



HARRIET MENDENHALL

Attended Broadway High School. Entered Normal, 1907. Re-entered, 1909 and 1914. Member of Alkisiah Club and Choral Club.

"Whose virtues and whose graces speak that which none can utter."



L. E. MAGLAUGHLIN

Graduate of Tacoma High School, 1912. Entered Normal, 1913. Business manager of Klipsun; staff photographer of Klipsun.

"You are an exceedingly cheerful young man."





OLIVE ROHRBAUGH

Attended Ohio University, Athens, Ohio; N. E. O. N. C., Canfield, O. Member of Y. W. C. A. Cabinet. Entered Normal, 1913.

"She is a very capable person."

MARTHA M. SONJU

Attended River Falls Normal, Wis.; Moorhead Normal, Minn.

"Would I were able to load her with her deserts."

MRS. RETTA TAYLOR

Attended High School, Black River Falls, Wis.; River Falls Normal School. Entered, 1914.

"Money can be repaid, not kindness such as yours."

THERESA TROMP

Graduate of Lynden High School, 1913. Entered Normal, January, 1913. Re-entered, November, 1914.

"A stately miss, and mild in actions."

ARTHUR SANDEN

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1913.  
Member of Social Democratic Club.

"And genius hath electric power which earth  
can never tame."



LILLIAN WESTBY

Graduate of Bellingham High School. Entered  
Normal, 1914.

"I have counseled with the wise, now others  
counsel me."



NORA E. WILLIAMS

Attended High School, New Richmond, Wis. Entered  
Normal, 1910. Re-entered, 1911-13-14. Member  
of Hiawatha chorus, 1913; Normal chorus.

"Thought is deeper than all speech."



VASILLA GEBAROFF

Graduate of Gymnasium at Lovetch, Bulgaria.  
Entered Normal.

"Amongst the rarest of good ones."





LIDA BRANAN

Undergraduate of Sedro-Woolley High School.  
Entered Normal, September, 1908.

"To ask and have, command and be obeyed."

GENEVIEVE LANG

Graduate from High School, Iola, Kan. Entered  
Normal, 1910.

"Her heart and hand both open and both free."

ETHEL NEELY

Undergraduate of High School, Missoula, Mont.  
Entered Normal, 1912.

"Think not I am what I appear."

EVA MAUDE SLATER

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1912.

"Blessed be they who say nothing, for they are  
not quoted."

MARION YEATMAN

Entered from Vancouver High School, 1908.

"The dignity and height of honor."

LUCY WILCOX

Graduate of High School at Wellington, Ohio, 1905.  
Entered Normal, 1912.

CLARA M. BEACH

Graduate of Everett High School, 1904. Attend-  
ed Ellensburg Normal, 1909. Entered Summer  
Session, 1914.

"To have friends, one must be a friend."

HELEN BECK

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1913.

"Deliberate and precise, a perfect student."

JOSEPHINE BLIXT

Graduate of High School, Omaha, Neb.; attend-  
ed University of Idaho.

"Infinite riches in a little room."

HALLIE BRENNESHOLTZ

Graduate of Waterville High School. Attended  
Washington State College. Entered Normal as  
Senior, 1914.

"It is good to lengthen to the last a sunny  
mood."

MAUD BERGUA

Graduate of Port Huron, Mich., High School.  
Attended Mt. Pleasant Normal. Entered Normal,  
1914.

"No beauty is like the beauty of mind."

LORENE CARROLL

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1913.

"The grass stops not, she treads on it so light."

RUTH CARTWRIGHT

Attended Queen Anne High School and Holy Names Academy. Entered Normal as Senior, 1914.

"She is a friend to everyone."

DONALD CROY

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1913. Class play.

"A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows."

MALINA DOCK

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1911.

"A gentle girl of womanly mein."

JUANITA GLEN

Attended Port Angeles High School; University of Washington. Entered Normal.

"Arrows fled not swifter to their aim."

FRANK M. GWIN

Graduate of Oakville High School. Attended Ellensburg Normal. Entered, September, 1914.

"An honest countenance is the best passport."

GEORGENIA HALL

Entered from Santa Rosa High School, Cal., February, 1914.

"Her life is earnest work, not play."

ETHEL GUNTER

Graduate of High School, Carthage, Mo., 1910. Attended Summer School, Centralia, 1912. Entered Normal, 1914. Member of Choral Club.

"Whose body lodged a mighty mind."

ALTHEA HOLMES

Graduate of Snohomish High School, 1912. Entered Summer, 1912. Re-entered January, 1915.

"As full of spirit as the month of May."

DAWN JENNINGS

Graduate of Amherst High School, Wis. Attended Summer Session, 1912-14. Re-entered 1915.

"The dignity and height of honor."

ADDA M. JONES

Entered from Enumclaw High School, 1913.

"Yours is the charm of good sense."

CORINNE LACHMUND

Attended Anne Wright Seminary; St. Helen's Hall; Willamette University. Entered Normal, 1914.

"Sweet, calm, unruffled and serene."

FLORIA LACHMUND

Attended Anne Wright Seminary; St. Helen's Hall; Willamette University. Entered Normal, 1914.

"Witty, courteous and full of spirit."

MRS. MABEL B. KORTHAUER

Attended High School at Worthington, Minn.;  
Graduate of Normal at Mankato, Minn. Entered  
Normal, November, 1914.

"Noble, courageous, high, unmatchable."

RUTH McLELLAND

Graduate of Ellensburg High School. Attended  
Ellensburg Normal. Entered as Senior, 1914.

"She was a queen among us."

JESSIE BELLE McLEOD

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1913.

"A companion that is cheerful is worth gold."

LOLA A. MOY

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1913.  
Member of Alkisiah Club.

"Neither too young to be wise nor too old to  
be careful."

DONALD F. MAIR

Graduate of Grimell High School, Iowa, 1910.  
Attended Grimell College. Entered Normal, 1914.  
Member of Social Democratic Club.

"His glory is to subdue men."

FLORENCE MACKEY

Attended University of Washington. Entered  
Normal as Senior.

"Zealous, yet modest."

LAURA E. MARSTON

Attended University of Washington. Entered  
Normal as Senior, 1914.

"Of soul sincere, in action faithful."

MARY GERTRUDE NEWELL

Graduate of Cornell, Iowa, Academy, 1909; at-  
tended Cornell College. Entered Normal, 1914.

"Better not to be at all, than not be noble."

PHOEBE READ

Attended Queen Anne High School and University  
of Washington. Entered Normal, 1908. Re-en-  
tered, 1914. Member of Alkisiah Club.

"I will strive with things imposible; yea, get the  
better of them."

DAVID T. RUCKMAN

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1913.

"My tongue within my lips I rein,  
For who talks much must talk in vain."

FAY SHEPPARD

Graduate of Caribou, Maine, High School, 1910.  
Entered Normal, 1911. Re-entered as Senior, 1914.

"Sincerely pure and divinely strong."

ETHEL M. STORMS

Graduate of High School, Cottage Grove, Ore.  
Entered Normal as Junior, 1911. Re-entered as  
Senior, 1914.

"She is true as steel."

RUTH VAN ZANDT

Entered from Bellingham High School, 1912.  
Re-entered, 1914.

"Indeed I am very true and faithful."

# Senior Class Poem

## A Prayer

We pray not, Lord, for easy things to do,  
As forth we go to enter in Life's stride;  
We ask not that Thy hand may trace for us  
A path so full of happy harmony  
That naught is seen of sorrow, toil, or pain.  
We leave our life of being taught, O, God,  
Inspired to go to lives more frail than ours,—  
To children, ready for a shaping hand,—  
To make or mar the clay entrusted us.  
O! teach us, Lord, to see thy great design;  
Teach us to mold each vessel for Thy use,  
To learn from Thee when best to do, or wait.  
When, in the turmoil that each day brings forth,—  
The work "that bids not sit, nor stand, but go,"—  
Let not the thrills and inspiration wane  
Which now impels us onward to the task,  
And burnishes with gold that hazy land  
Of future days and opportunities.  
When each to-morrow shall become to-day  
And present needs efface the brimming past,  
O, may the gladd'ning impulse still return  
And fill again our hearts with joy, for this  
Our labor in the needy world of men.  
And, Lord, in all our striving, keep us true!  
Burn from our thoughts the greed for gold or gain;  
Keep out of sight all sense of selfish aim;  
Make us to feel as ours each childish pain,—  
Each vital interest, be it joy or woe,  
Till, thru us, Thou thyself art felt to be  
The Heart of sympathy,—and we shall know  
That gladness comes by giving others joy!

LEE SHERWOOD, '15.

# Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1915

**W**E, the Class of 1915, Bellingham State Normal School, being of sound and disposing minds and memories, do make and declare this, our last Will and Testament, for the purpose of disposing of our chattels, opportunities, and advantages, and bequeathing our cares and responsibilities and burdens to our successors, and to that end do collectively solemnly give, devise and bequeath the same as follows, to-wit:

## ARTICLE I.

*First:* Our acquisitions in the way of knowledge being inconsiderable, we will make no disposal of them in this Will.

## ARTICLE II.

*First:* To our Principal, Dr. Nash, we give our thanks and deepest gratitude for interest shown in us, and co-operation with us in our Senior Year.

*Second:* To Miss Hays, we give our heartiest appreciation of her invaluable help in making our Class Play, "In the Vanguard," a success.

## ARTICLE III.

### *To Next Year's Seniors.*

*First:* Upon our successors we reluctantly bestow our beloved Professor and Class Adviser, Dr. Deerwester, undiminished in his ability to furnish heat for the intellectual furnace. We recommend them to use him liberally in the settlement of their disputes and apply to him fully for consolation in time of troubles.

*Second:* We leave also with much regret our worthy Class Adviser, Miss Sperry, with the understanding that they will love and honor her as we have done during the past.

*Third:* To next year's Seniors we bequeath lots of initiative in conducting Class affairs and student activities.

*Fourth:* We leave the vacant Class rooms and seats, hoping that they may fill them as only an inferior Class can.

*Fifth:* We bequeath our new ventilating system (to be) to the coming Seniors, that they may not suffer from "bad Junior air," as we have done.

## ARTICLE IV.

### *To the Juniors.*

*First:* We bequeath the greatly longed-for and desired honor of occupying the front seats in Assembly, hoping that their intelligent-looking faces will be as great an inspiration to the Faculty and platform speakers as ours have been.

*Second:* We generously leave our "A's" in teaching and the numerous meaningful adjectives which the Supervisors have used in describing our unusual ability as pedagogs.

*Third:* To Delbert Hennes we bequeath Ed. Olson's ability to collect subscriptions for THE KLIPSUN, and also his pet phrase, "Buy now, while your pocket-book is full."

ARTICLE V.

*To the Sophomores.*

*First:* To the Sophomores, we entrust the responsibility of filling with good players, the vacancies made on the Normal Basketball Team by our highly efficient and unsurpassable Senior representatives, Mosie Odle, Capt. Lytton Swartz, Donald Croy and Frank Gwinn.

ARTICLE VI.

*To the Freshmen.*

*First:* We give them the privilege of shedding their verdant hue and becoming Sophomores.

ARTICLE VII.

*To the High School.*

*First:* We leave the unmolested joy of sitting in the balcony with- in the scrutinizing gaze of "Fazzler" Patchin.

ARTICLE VIII.

*First:* To all the members of the Faculty and Student Body of the Bellingham State Normal School, we leave our best wishes for many successful years to come, and the assurance that we are "passing on in- spired," after our pleasant sojourn here with you.

ARTICLE IX.

Collectively and individually we do bequeath the following:

*First:* To the lovers of next year we bequeath the new light on the knoll.

*Second:* We leave the odor of onions cooking in the Cafeteria to those who get hungry before noon hour.

*Third:* To all we leave the many "Keep Off the Grass" signs in hopes that you may be as "bountifully rewarded" as we by heeding their warning.

*Fourth:* Art Smith bequeathes his heavy thinking pose to the next KLIPSUN editor.

*Fifth:* To future student assemblies we leave the rare pleasure of hearing from the little black book.

*Sixth:* Wayne Bonser bequeaths his ability to love six girls at once and his delightful Assembly hour strolls to Paul Meiske.

*Seventh:* Ernest Neely leaves his conceit to anyone capable of handling it.

*Eighth:* To the future sufferers in Room 108 we bequeath innum- erable theses on every conceivable subject from the "Crisis of 1928," to "After War—What Then?"

*Ninth:* Claude Manley leaves his bill for midnight oil to the Faculty.

*Tenth:* Arthur Sanden leaves his posters made for the Social- Democratic Club to the "*Appeal to Reason.*"

*Eleventh:* H. Jones leaves his dignity and self-possession to Geor- gia Smith.

*Twelfth:* Anne Brown leaves her clear enunciation to Tom Allison.

*Thirteenth:* Ethel Phillips bequeaths her lease to the tennis court to Henrietta Gillespie.

*Fourteenth:* The Senior teachers in the High School Department leave one dozen large size handkerchiefs for Mr. Patchin to fold during teachers' meetings.

*Fifteenth:* Mosie Odle leaves his chair of honor and wreath of smiles to the next Senior President.

*Sixteenth:* Duffy Anderson bequeaths his ability to doze through his classes to Wilson Montgomery. May his naps be unbroken.

*Seventeenth:* Albert Utike leaves his pet coon to the Expression III. Class.

*Eighteenth:* We bequeath Lew Greene's stream of golden eloquence, which has served him so well before the Students' Association, to Gertrude McMahon.

*Nineteenth:* Nina Battersby leaves her powder-puff in locker No. 144 for the next renter of the locker.

*Twentieth:* Donald Mair bequeaths his capability as host at pink teas served in the Student Association offices to the next Senior Treasurer.

*Twenty-first:* Donald Croy leaves his latest song-hit, "Farewell Lancaster Square."

*Twenty-second:* Weina Grauberg bequeaths her ability to sing, to Emma Jackson, for use in Music I.

*Twenty-fourth:* Victoria Thibert leaves her habit of ringing the doorbell in the wee sma' hours of the morning to Barbara Conroy.

*Twenty-fifth:* Anne Shannahan leaves her job as door-tender at Tarte Hall to Thelma Borkman.

*Twenty-sixth:* Everett Shimmin bequeaths his admiration for women officials to Ben Tidball.

*Twenty-seventh:* To those who shall be elevated by their contemporaries to the lofty and exalted position of Class Willists, we of the Will Committee do leave our purple robes, red hands and weary brains for future reference. May they be useful as well as ornamental.

#### ARTICLE X.

We, of the Senior Class, appoint Dr. G. W. Nash, Principal of the Bellingham State Normal School, County of Whatcom, State of Washington, U. S. A., as sole executor of this, our Will.

#### ARTICLE XI.

In Witness Whereof, we have hereby signed, sealed and published and declared this instrument as our last Will and Testament, at Bellingham State Normal School, at ten o'clock on the second day of June, Nineteen Hundred and Fifteen.

Signed and Sealed:

SENIOR CLASS OF NINETEEN-FIFTEEN.

The said Senior Class of the Bellingham State Normal, at the said Bellingham State Normal, on said second day of June, 1915. signed and sealed this instrument and published and declared the same as their last Will and Testament.

And we, at their request, and in their presence, have hereunto written our names as subscribing witnesses.

VIDA REID.

The aforesaid document, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of the Senior Class of the Bellingham State Normal School, is on this second day of June, Nineteen-Fifteen, admitted to probate.

WALTER R. FEGLEY,  
Judge of Superior Court.

Bellingham State Normal.

## Class Prophecy

**A**ND it came to pass in the first days of Nash, that a great plague came upon the land in the form of a Senior Class meeting. And behold, the Captain of the Guard, Deerwester, dreamed that he dreamed a dream. And great sadness came upon him for he was not able to interpret. And he dreamed that he called unto him a certain Senior, who was wont to sleep, and dream much, and told him his dream in this wise:

"Lo! I saw twenty great stars, and more than one hundred fifty smaller stars, scattered throughout the four corners of heaven. And the twenty great stars were not, and the one hundred fifty smaller stars came together and appeared as one great star. When, lo! the one star broke into many shapes and colors, and I saw them as people, clothed in curious raiment and running about as in great joy and prosperity.."

The interpreter of dreams, having learned the meaning of things in his Philosophy Classes, spake thus: "This is the interpretation of what you have told: The twenty great stars are as twenty years of labor, and prosperity and peace on the earth. The one hundred fifty smaller stars are the Seniors of Nineteen-Fifteen, scattered to the ends of the earth in the twenty years of peace. And yet in twenty years they shall be brought together as in one body, and you shall see them as persons and friends."

And the Captain of the Guard saw that the interpretation was good. And, lo! as he slept, he dreamed again, and the twenty years were fulfilled, and the Class of Nineteen-Fifteen were gathering from all the land to attend a great feast in the radiant banquet-room of a changed Edens Hall.

In the most prominent place in the reception line, as host, stood the Ruler of the Campus, Orrin Anderson. At his side stood Lew Greene, one so mighty in learning that his reward had been the Chair in Sociology at Columbia University. There stood Margaret Meek, chosen by the people to be Chief Keeper over all the Schools of Washington. And, lo! there was Lue Earnst, declared by the teachers of the nation, most fit to be a leader, for she is President of the National Education Association. In the line was Alice Reed, now Registrar, for it had come to pass that she had served worthily as Senior Secretary. Lo! in these days she was set over many, and was wont to use her hours in keeping the flocks from destroying the green hillsides of the Campus. There, too, were others gracious and wise; the Dean of Women, Vernie Smith, Mrs. Tupper, whom the Ruler of the Campus had set over all the Training School, and without whom no one could move hand or foot. There was Claude Manley, Guard over the High School, for before him had been Ed. Olson, who having taken unto himself a wife, was cast out and declared ill-favored to maintain the ideals of that department in Practice Teaching. There were Theresa Tromp and Anna Breum, bearing the marks of mighty teachers of History in the School,—Phillips and Young, clothed in middies of many colors, for these had been sought out to teach Tennis and Gymnasium in the School. And this was all the number in the receiving line on the evening of the great feast.

Yet, as they waited, there was a sound as of the rushing of the



tide, and over the whole earth, Seniors from the north, east, south, and west, began to pitch their tents towards Bellingham, and the great banquet hall.

Who are these first to arrive, led by Captain Herre, who has sought them out from all the City? There pass Mrs. Korthauer and her hand-maidens, Jaquith, McLeod, Mansfield, Howe, Hayward, Whittaker, and Hatt,—all Keepers of the Roeder School.

As these reach the end of the line, there was the sound of the flutter of mighty wings, and a great, dark cloud settled. Here was Weina Granberg, of the City of Astoria, with her æro-jitney, bringing many from the land of San Francisco and Portland. They enter. "Babe" Walker, Associate Manager of the rubber plantation in Mexico, and there were precious stones on her hands, and upon her hair, the likes of which were not to be found in all the land,—nay not among kings and mighty rulers; Anne Brown, with her husband, a mighty man of healing, and five stalwart sons, good to look upon. With them came Harriet Mendenhall, the Captain of all the Fields of Play throughout the land; Jessie Lieser, the Patroness of Learning in the University of California; Mabel Jackson and Bertha Simpson, counted as worthy of high honor in San Francisco, because of their profitable labor in the Associated Charities.

And, lo! as he dreamed, he was filled with wonder at the tents covering the Campus, over toward High Street, and whence came that nickering of horses? Maidens Bassett and Beach were proclaimed as arriving in the land, with a prodigious pony show. With them was Adda Jones, the tight-rope wonder, and all marveled at the revelation of the value of balance exercises in P. C. Methods.

And it came to pass that Mary and Edith, the daughters of Davis, came a three-days' journey from the city of Chicago, bringing with them their families and their household goods and their trunks, and all that was theirs; rejoicing that they had returned to stay in the Land of Bellingham, after lo! these many years.

And there came Edith and Ethel her sister, from Arizona, where they passed the fleeting days, demonstrating the Dellinger Method of teaching wisdom to the youth of the Nation's High Schools. The author of the Method arrives with one, who is known in the gates and sitteth among the elders of the land."

Behold as he dreamed he saw a great Ford driven by Lytton Swartz, and bearing many from the East: Ernest, son of Neely, and his good wife; Ellen McClung Vanderbilt, J. H. Jones, once the stay and support of the World Peace Movement, now possessor of the wondrous Columbian Theatre, on Broadway,—and, lo! there was much sadness in the waiting audience at New York that night, for he had brought the leading lady, Inga Larsen.

And it came to pass that from the land of South America, came men and maidens, to the ruler's great feast. For, behold, in the years before, Arthur Smith, having chosen a maiden for his wife, had sought out Rev. Wayne Bonser, at the third hour. The ceremony over, he fled into South America, where he was put in command over the Bon Marche extension. As the plenteous years brought forth gain in handfuls, there had been sent unto him Sue Ewart as advertising agent. The business then produced in such plenty that they must needs call Donald Croy and Helen Beck and Helen Day, to help number the increasing

dollars. From this land came, too, Christine Victor and Nora Williams, Keepers of the Bon Marche's tea-room; finest among all nations.

From another land of the South came Abbie Crepeau, who dwelt in the great City of Panama, where she had found and cared for her true love through years of yellow fever. With them came their governess, Dawn Jennings, and their stenographer, Jessie Busfield.

In the dream, as these neared the end of the Hall, still others stood in the door-way: Mary Kent and Ruth McClelland, with the goodmen of their houses, rich in railroads and art galleries. These had returned in haste from the season of Music at Vienna. Lo! with them were Varsilla Geberoff, and Luella Airth, who had left for the few days, their work of years,—the service of stretching out their hands to the strangers of Ellis Isle.

Christine Johnson and Elva Boucher caused rejoicing among the whole congregation, for, lo! the last fifteen years had seen them serving as missionaries in Siberia. The Captain of the Guard was disturbed in his dream to know what had led Elva to choose to walk the earth alone. Where had—, but other guests distracted his thoughts. Hall, Holmes, and Cook, the Keepers of "Olde Faithful Inn," were just announced, when a swift-running messenger brought word into the Ruler of the Campus. He read the same to the people:

*"Greetings: Behold in the land there is a great scarcity of Indians and cowboys. These must still provide for the winter's demand in the 'movies.' While they are yet in the land we cannot come."*

*From Loretta Murphy, Anna Hudson, Florence Fetter.*

Hereupon there was weeping and rending of garments in the congregation.

Sorrow was soon tured to rejoicing by the arrival of Donald Mair's private yacht, bearing friends from the many Nations of Europe. In that hour came Martha Sonju, the Sociologist, from the University of Christiania; Ethel Martin, known in those days as prima donna; Lee Sherwood, famed for her lyric verse; Helen Byles, who had left her chateau in Britainy; Flora Lachmund, the popular American peeress from England. After a romantic youth, she now looks well to the ways of her household. Elida Nordeen and Carrie Docherty, who had come this long way, bringing their husbands, who had been sought out and sent into the lands of Belgium and Russia, as consuls and advisers. There came, too, Mrs. Bleam, Hallie Brennesholtz, Bada Bergren, So-Surely Emily, Olive Rohrbaugh, and Mary Sutton, clothed in rich garments, bearing the marks of Paris, glad to return from a three-weeks sojourn in the wilderness of the Nile, where they had been led by Ethel Storms, Martha Carson and Mrs. Taylor, learned in the wisdom of archæology. Yet in the same strong vessel came Rose Peterson, Ruth Van Zandt and Louise Abbott, who had been sent to spy out the progress of learning in all the nations throughout the earth. And it came to pass that they brought with them Rachel Van Devanter, the President of the Federation of Women's Clubs in America. And as he looked to see who was with her, the Captain of the Guard beheld that it was one known by all,—Mrs. Vaughn, Lecturer and International President of the Y. W. C. A.

Who are these in white kid gloves and raiment of beauteous colors? Lo! Aida Uddenberg, with her son, a comely youth; one much learned in the science of Orthodontistry. There, too, are Nan Skally and Mary Dooley, with their husbands, who left the interpretation of the law, in

the days when Avis Bowman closed her "Home for Divorced Young Women," but, lo! now they are in their years of plenty as dealers in houses and lands.

In rich apparel there follow stately matrons, with the bearing of those who rule many servants. These the Captain knew in other years as Theo Lewis, Corrine Lachmund, May Ramberg, and Maude Kiner, missionary, and pin-money abounds for these through the writing of model lesson plans for the much-put-upon Practice Teachers. Fay Shepherd is there, too, for she and her goodman have left their flocks in the enfolding hills of Idaho, to come to the great feast, where they will meet one wise and prosperous in caring for his Australian flocks, David Ruchman.

Who are these with gay countenances and high-heeled shoes, and this summer's hats? These are Annie Shannahan, Mrs. Royal, Vivia Suti, Elsie Perry, Marie Chapman, and Elva Nuttall, who have excelled all the daughters of the earth as stenographers and milliners and dealers in ladies' raiment.

And it came to pass that others entered in plain attire,—stiff collars, and dark blue suits of serge. The Captain knew these as Maidens Westby, Newell, Mackey, Carlson, and Carroll. These are they who have endured and succeeded in the teaching profession, and are come from all parts of the United States. Lo! there came some belonging to the same uniform: Katherine Barry, Judge over the Schools of the City of New Orleans, and her good helper, Josephine Beatty,—and Mary Rees, the maker of a better system, whereby the nation may train up its children to be strong and graceful.

In that hour there was much mourning at W. S. C., for the Classes in Campustry were closed in those days that Frances Riggs, the Captain of the department, might go into the Land of Whatcom to the reunion.

And as he dreamed the Captain of the Guard saw, in the early years, Clara Brown leave her Agricultural Station in Iowa, for a home in a great city in the Land of Missouri. And, behold! there grew up thistles in her land until in later years, Nellie Deir and Genevieve Finnegan, went forth to make a home for weary teachers of the children of the earth. The former Clara Brown, he saw pass down the line, but these must needs stay in the Land of Iowa, and serve their fellows.

As the evening wore on, the company seemed to be waiting for someone—? The Hawkins Orchestra discoursed sweet music. The maidens, Holiday, Houghton, May, and Sells, performed the Irish lilt. Governor Van Pelt, of Oregon, came. Lottie Crawford, Emma Buvinghausen, and Ella King, makers of law in the Land of Washington, arrived. In the assembled host was Grace Munson, since Hofmann, the writer of musical notes in the Ladies' Home Journal. There were Frances Greene, the Editor-in-Chief of the "*Review of Reviews*," and her associate, Phœbe Read, going forth into their midst to interview the celebrities. Ruth Cartwright was there, making wondrous sketches of wondrous garments. Amidst a great shout, Arthur Sanden, the mighty with the brush, arrived. He bore a portrait of the Foreign Minister to China, whom the Captain of the Guard knew as Dr. Nash, the former ruler. Vida Reid and Josephine Blixt went about debating the passing of the Psychology of "Reaction, Adjustment and Consciousness." Ada Astel and Nina Battersby passed swiftly down the line, and among the host of friends, and departed into the far country of Hawaii; for, lo! they

had there sought out homesteads and their leaves of absence were but another week.

But still the feast is delayed! Frank Givin began to demonstrate the value of his matrimonial bureau among those of the blue serge suits. Maglaughlin waited to take a great flashlight picture of the assembled host, when lo! the Captain of the Guard heard sweet music, and he knew his old favorite, as Gertrude Foley and Edda Quinby sang, "Hail, Normal Hail!" and lo! Secretaries Thibert and Steward entered the room, followed by Senator Utike and the First Man in the Land, President Odle. The music grew louder and less sweet, as of a bell. With an unhappy start the Senior Adviser heard the voice of the Ruler, Dr. Nash, and he spake thus:

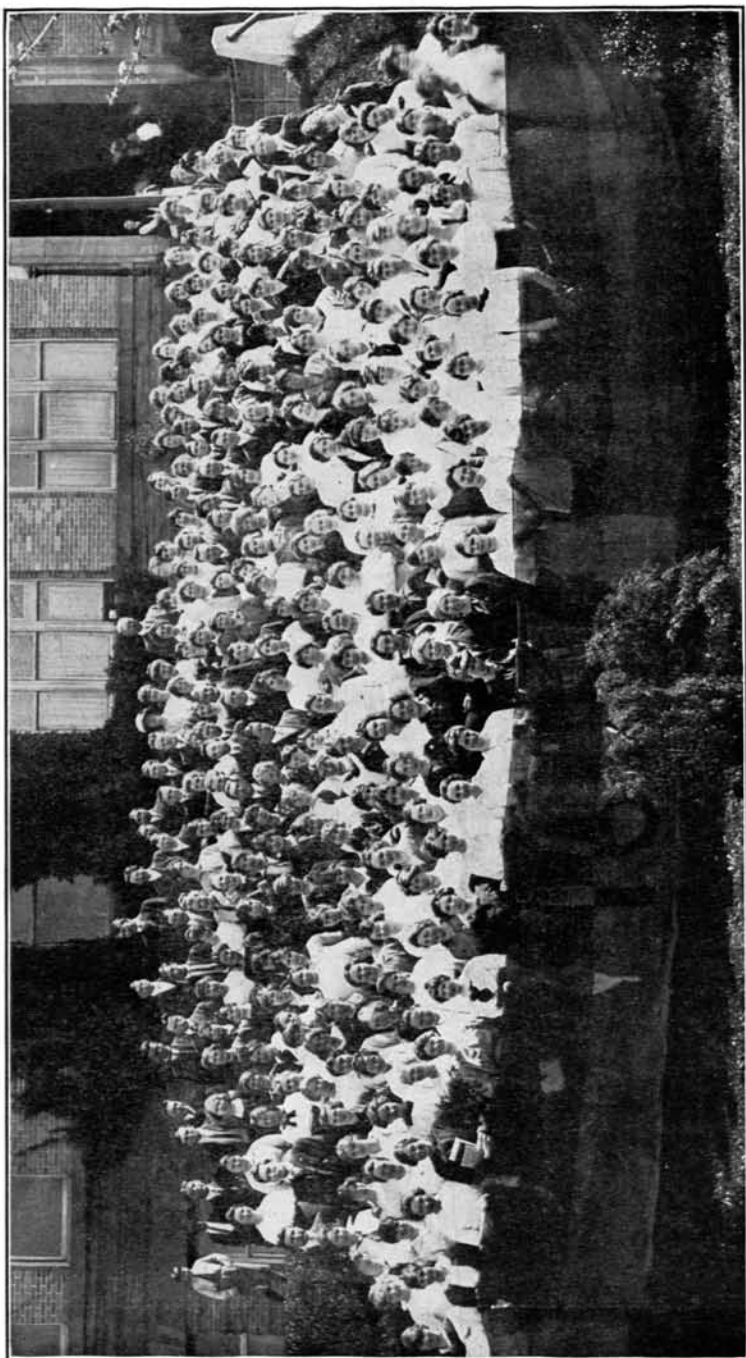
"I am sure we have all enjoyed the speaker of the morning. You may now pass to your classes!"



Life is a sea of years, my dears! The little waves are the hours,  
Our craft is gay and stout and young, our sails are sweet sea flowers.  
The moon gleams bright upon the sea, as we merrily float along,  
We fear not, for we know Life's gales will find our lips with a song.  
And so we venture away from the shore, where we've played with the shallows  
and shells,

The wind is low like a mother's voice, as we ride the balmy swells.  
We can't return for the winds blow far, toward a land we may not see,  
But we'll follow the breeze with a prayer in our hearts that we safely cross the sea.

—R. O. V.



# The Juniors

**T**HE School Year is almost ended, and our sojourn here as Juniors will soon be over. An eventful and a pleasant year it has been too. As we look back over the path that we have trod, the difficulties we have encountered and overcome, we are inclined to pat ourselves on the back and say, "We have run a good race and fought a good fight." The Faculty, who have ministered daily to our intellectual appetites, will complain, we know, that this sentiment is too mild, and Seniors, Freshmen and Sophomores will stand back gaping in astonished admiration at our prodigious modesty.

Modest, we are, but human; and since we are human, we do not hesitate to name a few of the things which testify to the versatility of our genius and the unusual range of our activities. We have left no field untouched. We have done nothing by halves, but have instead put into everything undertaken an energy that has never yet bred failure.

Shakespeare once said, "God has created some strange creatures in his time,—some of such a vinegar aspect that they wouldn't show their teeth in way of smile, though Nestor declare the joke to be laughable." We want to mention in passing that it is not such stuff that we are made of. We are absolutely unrivaled when it comes to the art of enjoying life. Consequently our "mixer," our party, our freak "stunts," and our "kid affairs" have a life-long berth in many a memory. Why, we even had to laugh at the death of the Senior Spirit. It has been our cheerful outlook on life that has rescued the Seniors from the groveling slough of pessimism and has made them the jolly good fellows that they are.

Our athletes have been awarded many laurels, and also have a monopoly on most of the hero-worship floating around this vicinity. In fact, we know not what defeat means except from another's definition. Our boys proved themselves invincible by taking the Senior's measure to the tune of 29 to 28. The girls of our Class exhibited their efficiency by winning a game from the Seniors, when a beautiful trophy cup hung in the balance. The majority of the Football Team was Juniors; the Basketball Team was evenly divided, but the Baseball and Track Teams are composed almost wholly of "'Sixteen's," "Our Athletes."

Which almost says it all.

We know, in many cases, it is boresome to call attention to something that everybody knows. We know, too, that some things never grow old, hence what follows? The Junior Play enjoys the undisputed honor of being one of the greatest dramatic achievements ever staged in this School. The Junior "Kid Party" is heralded as the only event that ever inspired a *member* of our dignified Faculty to slide down a narrow "shoot-the-chutes." The Junior Class possesses more vigor, energy, ability, fair maidens, handsome young men, scientists, scholars and philosophers than any other Normal in Washington. Bellingham Normal used to apologize for eight or ten poets, but since our debut they boast of twenty-five or thirty. We have other qualities and accomplishments too numerous to mention.

So as long as our Normal remains the peer of any in the Northwest, those who did most to make it so, will be remembered. "While Cæsar is given what unto Cæsar is due," we shall never hunger for encouragement or approbation. When others, by superior talent and super-energy surpass our Herculean feats, with one accord we shall exclaim, "What miracle has man wrought?"

J. HARVEY LEACH.





# Sophomore Class '17

CLASS COLORS—*Maroon and Orange.*

## Officers for First Semester:

President	-	-	-	-	VIRGINIA MATHES
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	MR. INMAN
Secretary and Treasurer	-	-	-	-	EFFIE TURNER
Class Editor	-	-	-	-	SARA BRAS

**T**HE Sophomore Class is small, but in spite of this fact or because of it, we have had many good times this year. The party, a "mixer," on November thirteenth, was held in the Domestic Science rooms. After some jolly games, refreshments were served. Everyone agreed it was a grand success.

At the Class demonstrations, our Class took an active part, with many witty speeches and beautiful singing.

SARA BRAS.

## Sophomore Klipsun Report

First Semester, report by Sara Bras.

Second Semester, report by Louisa E. Vulliet.

Second Semester Class Colors, Maroon and Orange.

### Officers:

President	-	-	-	-	MARY CHAPIN
Secretary-Treasurer	-	-	-	-	EFFIE TURNER
Editor	-	-	-	-	LOUISA VULLIET
Class Poster Reporter	-	-	-	-	ISAAC SMITH

As in the first Semester, our Class is small, but we have been active.

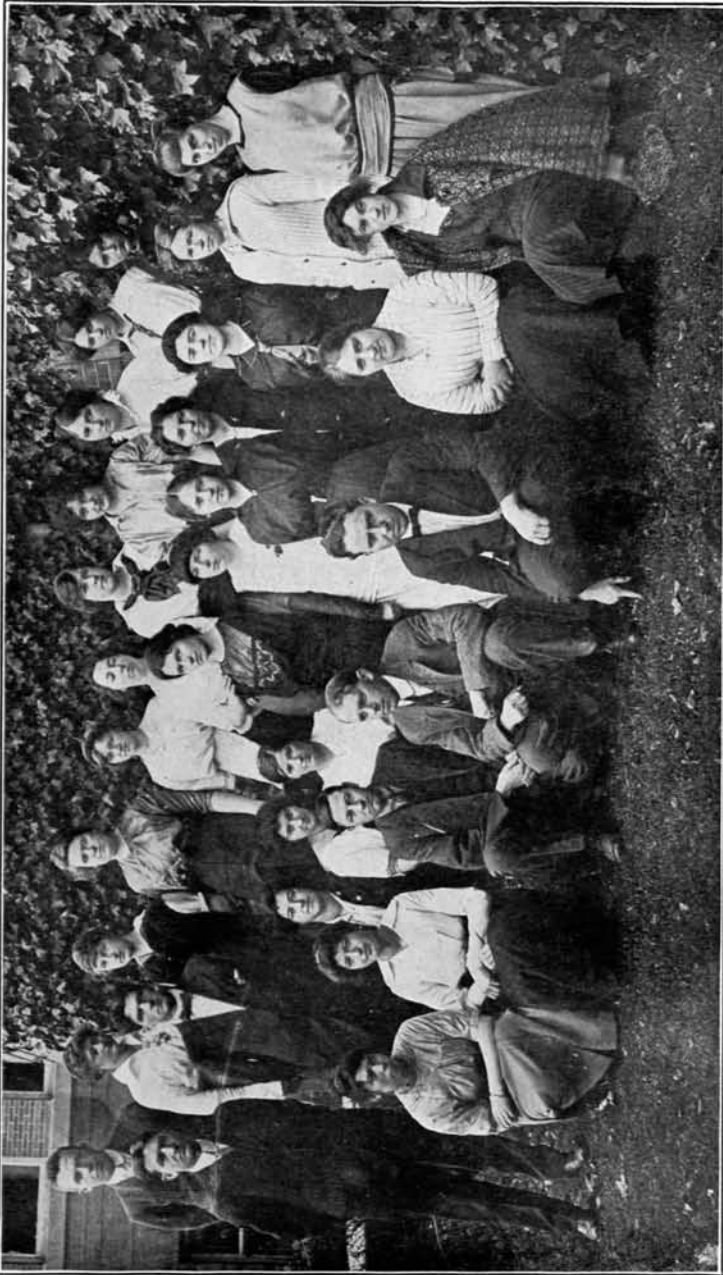
Our party with the Freshmen on March twelfth, was a success, and St. Patrick was well remembered.

The Sophomore girls forfeited the Kline Cup, so nobly won by last year's Basketball Team, but it is our aim to regain it next year.

We are going to climb Chuckanut Mountain too!

LOUISA E. VULLIET, Rep.





# Freshmen



## Freshman Class Officers

### *First Semester.*

President	- - - - -	CARL PLATZ
Vice-President	- - - - -	PALM PORTER
Secretary-Treasurer	- - - - -	BEULAH EADS
Sergeant-at-Arms	- - - - -	LOUIS GLOMAN



## Freshman Class Officers

### *Second Semester.*

President	- - - - -	CARL PLATZ
Vice-President	- - - - -	LOUIS GLOMAN
Secretary-Treasurer	- - - - -	PALM PORTER
Sergeant-at-Arms	- - - - -	KENTON HOUGAN

CLASS COLORS—*Green and White.*

### CLASS YELL:

*Chee! Chee! Chee! Chaw! Chaw! Chaw!  
Freshmen, Freshmen, Rah! Rah! Rah!*

# Freshman Class Notes

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**A**S hundreds of students thronged the halls and recitation rooms of the Normal, the first part of the year, there were none more enthusiastic and full of School Spirit than were the Freshmen. We made our initial appearance with a Class demonstration in Assembly, giving our original Class Song and Class Yells.



Then came the Hallowe'en party, with Miss Knowles as hostess, and Mr. Philippi as host. That alone would be enough to assure its success. After a delightful evening of games, refreshments were served and toasts were given by members of the Class. But the hands of the clock would keep moving to the time when the heartless Janitor stalks about the halls, wearing that well-known frown, bringing to a close an evening of fun and frolic.



Rumblings may still be heard of the Freshman-Sophomore excursion to Mount Chuckanut on February twenty-second. Refreshments were served at the summit by the girls, while Mr. Philippi and the boys performed new and original gymnastic stunts, sensational to behold, but dangerous to the spectators. Miss Jensen and Mr. Bever showed their skill by juggling "weenies" over the flames.



The Freshman-Sophomore party, held in the Domestic Science room the evening of March thirteenth, was a huge success. The roll call was answered with Irish jokes, games were played, and later ice cream was served.



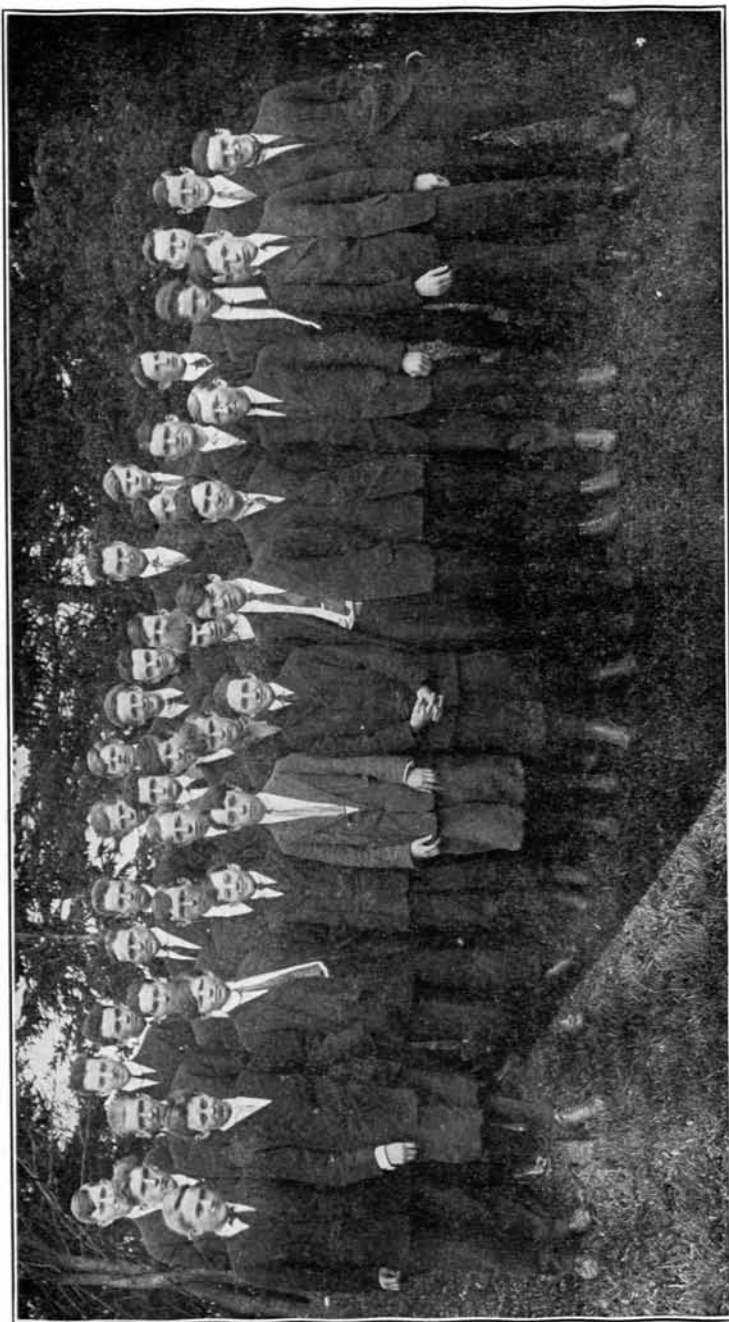
Miss Vulliet entertained the Class at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edwards, March twenty-seventh.



To those of us who are leaving this year, it may seem that our good old days are over, but we have formed friendships that will last forever, and our Class Spirit will be carried on through the years to come.

Onward! is our watchword as we march thru Normal Halls;  
Forward! is our slogan, within its old gray walls;  
Our colors high above us, our banners to the wind,  
The Future lies before us, the Past we leave behind,  
No duty e'er shall daunt us, no coming Class excel,  
In the work we've done so nobly, so ably, and so well.  
Then Forward! is our slogan, our watchword and our song,  
A heritage behind us, we leave when we are gone.

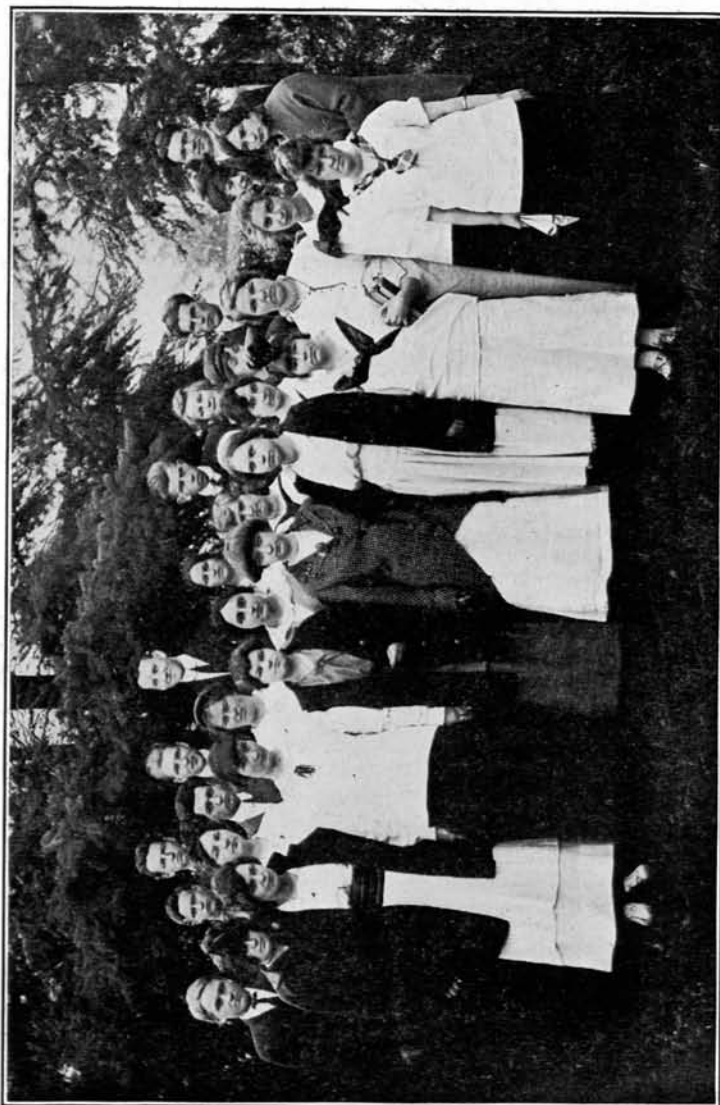




HIGH SCHOOL BOYS OF THE NORMAL



HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS.



ELEVENTH GRADE STUDENTS

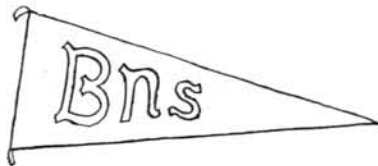


TENTH GRADE STUDENTS

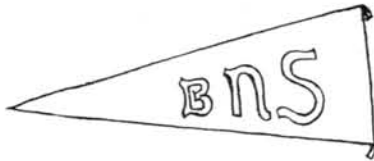




NINTH GRADE STUDENTS



# ORGANIZATIONS



## Young Women's Christian Association

**L**AST fall, before School started, there was one organization already at work. Over on Lummi Island a number of girls had gathered around a bright fire in a comfortable cabin. These girls had returned early in order to be present at this meeting in September. All were happy and enthusiastic over the plans for their work.

What was this organization, and what were these plans? If you were a new student, at the beginning of the term, you could readily guess, for were you not met at the station and escorted up to the Normal School? Did you find any flowers in your room? And did you see the girls in the halls the first day of School wearing a badge with the word "Guide" upon it?



CABINET OFFICERS OF THE Y. W. C. A.

McAbee, Haycox, Pierce, Day, Nordeen, Gebaroff, Vaughan, Thomasen, Sperry, Airth  
Chapin, Paulsen, Rohrbaugh

Now you know that this was a meeting of the Y. W. C. A. Cabinet members.

The work of this Association started the first day and has continued throughout the entire year. First, a reception for the Faculty and students was given in September. The three hundred who were present were welcomed by Miss Nordeen, the President of the Association, Dr. and Mrs. Nash, members of the Advisory Board, and all the members of the Cabinet. The color scheme was yellow and purple. This reception afforded the opportunity of becoming acquainted, and friendships were begun which have lasted throughout the year.

During September and November, every Monday evening, tea was served in the Y. W. C. A. rest-room. A group of young ladies of the student-body, were invited each Monday, until all had been served. These teas were very informal and the entertainment gave each young

lady an opportunity to become acquainted with the Cabinet members and others who were present.

The first meeting of the year was held on Sunday, September the thirteenth, with Miss Sperry as leader. She brought an inspiring message from the Keswick Conference, which she attended in England. At our first regular Thursday meeting we were fortunate in having Dr. Norton, a medical missionary, from Korea, with us. Dr. Norton was here on a visit to his sister, Miss Norton, of our School. The following Thursday, Miss Paulson conducted a Bible Study Rally, and classes were organized in various homes where the girls board.

November fifth, a recognition meeting was held. Miss Chapin, the Vice-President, presented more than a hundred new members. They were received by the President, Miss Nordeen, who gave a word of welcome.

In harmony with other associations throughout the world, we observed the World's Week of Prayer. These meetings were opened on Sunday, November eighth, by Miss Sands, and continued throughout the week.

On the evening of November twentieth, our annual banquet was held. Members of the Faculty, Advisory Board, and about one hundred twenty-five young ladies were delightfully entertained in the dining-room of Edens Hall. Miss Edna Lawrence, a former Cabinet Member, was our clever toast-mistress.

Miss Elizabeth Fox, Student Secretary of the Northwest, visited the Y. W. C. A., November twenty-second and twenty-third. She held conferences with the Advisory Board and Cabinet Members, and at the Thursday afternoon meeting she told us, in a very vivid and interesting manner, of the work of Miss Mathews, who is General Secretary in Japan. The Association has given seventy-five dollars toward missionary work in Tokyo, Japan, and is paying the tuition of a little native boy, who is attending a mission school in Cuba.

The next event was the Seventh Annual Bible Institute, which began February fourth. Mrs. Addison Campbell opened these meetings, Miss Springer, the Y. W. C. A. Secretary in Seattle, was also with us. Friday evening, Mr. Boyns, of Seattle, gave an illustrated lecture on the authenticity of the Bible, his subject being, "The Very Stones Cry Out." The meetings continued until the seventh, and we were greatly strengthened by the inspiration brought to us through the speakers.

On February twenty-eighth we were favored by a visit from Mr. McClelland, Secretary of the Student Volunteer Movement. He spoke in the regular Assembly Monday, on "The Call to the Foreign Field." He also spoke Friday afternoon. There were between one hundred ninety and two hundred present. There is a Student Volunteer Band in our School and a number of mission study classes.

On Sehome Hill, Easter morning, there was a sun-rise meeting. Over one hundred were present to hear Miss Sand's inspiring Easter message.

On Saturday evening, April tenth, Dr. Nash gave an illustrated lecture on the Passion Play. The proceeds of this lecture went toward helping our Association to furnish a room in the new City Y. W. C. A. building.

We have been fortunate this year in having many good speakers, both from our own members, and from outside. Among them were the

following: Miss Fox, Dr. Nash, Miss Wynn of the City Association, Mrs. Campbell and Miss Springer of Seattle, Mrs. Billhorne, Miss Knowles, Mrs. Wood and Mrs. McAbee of Seattle.

In addition to the regular work of the Y. W. C. A., there is a Cafeteria, which justifies its existence by its practical service to the School. The meals are prepared by a regular cook, and by four or five assistants, who work one period every day. The Cafeteria has furnished luncheons for three meetings of the Advisory Board, one for the Y. M. C. A., has given a banquet for the Cabinet Members of the Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. Associations, and entertained several special speakers, making a total of about sixty-five guests.

Apple Day and Hallowe'en were celebrated by an extra fine luncheon. The number served daily has run as high as one hundred twenty-five, the average for the entire year being about eighty-five. Through the service of the Cafeteria the Association has been able to meet numbers of the student body and Faculty, to render loyalty and service to co-workers, to the members of the Association, to the School, and to Christ, our beloved Master, to whom we look for approval of our labors.

The Cabinet Members for 1915-16 are as follows:

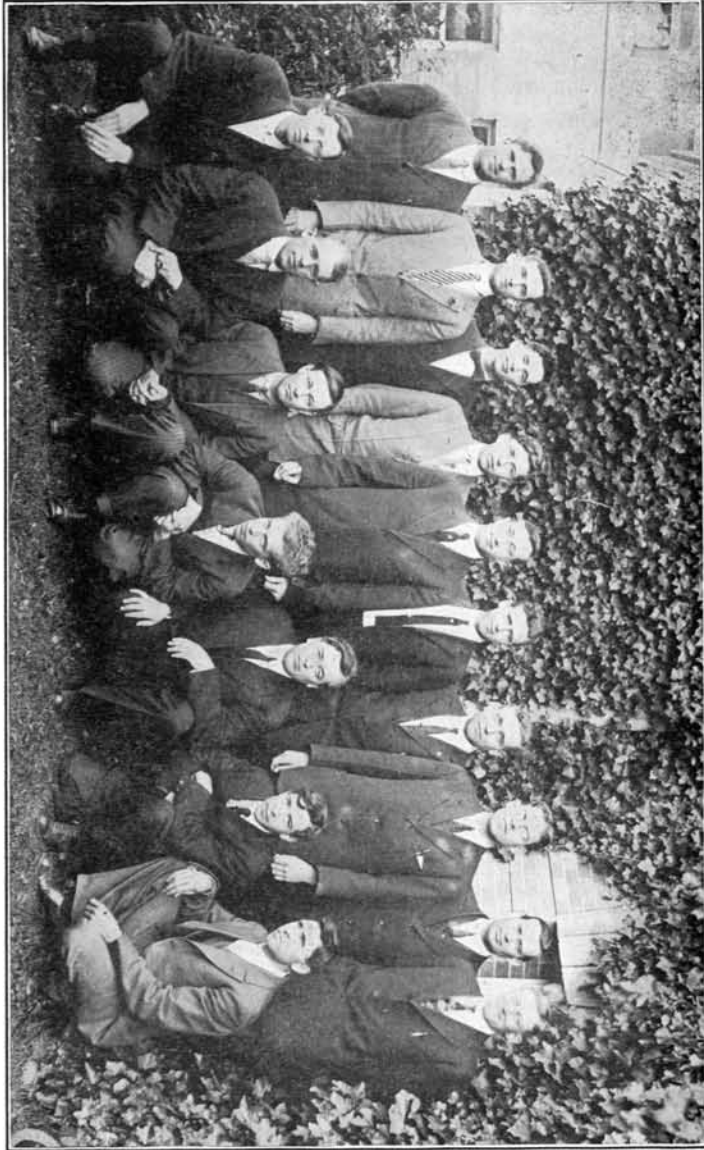
President	-	-	-	-	-	ALIENE PIERCE
Vice President	-	-	-	-	-	ALMA ARMSTRONG
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	FRANCES MCCORKLE
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	SADIE WELCH

*Committee Chairmen.*

Finance	-	-	-	-	-	GERTRUDE MCMAHON
Membership	-	-	-	-	-	ALMA ARMSTRONG
Social	-	-	-	-	-	NORMA BARDON
Association News	-	-	-	-	-	ETHEL MILNER
Social Service	-	-	-	-	-	PALM PORTER
Cafeteria	-	-	-	-	-	FLORENCE CHAPIN
Bible Study	-	-	-	-	-	EVA MCABEE
Mission Study	-	-	-	-	-	MARION HAYCOX
Meetings	-	-	-	-	-	BERYL RING



No matter how short your stay in any place, act as though you were going to stay there all your life. Lose no opportunity of saying a kind word, doing a kind deed, or making a friend."



NORMAL Y. M. C. A.

# Afterglow

(A Memory of Sunsets on Bellingham Bay.)

Rachel Oxford-Van Devanter.

## REFRAIN

Skies like wild forgetmenots, at night so hung with stars;  
Skies like the flag, in early morn, so crossed by crimson bars;  
Skies like "the field of the Cloth of Gold," at noon so bright the  
sun;  
But the skies that wake the soul to song  
Are the skies when the day is done.

## I.

Over the blue waves to the West,  
Where the Island hill top nods,  
After the sun has sunk to rest  
In the garden of the Gods,  
June's own blossom in radiance grows  
Countless millions of them are spread—  
(Divinest of flowers, the bright hued rose.)  
Shading from trembling pink to red.  
Delicate masses of fragrant grace,  
They that were Rosemaids white and frail,  
Apollo but turned them his smiling face  
And they blushed into splendor along his trail.  
Earthward they turn, in their garments gay,  
Till, silvering all of the world's far rim,  
Over the mountains, creeps Twilight grey.  
The Sun God's sister following him.

## II.

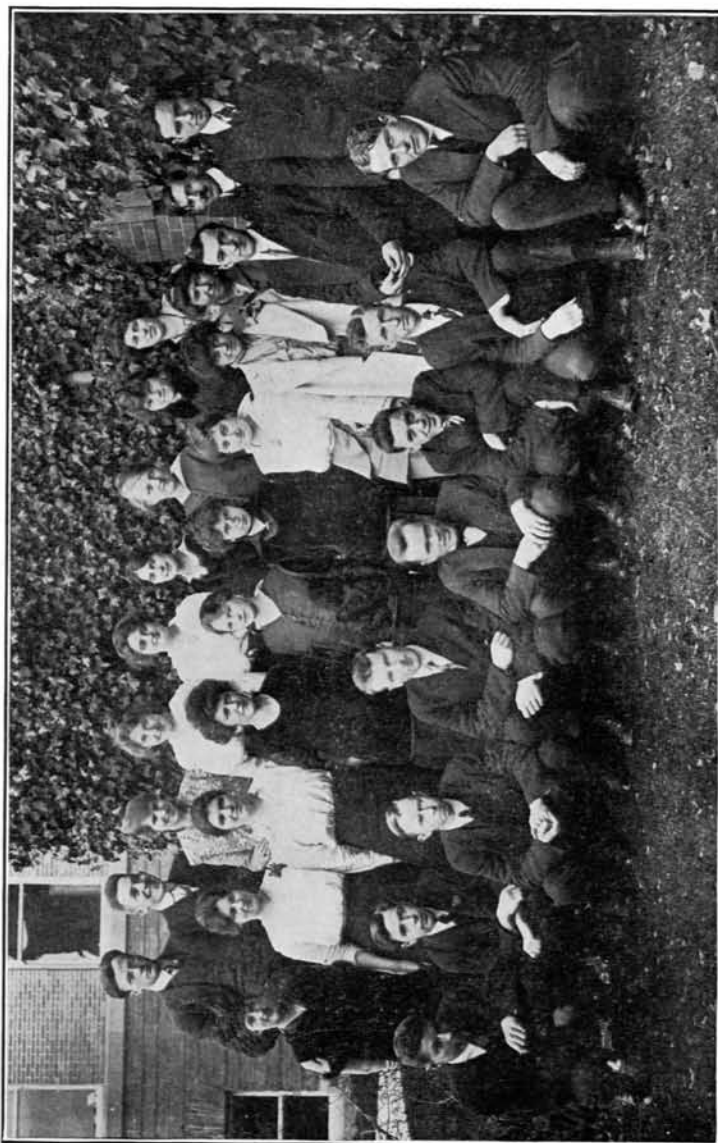
High from her chariot, moonbeams drift  
Down on the gardens of the West,  
Down through the sweet, sad, dusk they sift,  
Bidding the Rosemaids sink to rest.  
Over the blue isles of the sea,  
Over the ships with their masts so tall,  
Moonlight is falling tenderly—  
Diana's chaste fingers are over all  
Triumphs and splendors alike are dim  
Troubles and heartaches of the day,  
Burning and fresh in the hours just past,  
Gently and still—they are fading away  
Under the skies so thick with stars,  
Pale yet—in the half light from the West,  
Diana is healing Apollo's scars;  
Lulling resentful hearts to rest.

## REFRAIN

Skies like endless seas of blue—at night, so soft and dim;  
Skies like clouds of fire, at morn, that rise from the crater rim;  
Skies like a patch of Buttercups, at noon, so bright the sun  
But the skies that woo the soul to rest  
Are the skies when the day is done.







THESPIAN DRAMATIC CLUB

# Thespian Dramatic Club

The Thespians! The Thespians!  
Who are the Thespians?  
We are the Club of Cheers;  
We are the Club of tears;  
We are the Club who wins the heart  
By our work in Dramatic Art.

**S**O with good cheer and smiling faces we come again to the close of another successful year. June is nearly here, and with its comes the roses and all the first bloom of summer. But it is with a feeling of regret that we see this month approaching, for it means our separation and the end of many of our good times.

Looking backward over the year's work we feel that it has been a great success, and that we have accomplished much in the line of dramatic work. The Thespian Club is not a club of a few active members only, but a club of thirty interested and enthusiastic workers.

The first three months were spent in the study of the "Movies," during which time roll call was answered by a quotation from some well-known moving picture actor. Several very interesting papers on the lives and works of some of our famous "Movie" actors were also read. During the remaining time we took up the study of the Modern Drama, which was entertaining as well as instructive.

This was a very small part of the work done by the Thespian Club. In December, "A Christmas Carol" was given, which was a great success, and enjoyed very much by everyone.

During the month of April, under the direction of Mrs. Smith, the Club presented three very interesting productions: "The Work-House Ward," by Lady Gregory; "Confessions," by A. Conan Doyle, and "The Land of Heart's Desire," by W. B. Yeats.

"The Work-House Ward" was a scene in an Irish poor-house. Walter Kelly was Michael Mishell, and Harvey Leach was Mike McIntery, who suffered a great deal from rheumatism. Both were inmates of the poor-house. Vera Clayton was Honor Donohue, a sister of Michael Mishell, who mourned so much the loss of "poor John," her deceased husband.

"Confessions," was a comedy in which a husband relates to his wife the experiences of his bachelor days. Of these experiences, which referred to his former feminine attachments, there seemed to be more than forty. The wife thereupon related her experiences in a similar way, the effect of which produced a startling effect upon her husband. Think of being left alone in a room with a young man, seated upon his knee, and returning a kiss. The husband's anxiety was relieved, however, when she explained that this experience occurred when she was but a child of three. Thus it goes to show that the experiences of one may appear very innocent in his own eyes, but very different when viewed from the standpoint of another. Helena Rouse made a very charming little wife, and Wallace Sutherland a handsome and devoted husband. Each portrayed much talent for such work, and the characters were cleverly represented.

The heavy play of the evening "The Land of Heart's Desire," which

is founded upon folk tales common among the peasantry, that tell of young brides being stolen away by fairies on May Eve. Marie, Shawn's young wife, can find no content in the dull round of domestic duties, nor in the dotting love of her young husband. Living in dreamland, discontented, she calls upon the fairies. The call is answered; the fairies come, and then begins the struggle between the Priest and the Fairy Child for the spirit of Marie. At last the child departs, taking Marie's spirit with her to Fairyland. The play was well acted and those participating showed splendid ability in dramatic interpretation.

*Cast of "The Land of Heart's Desire."*

Marie Bruin	- - - - -	Ruth Conners
Shawn Bruin	- - - - -	Forest Beck
Bridget Bruin	- - - - -	Norma Bardon
Maurtun	- - - - -	Ira Miller
Father Hart	- - - - -	Ben Tidball
Fairy Child	- - - - -	Naomi Platt

Our Club has been very fortunate in having as honorary members, Miss Hays, Mrs. Smith, Miss Edens and Mr. Hulse, whose valuable assistance has contributed much to the success of our year's work.

The Thespian Club is especially indebted to Mrs. R. W. Smith, the Faculty Adviser, for her splendid leadership and deep interest in the success of the Club, and wishes through the medium of THE KLIPSUN to extend to her our hearty and sincere thanks.

The social functions of the year was the pleasant evening spent with Mrs. Smith at her home and the Valentine Party given at the Club Rooms. Several picnics and beach parties are being planned for the few weeks remaining of the School Year.

So the year draws to its close, and the Thespians must go their several ways; but they will carry with them the memory of pleasant associations, and a profitable year's work; also the consciousness of added strength for the work of the future, and a readiness to enter the doors of opportunity which may open to them.

Rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah!  
 Is everybody here a Thespian?  
 Rah, rah, rah, rah, rah, rah!  
 Is everybody here a Thespian?  
 We're a jolly bunch all right;  
 We keep things humming day and night;  
 That is why we keep a-saying  
 We put THE in Thespian.  
 T-h-e-s-p-i-a-n till our throats are dry,  
 We still keep singing in the same old way.  
 We are not the Irish kings,  
 But we are just the very things  
 For we are, we are, we are  
 Thespians!

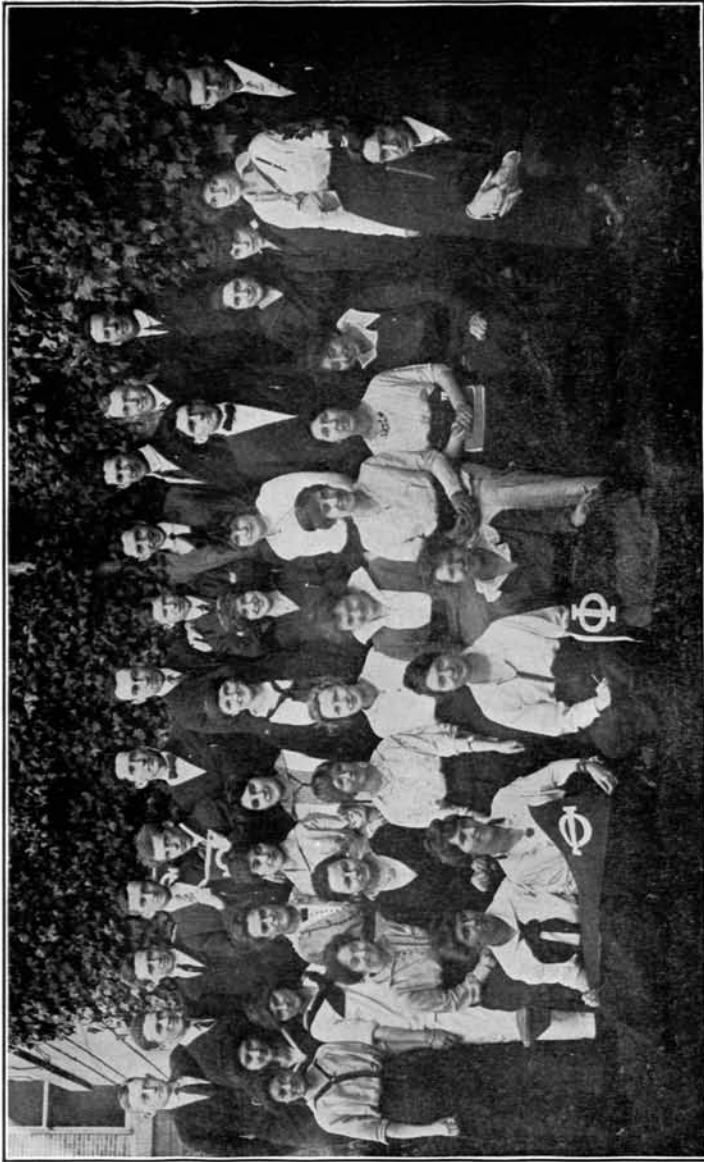


You may be right, but are you sure everybody else is wrong?



How do you suppose a loafer feels when there is a holiday.





MEMBERS OF THE PHILOMATHEAN CLUB.

## The Philomathean Club

**W**HEN School opened in September, twenty-seven Philos hailed each other in the halls—twenty-seven out of the forty who had said good-bye in June. Philo-like, they got together immediately, and told all the things they had been doing while away in the summer, and all the things they hoped to do now that they were together with the winter before them. That was the first meeting bulletined as "Vacation Experiences." They wanted leaders for the work-days and the play-days which they planned, so they elected J. H. Jones President, Anne Brown Vice-President, Mosie Odle Secretary-Treasurer, Lew Greene Sergeant, and G. F. D. Vander Mei attorney. Everybody worked together, as usual, and things moved.

In October the twenty-seven became forty, more than which are never in the Club at one time. That was after the initiation. It is through the initiation that ordinary people become Philos; therefore you must know that it *is* an initiation, for Philos are never ordinary.

On November twenty-first, the Philos were the guests of Miss Jensen and Mr. and Mrs. Philippi, their parents and aunt. The occasion was the fifth birthday of the Club. Some of the Alumni, who had worked for the Club when it was a younger and less sturdy infant, came in to help celebrate. There were fair women and brave men, and toasts, and flowers, and all the things that go to make a party just right.

The Philo Club has never been an athletic organization. That is not its purpose, but this year, when publicly challenged before all the School to play basketball, the Philo boys responded by defeating the challenging Thespians, while the Philo girls overwhelmed the Thespian girls and Alkisiahs by tremendous scores. Let it be said again, the Philomatheans do not consider themselves athletes, they do not even aspire to be such; but they are exceedingly versatile, so future challengers, Beware!

About this time news came that the Belgians were in desperate condition as a result of war. The Philos, although closely attached to each other, are not selfish, and the report touched them. They answered the call with a public program, to which they charged ten cents admission, and the students turned out in such numbers that it was possible to advance forty-three dollars to those who are in need.

The Officers for the Second Semester have been Mr. Shimmin, President; Helen Brown, Vice-President; Miss Houghton, Secretary-Treasurer; Mr. Greene, Sergeant-at-Arms; Mr. Nevins, Attorney. They have served faithfully and well.

The Valentine Party was February twelfth. Although the Club enjoys many minor social affairs during the year, this was the second elaborate function. It *was* elaborate, body-and-soul satisfying. Hearts ruled, and Philos were willing subjects.

The first picnic of the year was on Washington's Birthday, when the Philos hiked to the top of Mount Chuckanut. The day dawned cold and forbidding, but found only determination in Philo hearts, so

abandoned its dread purpose and smiled benignly. The day was a rare one, well spent and not to be forgotten.

The year is not ended as this goes to press. More projects will come to light and be carried happily through. Picnics and parties are ahead.

But that is not all. Picnics and parties are merely the frosting that covers the more substantial stuff beneath. Every second Thursday, all through the year, the Philos have met for purposes of mutual education and entertainment. The programs have been worthy and without exception have left a message. They will continue to do so to the end of the year.

After it is all combined and summarized, all the year's activity, the questions may fittingly be asked: What is the meaning of all this? What comes of it? Is it worth while?

It means that throughout the year forty people have come together and given the best that they have to each other. Through this it means the enrichment of forty lives—the best accumulated thought and experience of each one of forty transmitted to every other one. It has meant happy hours, congenial fellowship, healthful work, and healthful play in company with kindred spirits. It has meant that forty people have felt the influence of one whose very existence spells service, one who must be known to be appreciated, Miss Jensen, the Club Supervisor and fountain-head of its life.

What comes of it? Lasting friendship. Memories that will not be dulled while consciousness remains. An endless chain of people going out, bearing like ideals and purposes. Few of the twenty-seven who came to the Club this year from last year will be among the forty next year. The new members this year, those above the twenty-seven, will be the old members next year. And so in the following years. But there is no complete break. The one purpose is being advanced from personality to personality through it all.

Is it worth while? Time alone can answer. But if present standards possess any ultimate value, the answer will be, *Yes!*

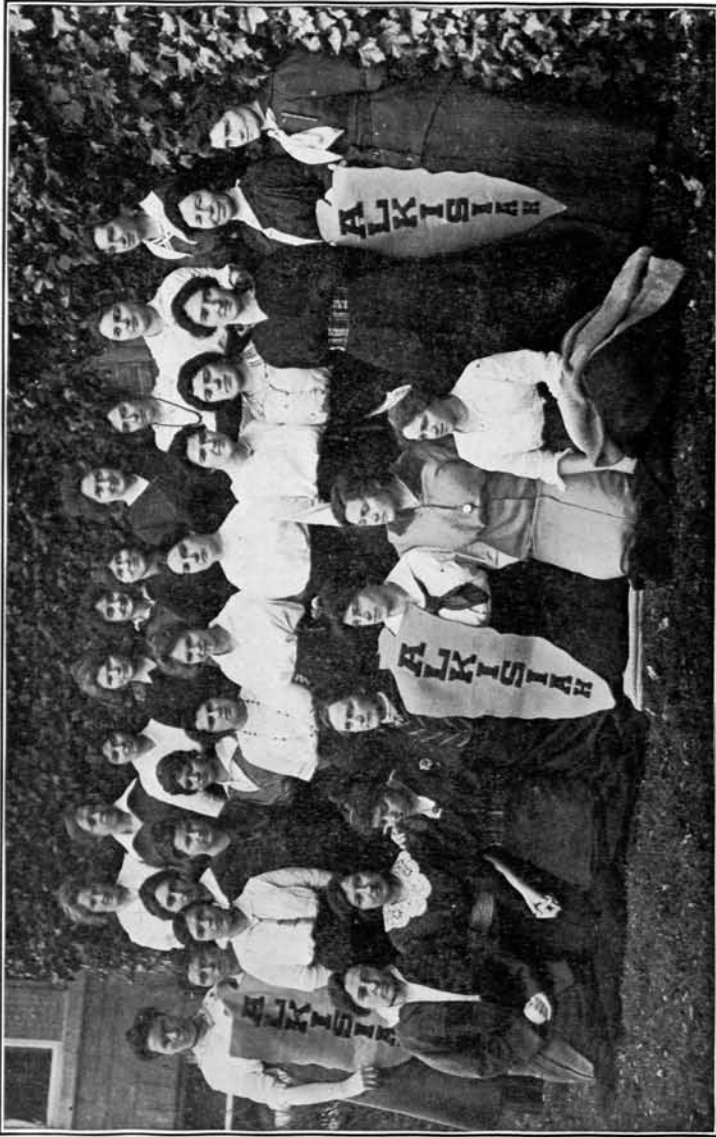


"May this life bring you all the happiness you can stand, and only enough sorrow to show you the difference."









ALKISIAH CLUB.

## Alkisiah Emblem

**T**HE year 1914-15 marks the most successful year in the history of our Club, it being the oldest Club in the Normal School.

This organization began its year's work with but a few old members, as a large majority of Alkisiahs are holding positions of importance throughout the State. A public meeting was held shortly after the opening of the School year. New members were admitted and the officers were elected for the first semester. Joyce Day held the executive position, and Elizabeth Eggers, now an Alumni, acted as Vice-President, with Margaret Adams as hostess.

Committees were appointed and these went to work with a will, and planned the work. The first function was a lawn party, where all became acquainted. We incidentally planted the bulbs for the Narcissus Sale at the same time.

Next came the initiation, which was only approached by the one of the second Semester as to originality and devices.

Miss Baker's home, too, with its alluring fire-place, seemed to have a charm of which the girls were never tired, especially with the pleasing hostesses there, ever-ready to welcome us.

The Narcissus Sale was a financial success.

A chafing-dish luncheon, the last social function of the first Semester, was cleverly planned by a committee, at the time of the election of new officers.

Besides these social performances we had instructive programs every two weeks. These were based on the present-day problems, and were both musical and literary. The keen interest shown throughout by the members, demonstrated the quality of the programs. It goes to evince the capabilities of the Consuls, who had these in charge. These were the Misses Ethel Phillip, Arleen Cusick, Anna Breum, and Harriet Mendenhall for the first Semester. Gene Hicker, Maude Manley, Marretta Cook and Phoebe Reed discharged these duties the second Semester; both committees being ably assisted by our Faculty Adviser, Miss Baker.

As part of her work as Secretary, Donna Pratt recorded these events. Miss Blake skilfully proceeded with the writing for the second Semester, and the Alkisiahs of the future will read of the great achievements of the Alkisiahs of 1914-15.

We were also represented in *The Messenger* every issue by our worthy Reporters, Marretta Cook and "Merry" Day, respectively.

The second Semester found Miss Phillips as presiding officer, while Clara Fagstad ably assisted her. In appreciation of her artistic ability Miss Lola Moy was re-elected as Chairman of the Poster Committee. Miss Arleen Cusick took the place of Margaret Adams, as hostess.

Committees were then duly appointed to prepare for our annual banquet; a custom which was established by our Club. This banquet

is given by the Under-Classmen, and Alumni, with the Alkisiah Seniors and Faculty members as the "guests of honor."

It was held March twentieth, at six-thirty P. M. At that hour all had assembled in the Club-room, from whence each Under-Classman escorted a guest of honor down to the dining-room. Our honored Principal, Dr. Nash, and President, Miss Ethel Phillips, led the procession.

The entertainment between the courses showed further the ability of the Club, and the after-dinner speeches made a profound impression, showing the prevailing spirit among its members.

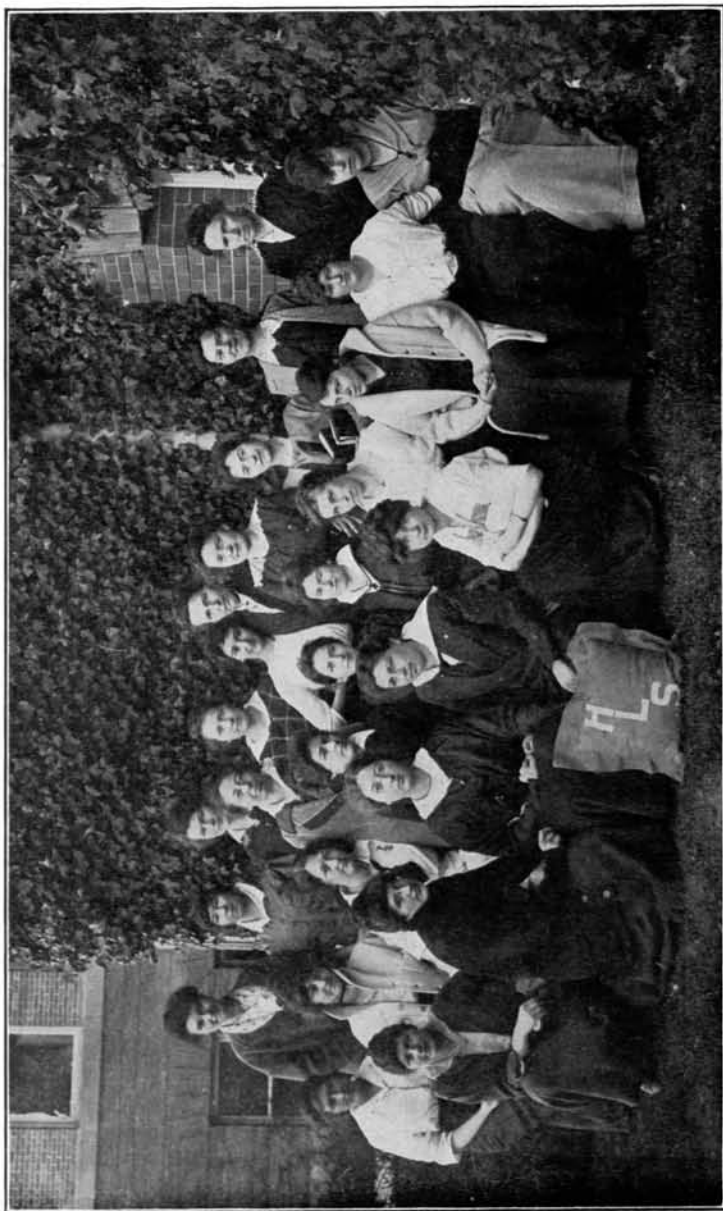
Still another committee had been at work, and after our splendid repast, we enjoyed a social hour, which will long be remembered.

Other events of the season were: The Valentine Party, the trip to Lummi Island, to Miss Baker's summer home, and our picnic on Chuckanut Mountain. Then last, but by no means least, was the presentation of "The Bird Sanctuary," a play of the highest type and very modern. The success of this new and novel play was due to the faithfulness of those taking part, and the loyal support of the Club Members.

Thus we end this year, as it was begun, with a spirit of loyalty and harmony.







HAYS LITERARY SOCIETY

# Hays Literary Society

A merry crowd of girls  
We'll paint on memory's wall;  
And of all the pictures there,  
This will be dearer than all.

## *Officers First Semester.*

President	- - - -	WILLAHMINE LEWIS
Vice-President	- - - -	MAY RAMBERG
Secretary	- - - -	FRANCIS RIGGS
Treasurer	- - - -	ELVA BOUCHER
Reporter	- - - -	LORETTA MURPHY
Sergeant-at-Arms	- - - -	EDDA QUINBY

## *Officers Second Semester.*

President	- - - -	GERTRUDE MCMAHON
Vice-President	- - - -	DOROTHY HAWKINS
Secretary	- - - -	HELENA STENVIG
Treasurer	- - - -	EDDA QUINBY
Reporter	- - - -	JUNE MATHENY
Sergeant-at-Arms	- - - -	VERNE SMITH
Corresponding Secretary	- - - -	FRANCES RIGGS
Parliamentary Leader	- - - -	VERNE SMITH
Adviser	- - - -	MISS HAYS



**H**ERE we are musing over the joyful and interesting events of a well-filled year, and it seems only a short time since that first large meeting, where we were all seated around a long table with lights. Dainty refreshments were served, while we listened to the vacation experiences of our members, and the new members keenly appreciated the warm welcome extended them by the old members.

Little we realized the pleasure in store for us then. One of the greatest events of the year was the never-to-be-forgotten evening spent in the home of Dr. Mathes, where we were entertained with a pipe-organ recital, given by Mrs. Mathes, assisted by her daughter, Virginia.

Then came the initiation! Oh, but it was startling, mysterious and funny! We were again initiated into the spirit of the H. L. S., when Miss Hays entertained us at the home of her sister, Mrs. Ludwig. Fol-

Following a time-honored custom of the Club, we sang the old songs in the uncertain light of the fireplace.

So much happened and so little room in which to tell it. Our meetings held on every other Thursday evening were very instructive and intensely interesting. Some of the subjects discussed this year were: "The Famous Actors and Plays Coming to Bellingham," "Ella Higginson," "American Music," "Conditions in Europe," "Peace," "Birds," and "Social Work in America."

The Christmas Party in the Faculty Room, had the real Yule-tide spirit. We all received a gift from the beautiful tree and enjoyed our candy, nuts and pop-corn, while we sang the old carols before the open fire.

The banquet given in the dining-room of the Domestic Science Department, was a splendid success. The color scheme was beautifully worked out in violet and cream, the Club Colors. Dr. and Mrs. Nash and the three Mid-Years, Misses Lewis, Ziese and Eaves, were our guests of honor. A number of the Alumni members were present also.

Then came the charming Valentine Party given the Club by an Alumni member, Miss Lillian Grue. The pleasure freshest in our memory is the delightful evening spent with Miss Mead, near St. Patrick's Day.

There are good programs yet to come, closing with our annual banquet. We deeply appreciate the educational and social advantages afforded us by this year's work, and most of all, the fellowship of our Faculty members, Misses Hays, Norton, Mead, Baxter, Sands, and Nickerson, and Mrs. Termaat; and our thirty loyal, kind-hearted girls.

JUNE MATHENY, Reporter.



# Chelan County Club

**A**FTER School had started last fall, and the numerous mixers had begun, at which each one came labeled with her name and address, to make herself known, each girl from Chelan County discovered, to her surprise, that there were others from the land of the Big Red Apples. Immediately the idea of a Chelan County Club was thought of, and the first meeting was held with Edith Brisky and Vida Reid, at Tarte Hall. As there were only eight of us, we determined from the start that quality, not quantity, should count with us, and it has.

Unanimously we chose Miss Montgomery as our Club Adviser, and now, at the end of the year, we feel more than ever that our choice could not have been a better one, for our memories of the good times spent with her are the pleasantest.

At the end of the first Semester, Miss Calla Van Cleave, who was a Mid-Year graduate, left us to fill a vacancy in the Cosmopolis school. We have kept in close touch with her, through "round robin" letters, which we have enjoyed receiving and answering.

During the winter we have met once a month at the homes of the different members, but before the year is over, we expect to have enjoyed picnic trips to Toad Lake, Lummi Island, and other such places.

The members of the Club are Ethel Milner, Florence Redford, Frances McCorkle, Edith Brisky, Anabel Rice, Myrtle Hayden, Calla Van Cleave, Miss Montgomery, Vida Reid.

In June, when we all scatter to our homes, we know that our memories of the Chelan County Club will be among the pleasantest of our School year.

## Delphian Literary Society

The Society known as Delphian was rather quiet during the first weeks of the School year. Did you think that it was therefore worn out, discouraged, or dead? Far from it. That this inactivity was but a resting spell, a hibernation, from which it has issued refreshed and invigorated, later history has proven. Even the omission of celebrating its third anniversary with suitable pomp and ceremony, did not mean that society enthusiasm had died out, nor so much as smouldered. The efficient management of the President, who holds such firm, yet graceful, sway over all gatherings, the zeal and skill of the Vice-President, Grand Maker of Programs, with her assistant committee, and the serviceable good-will of the Secretary, have made the meetings since Christmas worth while. Even leaders, however, could have done little were it not for the cheerful aid of the other officers and of many of the girls who have shown themselves so reliable in their work, so willing in their spirit. All this has made our business meetings more successful than ever before.

We have had to part with several of our valued members, to let them join organizations in the Normal proper, and we miss them sorely. Yet we hope that their successors may prove as progressive, as talented, as they.

Next year we hope to exceed this year's attainments, making the name "Delphian" to stand not only for a means of bringing out our talents, but for very happy memories.





SOCIAL-DEMOCRATIC CLUB

## Social-Democratic Club

**A**LTHOUGH the Social-Democratic Club was late in getting organized last fall, it has not been the least of the School organizations. Our first meeting was held November fourteenth, in Mrs. Thatcher's room. There were seven charter members present. Since then, our roll has grown to twenty-seven members.

The aim and purpose of the Social-Democratic Club is to study and promote an interest in Socialism and Social Problems. During our numerous meetings of the year, we have had many alive, interesting questions of the day discussed. The open forum at the close of each meeting has proved instructing and interesting. The following is a calendar of the talks we have had during the year:

December 22, Reading, "The Weavers," Mrs. Smith; "War," Claude Manley; "A \$2,000 Wage," Albert Utike.

February 4, "How a Great American Fortune Was Made," Mrs. Termaat; "Dreams and Builders," Ben Tidball.

February 18, "Charlotte Perkins Gilman," Miss Baker; "Personal Observations of Child Labor," Mr. Mair; "Why American Mothers Fail," Mrs. Blean.

March 4, "Parasites," Miss Norton; "What Ford Wages Have Done," Vida Reid.

March 18, "Community Center Work," Miss Montgomery; "A New School for the Workers," Claude Manley; Reading, "Her Letter," Inez Herre.

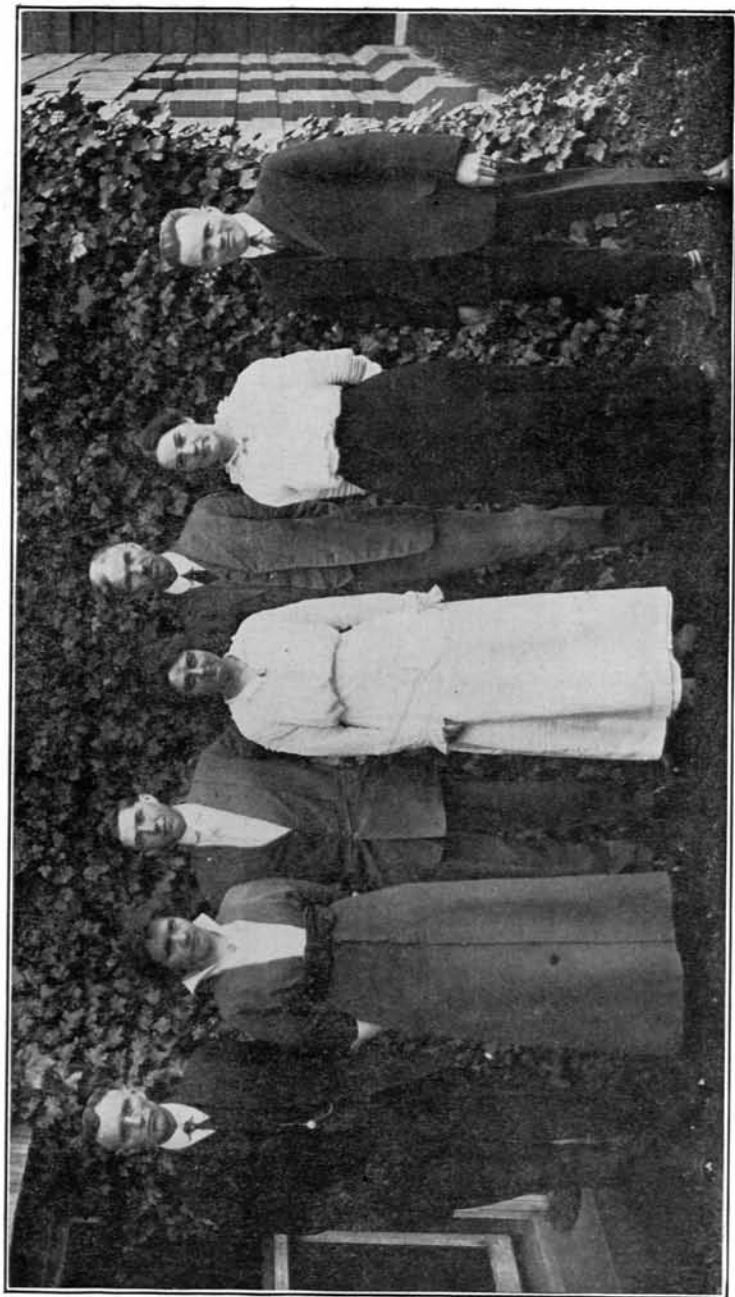
April 8, "Social Responsibility," Dr. Ruge.

April 15, "The Associated Press," Mr. Hungerford; "Initiative and Referendum in Oregon," Mr. Van Pelt.

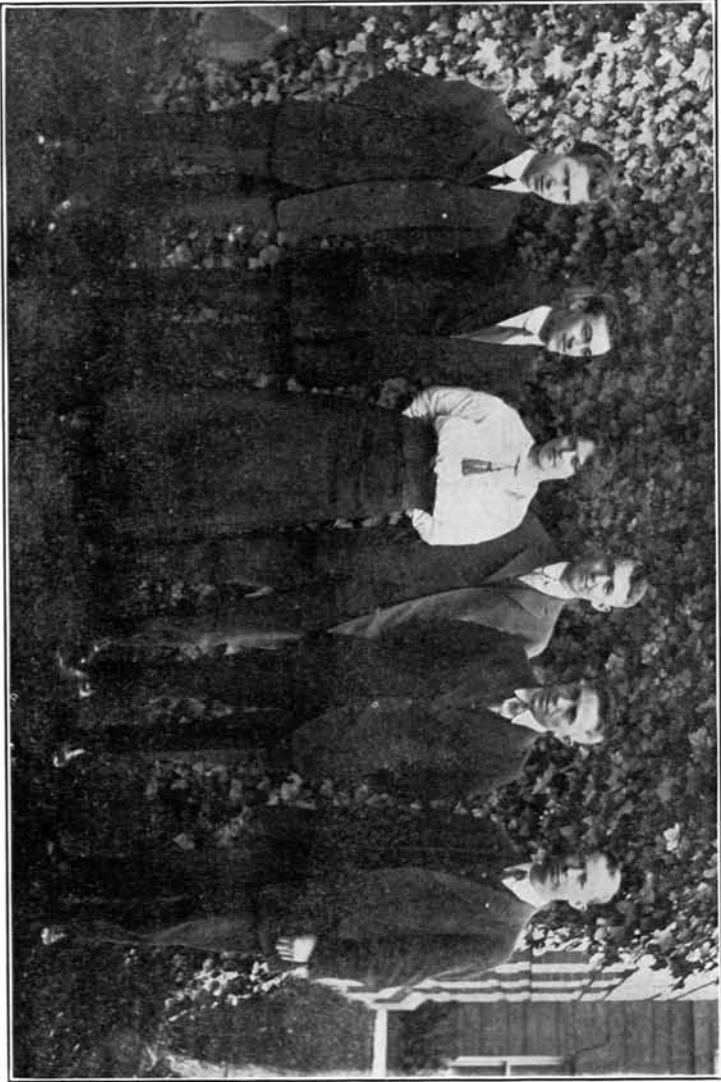
To the Misses June Matheny, Grace Munson, Olive Bowman, and Drake, we are grateful for the musical numbers on our programs.

Sometime in May the Club will have a picnic at the Eldridge Avenue Beach. We are all looking forward to a fine time.

As the Club closes this successful year, we leave our best wishes for the success of next year's organization, and express our appreciation of the support of the various members of the Faculty throughout this year.

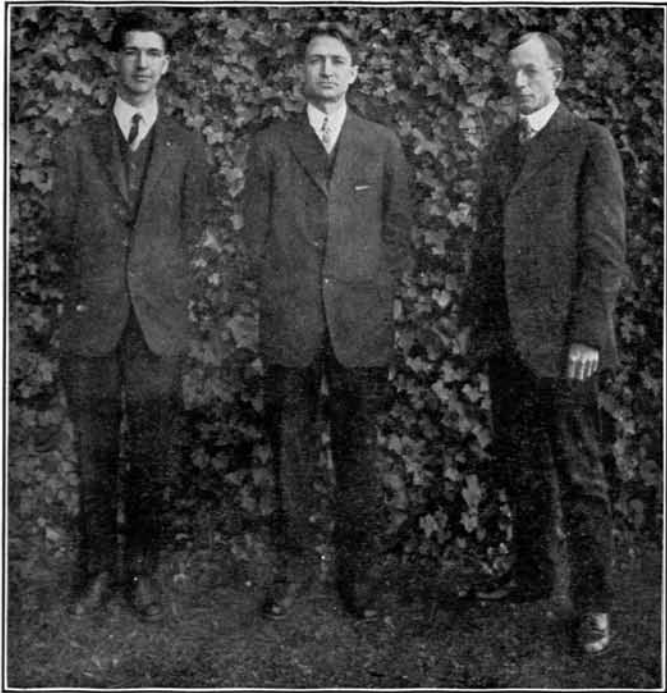


**BOARD OF CONTROL**  
Deerwester, Nordeen, Green, Conners, Epley, Vaughan, Sonner



**STUDENT EMPLOYEES**

Nevins, A. Smith, Peterson, Baughman, D. Hennes, Baker



AUDITING BOARD STUDENTS ORGANIZATIONS  
Walter Fegley, Mr. Phillipi; Mr. Edson, Treasurer

# The Students' Association

Board of Control of Students' Association for 1914-15, retired on May first, Nineteen-Fifteen:

President	- - - -	LEW A. GREENE
Vice-President	- - - -	} MRS. VAUGHAN } CALLA VAN CLEVE
Secretary	- - - -	
Student Representatives	- - - -	} GERALD SONNER, } ELIDA NORDEEN
Faculty Representatives	- - - -	

Board of Control of Students' Association for Nineteen-Fifteen-Sixteen, installed May First, Nineteen-Fifteen:

President	- - - -	GERTRUDE MACMAHON
Vice-President	- - - -	JOSEPH GARDNER
Secretary	- - - -	JEAN EWART
Student Representatives	- - - -	DAISY PORTER HERBERT HEATH
Faculty Representative	- - - -	FRANK DEERWESTER

THE installation of the new officers of the Students Association, on May first, Nineteen-Fifteen, marked the close of the most successful administration 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 Greene 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 were most fortunate in the Faculty members, one of whom they have re-elected; the other member to be chosen by the Faculty. Their judgment and business insight have been indispensable.

Following are the duties and prerogatives of the Students' Association at the present time. These are but brief: The maintenance of a book-store in the building for the convenience of the students; publishing *The Messenger* monthly; the direction of athletics, and the promotion of the social side of student life.

Under the passed regime, the book-store has reached the highest state of efficiency yet attained. This was due to the business ability of

A. Hall Smith, Manager of the store. His methods were responsible for an increase in the volume of business. There was always courteous treatment accorded the patrons, which added an advance over previous years.

*The Messenger* was attractively written, cleverly illustrated, and artistically printed. The credit for this should be given rather to the Editors, Staff, and Business Manager, than the student body as a whole. Miss Frances Green had charge of the paper the entire year, and proved a most worthy editor. To Mr. C. C. Baughman, Business Manager, should be given great commendation, for *The Messenger* has never before reached such a high state of efficiency. This was due to the energies and capabilities of Mr. Baughman.

The athletic ventures, during the year, were the most successful ever known in the Normal School. The Football team played a full season, and the Basketball and Baseball teams were to be congratulated on their very superior work. Financially, Basketball, Baseball and Track were self-supporting, and Football was nearer on a paying basis than ever before in the history of the School.

The Students' Association welcomed the students at the beginning of the School Year with a Mixer; sent them home for the Holidays with memories of a Christmas party and tree, in their minds; then a Marathon to Chuckanut in the spring.

At Mid-Year Mr. G. F. D. Vander Mei and Miss Calla Van Cleave finished their School work, and therefore retired from the offices of Secretary and Vice-President. Mrs. Vaughn and Miss Ruth Conner were chosen and proved very efficient successors.

## Report of General Fund

Receipts—		Disbursements—	
Balance from 1913-1914 .....	\$ 62.64	Loaned to Store Fund .....	\$ 225.00
Enrollment fees .....	500.00	Mdse. and Sundry Expenses .....	528.55
Athletic Receipts .....	574.90	Athletics .....	414.91
Sundry Receipts .....	95.40	Balance on hand .....	144.24
Money ret. from Store Fund....	14.64		
Money trans. from Bank .....	35.12		
Messenger repaid Loan .....	30.00		
<b>Total .....</b>	<b>\$1312.70</b>	<b>Total .....</b>	<b>\$1312.70</b>

### REPORT OF MESSENGER FUND.

September to May, 1915.			
Receipts—		Disbursements—	
Bal. Sept. 8, 1914 .....	\$ 32.16	Printing .....	\$ 615.34
Advertisements .....	594.85	Com. for advertising .....	78.18
Subscriptions .....	260.45	Commission for subscriptions .....	30.00
Miscellaneous .....	4.50	Miscellaneous .....	4.50
		Balance on hand .....	154.39
<b>Total .....</b>	<b>\$ 891.96</b>	<b>Total .....</b>	<b>\$ 891.96</b>

### STORE FUND.

Receipts—		Disbursements—	
June 8, 1914, balance .....	\$		
January 1, 1915, sales .....	5127.71		\$4977.19
April 15, 1915, sales .....	2327.49		2328.71
		Balance .....	149.30
	<b>\$7455.20</b>		<b>\$7455.20</b>

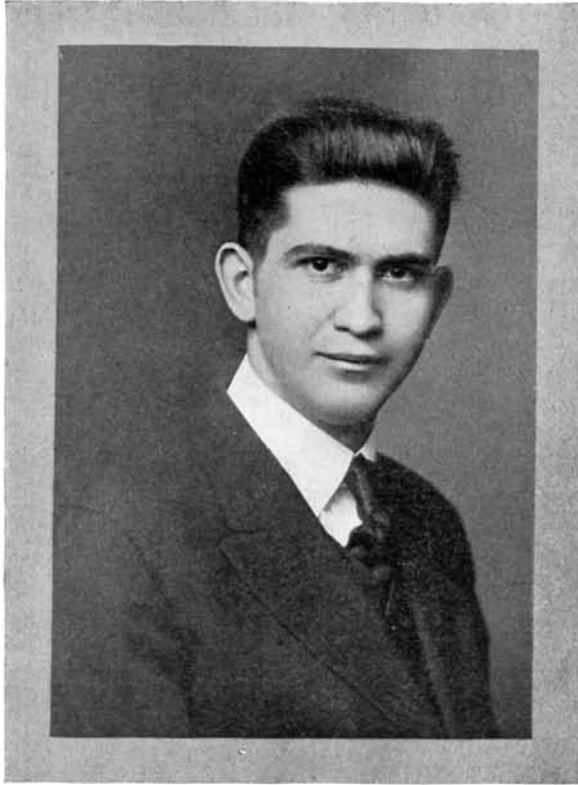
Editorial Staff  
of  
The Clipper







A. HALL SMITH,  
*Editor-in-Chief.*



LOUIS MAGLAUGHLIN  
*Business Manager.*



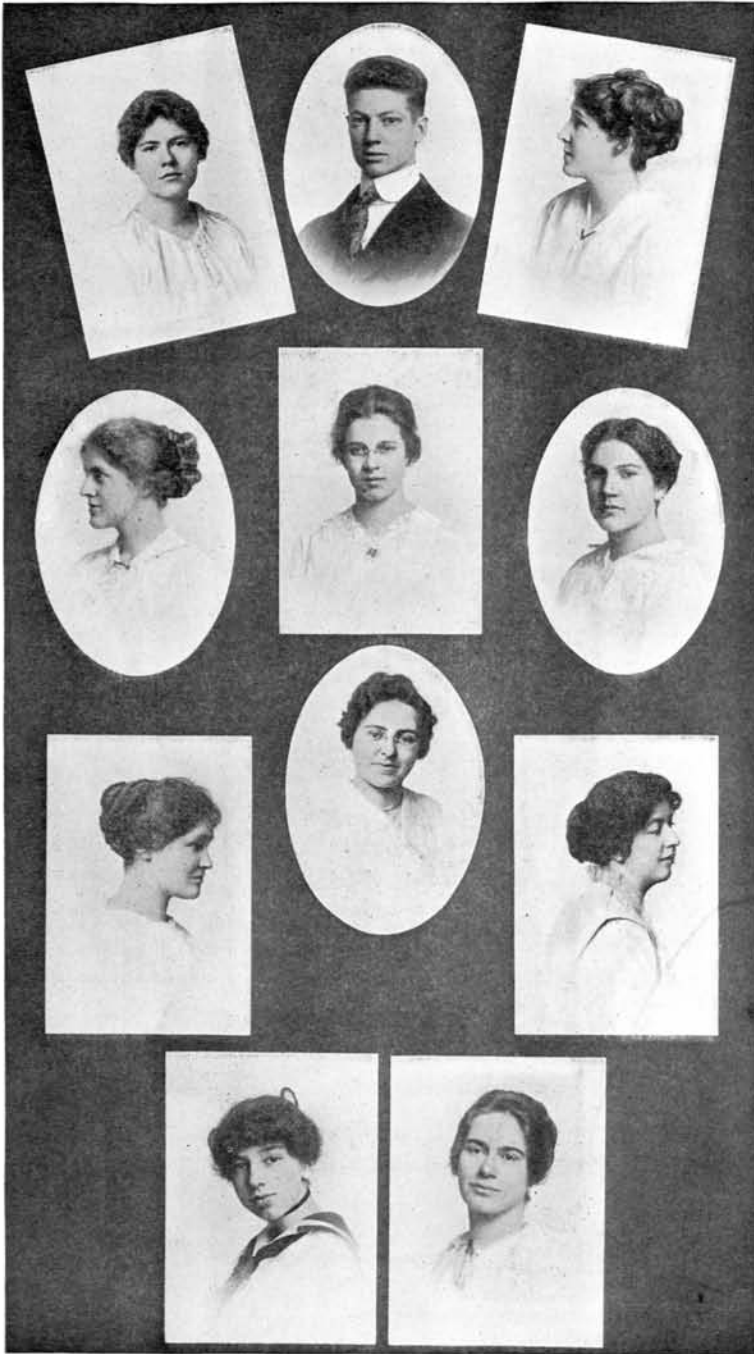
ELIDA NORDEEN  
*Associate Editor*



CLAUD MANLEY,  
*Advertising Manager.*



ED. OLESON KONGSLE  
*Subscription Manager.*



ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Sue Ewart  
 Mary Campbell  
 Lee Sherwood

Linton Schwartz  
 Vida Reed  
 Victoria Thibbert

Helen Byles  
 Mrs. Vaughan  
 Mary Rees

Rachel Van De Vanter Inez Herre

## Associate Editors

RACHEL OXFORD VAN DE VANTER		<i>Jokes, Calendar</i>
SUE I. EWART	- - - - -	<i>Alumni</i>
LYNTON SCHWARTZ	- - - - -	<i>Boys' Athletics</i>
HELEN BYLES	- - - - -	<i>Faculty</i>
MARY CAMPBELL	- - - - -	<i>Prophecy</i>
VIDA REID	- - - - -	<i>Class Will</i>
MRS. ANETTA VAUGHAN	- - - - -	<i>Literary</i>
LEE SHERWOOD	- - - - -	<i>Art</i>
VICTORIA THIBBERT	- - - - -	<i>Couplet</i>
MARY REES	- - - - -	<i>Girls' Athletics</i>
INEZ HERRE	- - - - -	<i>Associate Literary</i>





Officers  
Students' Association

G. T. D. Vander Mei

Lew Greene

Ruth Conners

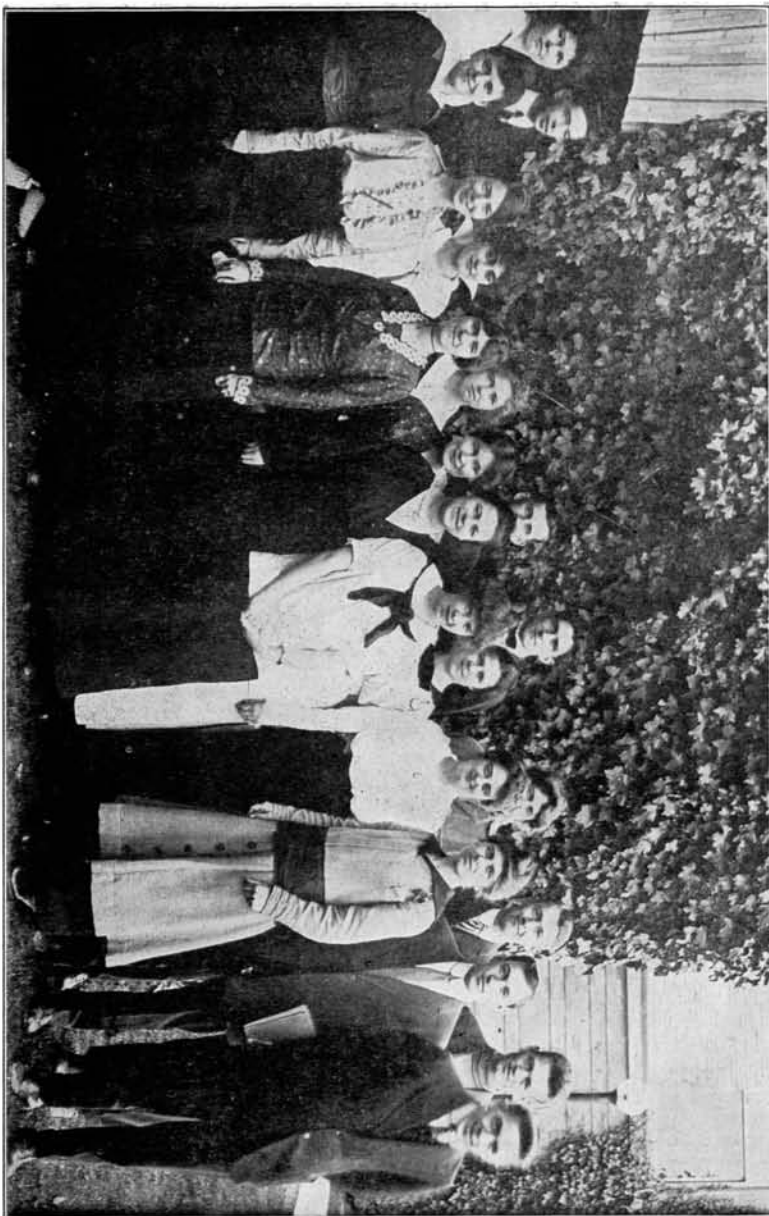




C. C. BAUGHMAN  
*Business Manager of The Messenger*

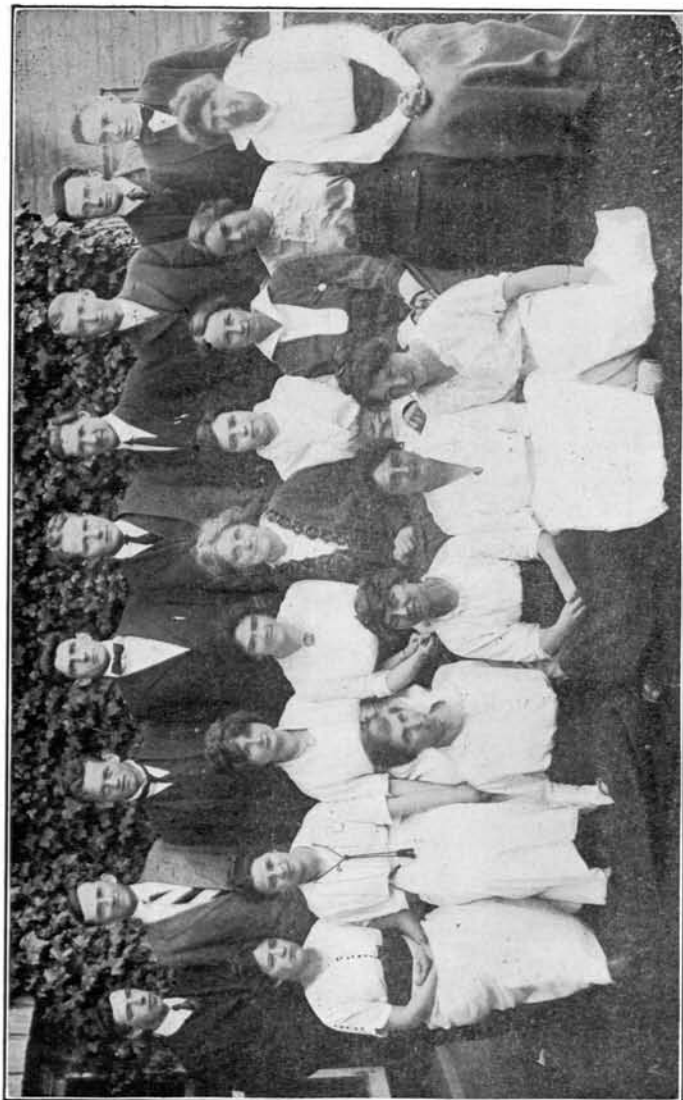


FRANCES GREEN  
*Editor of The Messenger*



**FIRST SEMESTER MESSENGER STAFF**

Davey, I. Smith, Mihner, Fell, Sherwood, Shlimmen, Platz, Miss Edens,  
Burgua, A. Brown, Lieser, M. Thomessen, Bras, V. Reid, Conner,  
Baughman, Leach, F. Green, D. Hennes



**SECOND SEMESTER MESSENGER STAFF**

Back Row—F. B. Smith, Shimmmin, Leach, Platz, Tidball, Hogan, Baughman, Miller, D. Hennes  
 Center—Vulliet, Vida Reed, Matheny, M. C. Day, Campbell, Manley, Wood, Herre, Miss Evans  
 Bottom Row—Ione Owen, Frances Green, Ruth Conner, Helen Byles



# MUSIC

## The Oratorio of Elijah

**T**HE heaviest musical entertainment ever attempted by the Bellingham Normal was the Oratorio of Elijah, given March nineteenth, nineteen-fifteen, under direction of the head of the Department of Music, Mrs. Florence Fox Thatcher. The chorus of eighty-five voices was assisted by soloists from the City of Bellingham, and accompanied by Mrs. W. Bridge Jones, at the piano; and by a picked orchestra of twenty pieces under the direction of Mme. Davenport-Engberg, widely known for her organization and leadership of the Symphony Orchestra, of this City.

For months the chorus had been rehearsing weekly, and when the test came, was not found wanting in volume, attack, shading, dramatic quality, or any other technicality of ensemble work. Three choruses, "Bael, We Cry to Thee," "He Leaveth the Thirsty Land," and "Be Not Afraid," were especially well done. Of the solos, the heaviest part, that of Elijah, was very ably executed by Mr. C. B. Harter, baritone, who portrayed the deep feeling of pathos and triumph with much expression. Mr. Harrison Raymond took the tenor solos, singing two heavy arias with fervor and keen appreciation. Miss Irene Hurd's rich contralto was at its best in the aria, "O, Rest in the Lord," and in the trio, "Lift Thine Eyes," sung without accompaniment by Miss Hurd, Mrs. Nash, and Mrs. Deerwester. The soprano solos were taken by Mrs. G. W. Nash and Mrs. Frank Deerwester, of our own Faculty circle. The latter ably met the expectation of the audience that her participation in former musical events warranted. The duet, "Help Me, Man of God," sung with Mr. Harter, was particularly well rendered. While this was Mrs. Nash's first appearance with the Normal Chorus, the ease, grace, and power with which she sang, "Hear Ye, Israel," one of the heaviest arias ever written, has already given her an enviable reputation.

Altogether the occasion was one worthy of long remembrances, and of the hearty congratulations that have come to the Director for the excellent rendition of the best and most difficult thing of the kind ever given in Bellingham. Much praise is due Mrs. Thatcher for her successful accomplishment and her great service, both to the City and the School in assuming the responsibility of the undertaking, and in bringing our Institution in line in this respect with the largest and best schools of the country. And it was with great pleasure that the Chorus later acknowledged its debt to Mrs. Thatcher by presenting her a beautiful ornamented baton as a token of appreciation for her labor and service.

# WHITE AND BLUE

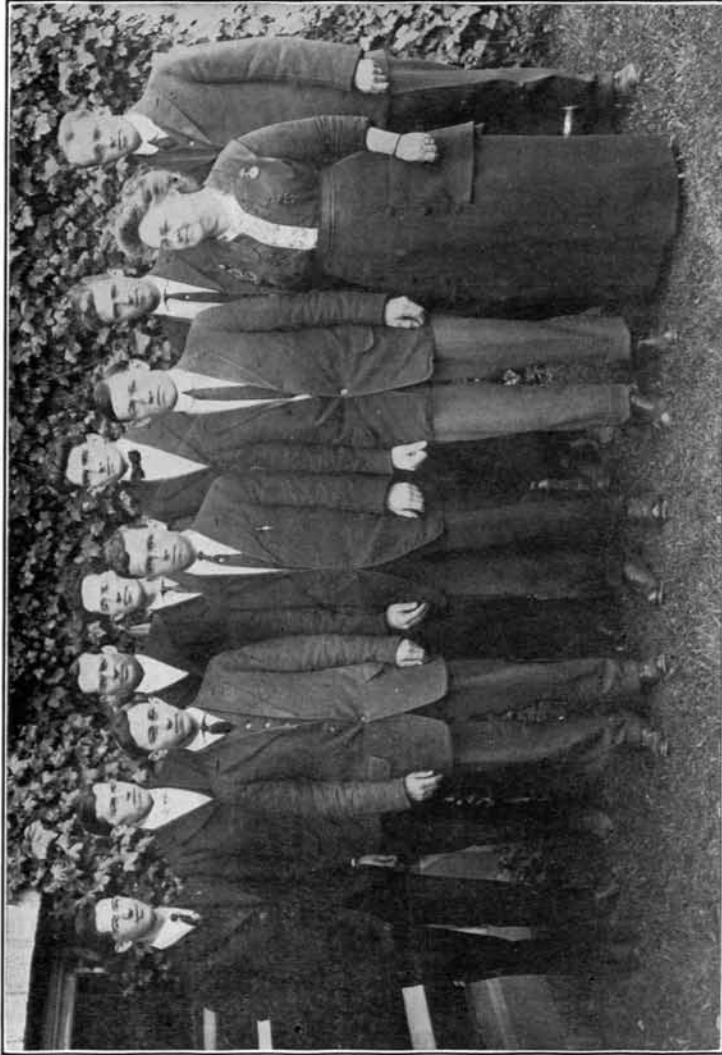
Adapted by Ada Hogle

Far a - bore the Bay's blue wa - ters Stands our own Se - home,  
Here the youth from fars and sea-shore Ga - ther for the year!

Guarded all a - round by moun - tains, Crowned by Ba - ker's dome.  
Learning, truth that shall be cher - ished, Form - ing friend-ships dear.

Nes - tling there a - mong the gran - deur Reigns the white and blue.  
Soon the ties must all be say - erd But they leave with you

Col - ors of our Al - ma Ma - ter, Hail, all hail to you!  
Hap - py memo - ries and best wish - es For the white and blue.



**THE NORMAL GLEE CLUB**

Back Row—Fogley, Gardner, Jones, Odle, Platz, Heath, Glowman  
Front Row—Jacobs, Pigatte, Kelly; Mrs. Thatcher, Director

# The Glee Club

**T**HE members of the Glee Club are looking forward to the breaking of the season with sadness, and looking backward to all the good times we have had with gladness.

The history of the Club has not been as eventful as in years gone by, but each event has been of importance and the members have all thoroughly enjoyed the Club throughout the year.

The first meeting was held on the twenty-fourth of September. October first was the first business meeting and the following officers were elected: Mr. Lewis Gloman, President; Mr. M. F. Odle, Secretary-Treasurer. At the same meeting it was decided that we meet every Thursday evening at six-thirty o'clock. This plan has been rigidly followed.

November twelfth we were invited to the home of Mr. Lewis Gloman, and there spent a most enjoyable evening.

November nineteenth was spent at the home of Mrs. Thatcher, our most capable Director, where we were most royally entertained. We also became acquainted with the brand-new grand-son of our Director, and at once voted him into the Club as an active member. His father says that he is a credit to the Club, as he bursts out in song every once in a while.

Friday, December eighteenth, the Club made its first public appearance, when we rendered two selections from the Emerson Collection.

January thirtieth, the second business meeting and election of officers was held. The officers who had so capably filled the offices the first Semester, were unanimously elected to serve another term.

March second was the date of our second appearance, when we sang at the regular Tuesday afternoon musicale.

This is the history of the Club, as we go to press, but history is still in the making.





# HAIL! NORMAL HAIL!

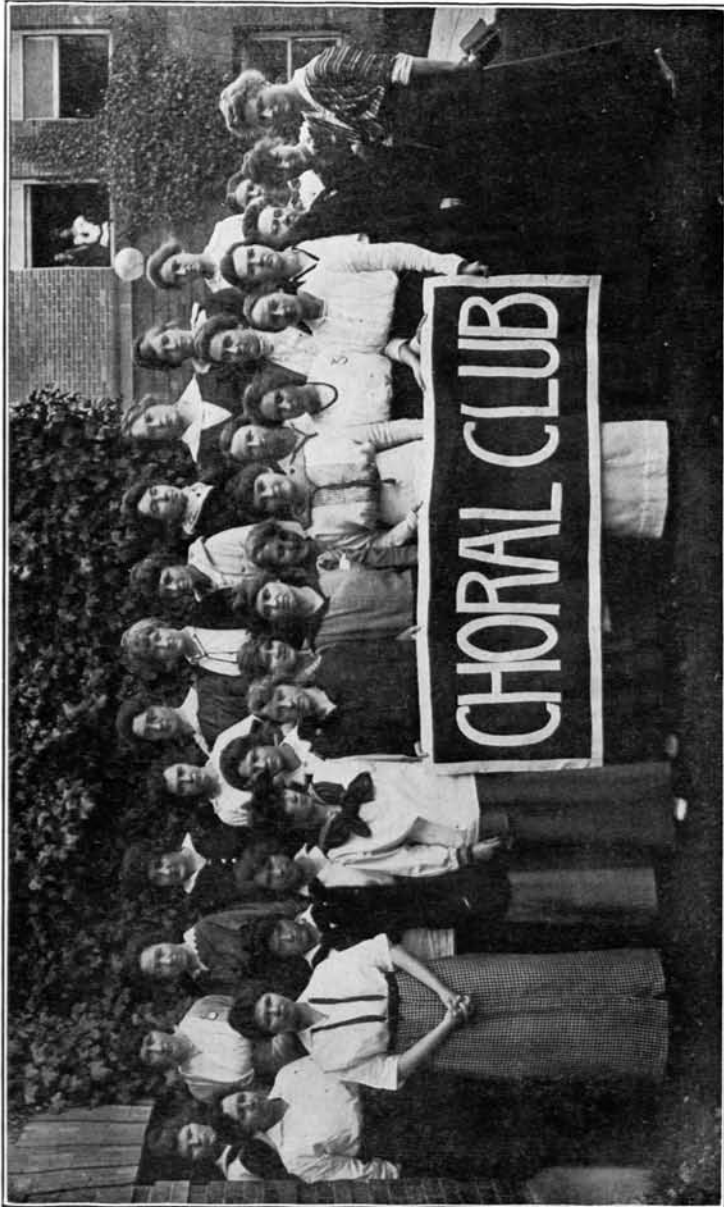
J. Mackness

Of all the schools in East or West We love our own State Nor - mal best  
 Of Bell-ing-ham it is the star The stu-dents came from near and far  
 The teach-ers too a good-ly band As brave as a-ny in the land  
 Long may it live long may it stand The pride and joy of all the land

Out on the cam-pus it doth stand The joy and pride of all the land  
 They come the youth-ful mind to store With an-ient and with most ex-lore  
 Led by their Chief thro'toil and strife To no-bler and to high-er life  
 May it bring hon-or and re-nown To Bell-ing-ham most fa-mous town

Hail! Nor-mal, Hail! Hail! Nor-mal, Hail!  
 Hail! Nor-mal, Hail! Hail! Nor-mal, Hail!  
 Hail! Nor-mal, Hail! Hail! Nor-mal, Hail!  
 Hail! Nor-mal, Hail! Hail! Nor-mal, Hail!





## The Choral Club

**T**HIS year the Choral Club, under the direction of Mrs. Thatcher, has spent one of the most profitable years in the history of its existence. During the first Semester there were more members enrolled than ever before. The Club has preserved all the old traditions by doing its duty in supplying music for an occasional Assembly, or evening entertainment, and for Commencement, and gave its Annual Recital this year in May.

Besides this, the Club has started two customs which it hopes to have continued in the future years. The one is the weekly program, by two or three members of the Club. This has proved a great success, for besides the many delightful musical numbers which have been rendered, there have been many instructive and interesting papers read. The second custom is the adding of some little touch to the Music Room, which will give it a more Club-like appearance. This year the Club has placed a burlap covering over part of the blackboard, and the pictures of musicians, which have been placed on it, add greatly to the attractiveness of the room.

Nor has the Club been too busy working to spend some of its time socially. The afternoon spent at Mrs. Thatcher's will always remain one of the most pleasant memories of this year. Mrs. Thatcher has also shown splendid taste in the selection of music this year, and the afternoons spent in learning it have been an inspiration to every member of the Club.



## The Normal Ladies' Quartet

**T**HE Quartet, composed of Eva McAbee, Naomi Platt, Ethyl Martin, and Alma Armstrong, has been one of the busiest organizations this year. Besides appearing at the Normal on different occasions, they have been called upon frequently to sing for entertainments given in the City. Among the first of these was the reception given to Dr. Nash, by the Faculty and the people of Bellingham. Later on they sang at the Y. M. C. A. several times, once giving an entire program for the Lecture Course there. The pleasantest time of the year, however, was when, with Mrs. Thatcher, their Director, and Helen Foster as accompanist, they gave a recital in the school-house at Lawrence, a small town about fourteen miles from Bellingham. Incidentally there was a candy sale afterwards, and it would be safe to say that they received their share. Nor will the Quartet forget very soon how they had to help shove the big car around the school-yard in order to persuade the engine to start for home. For it was one of those clear December nights when engines seem to have an aversion to being aroused from their evening nap. But once the engine was started, it played an accompaniment to the quartet songs all the way home.

The Quartet also worked up some sacred numbers, and furnished the Easter programs for the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. afternoon services.

At present, with the aid of Charlotte Hill, they are working on the quintet, "Winken, Blynken and Nod," by Ethelbert Nevin. This promises to be one of the best numbers of the year, and will be given at the Annual Recital of the Choral Club.

## Choral Club Concert

**T**HE Choral Club of the Normal School, under the direction of Mrs. Thatcher gave the final concert of the school year at the Normal, May nineteenth.

The first part of the program consisted of choruses, violin numbers by Miss Mathes, and solos by the Misses Bergstrom, Platt, Docherty and Armstrong. Miss Armstrong was accompanied by the Misses Martin on the mandolin and harp-guitar.

A very pleasing number was the quintet, "Wynken, Blynken and Nod," sung by the Ladies Quartet and Miss Hill, and accompanied by Miss Green and Miss Lemon.

The second part of the program was the beautiful cantata, "The Garden of Flowers," by Denza, the solos being taken by Miss Hill and Miss Martin.

The concert was one of the best ever given by the Choral Club, and represented careful and painstaking study. The voices were well blended in the chorus work, and the solos revealed some of the best talent of the school.

There was a very large and appreciative audience, and the stage decorations were by far the most artistic that have ever been placed on the Normal platform.





## May Sunset

To-night, O God, we watched your master hand  
Stain all the vast, still sweep of western sky  
With pigments wrought in the Eternal Mind;  
Conceived divinely and divinely laid  
In broad, swift strokes upon the concave plain  
Environing the world. We turned and watched  
The ever-changing canvas of the sky,  
Forgetting the monotony of toil  
In following the thought you made for us:  
Fire-ships sailing on a green dream-sea,  
From Nowhere unto Nowhere outward bound;  
Bold headlands topped by lofty battlements;  
Enchanted cities rising from the sands,  
Rearing tower and spire and minaret  
To catch the myriad gleamings on their tips  
And combine them in a splendid flame!—  
Softening your lines, you let them go,  
Blending all the tints and hues and shades  
In opalescent lights and amber glow—  
Hints of pearl upon a field of mauve.  
The shadows lengthening upon the slopes  
Flowed into the valleys, forming there  
Pools of purple mystery; the mists  
Crept in, the shadows deepened; it was Night!

L. A. GREENE, '15.

# "Rolling Down to Rio"

By RACHEL OXFORD VAN DE VANTER

## First Prize Story

"Yes weekly from Southampton  
Great steamers, white and gold,  
Go rolling down to Rio.  
(Roll down, roll down to Rio),  
And I'd like to roll to Rio,  
Some day before I'm old."

—Rudyard Kipling.

HE was startled, for she had fancied herself all alone. She wondered who it was, huddled there by the rail, in the rainy, star-darkness of the winter night. It was twelve o'clock, and the few young people aboard,—a young missionary from the States, three school teachers, and another young woman, who, like herself, had left New York to work on the "Feature side" of a great South American daily,—had gone to bed hours before. The boat would dock at Rio in the morning.

Earnestine wondered, therefore, who it could be, and having the typical newspaper girl's curiosity, she walked swiftly, and noiselessly, up the deck until she stood almost behind the strange figure.

In the purple light of a mingled dark and star-glow, she saw that it was a man; a big chap, humped against a great coil of cable, wet from the recent tropic rain.

"Blue!" thought Ernestine. "Deep in the doldrums, poor chap! I wonder who he is? Must be somebody in the first-cabin list. I can't seem to make out—"

As she slowly made her way towards him, the man thrust a hand in his pocket, and drew out something. There was a glimmer in the starlight. Ernestine sensed, more than saw, the pistol. It was in the set of his shoulders—that rigidity of the human about to deal Death to himself.

Restraining the desire to rush madly at him, grab the revolver, and hurl it miles deep in the sea, the girl remained calm.

"Don't do it!" she said, as quietly as if she had asked him not to smoke.

The effect was startling. To the man, who had imagined himself entirely alone—this quiet order seemed to issue from supernatural realms. Like a frightened child, he put the pistol down, and waited,—not even turning his head. The stillness seemed charged with the magnetic quality of his great awe.

"Make your voice businesslike," urged her intuition. "Be very ordinary and everyday about it all, or there is no telling what he will do."



Accordingly Ernestine went quickly to the rail, picked up the little deathdealer, emptied it, and slipped it into the pocket of her raincoat. As she did this she spoke again.

He was looking at her now, quietly, almost impassively—and the girl recognized him with a start. He did not speak, so she continued rapidly, albeit slightly disconcerted by the knowledge that she was addressing one of the most celebrated men in the world.

"I didn't suppose you ever got rash, and wanted to do terrible things, like an ordinary mortal!" she said swiftly but very soberly—"And I realize that this interruption would seem unpardonable under ordinary conditions, but you know—" she put a hand of fellowship on his shoulder, "I couldn't let you do it! I simply couldn't!"

Something very like wistful appeal crept into the great man's eyes, reducing him to boyhood in the clear gaze of the kindly person who watched. Though Ernestine had known and talked with many of the great ones of earth in her capacity of journalist—never by hook or crook had she been able to get near this man in professional guise before. In the morning, after it was all over—she would doubtless look back upon this moment of contact with the greatest financial genius of the age, as her supreme professional achievement. But her newspaper loyalty had left her now—displaced by an emotion far greater; loyalty to humanity.

This great man had lifted to her a face of appeal. He turned her, by the urgency of his need, into adviser, helper, and guardian. Into her heart swept that feeling of human brotherhood, one of the truest and rarest emotions to which the race is heir. She was his sister now; he was her brother!

"It's hard luck, old chap!" she said, "But you take my advice and follow the homely old saying straight to the end! Just grin and bear it, old fellow; grin and bear it!"

At that the man completely gave way. Ernestine comforted him the best she knew, and they sat side by side until the dawn arose above the ocean's eastern edge,—in perfect sympathy, the greatest money-maker of the age, and the New York newspaper girl,—while they threshed out a probable tragedy between them.

Often the man grew desperate as he told the story of his stealthy undermining by business associates. A chance wireless picked up by the operator since the *Kismet* had left Southampton, had brought him the realization that his hard-worked-for triumph was about to topple. The man, whose greatest boast had been that he could surmount all obstacles but Death, was about to go down to defeat. Only a miracle could save him. If his son had sold certain stocks, according to orders given by cable just before he had left London, all would be swept away.

"But, perhaps," suggested the girl, "Perhaps he hasn't done it?"

"Oh, he has done it alright," replied the great man, a shadow of grim sorrow falling across his face. "He's no good for anything else! Obeying orders is all he ever could do decently! No mind of his own on him at all. Now, if Antoinette had been the boy, instead of Berk—if she had been the boy, all would be well!"

"Somehow," continued the South American speculatively, "You reminded me of her when you called me 'Old Chap,' there, and put your hand on my shoulder. That was the way Tony would have done. She

was rarely respectful, and it was such a blessed relief to come home to her—after months of European deferentialism.”

“World deferentialism, you mean,” corrected Ernestine; then suddenly, “Where is Tony?” she asked.

“Tony?” questioned the man. “Why, Tony’s dead!” he answered. Then, as he saw the look of manifest sorrow spring to the girl’s eyes: “Don’t be sorry for that!” he said sternly. “Be glad! Be glad as I am glad! that she has been spared this night and the day to follow. The sight of her father lying wrecked! Oh, my God! Absolutely wrecked! And no *man’s* blood or brain to follow me, on all this earth—just Berk!” He bent his head on his arms in absolute agony, and for a time the girl sat nerve-racked and quiet, by his side.

Then she laid her hand once more upon his arm.

“If the Dead do come back to try and help those they love,” she said softly, “it must be through the voices of the living. I am sure that Tony would say the things I am saying to you, if she could! I am not plain Ernestine Rand any more. I am Tony Chavez,—beautiful, dashing, every bit as lovely as before! Listen!” she said, as she shook him gently.

“Listen, Old Chap, to me! I am *Tony*! Do you hear, I am **TONY**! And you spoke of being a wreck. Now, though I feel in my very bones that you will see Berk’s smiling face the first thing when you dock at Rio, telling you all is well, still I cannot resist this chance to philosophize out loud.” The girl smiled at him and with one hand made sure that the pistol still reposed safely in his pocket of her raincoat.

“There was a wreck! Only we never call it that! It was far too splendid a testament to modern Knight and Ladyhood to be called a mere wreck.

“I was working on a paper in New York that spring—and I can never forget it! It was so awful; but it was so splendid too! It made us almost wish that we too had had a chance to go down aboard it! And when the story of the brave fellows in the band—who played on and on into the starlit night until the water came up over them,—” the girl paused choking.

“Oh, weren’t they the brave knights, though!” she exclaimed—“Weren’t they every bit as fine and true and wonderful as the ones who rode with the crusaders, centuries ago? I think so,” she continued, battling against the rising tide of her own emotions, as she saw her efforts to arouse the great man becoming successful.

“I think so!” she repeated, her blue eyes bright with tears, “And Old Chap, that’s how I want you to go down, if go down it has to be, with colors flying and the band playing! The way you’ve lived. Don’t disappoint the hero worshipers of the world! Be to them still their *Greatest*! Promise me that! Why, if you will, Life will always be worth living, no matter what. Promise, Old Chap!” she commanded, then waited, with perfect confidence in him shining from her soul.

Suddenly the man stretched out his hand to her.

“I *do* promise,” he said. “I do promise you, Tony,” came with softer intonation, and he stood up, and as a big Newfoundland shakes the water off after a plunge in the deep, he shook from himself the

great mists of indecision that had clouded the horizon of his mind.

He stood, and the girl saw how large; how well-nigh gigantic, he was, in comparison to other men. Ernestine grew suddenly afraid. She shyly took him by the hand, her mission not yet finished.

"One thing more," she said.

"Yes," he asked almost patiently.

"Be nice to Berk, please, and give him just half a chance—just half a chance, please!"

He did not reply, but looked at her across a great distance, magnanimous, kind, beneficent; the conscious world-power settling again upon his brow like a coronet.

She was no longer a person to be reckoned with, to be thought much about. She was just a common little newspaper girl from New York;—and the sun was up over the edge of the world again, making a path of gold across the waves to the edge of the rail.

A white sea-bird arose from the deck, cried out, and circled above their heads several minutes, its fair breast shining in the dawn, before it flew off across the waves,—straight toward the rising sun; flying low, and dipping silver wings in the gold of the ocean path as it went.

"That way, Tony went," thought Ernestine, and she nodded him a formal, perfunctory farewell.

\* \* \* \* \*

When the boat docked at Rio six hours later and the white-clad journalist was being received most cordially by members of that great free lance fraternity—someone was kind enough to point out to her the "Great Chavez," as he got into his car beside his cheerfully grinning son.

"The greatest financial genius of the age," murmured a fellow journalist in her ear. "And only two reporters in the world to-day know how near he came to ruin over night"

Ernestine smiled and looked properly impressed. "I hope both of you are on 'our sheet,'" she said laughingly, asserting her new-born loyalty for "*La Prensa*."

"Indeed yes, but it does us no good, for we can't tell. Chavez is the real owner of '*La Prensa*,' you know."

"No, I did not know, but I'm mighty glad; for he's a good old chap!" she added lightly, as their car moved off the dock behind the glass-enclosed limousine of the "Greatest Man of the Age."



It's good to have money, and the things that money can buy; but it's good, too, to check up once in a while and make sure you haven't lost the things money can't buy.—Lorimer.

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The Lord hates a quitter, but he doesn't hate him son,  
When the quitter's quitting something that he shouldn't have begun.  
—Blosser Brevities.

## Necklace of Hours

Hours like pearls sift thru my hands,  
Hours all strung on a gold-linked day;  
Some are white and some are black,  
Some are tinted and some are gray;  
But all are pure, whether colored or fair,  
And each one glows in a link of gold  
That moving brightly thru the air  
Whispers the day is growing old.

Each morn my angel guardian hangs  
About my neck the twelve sweet hours;  
At eve she takes them off and fills  
My hands with fragrant dreamland flowers.  
And gently, tenderly, she lays  
The tarnished links and pearls away  
In Memory's Casket hid in dusk  
So near to Dreams, so far from day.

Only at night I visit there  
And in the shadows name my beads  
In joy or penitence, as I  
Look o'er the good and evil deeds  
That filled my chain and carved each link  
And chastened all my pearls so fair  
Tho sad my soul, Hope springs afresh  
And all my heart looks up in prayer.

That Morrow's spotless chain of gold  
Prove at the even' just as bright!  
And that my Pearls, strung on at Dawn,  
May be immaculate at night!

RACHEL OXFORD VAN DE VANTER.

# Flowers From Port Arthur

By RACHEL OXFORD VAN DE VANTER.

## Second Prize Story

I have them yet, the handful of faded, little-pressed blossoms that came to me clear across the Pacific, from the battlefield of Port Arthur. There was a sad little story that came with them, of an educated Japanese girl, and her soldier lover, who with his own hands gathered the wild Japanese for-get-me-nots of mine, outside the prison yard, for Moto San.

Leslie told me the story for future relation, and took such pains to obtain a handful of the blue flowers for me besides. Leslie was born in Japan, and lives in Yokohama now, and among her friends she counted little Moto San, one of the first, best, and dearest.

The dainty, colorful, little lady of Japan said good-bye to her soldier before he left on board the transport with his General, for Port Arthur, and she saw him go gladly, and without tears, for the tiny Japanese women are just as gloriously brave and patriotic in time of trouble as the men.

"You will come back," she said hopefully; and he replied that the first blue flowers of spring would herald him, for he thought, as did the world, that the war would be of longer duration than it proved to be.

"Do not forget," she repeated slowly, and then he went away.

She waited. News came of the victory of Port Arthur, of the final defeat of the Russians, and the Nation wept for joy at first, and then for sorrow, as the ships of death steamed back to Yoho, with their ghastly burdens. Moto San wept too; first for joy, and then for sorrow, as the days went by, and there came no word from Okim. She herself went to ships in search of his body, to the despair of her parents, who deplored again and again the foreign ways of Moto San, and called on their mighty ancestors to forgive them for ever educating her in barbaric America.

Moto's search was vain, but hope had not yet died. She had not really expected to find Okim on the death ships, partly because she could not believe him dead; partly because she knew he was not an officer, and that even if he were dead, his body would be buried on the field, instead of being returned to Yoho.

Months passed; then one day in early April, a ship flying the Russian flag, and bearing prisoners of war, came steaming into the harbor. Moto San was the first woman at the docks, in her great hope of Okim's coming; for already in the fields the blue flowers were springing, and had he not given that as a signal of his approach!

But he was not there, and Moto San returned homeward with a heavy heart. She was not kept long in wondering, however, for that

night in the tea-garden, a package was handed her by an officer-friend, who had received it with orders to give it in secret to Moto San. The writing was that of Okim, and Moto hurried homeward to open it. She found inside the blue flowers I have told you of, also a letter from Okim, telling her that he had been condemned to die as a spy, and that, under guard, he had managed to gather the blue flowers for her, outside the prison walls.

*"By the time these reach you," he had written in the language of their adoption, "I shall be lying under the grass of the prison yard, outside the fort. Some day, perhaps, you may visit here, and plant the wild for-get-me-nots above my heart. O, Moto San! I am not afraid to die! My loves goes with the blue flowers to you. Treasure them for the sake of our past and the future that might have been. Farewell!"*

And that was all. No name; nothing that could ever tell to unfriendly minds the possible origin of the lines. Okim, knowing that Moto San, being the daughter of wealthy and prominent parents, would in all likelihood be forced to marry; had carefully avoided anything that might throw difficulties in her path; for when a Japanese girl is believed to have had a lover, no other man will marry her.

The precautions of Okim, though kindly, were of no avail, for Moto San died in June, with the death of the cherry blossoms, and everybody said that her soul had blown away into "The Land of Dead Flowers," and prayed that her life there would be blessed with all beauty and gladness.

Leslie laid the letter in the folds of the dress in which Moto San was buried. The faded flowers she kept to remind her of the lovely little lady of another race, who had been her friend. She went to Port Arthur last summer with her father, who inspected the docks there at the time, and she wrote me later, she left over the body of Okim, in the prison yard, a tiny plant of the wild forget-me-not, such as he had wished to have blossoming forever above the heart that loved Moto San so well.



Have you ever stopped to consider whether you were the original noise, or only the echo?



Our Faculty have many faults,  
Our students have but two:  
"Everything they say,  
And everything they do."

## Fairy Paths

The world has changed so much since first I came  
To dwell within its bounds, so still and wide.  
Things used to be so wonderful and great—  
With Fairy Paths across the countryside.

Along the river bank, all floored with sand,  
Enclosed by rose trees, wild, and emerald-leaved,  
And hidden quite from scoffing, grown-up eyes  
I walked along, believing and believed

By all my little band of neighbor folk.  
I pointed out to them each lurking elf.  
I flew from made-up terrors with swift feet,  
And thus deceiving, oft deceived myself.

I found for them the haunts of witch and dwarf,  
I took them to the Giant's lonely tree;  
I was the queen of all my youthful train,  
And blest were they who chose to follow me.

Away from "Common Folk" each morn we sped  
And walked the rivers edge with singing feet,  
Or rafted lightly on its current swift;  
Then Life was Sunshine's self, and Danger sweet!

And oft we tired of Pirating about  
And sought instead the yellow mountain's steep,  
And climbed the cliffs of hay unto the top  
And nestled down within our dungeons deep.

And heard the raindrops falter in their flight  
Upon the tin-roofed space above our keep;  
And one by one the weary pirates would  
Roll drowsy heads and softly sink to sleep.

And dreams? Our dreams seemed all of Fairy folk,  
The ones we loved, e'en tho we never knew,  
For sure—if they were idle grown-up tales  
Made up for fun—or really truly true.

But some how we've grown older and forgot  
To listen for them as we used to do.  
I wonder if the fairies ever look  
For us where first we walked, when Life was new.

Ah, little Fairy Paths along the edge  
Of winding river, dim, befogged and green;  
I wonder if the rose trees have been cut  
And brush thrown open to disclose the scene.

Of gentle mysteries. I hope not Paths!  
I'd rather see the thickets o'er you grow  
The myrtle and blackberry and the mint  
Hide all the footprints made so long ago.

RACHEL OXFORD VAN DE VANTER.



# A Midnight Call and What Came of It

By GERALD E. SONNER.

## Third Prize Story

**T**HE sharp jingle of the telephone bell is rather startling in the dead of night, when there is no other sound.

William Carew came out of his doze with a start. His hand shook as he took down the receiver.

"Hello!"

"Hello! Is this Mr. Carew?"

"Yes, who is this?"

"Not so fast, please. My business with you is strictly private. Are you alone in the room?" (Coming to him as it did, the question seemed a bit uncanny.)

"I am," he answered, glancing around a little apprehensively, as though he did not feel quite sure about it.

"Well, this is from your business office. Understand?"

"I do not understand. My office closed at six o'clock; I locked the door myself, and no one else has a key. Who are you, anyway?"

"Ah! Softly, please! Don't be inquisitive."

"Then what do you want?"

"Now, you are talking! First, though, let me tell you something. You know that powder you have stored in the basement, ready for the hunting season?"

"Well, what of it?"

"Make quite an explosion, wouldn't it?"

"It would wreck the whole building."

"Yes? Well, just at this moment one end of a good, quick fuse rests in that powder, and the other is on your desk, within three feet of my hand. Do you follow? Hello! Hold on, now. Don't get excited or act hastily. A fuse doesn't hurt as long as it isn't lighted. Just wanted you to see what might happen if things didn't please the people in control here; that is all. Stop, now! Never mind about Central. I want to talk to you. We have a little work to do here that requires the opening of your safe—"

"Hello! Are you there? All right!"

"Well, we seem not to have gotten the combination, and prefer calling in the engineer to blowing up the boiler. I am sorry to disturb you, but we have tried to be as considerate as we could. You will find a cab at your side-door. By smart driving you can reach here in between six and seven minutes from the time you leave the phone; but mind you, now, that will not give you any time for side trips or nonsense. If you



are with us in exactly seven minutes from the time you leave the phone, well and good; if not—Hello! are you listening?”

William Carew promptly answered that he was, though he did not feel certain whether he was hearing with his ears or his imagination.

The situation was a new one to him, and in order to gain time for thinking it over, he tried to talk to his strange interviewer with one side of his head and think with the other. The warning was prompt.”

“Be quick! Tell me at once are you coming? Because if you are not, the fuse is off.”

“All right, I’ll come!” he shouted, and hung up the receiver.

What could he do? To arouse his household and make the necessary explanations would consume at least five of those seven precious minutes. Should he try the police? They were quite as unreach-able in the time at his command.

As the only chance, he called up Central, told the girl rapidly to send the police around to his office. No, no! *not* the house—the *office* quick as she could! Then he rushed for the cab and allowed himself to be driven away at breakneck speed.

The more he thought it over the more he failed to see the funny side of the situation, if it had one—and he was not sure that it had. If all went well, he still would be at his office in the hands of his enemies, within the time specified; but what did they mean to do with him? Make him open the safe for one thing, and he thought with regret of the good, fat collections that had been turned in to him the night before, after banking hours. In spite of his worry over what was going to happen to his property, he could not help feeling a generous concern over what was likely to happen to himself. Supposing the burglars were not satisfied with their loot?

Or they might suspect him of having other valuables secreted. That thought brought a ray of comfort, and he chuckled to himself as he remembered the fat roll of bills he had taken home and placed in his secretary over-night, preferring not to trust all his eggs in one basket.

But, still, supposing they did not mean to take him to the office at all, but were only taking this way to abduct him and hold him in some underground dungeon for ransom?

Then, too, what if the girl at Central failed to understand the situation? Central had been known to mix things up before then; and this was an unusual occurrence. He had not dared take time to let her repeat his message to him for correction. The police station was much farther from his office than his house was, so at the best, he would be in for an uncomfortable seance with his captors of quite sufficient duration, without any delays or slips.

On the arrival of the officers, too, a new danger would confront him. Several burglaries had recently been committed, possibly by this same gang, and the police, smarting under the severe prodding they had received from the local papers, were about in the right humor to shoot on sight. Carew was not a large man; still, there was a great plenty of him at a time when all there was of him would be in danger.

In spite of his nervousness over his impending fate, the time and

distance of his ride between his house and office seemed longer than it ever had before. Of course, that might be due to his over-wrought nerves. He was thinking so fast and of so many things at once that the amount of mental ground he covered evidently made the material distance seem great. Still, he half doubted whether they had come the most direct route or not, and tried to peer out of the cab to assure himself of something, he hardly knew what.

While he was in the very act of doing so, the cab pulled up at his office-door so suddenly as to all but cause his debarkation in a direction wholly different from the usual course of egress.

A glance around convinced Carew that the building was still un-wrecked! so it looked as if he had arrived in time.

Just as he was about to enter the building it occurred to him that he had seen no guard, and he considered it possible that the fuse had been fired already and the burglars were seeking safety in flight. Under those circumstances, Carew more than ever wished to avoid any seeming dissension from their views, so he rapidly concluded to wait a little before entering, and it occurred to him that the opposite side of the street would be a better place for waiting.

Neither burglar nor explosion came to reward his caution, however, and natural curiosity was fast gaining a mastery, when he was suddenly beset on all sides by a rush of policemen, who were so elated over capturing him that it was several minutes before their error could be proved to them. Then there was a simultaneous rush for the office, over which the wary chief had placed a watchful guard before their rush upon the supposed burglar sentinel.

In the center of the room lay the door of the safe, where it had fallen when blown open. Scattered around were such of the contents as could not be converted into cash. The money and all negotiable valuables were missing. Evidently it had been a deliberate piece of work, where every paper was examined, and its value carefully determined.

"And to think," exclaimed Carew, "that they did it all in the few minutes I was coming from my home here! I am certain they were gone before I arrived."

"Nonsense!" said the Chief, passing his hand over the safe door. "This job alone was never done in seven minutes; and, besides, it must have happened half an hour or so ago, for the metal is cold."

"Then what the deuce was their object in calling me up to open it for them, after it was already open?"

"I am sure I don't know, unless it was just pure bravado; a sort of boasting over a sleek job. But my word for it, the safe was open and the job done when they called you up. They were off as rapidly as you were, after they once got you started. Strange, though, they went to the trouble of sending that cab for you if they hadn't some other object."

Just then the telephone rang again, with a suddenness that gave them all a start.

"Hello! Who is this?" answered Carew.

"Is this the William Carew office?"

"It is, what's wanted?"

"Well, this is your residence. I just wanted to tell you that we

had a little business here which we believed could be done better during your absence. We wanted you to take a little trip, and felt sure you would manage some way to take the attention of the police along with you, after the tip you got. We are through here, now, and have managed not to disturb your family in the least. You can return now whenever you get ready. Thank you! Good-bye."

William Carew and the officers looked at each other in astonishment for a full minute, then the Chief exclaimed:

"Well, doesn't that jar you?"

"It certainly does!" replied the crestfallen William Carew, as he turned out the light and walked through the door.



## The Things Worth While

In the evening of our school year,  
When our sun is getting low,  
Are we longing for the last day  
And the train on which to go?

Or are we thinking of the friends that  
We have made thruout the year?  
And of the heartaches we will have  
When we go and leave them here?

Or, of the lessons we have learned  
Of the things akin to life;  
That will give us strength of character  
To enter the great strife?

It's not the fact that we will get  
A roll of sheepskin that will count;  
But the stuff we have within us  
That will make us want to mount

And climb to worlds we've dreamed about,  
Of world's as yet unknown,  
To the zenith of ambition  
And leave unturned no stone.

We then will know, the things worth while  
Are the friends whom we have known,  
And those worth more than all the rest,  
We met on grand Sehome.

A. H. S., '15.

## The Opinion of Father Time

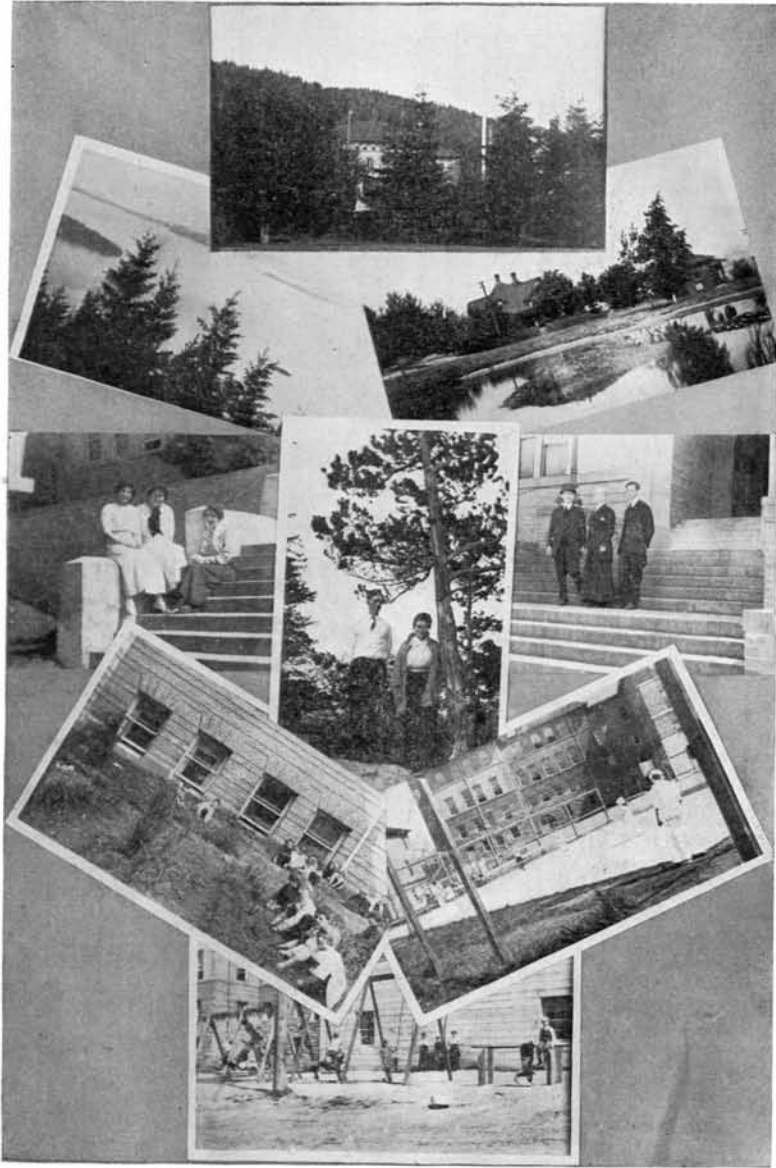
I sat dreaming by my window, half asleep and half awake  
Harking to the merry music that a far-off band did make—  
Just the old Salvation Army, that march the streets at dark,  
But their music set me thinking, of dead people, grim and stark;  
Dear dead people, lying coldly in the earth, beneath the grass—  
While the living, gayly, boldly, o'er their sunken slumbers pass.  
And I wondered then, how many of the ones so still and meek,  
Had in life known true happiness, and all that Humans seek.  
"Were there many happy people, in the days that are no more?"  
Thus I questioned of a Spectre, who just then came thru my door.  
Oh, his hair was long and frosty—white with years, and years, and years,  
And the wrinkles had been furrowed in his face by human tears.  
In his hand he bore a sickle, and I knew him then for Time—  
He, the Father of the Ages (and the subject of my rhyme),  
For he showed me all the people, that had gone away from here,  
From the Bellingham State Normal, down until this very year,  
And among them saw I, women, who were leading useful lives,  
Some as teachers, some as writers, some as true and helpful wives.  
And the men (Ah! few in number), they were making money fast,  
Peaceful, sober, uninspiring, from the first, down to the last.  
Doing good, 'tis true, wherever each and every one had time,  
(Keeping coin in circulation, spending now and then a dime).  
"Question thou about the Living; leave the Sleeping Dead alone!  
Soon enough you'll all be lying in the earth beneath a stone,  
And the final page be written, and the Book be closed and locked,  
Thus the Dead are now; why bother?" Father Time serenely mocked.  
Then his eyes grew clear and shining and he pointed down the street,  
(Just a little lane of shadows, but it clanged with human feet),  
And I saw Two Hundred Pilgrims, festive clad, come side by side,  
Marching grandly down the vista, faces, bearings, those of Pride,  
In their hands they held diplomas, 'oer their heads burned halo's bright,  
On their brows blazed Fame and Fortune and the Power to do the Right.  
"Happiness?" quoth my companion, "These shall find it—never far!  
This is how—" "Oh, tell it loudly," quoth I quickly, "Let them hear."  
"In their hearts, they know," he answered, "that we get back what we give;  
This they must remember ever, it will teach them how to live!  
"See," he said, I saw a vision of the years that soon will be;  
Saw the girls and men of '15, older grown, they seemed to me;  
But glad-hearted, walking freely, thru the spaces of the Land  
In their wake were Peace and Plenty, flowers grew on either hand,  
Flowers of Thought, and Flowers of Virtue, flowers of Friendship, thrived  
and grew,  
And about these flowery places, many, many bluebirds flew;  
And Time touched me on the shoulder, "Tell me this before I go!  
"Do you recognize these people? Are there any whom you know?"  
"KNOW!" I shouted, half indignant; then replied, with haughty mein,  
"THESE are CLASSMATES, Aged Father,—B. S. N. S., our '15."  
And he laughed and motioned lightly toward the school upon the hill:  
"There have never been such people, in the past, nor ever will—  
As this CLASS OF 1915, that you saw a moment since,  
And this fact I don't mind telling, over truths I seldom mince,  
They're the greatest that I know of—either now alive or dead."  
"Thank you, Father Time," I answered, "I shall tell them all you've said."

Then he vanished thru my window, with his shadows and his murk,  
And I took my bookstore notebook, and to this end, started work.

R. O. V., '15.











# The Normal Students Parade April 30 1915

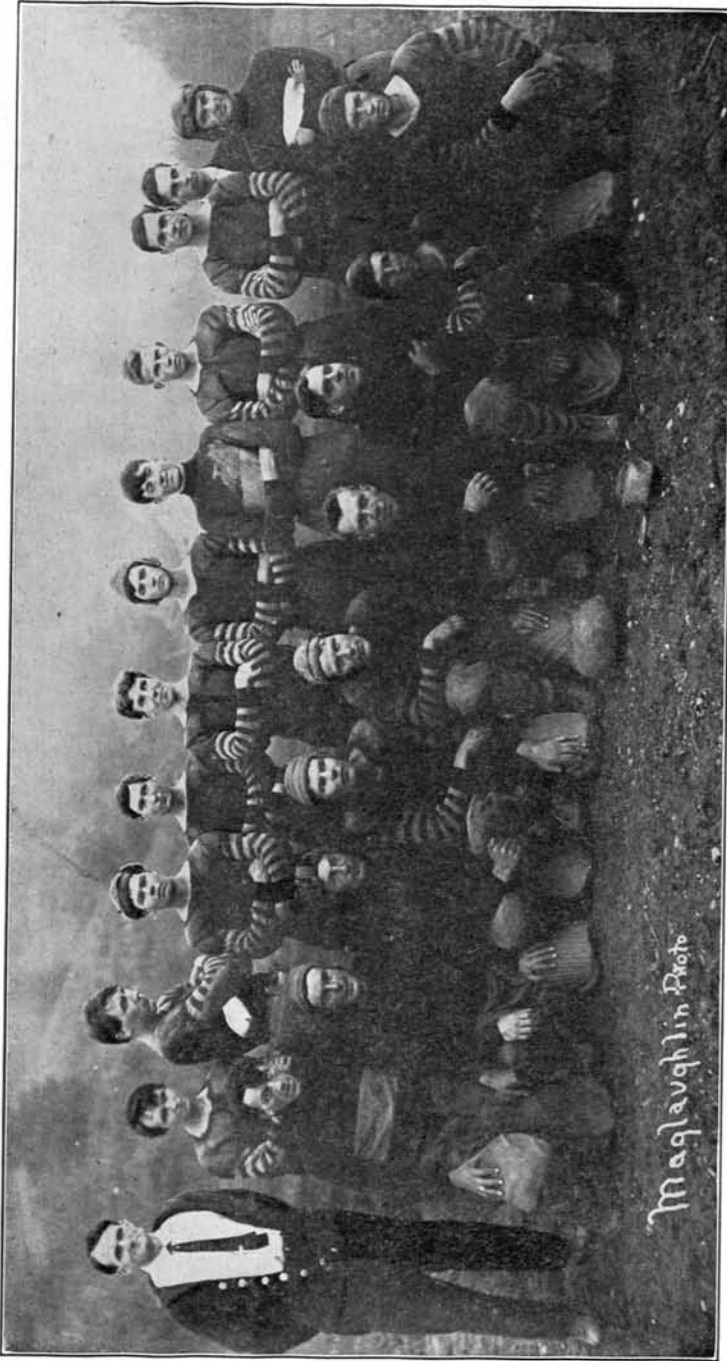








ATHLETICS



**BELLINGHAM STATE NORMAL FOOTBALL SQUAD**

Top Row, left to right—S. E. Carver, coach; Geo. Smith, J. Bolman, Wold, D. Croy, F. Hermann, V. Aitken, Geo. Hunt  
 Larson, Ed. Haracich, Roy Meek, Wm. Evans  
 Bottom Row—Arthur Griffin, Breakey, Callahan, E. Hermann, Ben Tidball, A. Shold, J. Nierswender, Forrest Beck,  
 Waler Kelley

# Wearers of the "B"

## Foot Ball

B. TIDBALL	I. LARSEN	E. HARACICH	W. KELLEY
J. BOLMAN	C. PLATZ	H. WOLD	
D. CROY	F. BECK	V. AITKEN	
F. HERMAN	F. BREAKEY	G. SMITH	W. EVANS
J. NEISWENDER	R. MEEK	A. SHOLD	



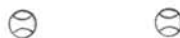
## Basket Ball

P. ROCKEY	L. SWARTZ	F. GWIN	M. ODLE
W. KELLY	V. AITKEN	D. CROY	



## Base Ball

W. EVANS	F. BECK	I. LARSON	R. MOHRMANN
G. SMITH	E. HARACICH	A. GRIFFIN	
E. RAIRDON	H. WOLD	C. PLATZ	
	R. REID		



## Foot Ball

**W**ITH not a veteran back and with a new man at the helm, the Nineteen-Fourteen Football season looked none too bright for the Blue and White. Coach Samuel E. Carver, a member of the Nineteen-Twelve Football team, had charge of the squad for the first time. When the call for candidates was made, only a few men responded who had actual experience, but nevertheless, the men worked hard, and Coach Carver developed a team that did credit to the School, although a great percentage of the games were lost. The progress that different members of the team made was especially pleasing to the supporters. The members of the squad, numbering between fifteen and

twenty, labored under adverse conditions all season, for the new grid-iron, back of the School, was a morass of mud and water, from the first to the last turnout.

"Big Ben" Tidball, the two-hundred-pounder of Bellingham High School fame, was elected Captain just before the first game of the season, and he proved a capable leader. Ben played center rush. Flanking the "Human Stone Wall" on either side (as Captain Tidball was known in his High School days), were "Swede" Shold and Walter Kelly, both playing their first year of football. Shold was one of the "strong men" of the team, while Kelly, although light, was one of the most aggressive warriors that Coach Sam had. The tackles were well taken care of by Neiswender, Platz, and Bolman, all of the six-foot variety. At the extremes of the line were found three men of marked ability: Bill Evans, Beck, and Breakey. Beck and Breakey played their first year of football, while Evans is a former Bellingham High School star. Victor Aitken, a product of Ferndale High School, directed the team from the quarterback position, and played a heady game. Probably the biggest surprise of the season was the playing of "Bulldog" Wold, at fullback. With very little previous experience, Wold proved to be one of the stars of the team. As a smashing fullback, his equal cannot be found in these parts. Ed. Haracich, from the local High School; Larson, from Tacoma; and Croy, a local boy, alternated at right and left half, and each man played a fast, hard game.

Capable substitutes were found in F. Hermann, Smith and Meek. A winning team is predicted for next year, as Haracich, Kelly, Platz, Wold, Beck, Breakey, Smith, and Shold will be back.

The team's record is as follows:

#### FERNDALE, 6—NORMAL, 0.

The first game of the season was played on Saturday, October third, during the fair week at Lynden. Ferndale won, because of the inexperience of the Normal boys. More than half of the team were playing their first game of football. Captain Tidball was injured, which kept him out of the game for several weeks.

#### MT. VERNON A. C., 42—NORMAL, 0.

The team ran into a snag when they met the Mt. Vernon Athletic Club on October tenth, at Mt. Vernon. The Club team was made up of former College and High School stars, and their playing was too much for the local boys.

#### FERNDALE, 0—NORMAL, 2.

The first win of the season was on October tenth, at the Normal athletic field, when, after fifty-nine minutes of fighting, the local team scored a safety on the High School boys from Ferndale, and so won the game. It was a royal battle, and every Blue and White player deserves credit for putting up a great brand of ball.

#### MT. VERNON A. C., 0—NORMAL, 0.

The game that was virtually a victory was when Mt. Vernon invaded Bellingham with a stronger team than the one that beat the local team 42 to 0, and were unable to score on the Normal warriors. The local team displayed the best form of the year, and when their goal was

in danger they put up a stone-wall defense. The Club boys were helpless when they tried to score, but on the other hand, their heavy line could not be penetrated by the locals for substantial gains.

#### ANACORTES, 13—NORMAL, 7.

Coach Carver had to put a crippled team in the field against Anacortes High School, when the teams met in Bellingham, November seventh. Anacortes was represented by one of the best High School teams in this part of the State, and they put up a great battle. Both the visitors' touch-downs came in the first quarter, but after that they were unable to get in scoring distance of the Normal's goal.

#### FERNDALE, 0—NORMAL, 6.

Once more the Blue and White demonstrated their ability to defeat the warriors of Ferndale. The game was played November fourteenth, at Ferndale. The Normal boys showed a marked improvement in their team work. The successful use of the forward pass was greatly responsible in bringing in victory to Bellingham. A number of gains from ten to forty yards were made this way.

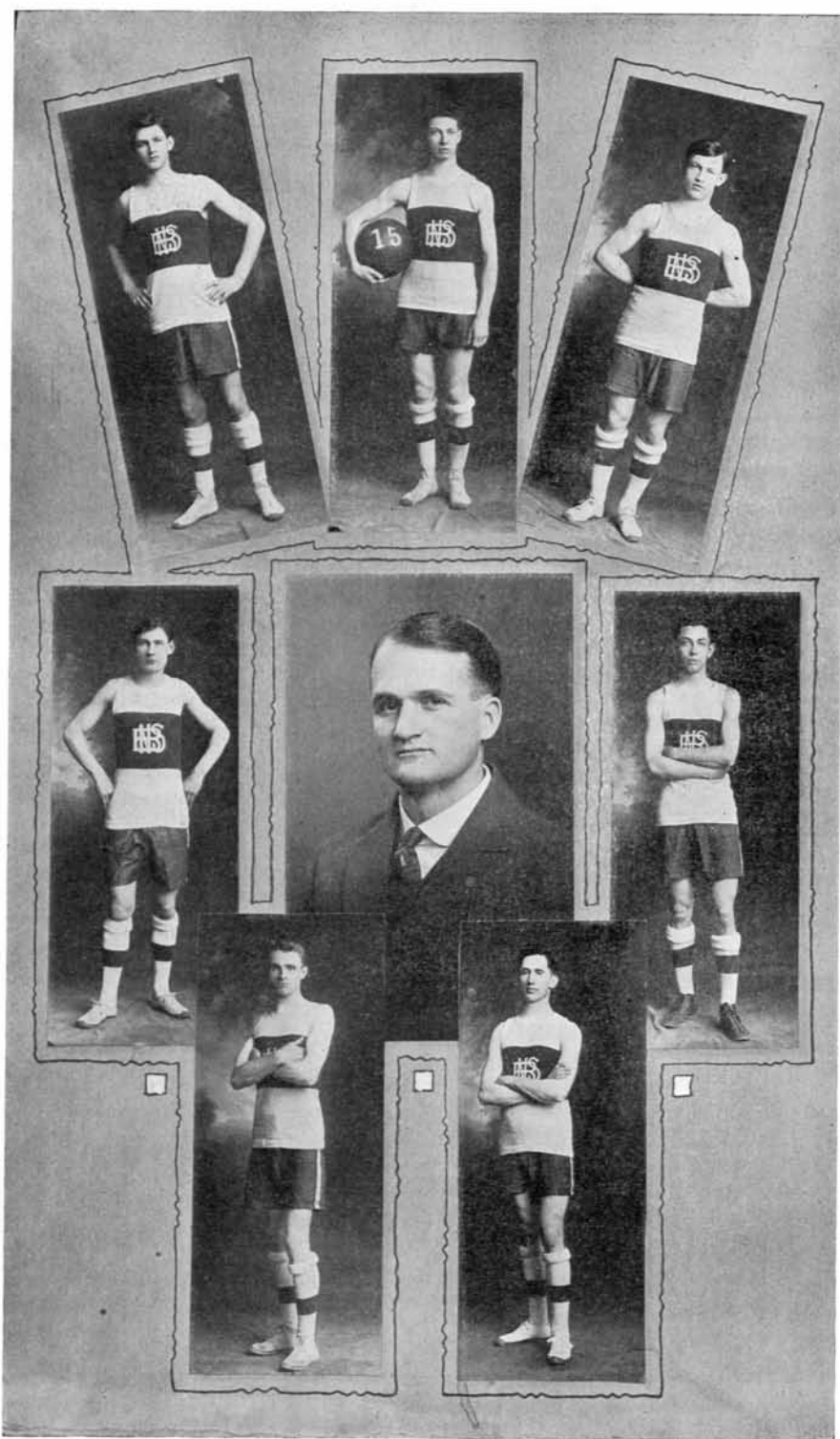
#### BELLINGHAM H. S., 6—NORMAL, 0.

Alas! The biggest game of the season was lost to B. H. S. in a stubbornly fought contest, November twenty-first. After being outplayed all through the game, and with only four and a half minutes till the final whistle, the High School team slipped over a touchdown on the Normal, and victory was theirs. Nothing more needs to be said, but just wait until next year. In the opinion of a good many football fans the best team lost.

#### ANACORTES, 20—NORMAL, 7.

The Thanksgiving battle was played in Anacortes, with the High School team of that town, but it ended disastrously for the Normal. The skillful playing of the backs, coupled with the Fidalgo mud, spelled defeat for the locals. One of the disastrous features of the game was the injury to Evans' knee, as it kept him out of the entire basketball season.





Aitken  
Croy

Gwinn

Schwartz  
Coach Carver

Odle

Kelly  
Rockey

# Basket Ball

**T**HE Nineteen-Fourteen—Nineteen-Fifteen Basketball season was one of the most successful seasons that a Normal five has enjoyed for several years. Although probably not a clear claim to the title of the Non-Conference Championship could be made, at least the local team holds it in conjunction with the College of Puget Sound, as each team defeated the other one, and the tie was not played off. Of the heavy schedule of fourteen games played, ten were won. Only one school team had the honor of defeating Coach Carver's pets; that being the University of Puget Sound. The disappointing feature of the season was the fact that the annual East-of-the Mountains' trip had to be called off at the last minute, because Ellensburg Normal broke her contract. As this has become a habit with our Sister Normal, it looks as if she were afraid to meet our strong teams.

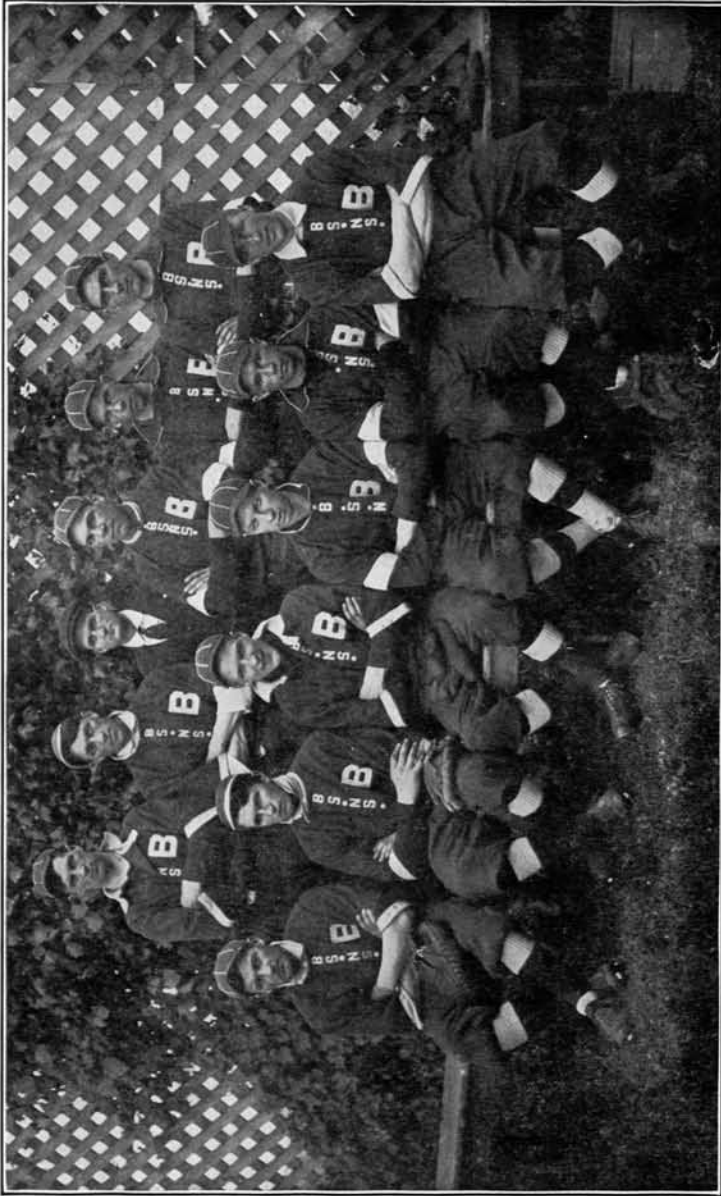
The first of the season looked none too promising for a winning team as only one Letter-man reported, and the material did not look exceptionally strong, but after several weeks of practice, things looked different. Coach Carver developed a fighting team, but a team that fought in the right spirit and played square. The team was light, but what they lacked in weight they made up in speed. The personnel of the team is as follows: Captain Swartz, Rockey and Gwin, forwards; Odle, center; Kelley, Aitken, Croy and Anstett, guards. Lytton, Swartz, and Paul Rockey were the regular forwards, and each man played the game every minute. Frank Gwin, from Ellensburg, made a handy substitute. Mosie Odle, the married man of the team, who held the pivotal position several years ago, was better than ever this year, and very few men were able to get the jump on him. Walter Kelley and Victor Aitken were the regulars. Both are old star High School men, and both shone in every game of the season. Donald Croy and Leonard Anstett were not far behind the regular guards and each one was ready to step in at any moment. Anstett was not able to play the required number of halves to possess a letter, as he was late in entering school, but he is looked upon to star next year.

## The Team's Record

Blaine H. S., 24; Normal, 35.  
Vancouver Ex-Normal, 42; Normal, 24.  
Sedro-Woolley H. S., 10; Normal, 38.  
Blaine H. S., 13; Normal, 79.  
H. H. C. A., 24; Normal, 49.  
Sedro-Woolley H. S., 21; Normal, 24.  
Van Wyck A. C., 35; Normal, 31.  
Normal H. S., 20; Normal, 38.  
Van Wyck A. C., 22; Normal, 24.  
Vancouver Ex-Normal, 20; Normal, 29.  
College Puget Sound, 24; Normal, 31.  
Bellingham H. S., 21; Normal, 27.  
College Puget Sound, 31; Normal, 14.  
Bellingham Y. M. C. A., 40; Normal, 30.

The team's excellent success is due in a great measure to the coaching of Sam Carver, who is one of the best players Bellingham ever developed. A team equal, if not better than the one of this year is looked for next season for Rockey, Kelley and Anstett will be back and practically every member of the second team.





**THE NORMAL BASEBALL TEAM**  
Mohrman, Griffin, Carver, Haracich, Larson, Platz  
Evans, R. Smith, Reed, Swartz, Rairdon, Beck



**N**O sooner was the last basketball game a thing of history, than the baseball candidates were called out by Coach Carver. Over twenty boys responded, and the squad was certainly a promising one. As the new athletic field is still in poor shape, the turnouts are held on the Sehome School grounds, which only furnish meagre accommodations. Through the courtesy of the Elks' Club it has been made possible for the squad to practice at Elks' Park several times a week, and all the home games will be played on these grounds. Plenty of material was in evidence for every position on the team, except the battery positions, and only a few candidates showed up for these places. Under the direction of Coach Carver and Captain Roy Mohrmann, the team was picked as follows: W. Evans, catcher; I. Larsen and F. Beck, pitchers; P. Mohrmann, first base; G. Smith, E. Haracich, second base; A. Griffen, short-stop; L. Swartz, third base; C. Platz, H. Wold, R. Reid and E. Rairdon, outfielders. Although Evans plays a better game in the field than he does behind the bat, the scarcity of material compelled Coach Carver to place him in this position. Larsen, a right-handed flinger, and Beck, a port-sider, are doing the pitching, and it is likely before the season is over that this will be one of the strongest parts of the team. With Captain Mohrmann on the initial bag, this position is being cared for in the best possible manner, as he is a man of a great deal of experience. A fight is going on over the keystone corner between Smith, from Ferndale and Haracich, a local High School man, with odds about even. Griffen, from the South Side High School, is speeding around the short field, showing lots of class. Swartz, a veteran of three seasons, is again at his old station at third base, which he held last season. The outfield,

which was weak last season, is being filled by a bunch of hitters, and Platz, Wold, Reid and Rairdon are covering lots of ground. Only two games have been played so far, but a heavy schedule has been arranged for.



NORMAL, 13—SOUTH SIDE HIGH SCHOOL, 0.

The first game of the season was played against our old rivals from South Bellingham, and although a close game was looked for, it was a decided walk-away, as the score indicates. The Normal men worked well in the field, and hit the ball at will, showing rare form for so early in the season. Beck, who twirled in the first part of the game, did not allow a hit, and Larsen, who succeeded him, was only touched up for a couple of singles.



NORMAL, 7; BLAINE HIGH SCHOOL, 6.

The second game was played at Blaine, and again our boys came out victorious. The local boys started things in the first inning, and annexed five runs, but after that the Blaine flinger settled down and the locals had a hard time getting hits off his delivery, although they scored again in the sixth and ninth. For eight innings the best Blaine could do was to collect two runs, but in the last half of the ninth they came near tying the score, but fast fielding prevented this, and so the Normal record was clear.





**M**AY twenty-seventh, 1914, was the scene of the Annual Track Meet between the Bellingham High and Normal Schools, and although the High School boys won, they were made to "hump" all the way through, the score being 60-63. It was probably the closest meet ever held in the City. The High School entered the meet with the idea they were going up against something easy, and the Normal boys had something of the same idea, as very little interest had previously been shown in Track; the boys being mostly occupied with Baseball. While the High School squad practiced all spring, our team practically was without training, some of the men never taking part in an event until the day of the meet.

In the sprints we had things all our own way. "Red" Montgomery took first place in every dash, with Swartz and Neeley close behind him. The best the "Hi" could do was to take third place in two of the dashes. The broad jump was won by the Prep. boys, but Neeley took second place, and Croy third. First, second and third was all that the Normal took in the shot put, Natrass, Neeley and Hansen placing. We had no show in the hurdles, Knaack being the only man to get a place. Sloan took third place in the high jump, and the other places went to the High School. Marshall won the pole vault in dandy form. First and third places were captured in the discus by Folsom and Natrass. The distance runs were all in the favor of the High School, they taking every place but third in the mile, which was won by Lewis. The High School saw they had no show in the relay, so failed to enter a team, but the Normal Four, composed of Swartz, Montgomery, Knaack and Neeley, ran off the distance in excellent time.

Those who made their "B" were Montgomery, with  $16\frac{1}{4}$  points; Swartz, with  $8\frac{1}{4}$  points; Neeley, with  $10\frac{1}{4}$  points; Knaack, with  $4\frac{1}{4}$  points; Marshall, with 5 points; Natrass, with 6 points, and Folsom, with 5 points.



### THE NORMAL TRACK TEAM

Back Row—Crov, Coach Carver, Gray, Miller  
Center—Bixby, Ceiling, Haracisch, Gwin, Mohrman, Aitken, Odle  
Front Row—Breakey, Boggan, Kelly, Gardner

Considerable interest is being shown in Track this year, and quite a number of experienced men are in School. It is expected the Normal boys will give a good account of themselves this year. Wold, Rairdon, Beck, and Neeley are trying for the sprints, and among the others trying for places are Kelley for the mile, Miller for the middle distances, Gardner and Bixby for the jumps and pole vault, and a number of other good men are turning out, so chances for a first-class, well-balanced team are very bright.

At least three meets will be held this year, with Sedro-Woolley High School, Bellingham High School, and Ferndale High School. We expect the boys to take every meet, and believe they will do it.

A little more interest could be shown by the students over the Athletic teams, than has been shown in the past, for the Normal School turns out some mighty fine, well-coached teams. Athletics have been successful in every way this year, and they deserve the patronage of every student. Next year it is hoped the Athletic Field will be in first-class shape, and the teams will not have to practice away from the School. When the wishes of Dr. Nash are carried out, the Bellingham Normal will have one of the finest Athletic Fields in the Northwest. Everyone should get in and boost, and help to make the old Normal School one of the finest anywhere.



Tennis Classes have been organized, and the Normal will soon have a body of good tennis players, instead of a few tennis sharks.



## Girls' Athletics

**G**IRLS' ATHLETICS this year can boast only of Basketball, but there has been greater interest in it than in previous years. Not only have we had Class teams, but the Thespian, Alkisiah and Philomathean Societies each organized a team. The Philos were challenged by both the other societies, and won the honors in both games.

The Class Teams were organized in early October, and practiced faithfully until March, when the traditional Kline Cup games were played. The Kline Cup is a trophy given to the Normal by Kline Bros., former jewelers of this city. Each year the Classes contest for the Cup.

At the opening of this year the Sophomores were obliged to withdraw from the contest, on account of lack of numbers, the Class being the smallest in the School. The Freshmen were also at a disadvantage of numbers, but kept in the field, and showed fair play and a great deal of pluck.

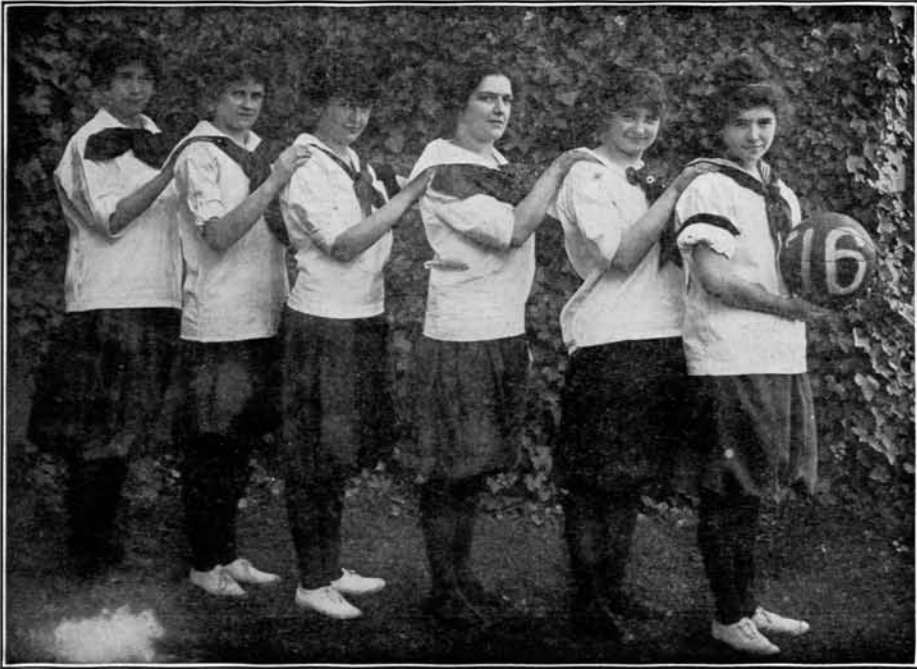
The first game was played February twelfth, Juniors vs. Freshmen, won by the Juniors.

The second game was played March eighth, Seniors vs. Freshmen, won by the Seniors.

The final game was played by the two winning teams, Juniors and Seniors. Both teams played their hardest, but the Juniors won the much-coveted Cup. It will be held as a challenge to all Classes next year, and we hope it may arouse even more interest in Basketball than has been shown this year.

Much of the success of Basketball is due to the efforts of Miss Nickerson, the Physical Education Director, who has insisted on clean playing throughout. Much credit is due to the loyal Coaches and Managers of the teams, who have worked faithfully and spared no efforts to train good teams.

Volleyball is being played, under the supervision of Miss Nickerson, and next year she hopes to have Class competition in Volleyball.



**JUNIOR BASKETBALL TEAM**

Imboden; Halleck, Mgr.; Scalley; Turple; Brisky; Riley, Capt.



**H. S. BASKETBALL GIRLS**

Wilson; Rose Martin; Hubbard, Capt.; Lee; Jackson; Ruby Martin





### MELANCHOLIA.

School is over once again,  
So sad, it seems, to me.  
Ha ha! Ha haw! Haw haw! Hee haw!  
Hee hee! Hee hee! Hee hee!



Speaker of the Morning—"I see Happiness on every hand."  
Hallie B. (aside)—"On every face, he means."



### AMID HOSTILITIES.

"The barber to the right of me was hocking for the Kaiser,  
The barber to the left of me was hacking for the Czar.  
A gentleman from Greece, was shearing off my fleecce,  
While very near a swart Italian stropped his scimitar!  
And when presently discussion (polyglot and fervid)  
On political conditions burst about my chair,  
I left the place unshaven (I hope I'm not a craven),  
But I sort of like to wear a head beneath my hair."



### TENDER HEARTED (?).

A little boy came into the house, crying bitterly. His mother said:  
"What is the matter, dear?"  
"Boo, hoo! I sat down on a bee, and I'm afraid I killed it."



### SUFFICIENT GUARANTEE.

"But are you sure you will always love me?"  
"I will love you until the pyramids of Egypt crumble into dust."  
"Is that all?"  
"I will love you till the sands of the desert grow cold."  
"Is that all?"  
"I will love you until they build a new dorm!"  
"I am yours!"



### HOW IT FELT.

An Irishman, at a fair, got poked in the eye with a stick, and took proceedings against the offender.

Said the Magistrate, "Come, now, Pat; you don't really believe he tried to put your eye out?"

"Faith, you're right this time, for I belave he tried to put it farther in!"



### MOST MISSED.

"So you don't like living in the country, Mr. Moodie? What do you miss most since moving out of town?"

"Trains!"



### NO, INDEED!

"It seems to me," remarked Mrs. Wood B. Highbrow, "that those Russian Cassocks are not any match for the German Oolongs."



### PARALYZINGLY SUDDEN.

He—"Are you fond of sports, Miss Sherwood?"  
She—"Ah, Mr. Sonner, this is so sudden!"



### HEARD IN THE TRAINING SCHOOL.

"Bobby," said the teacher. "How many zones are there?"  
"Two," answered Bobby. "One male and one female; the male can be either temperate or intemperate, the female either frigid or torrid—" and he stopped for breath.



### ATTENTION, PLEASE!

All those who think our jokes are poor  
Would straightway change their views,  
Could they compare the jokes we print  
With those that we refuse.



### NO, INDEED.

"It seems to me," remarked Mrs. Wood B. Highbrow, "that those Russian Cassocks are not any match for the German Oologs."



### OF FIRST IMPORTANCE.

The teacher was examining the Class in Physiology. "Mary, you tell us," she asked, "what is the function of the stomach?"

"The function of the stomach," the little girl answered, "is to hold up the petticoat."



Spring has come again,  
The flowers are on the lea,  
The bull is in the pasture,  
And the man is up a tree!



Women are the same in marriage as in Shopping; the older they become the more they demand real bargains before investing.



His Mother—"Mercy, me! Why William promised me he wouldn't touch tobacco until he came of age."

His Chum—"Why, that's just it. Twenty-one this morning."

His Mother—"But his birthday isn't until to-morrow."

"Oh, he is going by European time."



### MABEL'S ATTITUDE.

"Your daughter seems to have a great many suitors?"

"Yes, at least four or five."

"Which one does she favor?"

"I don't know. She seems to be observing a strict neutrality."



Normal Youth—"Do you serve lobsters?"

Waiter (reassuringly)—"Sure, what's your order?"

## HEARD BELOW THE STAIRS, AT B. S. N. S.

At a time when smallpox was reported about the town, one of the Student Teachers heard the following conversation between two little chaps:

Joe—"Say, Tommy, have you been vaccinated?"

Tommy—"Gee, no! I'm not vaccinated, but I'm baptized!"



### "HOW DEAR TO MY HEART:"

(Tune of "The Old Oaken Bucket.")

"How dear to my heart is this thing they call Latin,  
When fond recitation presents it to view,  
The clauses, the phrases, all dressed in their satin,  
And every loved ending that makes us feel blue.  
The high-sounding doo-dads and outlandish diet,  
The slave with a spear and the Roman who fell,  
The verbal gerundive, the noun crouching nigh it,  
Are hidden in Latin, which I love so well.

### (CHORUS)

That time-honored Latin,  
That iron-bound Latin,  
That moss-covered Latin,  
Which hangs on so well!

The subject, the verb, and the bow-legged compound,  
The flexible gerund and subjunctive mood;  
The clauses of purpose encourage the pronoun  
To take the possessive and silently brood.  
The loose-jointed supine and verbal declensions  
Join hands with diclensions and joyfully dwell,  
In temporal clauses of Gothic dimensions,  
And e'en in the Latin, which I love so well.

I tenderly open my mind to receive it  
As, poised on my table, it joyfully drips;  
No hair-raising ball-game could tempt me to leave it  
Though filled with the things which America sips.  
Their fuss from the diamond fills all the creation,  
In tribute to home runs they noisily yell;  
I close down my window in anticipation,  
And cling to my Latin, which I love so well.



Miss Nickerson—"Is dancing good exercise?"

Miss Nuttall—"It is, the way some people dance."



Mr. Bever—"What are the properties of our new book?"

Mr. Van Pelt—"It's hard, and very dry."



### SOME SPEEDER.

"How fast is your car, Hulse?" asked Mr. Bever.

"Well," said Mr. Hulse, "It keeps about six months ahead of my income, generally."



Miss Nuttall—"Don't you know, Bunny, that walking on the grass is very bad for rubber-soled shoes?"

Miss Welch—"It is not! It's a lot better for them than walking on cement sidewalks."

Miss Nuttall—"No, it isn't! The blades cut the rubber all up."

## HEARD IN ARITHMETIC CLASS.

After drilling on the number of feet in a mile, Mr. Bond said: "Miss Woodrum, how many feet in a rod?"

Florence W.—"Five thousand, two hundred and eighty."

Mr. Bond—"I guess I won't go walking with you then."



A goat ate all our Jokes  
And then began to run;  
"I can not stop," he softly said,  
"I am so full of fun!"



A believer in organized charity cites this as an example of mis-directed tender-heartedness.

A very benevolent but absent-minded old gentleman, riding in his carriage one hot July day, noticed a toad in the dusty road, gasping with the heat. In the kindness of his heart he climbed down, tenderly moved the poor toad into the shade of his carriage and then, thoroughly satisfied with his good deed, climbed up again and drove on.



I hear that Corinne is to be married soon. Who is the happy man?"  
"Her father!"



"Hurry up, Tommy," called Mother, from downstairs, "We're late now. Have you put your shoes on?"

"Yes, Mamma, all but one."



"Why was Kelly put out of the game?"  
"He hadn't shaved and was disqualified for unnecessary roughness."



## PHILOSOPHY OF EDUCATION.

A dog visits the Class-room.

Avis—"See that dog! He is going to take a nap!"

Frances Green—"I don't blame him. I would too, if I dared."



## FACULTY CHILD.

The little child of one of the Professors fell out of the front window of his home, just as the kind-hearted townswoman happened to be passing by. She hurried up, with the anxious question.

"Dear, dear! How did you fall?"

The little fellow looked up at the questioner and replied, in a voice choked with sobs, "V-V-Vertically, Ma'am!"



Military Instructor—"What is meant by 'Hereditary enemies'?"  
Recruit—"Your relations!"



## ON A FISHING TRIP.

Mr. Bond—"Boys, the boat is sinking. Is there anyone here who knows how to pray?"

Mr. Hulse (eagerly)—"I do."

Mr. Bond—"All right! all right! You pray and the rest of us will put on life belts. They're one shy!"

### ONE OTHER.

"Yes," said Mr. Bever, leaning his weary head on one hand as he addressed the Class in Rural Sociology, "I had a somewhat painful experience of that kind myself, when I was living in North Yakima."

"I was standing in the stall and another horse kicked me."



### HUNTING SEASON.

A hunter popped a partridge on a hill  
It made a great to-do and then was still.  
It seems when later on his bag he spied,  
It was the guide!

One shot a squirrel in a nearby wood,  
A pretty shot, off-hand from where he stood.  
It wore, they said, a hunting suit of brown,  
And lived in town!

And one dispatched a rabbit for his haul,  
That later proved to measure six feet tall.  
And lest you think I'm handing you a myth,  
It's name was Smith!

Another Nimrod slew the champion fox,  
He glimpsed him lurking in among the rocks.  
One rapid shot! It never spoke or moved,  
The inquest proved!

A "cautious" man espied a gleam of brown,  
Was it a deer, or Jones, a friend from town?  
But while he pondered by the river's brim,  
Jones potted him!



### SIMPLIFIED SPELLING.

The dentist had just moved into a place previously occupied by a baker, when Doctor Deerwester came to call.

Dentist—"Pardon me a moment, while I dig off those enamel letters of 'Bakeshop' from the front window."

The Doctor—"Why not merely dig off the 'B' and let it go at that?"



Rejoice, and men will seek you, grieve and they turn and go;  
They want full measure of all your pleasure, but they do not need your woe.  
Be glad, and your friends are many; be sad, and you lose them all,—  
There are none to decline your nectar'd wine, but alone you must drink Life's gall.  
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.



### THE MODERN TENDENCY.

Bobby—"Hey, there! I saw you kissing sister, last night."

Mr. Jones—"Well, I'm not going to pay you a quarter this time. Ten cents is enough."

Bobby—"That's the tendency in these days, to cut out the middle-man and let the goods go straight from the producer to the consumer without charge."



### MAKING FOR COOLTH.

Miss Baxter—"How does the Mexican hairless dog shed his coat this weather?"  
Doc—"He doesn't change his coat; he simply takes lighter pants."

## DIFFICULT.

A country politician in New Jersey was elected School Commissioner. One day he visited a school and told the teacher he desired to examine the boys and girls.

A Spelling Class was performing, so the Commissioner said he would inquire into the proficiency of that organization. The teacher gave him a spelling book, and the students lined up in front of the mighty educator.

He thumbed the book, then pointing at the first boy, he said: "Spell Eggpit."

"E-g-g-p-i-t," slowly spelled the boy.

"Wrong," said the Commissioner, and pointing to the next boy.

"E-g-g-p-i-t," spelled the boy.

"Wrong. You spell it."

The next boy spelled it the same way, and the next and the next and the next.

"Bad spellers these," commented the Commissioner to the distressed teacher.

"Why, Mr. Commissioner," she protested, "They have all spelled 'Eggpit' correctly."

"They have not!"

"Will you let me see the word in the book?" the teacher asked tearfully. "I am sure they have."

"Here it is!" said the Commissioner, and he pointed to the word, "Egypt!"



## ALL COMMUNICATIONS.

All communications to this office must be signed, as we positively refuse to publish any unanimous letters. So if your joke does not appear you'll know it was unanimous.



Miss Sperry—"See here, now, Mr. Milkman, I don't believe that the milk you are delivering here day after day is pure."

Milkman—"To the pure all things are pure."



## RETIRED.

Among the Monday morning culprits called before a Baltimore Police Magistrate, was a darkey with no visible means of support.

"What occupation have you here in Baltimore," asked his Honor.

"Well, Jedge," said the darkey, "I ain't doin' much at present; just circulatin' round, Sir."

His Honor turned to the Clerk of the Court and said: "Please enter the fact that this gentleman has been retired from circulation for sixty days."



Mr. Epley—"What is worse than finding a worm in your apple?"

Junior—"Two worms!"

Mr. Epley—"No, half a worm."



Mr. Manley—"Please send a large bunch of red roses to this address and charge it to me."

"Yes, sir; and your name?"

"Oh, never mind the name. She'll understand."

### BILLY DO.

Arthur Smith had just departed from the room in despair, after placing in the flames a half-written letter to his Seattle soul-mate. Presently he returned anon.

"Seems to me I smell sugar burning," were his first words upon re-entering the room where his mother sat.



Girl, reading aloud from paper, a sentence employing the correct use of the word, notwithstanding.

"Mr. Van Pelt wore a hole in his back pocket, but not with standing."



### A TUFF CUSTOMER.

"Gee! Alfonso, where did you get that black eye?"

"I was chasing the kid next door and I caught him."



### AN UNGALLANT TOAST.

At the dedication of a new fire engine in B—, the following toast was proposed: "May she be like the dear old maids of a certain institution of our town; always ready, but never called for."



### VAN PELT'S MISFORTUNE, NOT HIS FAULT.

V. P.—"There are lots of girls who never intend to get married."

Odle—"How do you know?"

V. P. "I've proposed to several."



Neely—"What is your favorite wild game, Tidball?"

Tidball—"Football."



### WAR DECLARED.

Mrs. G.—"And what would you have been now if it had not been for my money?"

Mr. G. (calmly)—"A bachelor, my darling!"



Wanted—Burly beauty-proof individual to read meters in Sorority houses. We haven't made a nickel in two years.—The Gas Co.

—From the Michigan *Gargoyle*.

Answer—We have just the article you are seeking. Guaranteed charm-proof and kick-proof; will produce dividends monthly or oftener is desired. Reference: Registrar, B. S. N. S.

BELLINGHAM WATER DEPARTMENT.



### NATURAL ENUF.

The following note was recently received by a school teacher, from a careful mother:

"Dear Mrs. Schoolteacher:

*My boy Fritz has been going to your school for seven weeks already, and not yet has he received any wages. Tell me please when you will pay him. If you don't, I put Fritz into a bissness where more money iss.*"



### JUST WHAT WAS INTENDED, PLEASE?

Faculty Bride (to well-known Jurist)—“Have you ever tried one of my pies, Judge?”

Judge—“No, I never did; but I dare say they deserve it!”



### JITNEYING.

“The girls were selling kisses at a charity bazar for five cents a kiss when the Dean found them,” said Mr. Miller.

“Ah,” responded Mr. Tidball, after a great deal of slow thought, “Another case of the Jitney buss!”



### FATAL QUESTIONING.

Judge—“Have you been arrested before?”

Prisoner—“No, sir!”

Judge—“Are you certain?”

Prisoner—“Yes, sir.”

Judge—“Your face looks decidedly familiar.”

Prisoner—“I am the bartender in the saloon across the way, sir.”



### WHY DID HE STOP?

Mr. Bond was expatiating on the keenness and beauty of the child's power to appreciate Nature. “One day while walking through the forest with my son, we came to a large tree beside a brooklet. My son immediately began to exclaim about its beauty, the greenness of its foliage and the sweetness of the bird songs which issued from within the closely woven twigs and branches. Now I-I-I-I didn't think of that because my thoughts ran back some years ago to a similar nook, where a-a-a-a—well, that's ancient history!”



### FROM HOPE COUNTY JOURNAL.

“Both the bride and groom were much better-looking than the average, and attracted much sympathy.”



When in doubt be conventional.



### FROM MONMOUTH PRESS.

“A. M. Posten, of Navesink, is one of the entries in the hen-laying contest now being conducted by the Monmouth Poultry Club.” He stands third so far.”



### UNSPOILED.

A boy of twelve years of age, with an air of melancholy resignation went to the teacher and handed her the following note from his mother, before taking his seat:

*“Dear Teacher:—Please excuse James for not being present yesterday. He played truant, but you needn't whip him for it, 'cause the boy he played truant with and him fell out, and the boy licked him; and the man they threw stones at caught him and licked him; and the driver of the cart they hung onto licked him; and the owner of a cat they chased caught him and licked him. Then I licked him when he came home and after that his father licked him; and I had to give him another for being impudent to me for telling his father. So you need not lick him till next time. He thinks he will attend regular in the future.”*

### BLOOD WILL TELL.

If there is an Irish trait that clings thru the generations any better than the faculty to say just what you mean in the way you don't mean it, there is one Joke Editor to whom it will have to be proven. The Class in Psychology II. had just been called, and many students came in during the roll. These, as the rule goes, were to be counted not there until after Class, when they were to report the cause of their tardiness. Several of them could not wait, but raised their hands, and the instructor crossed them off her books. After gazing concernedly all about the class, that worthy exclaimed impatiently:

"Now, are there any other people here who are absent."



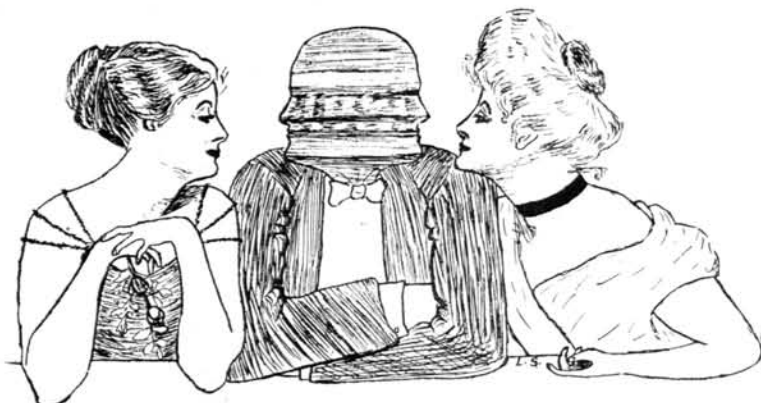
### A SOFT PIAZZA.

"The walk had been long and sunny. Davidson stood wiping his neck on the piazza."—Story in *Munsey's Magazine*.



### OBLIGING.

"We are not only willing but anxious to publish the obituaries of our friends."  
From the Palestine (Ala.) Courier.



At the Normal.



### PROGRESS.

"Yes," said Mrs. Malaprop, "My boy is doing first-rate in school. I sent him to one of them ailmentary schools, and his teacher says he is doing fine. He is a first-class sculler they tell me, and is head of his class in gastronomy, knows his letters by sight, and can spell like one of them deformed spellers Miss Norton tells about.

"What's he going to be when he grows up?"

"He wants to be an undertaker, and I'm declined to let him, so I've told the Confessor to pay special detention to the dead languages," said the proud mother.



### SHE SHOULD.

Miss Baxter (addressing Class in Ob.)—"Teachers should conserve their strength! She should sit down, no matter whether she's a man or a woman."

#### AN INSINUATION.

"Mary, Mary! Take the parrot down stairs at once. The master has lost his collar button."



#### NO CLOTURE.

"Why does the Senator keep talking in that rambling way?"

"I don't know what he's aiming at, do you?"

"Sure I do! He's filibustering to keep his daughter from singing."



#### APPLIED HISTORY.

First Prof.—"My dear colleague, I'm a little puzzled. When did the first Peloponnesian War begin?"

Second Prof.—"431 B. C."

First Prof.—"Quite right, quite right! That is the number of my doctor's telephone. I was to call him up and tell him my wife is sick."



#### THE REFORM HE NEEDED.

Mr. Utike—"I want land reform; I want housing reform; I want educational reform; I want——"

Voice in Rear—"Chloroform."



#### A BIRD IN THE HAND.

He—"Be this the woman's exchange?"

She—"Yes!"

He—"Be you the woman,"

She—"Yes!"

He—"Hum! Then I guess I'll keep my Sal."



"Well, Mr. Hulse," said Miss Baxter, after telling him about her accident. "Have you had any serious trouble with you new auto?"

"Not a bit," responded Mr. Hulse, with a satisfied grin marring the usual gravity of his countenance. "Not a bit, so far at least, I haven't hit a single man without being able to get away before he got my number."



#### FROM MARION, INDIANA.

The following notice, says *Harper's Weekly*, is posted in the Spencer Hotel, in Marion:

"Discourteous treatment by the waiters, if reported to the proprietor, will be greatly appreciated."



#### LUCK.

A cub reporter on a Seattle paper was sent to write the story of a very rich man, who had met with foul play. The article came to the following conclusion:

"Fortunately for the deceased, he had deposited all of his money in the bank the day before, so he lost practically nothing but his life."



"And now, since we have got to part, let us go together!"



# Officers of the Alumni Association

President .....VIDA WELBON  
 Secretary .....LENA SMITH

## CLASS OF 1900

Margaret Clark (Mrs. F. B. Salisbury) Everett.	Clara Norman—Teacher, Nordland.
Florence Griffith (Mrs. G. G. Hannan) Waterville.	Ruth Pratt (Mrs. T. E. Doubt)—Chicago.
Pauline Jacobs (Mrs. Harold Camp)—Lakeside.	Kate M. Shutt—Sec'y at Cornell "U," Ithica, N. Y.
Emma Mythaler (Mrs. Paul Oliver)—Quincy.	Hattie B. Thompson (Mrs. Rowland) Nome.

## CLASS OF 1901

Gertrude E. Bell (Mrs. F. M. Reynolds)—Deceased.	Pearl Lee—Teacher, Bellingham.
George R. Bright—Teacher, Riffe.	Sadie Lewellyn—Teacher, Bellingham.
C. Henry Bowman—Prin. H. S., Marysville.	Ethelyn Luce (Mrs. J. S. Yuill)—Vancouver, B. C.
Lilly Buckles—Sec'y Dawson, Y. T.	Lillian Miller—Teacher, H. S., Bellingham.
Edith Burgess (Mrs. W. G. Little)—Tacoma.	Calla Monlux—Teacher, Walla Walla.
Sarah G. Clarke (Mrs. John Ryan)—Tacoma.	Alice B. Muldoon (Mrs. W. A. McCall)—Seattle.
Harriet M. Delinger (Mrs. Percy Browne)—Bellingham.	Mary McBride—Teacher, Bellingham.
Maude E. Drake—Supervisor B. S. N. S., Bellingham.	Elnora Oertli (Mrs. Geo. Ruswick)—Bellingham.
Edith Fouts (Mrs. Geo. Dress)—Bellingham.	Emma Ratcliffe—Teacher, Mt. Vernon.
Pearl Galliher — Teacher, Walla Walla.	Ada Shidler (Mrs. W. T. Burke)—Seattle.
Bessie Griggs (Mrs. D. B. Brown)—Bellingham.	Frances Siders—Teacher, Seattle.
Anna Iverson—Teacher, Seattle.	Emma Whitworth—Teacher, So. Bellingham.
Thomas Korstad—Farmer, St. Marys, Idaho.	Carrie Wilmore (Mrs. W. J. Roberts)—Olympia.
Martin Korstad—Attorney, Seattle.	Clarice Witter (Mrs. A. McLean)—Steilacoom.
	Maude Woodin (Mrs. R. Oakley)—Juneau.

## CLASS OF 1902

Susie Arnett—Teacher, Spokane.	Grace Huntoon (Mrs. H. Sheerer)—Cosmopolis.
Violett Bourgett—Teacher, Cordova, Alaska.	Jessie Lawrence (Mrs. H. E. Hegerman)—Seattle.
Bessie Boyer (Mrs. E. Loop)—Shelton.	Anna Leque (Mrs. O. J. Ordal)—Red Wing, Minn.
Chas. C. Currey—Deceased.	Ella Lindstrom (Mrs. J. Engstrom)—Wrangel, Alaska.
Ethel Chamberlain (Mrs. Berry)—So. Prairie.	Thos. L. Monnett—Imigration Inspector, Sumas.
Blanche Charon (Mrs. Sellen)—Soap Lake.	Ida McMillan (Mrs. A. W. Hitchcock)—Seattle.
Eva Comegys—Teacher, Everett.	Alice Nichols (Mrs. T. H. Lawrence) Hoquiam.
Edna Cochel (Mrs. Will Wycoff)—Mt. Vernon.	Eudora Oliver (Mrs. C. Wilkinson)—Pt. Townsend.
Edith Church—Oakland, Cal.	Minnie Penfield (Mrs. J. J. Byron)—Silver Beach.
Laura Doerrerr—Teacher, Skagway, Alaska.	Hattie Pratt—Teacher, Bellingham.
Eva Eckerson—Teacher, San Diego, Cal.	Annie Raymond (Mrs. T. A. Stiger)—Everett.
Alicenia Engle (Mrs. A. F. Gookins)—Elma.	Jennie Sickles (Mrs. Illingsworth)—Seattle.
Estelle Fletcher (Mrs. Hanson)—Juneau, Alaska.	Gertrude Streater—Teacher, Seattle.
May Gilligan (Mrs. Sabine Carr)—Bellingham.	Laura Sweet—Teacher, Seattle.
Emma Greer—Teacher, Denver, Colo.	Myrtie Trott (Mrs. R. F. Montgomery)—Mabton.
Maude Hopkins (Mrs. Chas. King)—Seattle.	

#### CLASS OF 1903

- Effie Bates—Teacher, Toppenish.  
 Satira Biggs—Attorney, Prineville,  
 Ore.  
 Bertha Breckenfeld—Teacher, Los  
 Angeles, Cal.  
 Alice Carman—Teacher, Everett.  
 Lily Carter (Mrs. W. B. Mayer)—N.  
 Montesano.  
 Alice Clark (Mrs. Sidney Barker)—  
 N. Yakima.  
 Frances Copeland—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Lou Dobler (Mrs. E. J. Doherty)—  
 Skagway, Alaska.  
 Olive Edens—Teacher, B. S. N. S.,  
 Bellingham.  
 Marguerite Fleming (Mrs. Kelly)—  
 Bellingham.  
 Emma Gruber (Mrs. Walter Emery)—  
 Doty.  
 Ben F. Hovies—Teacher H. S., Blaine.  
 Ida Iverson (Mrs. H. Anderson)—De-  
 ceased.  
 Cecelia Jacobs—Raymond.  
 Evelyn Jones—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Lucius Jones—Teacher in Gov't  
 Schools, Copper Center, Alaska.  
 Mae Knox (Mrs. Geo. E. Brand)—  
 Laurel.  
 Olive McGinnis—Teacher, Issaquah.  
 Earl Morris—Artist and Engraver,  
 Seattle.  
 Ethel B. Nelson—Teacher, Tacoma.
- Mary Patric—Physician, San Francis-  
 co, Cal.  
 Minerva Pettet (Mrs. J. B. Love)—  
 Snohomish.  
 Ida Pillman (Mrs. W. E. Townsend)—  
 Seattle.  
 Effie Rear (Mrs. E. L. Knapp)—Seat-  
 tle.  
 F. W. Rhoades—Teacher H. S., Seat-  
 tle.  
 Bertha Ross (Mrs. H. W. Winde)—  
 Everett.  
 Ella Rucks—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Minnie Sapp (Mrs. Walter Blair)—  
 Arlington.  
 Margaret Schneider (Mrs. E. D. Stur-  
 rock)—Port Townsend.  
 Irene Smith—Teacher, Wakefield,  
 Mass.  
 Gertie C. Smith—Teacher, Everett.  
 Gertrude M. Smith (Mrs. W. L. Os-  
 borne)—Tacoma.  
 Josephine Snyder (Mrs. J. H. Wal-  
 lace)—Black Diamond.  
 Hjalma Stenvig (Mrs. Sverdrup)—  
 Minneapolis.  
 Mrs. Anna Temple—Deceased.  
 Lucy Vestal—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Belle Williams—Deceased.  
 Myrtle Stuver (Mrs. Chas. Miller)—  
 Spokane.

#### CLASS OF 1904

- Emma Aldridge—Teacher, Everett.  
 Katherine Anderson (Mrs. A. R.  
 Strathie)—Port Townsend.  
 Julia Arges—Teacher, Buckley.  
 Grace Auld (Mrs. Harry Fowler)—  
 Vancouver, B. C.  
 Ella Barbo—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Alice Bowen—Teacher, Carbonado.  
 Ethel Brown—Teacher, Blue Canyon.  
 Ida Charroin—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Bessie Darland—Teacher, Blaine.  
 Burton Doran—Lumberman, Vancou-  
 ver, B. C.  
 Ethel Everett—Co. Supt-elect, What-  
 com County., Bellingham.  
 Julia Frits (Mrs. Albert Jensen)—Fri-  
 day Harbor.  
 Lottie Graham—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Laura Grant—Nurses' College, Bould-  
 er, Colo.  
 Wilhelmina Haack (Mrs. J. Hess)—  
 Seattle.  
 Jessie Havens—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Sadie Hubbell—Teacher, Kelso.  
 Nellie Jones (Mrs. Sullivan Curtis)—  
 Bellingham, Route No. 2.  
 Annie Keene.  
 Alice Kellog (Mrs. Wm. Miller)—Pa-  
 teros.  
 Lena Kohne—Co. Supt., Coupeville.
- Leah Lovejoy—Teacher, Elma.  
 Abbie Lynn (Mrs. J. V. Padden)—  
 North Bend.  
 Anita Noel (Mrs. Thos. Mason)—Ta-  
 coma.  
 Margaret O'Keefe—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Loretta O'Laughlin—Teacher, Mar-  
 blemount.  
 Caroline Risedorph (Mrs. Wm. R. Jar-  
 rell)—Monroe.  
 Elsa Schneider (Mrs. C. B. Peck)—  
 Bellingham.  
 Florence Sears (Mrs. E. Charroin)—  
 So. Bellingham.  
 Beryl Shahan (Mrs. H. C. Nicholson)  
 Tacoma.  
 Minnie Shumway—Teacher, Belling-  
 ham.  
 Freda Stark (Mrs. Coleman)—Yelm.  
 Bessie Stearns (Mrs. Marcus Scoville)  
 Bellingham.  
 Mabel Steen—Teacher, Los Angeles,  
 Cal.  
 Effie Wheeler (Mrs. W. H. Long-  
 worthy)—Seattle.  
 May Williams (Mrs. Howard Steele)  
 Tacoma.  
 Winnie Winchell (Mrs. John Bathurst)  
 Tanana, Alaska.

#### CLASS OF 1905

- Gertrude Aldridge—Teacher, Everett.  
 Else M. Anthon (Mrs. Theo. C. Frye) Seattle.  
 Susie Andrus (Mrs. Walter Parker)—Burlington.  
 Edith Austin—Teacher, Oakland, Cal.  
 Lillian Burke—Teacher, Lowell.  
 Meda Carlson (Mrs. Byrd Anslow)—Bremerton.  
 Stella Carlson (Mrs. Jess Hanson)—Everett.  
 Grace Dickey (Mrs. Herman Smith)—Goshen.  
 Grace Drake—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Anna Drummond—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Mrs. C. H. Eldridge—Teacher, Prosser.  
 Isabel Gibson—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Cassie Gifford (Mrs. H. Thompson)—Everson.  
 Myrl Hays (Mrs. G. E. Ludwig)—Bellingham.  
 Katherine Houts—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Edna Hallock—Teacher, Los Angeles.  
 Adelaide Hanlein—Teacher, Shelton.  
 Lissa Howlett (Mrs. F. H. Dillabough) Bellingham.  
 Jessie Jamison (Mrs. S. B. Ames)—Bellingham.  
 Alice Kibbe—Prin. High School, Mosy Rock.
- Evelyn Kirkpatrick (Mrs. C. C. Turner)—Seattle.  
 Josie Little (Mrs. Walter Wells)—Everett.  
 Winnie McMullen (Mrs. A. R. Mason) North Bend.  
 Isabelle McRae (Mrs. Percy Dearle)—Seattle.  
 Violet Morgan—Teacher, Carbonado.  
 Albra Paddock—Bookkeeper, Farmington.  
 May Pillman (Mrs. W. E. Allen)—Seattle.  
 Harry Raymond—Teacher of Music, Bellingham.  
 Nellie Ramsey (Mrs. E. H. Harriger) Centralia.  
 Nellie Roberts—Teacher, Port Angeles.  
 Bessie Service (Mrs. Guy Hayden)—Kennewick.  
 Charlotte Stewart (Mrs. Ward Mosher)—Spokane.  
 Opal Swank (Mrs. Strauch)—Wallace, Idaho.  
 Myrtle Williams (Mrs. H. E. Mann)—Everett.  
 Birdie Winchell (Mrs. F. W. Rhoades) Seattle.  
 Marie Wheeler—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Louise Hannebohl—Teacher, Seattle.

#### CLASS OF 1906

- Ethel Birney (Mrs. Fred Laube)—Bellingham.  
 Minta Morgan—Teacher, Pasadena, Cal.  
 Pearl Peime—Deceased.  
 Lena Barker—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Beatrice Benson—Teacher, Port Townsend.  
 Jessie S. Cowing—Deceased.  
 Lena Dodd—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Georgia Ellis—Teacher H. S., Newport.  
 Lottie Fleming—Teacher, Everett.  
 Tressie Flesher (Mrs. Paul Ashley)—Lynden.  
 Lillian K. Fogg (Mrs. W. O. Torrance)—Dayton.  
 Selma Glineburg—Teacher, Granite Falls.  
 Anah Gooch (Mrs. J. C. Bell)—Auburn.  
 Ellen Graham—Teacher, Mt. Vernon.  
 Judith Hawes (Mrs. Frank Knight)—Everett.  
 Isabel Holt (Mrs. Chas. Graham)—Bellingham.  
 Ethel Jones (Mrs. C. R. Kern)—Redmond.  
 Elva Krausse (Mrs. Robt. Lacy)—Colfax.  
 Carrie Lewis—Teacher, Plaza.  
 Nettie Look (Mrs. F. T. Dean)—Aberdeen.  
 Katherine McNeff—Teacher, Puyallup.
- Helen H. Miller (Mrs. G. M. Davison, Wichita, Kan.  
 Mrs. J. C. Myers.  
 Leonie M. Nohl—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Mary O'Laughlin—Teacher, Cliff, Ore.  
 Ethel Peek—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Rosalie Rourke (Mrs. Taylor)—Marblemount.  
 Lena Smith—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Lillie Smith—At Home, Bellingham.  
 Pearl Smith—Teacher, Custer.  
 Genevieve Stone (Mrs. W. H. Cowrson)—Scranton, Pa.  
 May Strand (Mrs. R. J. Watkins)—Cathlamet.  
 Floy Sullivan—Teacher of Music, Spokane.  
 Frankie Sullivan—Teacher of Music, Shelton.  
 Christine Thiel—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Nellie Thompson (Mrs. W. C. Kantner)—Seattle.  
 Anna Wahlstrand (Mrs. C. J. Tagenfelt)—Bellingham.  
 Edna Waples—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Clara Warriner (Mrs. J. Adkinson)—Everson.  
 Luella Whitaker—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Elizabeth Williams—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Mildred Wilson (Mrs. Harry Barney) Anacortes.  
 Bertha Mauermann—Teacher, Olympia.

### CLASS OF 1907

- Minnie Le Sowrd (Mrs. C. B. Bantz) Coupeville.  
 Guy S. Allison—Merchant, So. Bend.  
 Myrtle Alexander (Mrs. Edward Hoem)—Snohomish.  
 Byrd Anslow—Clerk, Port Orchard.  
 Frances Arnold (Mrs. A. L. Black, Jr.) Bellingham.  
 Herbert W. Copeland—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Nora Corbett—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Helen Goldthwaite—Teacher, Holtville, Cal.  
 Minerva Lawrence—Teacher B. S. N. S., Bellingham.  
 Emma Leidl—Teacher, Goldendale.  
 Aimee Lowe—Teacher, Gig Harbor.  
 Alice McCullough (Mrs. Dean)—Everett.  
 Grace Mansfield (Mrs. Howard Gadd) Seattle.  
 Aimee Moyer—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Stella Mott—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Ada Myers—Co. Supt., Shelton.  
 Walter Nichols—Co. Supt. San Juan County.  
 Ellen O'Farrell (Mrs. Swain)—Seattle.  
 Gladys Patric—Teacher, Los Angeles, Cal.  
 Berth Elda Payne (Mrs. R. M. Sanders)—Bend, Ore.  
 Ada Pence (Mrs. C. A. Pinkham)—Bliss, Idaho.  
 Faith Pope—Teacher, So. Bellingham.  
 Grace Purinton (Mrs. J. D. Fletcher) Tacoma.  
 Lola Records — Teacher, Weiser, Idaho.  
 Grace Smith—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Elizabeth Souders (Mrs. Hugh Diehl) Bellingham.  
 Ellen Sweet (Mrs. E. J. Strelan)—Seattle.  
 Tyra Thomson (Mrs. Jas. F. Lee)—Tacoma.  
 Tena Wahl—Teacher, Mt. Vernon.  
 Elsie Ware—Teacher, Cordova, Alaska.  
 Frances Moncrief—At Home, Everett.  
 Anna Walden—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Pearl Van Ostrand—Domestic Science Teacher, Algona.  
 Roger Williams—Principal Schools, North Bend.

### CLASS OF 1908

- Mary Lea Pemberton (Mrs. G. F. Kendall, Centralia).  
 Cora Burr (Mrs. A. N. Thompson)—Seattle.  
 Minnie Osberg—Student U of W., Seattle.  
 Lillian Arke—Teacher, Ketchikan, Alaska.  
 Abigail Arnston (Mrs. A. A. Wells)—Bellingham.  
 Grace Barrett—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Lucy Bayton (Mrs. Fred Grubb)—Port Angeles.  
 Ione Canfield (Mrs. C. Raymond)—Ellensburg.  
 Sarah Cochran—Teacher, Centralia.  
 May Copeland—Teacher, Aberdeen.  
 Minnie Dow (Mrs. M. E. Harty)—Chehalis.  
 Sadie Fasken (Mrs. Harry Main)—Lougheed, Ont.  
 Stella Fowler—Teacher Domestic Science, Tacoma.  
 Grace Hedger—Teacher, Walla Walla.  
 Tillie Henry (Mrs. J. C. Johnson)—Seattle.  
 Dollie Jennings (Mrs. A. D. Foster)—Elma.  
 Edna Kerr—Teacher, Hoquiam.  
 Gladys Kreiter (Mrs. J. W. Berger)—Bellingham.  
 Eva McDonald—Teacher H. S., Kirkland.  
 Mary McGill—Teacher, Douglass, Alaska.  
 Louise Miller.  
 Mazie Moore—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Agnes Morrison—At Home—Bellingham.  
 Annabel Noble—Teacher, Centralia.  
 Mabel Osgood—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Caring Peterson—Teacher, Lyman.  
 Gertrude Peterson (Mrs. J. G. Jackson, St. Paul, Minn.).  
 Ethel Revelle (Mrs. W. W. Wainwright)—Tacoma.  
 Alice Shumacher (Mrs. A. J. Hoffman)—Edison.  
 Beth Shoemaker—Teacher, Vancouver.  
 Ray Smith—Principal of School, Seattle.  
 Winnifred Walter—Teacher, Parkland.  
 Martha Welton—At Home, Seattle.  
 Maude Whipple—At College, Eugene, Ore.  
 Alma Wills—Principal H. S., Sedro-Woolley.  
 Jane Wilson—Teacher, Aberdeen.  
 Martha Witter—Teacher, Goshen.  
 Kate Wood.  
 Inez Wynn—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Louise Walker — Teacher, Walla Walla.  
 Myrtle R. Wright—Teacher, Sumner.  
 Annie Harned (Mrs. C. H. Jones)—Seattle.  
 Erika Nordberg—Student U. of W., Seattle.  
 Louisa Markham (Mrs. S. V. Warren) Pe Ell.



### CLASS OF 1909

Alma Hildebrand—Deceased.  
 Elsie Keene—At Home, Bellingham.  
 Erma Misel (Mrs. E. B. Knowles)—  
 Tugaske, Sask.  
 May Greenman (Mrs. W. P. Dyke)—  
 Forest Grove, Ore.  
 Christine Abild (Mrs. F. X. Pelegren)  
 Bellingham.  
 Gertrude Armstrong—Teacher, Seat-  
 tle.  
 Edna Audett—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Lydia Brackett—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Margaret Chappell (Mrs. J. M. Alvis)  
 Manilla, P. I.  
 Mabel Coffman—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Emma Currier (Mrs. W. S. Burch)—  
 Ellensburg.  
 Noah Davenport—Student U. of W.,  
 Seattle.  
 Ethel Elzey—Teacher, Bremerton.  
 A. D. Foster—Supt. of Schools, Kittit-  
 tas.  
 Ethel Gerding (Mrs. C. H. Hoffman)—  
 Woodland.  
 Roy Goodell—Principal of Schools,  
 Yacolt.  
 Anna Grue (Mrs. A. J. McKeown)—  
 Leavenworth.  
 Julia Kimball.  
 Mildred Marston—Teacher, Mt. Ver-  
 non.  
 Ruby Marston—Mt. Vernon.  
 Inez McLaughlin—Teacher, Port An-  
 geles.  
 Mary McPherson—Teacher, Kelso.  
 Bertha Meyer—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Margaret Moore—Teacher, Cheney.  
 Esther Moy (Mrs. R. W. Moseley)—  
 Sumner.  
 Greta Pattison—Teacher, Spokane.  
 Bessie Prickman—Teacher, Olympia.

Alfred Roos—Medical School, Sima-  
 linda, Cal.  
 Morris Shwartz—Attorney, Belling-  
 ham.  
 Hannah Spedding (Mrs. B. Ballerud)  
 Everson.  
 Olive Splane—Teacher, Sedro-Woolley.  
 Mattie Stanton—Teacher, Chelan.  
 Carl Storlie—Student U. of Chicago.  
 Olive Switzer—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Addie Thomas (Mrs. Burton Reed)—  
 Seattle.  
 Minerva Tower—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Freda Uhlman—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Frank Umbarger—Principal Schools,  
 Burlington.  
 Celia Wahl—Teacher, Walker.  
 Grace Waikle—Sedro-Woolley.  
 Martha Wiburg (Mrs. W. B. Hopple)  
 Bellingham.  
 Novella Ziese—Ass't Domestic Sci-  
 ence, Bellingham.  
 Harriet White—Teacher, Colfax.  
 Fannie Johnson—Teacher, Dryad.  
 Herman Smith—Prin. Ward School,  
 Seattle.  
 Grace Ross—Teacher, Port Angeles.  
 Lena Watrous (Mrs. Chas. Hughes)—  
 Yelm.  
 Grace McNeil—Teacher, Monroe.  
 Mrs. Anna Atkinson—At Home, Seat-  
 tle.  
 Mrs. Lida Copeland—Teacher, Veness.  
 Lucy Crocker—Teacher, Anacortes.  
 Morfydd Evans—Teacher, Spokane.  
 Hazel Horn (Mrs. O. H. Syles)—Van-  
 couver.  
 Merle Rogers—Teacher, Sultan.  
 Warren Thayer—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Ruth Wilkinson—Teacher, Blaine.  
 Myrtle Auer—Teacher, Seattle.

### CLASS OF 1910

Myrië Brown—Teacher, Custer.  
 Florence Connell—Teacher, Belling-  
 ham.  
 Mary Du Bois—Teacher, Vancouver.  
 Clara Junk (Mrs. Stanley Shaw)—  
 Olympia.  
 Grace McLean—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Rosealma Thibert—Teacher, Portland,  
 Ore.  
 Ethel Agan (Mrs. John Greisen)—  
 Woodlawn.  
 Nellie Akan—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Juanita Ambrose—At Home, Everson.  
 Julia Ambrose—Teacher, Silver Beach.  
 Grace Armstrong—Teacher, Skyko-  
 mish.  
 Luck Bonker—Teacher, Pt. Angeles.  
 Margaret Bowie—Teacher, Golden-  
 dale.  
 Anna Bowie—Teacher, Ronald.  
 Stella Brown—Teacher, Kellog, Ida.  
 Phoebe Buell—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Ermine Calder—Teacher, Bremerton.  
 Ada Campbell—Teacher, Everett.

Helen Clark (Mrs. D. H. Potter)—  
 Casselton, N. D.  
 Mabel Clark—Teacher, Granite Falls.  
 Harriet Clouston—Teacher Domestic  
 Science, Elma.  
 Margaret Clouston—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Jessie Coleman (Mrs. R. L. Campbell)  
 Bellingham.  
 Florence Currier—Teacher, Ellens-  
 burg.  
 Frances Des Aulniers—Teacher, Bel-  
 lingham.  
 Mae Dolsen—Teacher, Snohomish.  
 Edna Dow—Teacher, Edmunds.  
 Florence Drysdale (Mrs. A. Bles-  
 singer)—Dayton.  
 Rossie Elzey—Teacher, Chehalis.  
 Gladys Fuller—Teacher, Elmira.  
 Ida A. Felt.  
 Helen Gildersleeve—Teacher, Santa  
 Fe, New Mexico.  
 Ethel Goerig—Teacher, Kelso.  
 Donna Griffith—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Nora M. Haffley—Teacher, Tacoma.

Grace Heaton (Mrs. Willis Watrous) Bellingham.  
 Pearl Hoffman—Teacher, Walla Walla.  
 Freda Honrath—Acme.  
 Abbie Johnson—Student U. of W., Seattle.  
 Vivian Johnson (Mrs. S. Lawrence)—Raleigh, Ore.  
 Clara Jones—Teacher, N. Yakima.  
 Ida Kreidl (Mrs. Grassmeyer)—Bellingham.  
 Eleanor Keel—Teacher, Walla Walla.  
 Ina Landen (Mrs. Lynn C. Wright)—Lynden.  
 Edna Lawrence—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Hilda Lobe—Teacher, N. Yakima.  
 Amy McDaniel—At Home, Weiser, Ore.  
 Florence McKean—Teacher, Brownsville.  
 Hilda Musgrove—Student W. S. C., Pullman.  
 Ethel S. Nichols—Teacher, Montana.  
 Bessie Nicoll—Teacher, Lebam.  
 Esther Parkyn—Teacher, Mountain Grove, Mo.  
 Elizabeth Pease—Teacher, Davenport.  
 Hulda Peterson—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Lou Preble—Arlington.  
 Nita Richford—Teacher, Olympia.  
 Viola Ryan (Mrs. Wrenn Allen)—Vancouver.  
 Minnie Sanderson—Teacher, Twin Falls, Ida.

Margaret Sharkey—Teacher, Rochester.  
 Alta Shepard (Mrs. Hugo Hovander) Bellingham.  
 Grace Sillix—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Lenore Snodgrass—Teacher, Vancouver.  
 Laura Souders—Teacher, Woodlawn.  
 Herbert Studebaker—Seattle.  
 Lillian Tapping—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Margaret Walton (Mrs. Patrick Crane)—Phoenix, Alberta.  
 Vida Welbon—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Gladys Wheeler—Teacher, Centralia.  
 Maude Wescott—Student U. of W., Seattle.  
 Sarah Wiseman (Mrs. Alfred McDaniel)—Auburn.  
 Meleyann Woolbert.  
 Vale Nixon (Mrs. Jerry Brisbin)—Bellingham.  
 Myrta Wilsey—Teacher, Prescott.  
 Effie Morgan—Teacher, Dayton.  
 Lena Wilson—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Amelia Fiske (Mrs. Henry Bohnke)—Clinton.  
 Mayme Te Roller—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Mina Rowell—Teacher, Aberdeen.  
 E. Leona Laube (Mrs. E. Copeland)—Birmingham, Ala.  
 Mary Watrous—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Margaret Oliver—Teacher, Colfax.  
 Betsy Stenberg—Teacher H. S., Bellingham.  
 Adele Huntington—Teacher, Sumner.  
 Elizabeth Hemphill—Teacher, Auburn.

#### CLASS OF 1911

Raoul A. Brinck—Principal, Edison.  
 Claude Clifford—Everett.  
 Agnes Caldwell (Mrs. Chas. Potter)—Snohomish.  
 Mary J. Gray—Winona, Minn.  
 Verna Prader—Student O. A. C., Corvallis, Ore.  
 Emma K. Rexroth—Teacher, Sedro-Woolley.  
 Gertrude E. Scott—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Adelaide Abercombie—Teacher, Astoria, Ore.  
 Georgia Alderman—Teacher, Kirkland.  
 Daisy Allason—U. of W., Seattle.  
 Ida Anderson—Teacher, Winona.  
 Laura Angst—Teacher, Ferndale.  
 Lucinda Bailey (Mrs. Ross McMurry) Hinton, Alberta.  
 Rilla Ball (Mrs. A. S. Owen)—Bellingham.  
 Gertrude Barker (Mrs. Franklin Parker)—Spokane.  
 Marian Bascom—Teacher, Twin Falls, Idaho.  
 Florence Benson—Teacher, Coquille, Ore.  
 Olga Bergstrom—Teacher, Lynden.  
 Florence Bras—Teacher, Marysville.

Elsie Buchanan—Teacher, Prescott, Ariz.  
 Ruth Burke—Teacher, Raymond, Wn.  
 Charlotte Bushby—Teacher, Enumclaw.  
 Lillian Carleton—Teacher, Olympia.  
 Florence Charroin—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Beatrice Clarke—Teacher, Bay City, Ore.  
 Bernard Davenport—Student U. of W., Seattle.  
 Ethlyn Davis—Deceased.  
 Genevieve Davis—Teacher, Enumclaw.  
 Teresa De Reamer—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Augusta Dickie—Teacher, Tolt.  
 Emma Dubuque—At School, Chicago.  
 Lucy Dulitz—Teacher, Aberdeen.  
 Olga Emerson—Teacher, Aberdeen.  
 Blodwen Evans (Mrs. R. R. Sidebotham)—Boise, Idaho.  
 Ella Evans—Teacher, Waukon.  
 Helen Finch—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Helen Freeborn—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Mabel French—Teacher, Everett.  
 Karen Gillbertson (Mrs. Axel Johnson)—Tacoma.  
 Blanche Goodrick—U. of W., Seattle.  
 Christine Hemmingsen—Teacher, Stanwood.

Carrie Hildebrand—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Jessie Jeans—Teacher, Renton.  
 Geneva Johnson—Student U. of W., Seattle.  
 Violet Johnson—Teacher, Douglass, Alaska.  
 Mabel Jordan—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Hazel Jurgens (Mrs. F. E. Bottiger)—Glacier.  
 Eva Jurgensohn—Teacher, Everett.  
 Mabel Kimball (Mrs. E. R. Schultz)—Kalama.  
 Agnes Lamar—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Ellen Lawrance—Teacher, Prairie City, Ore.  
 Gertrude McDonald—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Teresa Miller (Mrs. F. H. Mays)—Riverside.  
 Laura Mason—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Jessie Modesitt—Teacher, Tumwater.  
 Andrea Nord—Teacher, Arlington.  
 Esther Nyland—Teacher, Astoria, Ore.  
 Walborg Olson—Teacher, Bremerton.  
 Alice Peacock—Teacher, Anacortes.  
 Gwendolyn Kellett—Teacher, Renton.  
 Laura Mellish—Teacher, Centralia.  
 Florence Plumb—Seattle.  
 Alta B. Reichert (Mrs. H. H. East)—Sultan.  
 Florence Remley (Mrs. Eugene Etzler) Seattle.  
 Marie Ryan—Teacher H. S., Kapowsin.

M. Ella Scoville—Teacher, Tonasket.  
 Elizabeth Shields—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Mary Shoultes—Teacher, Arlington.  
 Pearl Stanton (Mrs. Bert Hughes)—Bellingham.  
 Margaret Stark—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Hedwig Utsinger—Teacher, Astoria, Ore.  
 Emma Wahlstrand—Teacher, Anacortes.  
 Myrtle Wahl—Teacher, Paulsbo.  
 Lone E. Chalmers—Nehalem, Ore.  
 Dorothy Donovan—Teacher, Port Angeles.  
 Clayton E. Gibson—Principal School, Seattle.  
 Cyrus Hanks—Principal School, Port Orchard.  
 Pearl Hightower—Teacher, Sedro-Woolley.  
 Arthur McCoubrey—Principal Schools, Pt. Roberts.  
 Phila Nicoll—Teacher, Blaine.  
 Etta Rand—Teacher, Centralia.  
 Mary E. Sexton—Teacher, Marysville.  
 Loraine Sherwood—Science Teacher, Souix City, Ia.  
 Frances Stewart—Teacher, Pt. Roberts.  
 Lenora Wahl—Teacher, Blaine.  
 Retta Walker—Centralia.  
 Helen Wright—Teacher, Spokane.  
 Laura Thompson—Teacher, Washington, D. C.  
 Ellen Thomas—Teacher, Othello.

#### CLASS OF 1912

Mabel Aspinwall—Student U. of W., Seattle.  
 Josephine Brown—Teacher, South Bend.  
 Hersalora Goodspeed—Teacher, Portland, Ore.  
 Ida F. Hibbard—Teacher, Portland, Ore.  
 Hana L. McMahon—Teacher, Lynden.  
 Zena Nielson (Mrs. Sorenson)—Laurel.  
 Mildred So Relle (Mrs. Harry Barnhart)—La Center.  
 Mollie Bolick—Teacher, Kiona.  
 Mabel Bragdon—Teacher, Bremerton.  
 Ruth Buchanan—Teacher, Yacolt.  
 Alice Case—Teacher, Port Blakeley.  
 Inez Clawson—Teacher, Olympia.  
 Sylpha Cole—Teacher, Goshen.  
 Gertrude Conant—Teacher.  
 Anna Conmey—Teacher, Sedro-Woolley.  
 Lillian Cooke—Teacher, Tumwater.  
 Charlotte Davis—Teacher Domestic Science, Bellingham.  
 May de Crane—Student U. of W., Seattle.  
 Hazel Doolittle—Teacher, Snohomish.  
 Jessie Duerr—Teacher, Quincy.

Eulalie Durfee—Teacher, Philipsburg, Mont.  
 Irma Durkee—Teacher, Tumwater.  
 Grace Allen Erkelen—At Home—Welby, Sask.  
 Gladys Farley—Teacher, Shelton.  
 Gertrude Fisher—Teacher, Lynden.  
 Mabel Foran—Teacher, Everett.  
 Era Franklin—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Esther Franzen—Teacher, Adna.  
 Lorena Frey—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Nondus Gaines—Teacher, Granite Falls.  
 Carrie George—Teacher, Juneau, Alaska.  
 Carrie Getz—Teacher, Sumner.  
 Grace Headrick—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Harry Heath—U. of W., Seattle.  
 Hazel Henkle—Teacher, Tekoa.  
 Arne Jensen—Principal—Lawrence, Wash.  
 Eleanor Johnson—Teacher, Cherry Grove, Ore.  
 Ingeborg Johnson—Teacher, Roslyn.  
 Mabel Jordan—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Helen Kalbus—Teacher, Helix, Ore.  
 Helen Linden—Teacher, Prosser.  
 Bessie Lovell—Teacher, Seattle.

Elizabeth Mann—Teacher, Bellevue.  
 Emma Montgomery—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Olga Olson—Teacher, Port Blakeley.  
 Violet Payn (Mrs. Otto Jensen)—So. Bellingham.  
 Mary Pilz—Teacher, Lowell.  
 Agnes Pitsch—Teacher, Yacolt.  
 Kate Potts—Teacher, Havelock, Ia.  
 Grace Proctor—Teacher, Coupeville.  
 Winnie Salvo—Teacher, Bremerton.  
 Nellie Salvon (Mrs. Brophy)—Eugene, Ore.  
 Albert Stinson—Principal School, Ravensdale.  
 Hazel Thulin—Teacher, Deming.  
 Martha Tiffany—Teacher, Sumas.  
 Anna C. Troedson—Teacher, Ione, Ore.  
 Lois Webber—Teacher, Skamokawa.  
 Zoe Wherry—Teacher, Goshen.  
 Ethel Wold—Teacher, Ferndale.  
 Ira Wright—Teacher, Orient.  
 Herbert York—Teacher, Newberg, Ore.  
 Ida Zobrist—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Mabelle Allen—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Mrs. Jessie Battle—Teacher, Hillyard.  
 Chas. Becker—Principal Schools, Vader.  
 Isabel Boaler—Teacher, Rochester.  
 Minne Boroughs—Teacher, White Salmon.  
 Carrie Busby—Teacher, Friday Harbor.  
 Mabel Cain—Teacher, Seattle.

Clara Collins—Teacher, Olympia.  
 Elizabeth Cook—Teacher, Clayton, Wash.  
 Terrence Cunningham—Teacher, Kahlolus.  
 Cletus Elvins—Teacher, Centralia.  
 Earl H. Evans—Teacher, Mt. Vernon.  
 Ruby Flowers—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Veda Forrest—At Home, Bellingham.  
 Lola G. Golden—Bellingham.  
 Nancy Gilbreath—Teacher, Plains, Mont.  
 Ruth Gottlieb—Student U. of W., Seattle.  
 Florence Haycox—Teacher, Olympia.  
 Carol Johnson—Teacher, Centralia.  
 Sydney Johnson.  
 Jennie King—Teacher, Port Angeles.  
 Grayce Phelps—Teacher, Vashon.  
 Lois Pebley—Teacher, Rainier.  
 Jessie M. Meeks—Teacher, Mt. Vernon.  
 May Reasoner—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 John Richardson—Teacher, Santa Anna, Cal.  
 Gertrude Stephenson—Teacher, Quincy.  
 Agnes Stewart—Teacher, Anacortes.  
 Mary Strahlberger—Teacher, Detroit, Mich.  
 Dorothy Treutle (Mrs. Edgar Conant) Bellingham.  
 Marion Valentine—Teacher, Everett.  
 Rose Winkleman—Teacher, Carbonado.  
 Marietta Yolton—Teacher, Spokane.

#### CLASS OF 1913

Mabel Brown—Teacher, Olympia.  
 Hettie Burnett—Teacher, Orellia, Wash.  
 Belle Comstock—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Marguerite Crosby—At Home, Seattle.  
 Lillian Grue—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Dorothy Hughes—Teacher, Raymond.  
 O. Beatrice Kilboren—Teacher, Seattle.  
 E. B. Martin—Teacher, Bremerton.  
 Jessie K. Rall.  
 Mrs. Jennie M. Robin—South Bellingham.  
 Gracia Robinson—Teacher, Arlington.  
 Edith Anderson (Mrs. E. C. Yaden)—Lakeside, Wash.  
 Ethel Anderson—Teacher, Vader.  
 Marjorie Arthur—Teacher, Grand Mound.  
 Louise Atchinson—Teacher, Edison.  
 Mabel Barker—Teacher, Mt. Vernon.  
 Rhea Barnard—Teacher, La Conner.  
 Grace Barnes—Teacher, Grand Mound.  
 Georgia Barry—Teacher, Jewel, Ore.  
 Agnes Biver—Teacher, Mt. Vernon.  
 Wm. T. Bowman—Teacher, Huntsville.  
 Annie Brown—Teacher, Charleston.  
 Lurena Bushby—Teacher, Rochester.

Mrs. Pearl M. Bowman—Teacher, Huntsville.  
 Luzelle Canfield—Teacher, Olympia.  
 Hazel Caldan—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Nellie Carter—Student U. of W., Seattle.  
 Minnie Carver (Mrs. Frank Kimball) Seattle.  
 Cleda Chichester—Teacher, Ferndale.  
 Grace Collins—Teacher, Toledo, Wash.  
 Agnes Couture—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Mrs. E. M. Crail—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Nellie Cropper (Mrs. Hiday)—Mossy Rock, Wash.  
 Vera Davidson—Teacher, Centralia.  
 Maimie Davis—Teacher, Bremerton.  
 Hazel de Haven—Teacher, Sherlock.  
 Susannah Depew—Teacher, Blaine.  
 Evelyn Dobler—Teacher, Reardon.  
 Alice Dunlop—Teacher, Silver Lake.  
 Lucinda Dunagan—Teacher, Pomeroy.  
 Justine Engle—Teacher, Renton.  
 Bergliot Evenson—Teacher, Quincy.  
 Myrtle Fisher—Teacher, Porter.  
 Elizabeth Gaasland—Teacher, Three Lakes.  
 Pauline Gaupp—Teacher, Chehalis, ton.  
 Blanche Gawley—Teacher, Ferndale.

Caroline Halsey—Teacher, Burlington.  
 Helga Hammer—Teacher, Wickersham.  
 Grace Hardin—At Home, Bellingham.  
 Emily Haus—Teacher, Everett.  
 Verna Irick—Teacher, Chelan.  
 Marian Johnson—Teacher, Marysville.  
 Helen Kelly—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Blanche Knight—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Margaret Landen—Teacher, Lynden.  
 Ruth Lawson—Blanchard.  
 Esther Lindquist—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Charlotte McKay—Teacher, Buckley.  
 Grace MacKechnie—Teacher, Bremer-ton.  
 Sarah Moen—Teacher, Lawrence.  
 W. T. Meyer—Alpine, O.  
 Ethel Morgan—Teacher, Kirkland.  
 Lily Morrison—U. of W., Seattle.  
 Hazel Morse—Teacher, Anacortes.  
 Irene Myron—Teacher, Blaine.  
 Florence Newton—Teacher, Monroe.  
 Mary Nordeen.  
 Lily Olson.  
 Mary Ossewaarde—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Luella Palmerton—Teacher, Ferndale.  
 Lila Patterson—Teacher, Sedro-Woolley.  
 Irene Schacht—Teacher, Wenatchee.  
 Ethel Scheidemantel—Teacher, Wenatchee.  
 Sadie Scott—Teacher, Lawrence.  
 Ruth Sears—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Martha Simpson—Teacher, Kent.  
 Lola Glee Smith—Teacher, Stevenson.  
 Dorothea Spenger—Teacher, Pomeroy.  
 Emma Spenger—Teacher, Pomeroy.  
 Helen Stevens—Student Pratt Institute, New York.  
 Elsie Stoddard—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Lois Te Roller—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Crete Topping—Teacher, Lynden.  
 Inez Townley—Teacher, Puyallup.  
 Anna Tromp—Teacher, Anacortes.  
 William Tucker—Teacher, Dryad.  
 Maude Wall—Teacher, Little Rock.  
 Belva Waters—Waterville.  
 Eva White—Teacher, Buckley.  
 Isabella Williams—Teacher, Marysville.  
 Lenora Wright—Teacher, Mesa.  
 S. E. Wyler—Teacher, Olympia.  
 Adele Young—Teacher, Camano.  
 Beryl Batdorf—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Kirk Baxter—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Beatrice Bell—Teacher, Lyman.  
 Leola Boyd (Mrs. Fred Phillips)—Bellingham.  
 Ivy Brown—Teacher, Custer.  
 Evangeline Burns—Teacher, Seattle.  
 S. E. Carver—Teacher B. S. N. S., Bellingham.  
 Ethelyn Clark—Teacher, Everson.  
 Tacy Clark—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Hazel Crawshaw—Teacher, Blanchard.  
 Lulu Crawshaw—Teacher, Blanchard.  
 Edyth De Long—Everett.  
 H. B. Doolittle—Principal Schools, Mt. Vernon.  
 Caroline Egbert—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Myrtle Estergreen—Teacher, Friday Harbor.  
 Dorothy Farland—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Inez R. Gibson (Mrs. M. F. Odle), Bellingham.  
 Beatrice Gibboney—Teacher, Port Blakeley.  
 Anna P. Hadeen—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Philip Hogan—Teacher, Burlington.  
 May Hughes—Teacher, Mukilteo.  
 Maude Jamison—Teacher, Puget.  
 Grace P. Jordan—Teacher, Winlock.  
 Gladys M. Kellet—Teacher, Seattle.  
 Myrtle Kennedy—Teacher, Lynden.  
 Fannie Lyle—Teacher, Clearbroog.  
 Ella McCully—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Mathidde McConeghy—Teacher, Hoquiam.  
 Esther McGrath—Teacher, North Prairie.  
 Augusta McKay—Teacher, Tenino.  
 Lucetta McKechnie—Teacher, Bremer-ton.  
 Katherine McNeil—Teacher, Mt. Vernon.  
 Hermann Merritt—Teacher, Mt. Vernon.  
 Kathleen Mount.  
 Mae Oeser—Teacher.  
 Mary A. Perry—Teacher, Kendall.  
 Florence S. Robins—Teacher, Shelton.  
 H. E. Rogers—Teacher, Centralia.  
 Anna T. Smith—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Susie P. Smith—Teacher, Arlington.  
 Mona Strange—Teacher, Burnett.  
 Harriett Taylor—Teacher, Harmosa, Cal.  
 Lou Whitemarsh—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Nellie Wilson—Teacher, Astoria, Ore.  
 Jeanette Wright—Teacher, Wash-ington Childrens' Home, Seattle.  
 Esme Keeler—Teacher, Bellingham.

#### CLASS OF 1914

Beatrice Bair—Teacher, Metlakahtla, Alaska.  
 Margaret Bird—Teacher, Prosser.  
 Nellie Brainerd.  
 S. Blanche Dickinson—At Home, Dayton.  
 Elsie Fuller—At Home, Burlington.  
 Mary Hartman—Teacher, Enumclaw.  
 Myrtle Hollingsworth—Teacher, Chelan.  
 Edna Jenne—Teacher, Oak Harbor.  
 Pearl Lehnherr—Teacher, Charleston.  
 Ruby McKean—Teacher, Little Rock.  
 Alma Obermueller—Teacher, Geneva.  
 Ida Olson—Teacher, Elma.  
 Marie Reese—Teacher, Sultan.

Hazel Reuter—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Bessie J. Taylor—Teacher, Tumwater.  
 Vida Van Cleave—Teacher, Pt. Angeles.  
 Laurel Wight—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Emma Woodhouse—Teacher, Oak Lake, Seattle.  
 Irene Abbot—Teacher, Chehalis.  
 Ethel Alexander—Teacher, Marietta.  
 Elizabeth Anderson—Teacher, Bow.  
 Ellen Anderson—Tracyton.  
 John Arnold—Teacher, Porter.  
 Lillian Berney—Teacher, Walla Walla.  
 Ruth Birks—Teacher, Ethel.  
 Oleah Blank—Teacher, Olympia, Rt. No. 4.  
 Helen Boucher—Teacher, Kiona.  
 Evelyn Britt—Teacher, Arlington.  
 Lois Brooks—Teacher, Yacolt.  
 Helen Burnham—Teacher, Shelton.  
 Sydnia Caldan—Tacoma.  
 Ethel Calkins—Teacher, Bridgeport.  
 Celia Clark—Mt. Vernon.  
 Beulah Clay—At Home, Shelton.  
 Gertrude Conner—At Home, South Bend.  
 Ethel Cook—Ferndale.  
 Lewada Clifton—Bellingham.  
 Clarence Dahlquist—Teacher, Pleasant Valley.  
 Mrs. Lucy Darrow—Bellingham.  
 Grace Denton—Naples, Idaho.  
 Ruth Derifield—Teacher, Olympia.  
 Fred Dees—Teacher, Entiat.  
 Boyd Ellis—Teacher, Edison.  
 Albert Emery—Teacher, Snoqualmie.  
 Edna Fenno—Teacher, Morton.  
 Pearl Frost—Teacher, Bay Center.  
 Jessie Garland (Mrs. John Sloan.)  
 Estelle Garness—Teacher, Doty.  
 Genevieve Greynolds—Teacher, Wenatchee.  
 Mary Haley—Teacher, Marshfield, Ore.  
 Marius Hansome—Teacher, Reubens, Idaho.  
 Helen Harrington—Teacher, Marshfield, Ore.  
 Beatrice Hatt—Teacher, Kent.  
 Clarice B. Henry—Teacher, Snoqualmie.  
 Martin B. Hevly—Teacher, Grand View.  
 Esther Hintz—Teacher, Hopeville.  
 Mrs. Margery Hodge—At Home, Snohomish.  
 Laurietta C. Holmberg—Teacher, Lawrence.  
 Nellie Holmes—Withrow, Wash.  
 Gertie Hoover—Teacher, Everson.  
 Frances Hukill—Teacher, Walla Walla.  
 Catherine Hurley—Teacher, Silver Lake.  
 Mary Keys—Teacher, South Bend.  
 Rudolph Knaack—Teacher, Odessa.  
 Arta Lawrence—Teacher, Tenino, Wn.  
 Edith Layton—Teacher, Porter.  
 Ruth Lemack—Teacher, North Wood.  
 Ruth MacDonald—Teacher, Bow.  
 Margaret MacDonald—Teacher, Charleston, Wash.  
 Clara McKenzie—Teacher, Yelm.  
 Paul Marshall—Principal, East Sound.  
 Hattie Mellish—Principal, Glenoma, Wash.  
 Nellie Markham—At Home, Centralia.  
 Margaret Mossop (Mrs. E. E. Le Valley)—Cashmere.  
 Elsie Nebergall—Spokane.  
 Katherine Nethercutt—Teacher, Douglas, Wash.  
 Martin Olsen—Teacher, Cathlamet.  
 Inga Olsen—Teacher, Doty.  
 Myrtle Parker—Teacher, Issaquah.  
 Violet Parker—Teacher, R. F. D. No. 1, Bellingham.  
 Ethel Patten—Teacher, Shelton.  
 Clotilde Patton—Teacher, Mossy Rock.  
 Ruth Pearson—Teacher, Cosmopolis.  
 Olgo Pederson—Teacher, Enumclaw.  
 Abbie Peterson—Tacoma.  
 Frank Peterson—Teacher, Sedro-Woolley.  
 Dorothy Pickel—Teacher, Arlington.  
 Esther Pieplow—Teacher, Spokane.  
 Mae Reichert—Teacher, Chehalis.  
 Eloise Rush—Teacher, Yacolt.  
 Esther Sandgren—Teacher, Redmond, Wash.  
 Jennie Sandgren—Teacher, Enumclaw.  
 Jessie Simpson—At Home, Everson.  
 Eva Margaret Slater—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Xerpha Spencer—Teacher, Lynden.  
 Gladys Stephen—Teacher, Woodlyn.  
 Muriel Swinnerton—Teacher, Silver Lake.  
 Kristine Thomle.  
 Nellie Tegland—Teacher, Big Lake.  
 Lenore Thomas—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 May Turkington—Teacher, Deming.  
 Grace Uhl—Teacher, Irondale.  
 Astrid Ulleland—Columbia College, Everett.  
 Lillie Valentine—Mt. Vernon.  
 Marjory Weaver (Mrs.)—Teacher, Snohomish.  
 Cora Webb (Mrs. J. Gilmore)—Barnstow.  
 Mayme Wheeler—Port Orchard.  
 Augusta Wiegardt—Nahcotta.  
 Frances Williver—Teacher, Bremerton.  
 Gertrude Wilson—Teacher, Port Angeles.  
 Bessie Workman—Teacher, Arlington.  
 Marie Anderson—Teacher, South Bay.  
 Josephine Augustine (Mrs. Tom Sailing)—Alaska.  
 Frank E. Beal—Teacher, Elma.  
 Marguerite Black—Teacher, Kelso.



Rena Blood—At Home, N. Yakima.  
 Mary Bond—Teacher, Skamokawa.  
 Myrtle Boyer—Port Townsend.  
 Elsie Boyd—Teacher, Ravensdale.  
 Mrs. May F. Bragdon—Teacher, Enumclaw.  
 Hazel Breakey—Teacher, Ferndale, Rt. No. 3.  
 Frances Brown—Teacher, Mukilteo, Wash.  
 Lulu M. Brown—Teacher, South Bend.  
 Margaret Bryant—Teacher, Kiona.  
 Lucile Chambers—Teacher, Everett.  
 Olive Clark—Kettle Falls.  
 Mamie Crossman.  
 Minnie Counihan—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Gertrude Davidson—Teacher, Mukilteo.  
 Frieda Deierling—Teacher, Chehalis.  
 Anna Lee Dickinson (Mrs. T. B. Turner)—Pendicton, B. C.  
 Lillie Dootson—Teacher, Anacortes.  
 Ruth Duxbury—Teacher, Bellingham, Rt. No. 2.  
 Laurena Ester—Port Angeles.  
 Hannah M. Evans—Teacher, Marshfield, Ore.  
 Richard H. Ewing—Principal, Bellingham.  
 Nellie Forbes—Silvana, Wash.  
 Wilhelmina Frantz—Portland, Ore.  
 Ernest W. Gibson—Snohomish, Wash.  
 Marie Gorman—Portland, Ore.  
 Lulu Gotchy—Teacher, Blaine.

Franklyn Helm—Teacher, Sedro-Woolley.  
 Sylvia Holiday—Teacher, Tumwater.  
 Hazel Hunt—Teacher, Waterville.  
 Chas. D. Jones—Teacher, Metlakahtla, Alaska.  
 Nellie Kersting—Teacher, South Bend.  
 Elizabeth Krafft—Rice, Wash.  
 Edith Lund—Teacher, Rainier.  
 Grace McBurney—Teacher, Sumas.  
 Myra McLeod.  
 Lolah McMeen—Teacher, Lyman.  
 Muriel Murdock—Waterville.  
 Ed. Nattress—Teacher, Winthrop.  
 Lucile Needham—Teacher, N. Yakima.  
 Ida Omeg—Teacher, Friday Harbor.  
 Elsie L. Rogers (Mrs. Milton Maroe) Bellingham.  
 Bertha Rose—Teacher, Tacoma.  
 Edna Sanders—Teacher, Soap Lake.  
 Genevieve Sargison—Teacher, Shelton.  
 Mrs. Miriam Shoettler—U. of W., Seattle.  
 Bertha Skartvedt—Teacher, Tenino.  
 Elizaeth M. Smith—Seattle.  
 Hortense Stevenson—Centralia.  
 Ethyle Thomas—Teacher, Bellingham.  
 Mabel Thompson—Teacher, Elma.  
 Mrs. Aria Tillet—Teacher, Colton, Cal.  
 George Walkins—Getchal, Wash.  
 Mrs. Martha Whilden—Teacher, Black Diamond.  
 Leona Wells—At Home, Bellingham.  
 Mabel Wiesinger—At Home, Morton, Wash.  
 Anna L. Williams—At Home, Rainier.

#### CLASS OF 1915

Mrs. Gertrude Barker—At Home, Bellingham.  
 Lida Branam—Teacher, Addy, Wash.  
 Pearl Butler.  
 Ruthella Chaplin—Teacher, Chehalis.  
 Frances Cochel—Teacher, Port Madison.  
 Grace E. Cook—Teacher, Wenatchee.  
 Katherine Eves—At Home, Seattle.  
 Elizabeth Eggers—Big Lake.  
 Myrtle Egtvet—At Home, Seattle.  
 Hattie Gemmel—At Home, Grand View.  
 Mrs. Ethel Harris—At Home, Port Blakaley.  
 Jessie Hazeltine—Teacher, Port Angeles.  
 Katherine Hefty—Teacher, Lowfall.  
 Mrs. Clara Huckins—Teacher, Camden, Wash.  
 Laura Jeffers—Teacher, Anacortes.  
 Pearl Jones—Bellingham.

Genevieve Lang—Teacher, Leavenworth.  
 Willahmine Lewis—Teacher, Clearbrook.  
 Mrs. Laura Massey—At Home, Bellingham.  
 Ethel Neeley—At Home, Seattle.  
 Dell Pratt—Teacher, Mt. Vernon.  
 Donna A. Pratt—Teacher, Sumas.  
 Mrs. Carrie Seare—At Home, Bellingham.  
 Eva Maude Slater—Teacher, Kendal.  
 Anna M. Thomas—Teacher, White Sulphur Springs, Mont.  
 Calla Van Cleave—Teacher, Cosmopolis.  
 Mamie Wellhouse—Teacher, Prairie.  
 Lucy Wilcox.  
 Marion Yeatman—Teacher, Vancouver, Wash.  
 Elsie Ziese—Tutor, Bellingham.  
 S. E. Carver—B. S. N. S., Bellingham.



# *Autographs*





# *Autographs*

# Calendar and Auditorium

"AS THE YEAR FLEW BY."

September 8, 1914. Last night a crowd of us came down on the train, found pillows on which to lay our heads in the town of Bellingham, and to-day we went up to register. The hall was absolutely impermeable, impenetrable, inaccessible, and untraversable by seven A. M., and we got there at eight. I leave the rest to your imagination. Oh, Diary Dear! Most of the people up here seem very pleasant and everybody grins at everybody else. Lots of them have been here before. I think the year will be a very happy one.

September 10. Classes began to-day. Doctor Deerwester seems to have a sense of humor.

September 11. Our first assembly to-day and Doctor Nash spoke to us, following an address given by the former President, Doctor Mathes. Mrs. Nash and Mrs. Mathes gave some musical numbers. "Toot for your own School. Buy a horn, and put the little hammer away!" was given us for our motto. The other members of the Faculty extended the various specimens of their good will to us, and then we "moseyed" back to classes.

September 14. Football practice to-day.

September 15. Miss Wilson rode forth on her hobby.

September 18. I got my seat in assembly. So did the other eight hundred.

September 23. Doctor Norton, of Korea, addressed us during assembly. We ran over time, but we should worry, when we can hear anything so good as this. I believe I'll go to Korea to teach.

September 28. Miss Baker tells us of the progressive meeting she attended. I don't know, but I think I'll be a progressive too. Sometimes I'm kind of afraid that these teachers are trying to mould our lives! They constantly present new and attractive ideas.

September 30. "In the future," says the Doctor, "the ladies of the Faculty may make their own announcements." Miss Baxter brought it on their heads by her excellent speech in assembly. One month has flown.

## October

October 1. Hail to the return of Summer. In reality it is but Summer's spirit returned to tide the Autumn over with sunshine and blue skies.

October 3. Bellingham Normal football team defeated 7 to 0 by Ferndale. Doctor Nash has a cheery word for the boys. "Many times

great things come through defeat." I wonder if there is any truth in that? I shall think about it.

October 5. Miss Brown gave us some interesting moments in assembly this morning, but it was a program rendered wholly by proxy. The Great War was introduced by Doctor Raymond, who spoke on Constantinople.

October 6. The Junior Class Officers were elected. Ben Tidball was made President; Ethel Milner, Secretary, and Archie Turnbull, Treasurer. Doctor Raymond speaks on Russia.

October 7. Lew Greene urges more football enthusiasm.

October 9. Albert Hennes, though not an "All American Yell King," as yet is "Some Yell Kink" just the same. He taught us two new ones, and told us about the old ones.

October 10. Team plays Mount Vernon—42 to 0.

October 12. Doctor Nash sings, "Asa's Death," from "Peer Gynt" Suite, at assembly. I certainly enjoyed it, and so did the other eight hundred. Mr. Bond—seems as if it ought to be *Professor Bond*—spoke about the value of a College Education. We shall all make it a point to go to college now.

October 14. Mrs. Sampson of Hawaii, sang the Hawaiian National song, and some others in the native tongue, accompanying herself on a "Ukilalee" the while. I think it would be great fun to teach in Hawaii. I wonder if they will accept our diplomas there? Me for the Land of the Rainbow.

October 16. "The Rosary" and "A Perfect Day" were sung very excellently and with much feeling by Miss Drake. Dr. Nash returned from Okanogan, bringing greetings from many older sisters and brothers in Alma Mater. Our School seems to have made a record, and the way you spell it is this: E-F-F-I-C-I-E-N-C-Y! I hope none of us will forget about this. It's sure *some* record!

October 19. "Modern Poetry" receives its due at the hands of Miss Edens. One of the best talks we've had this year. Waffle Day at the Cafeteria.

October 20. Washington's First Annual Apple Day! The Cafeteria on hand with the needful.

October 21. Mrs. Smith reads. Once more does the spirit of Modern Poetry rejoice in its interpreter. We got in the Movies to-day, besides, the whole eight hundred and one of us. Aida Uddenberg made an awful face as she passed the camera. Our first fire-drill and a chance to escape half a period.

October 22. I haven't seen Mr. Hartranft since he used to come out to our home years ago, and fill himself full of Strawberry Shortcake, and tell time-honored stories (much to his wife's disgust). And to-day he appeared, looking just the same as ever, regardless of the fact that eight hundred of us have grown up in the meantime, and addressed the Primary Methods Class. Am I irrelevant, Dear Diary?

October 23. The Seniors march triumphantly into the Auditorium and chant reflections on the other Classes and triumphal praises of their own. Hurray for our side! Mr. Epley gives us the Agricultural Bug. I wonder if I saved half of my salary for ten years, could I buy a farm?

October 26. Mr. and Mrs. Gebaroff entertain the students.

October 28. Miss Mildred Robinson entertains us with her violin. We recognize Genius in the bud and are glad that little Miss Robinson has Madame Davenport-Engberg for her teacher.

The Class has its Hallowe'en Party. I mean the Seniors, of course, when I say The Class.

October 31. Yesterday and the day before was vacation for all but the Training School Teachers. Our Team holds Mt. Vernon down to a 0-0 score. And so flits the Second Month.



## November

November 2. Some team spirit exhibited to-day and the Dog yelped wildly for his "Own State Normal."

November 3. Election Day.

November 4. Doctor Nash appoints Miss Hays to speak on the W. E. A.

November 6. Mr. Hulse talked to us about the schools at Gary, Indiana. I wish all schools were models.

November 7. Our Team plays Anacortes, with result of 7 to 13.

November 9. Teaching assignments posted. We get "Shooed" out of the hall by Doctor Nash, who disbelieves in blocking traffic. In Assembly Miss Jensen talked about Ideals. It seems that Ideals are valuable and not to be scoffed at. Assembly finished before the bell this time.

November 13. Doctor Eliot, son of Harvard's President Emeritus, spoke to us to-day. More about Ideals and Idealism. Must be something in it!

November 16. We beat Ferndale, 6 to 0.

November 16. Our landlady moralizes at the table. It's no wonder I'm blue. A light snow fell this morning, and what with red noses, and cold feet, and the quarter commencing and everyone cross as two sticks, at home and at school and on the streets and everywhere. It's no wonder they call it Blue Monday! If I had a nickel I'd go to a Movie! Maybe Hannah will lend me one.

November 18. "The King of the Golden River," given us by Miss Drake's Class.

November 20. "Hail, Normal Hail" is introduced to us by Doctor Nash. It's a great song, and every word true!

November 21. Last night the Y. W. C. A. gave their annual banquet. The Juniors had their Class Party this evening, a "Hard Times" turnout. The Team played the North Side.

November 23. I'm so busy I can't get time to study. Mr. Hoppe, from Cheney Normal, read "The Fortune Hunter," this evening. The Faculty entertained the visiting "Pedagogs" at a reception. I am told they had "eats." It pays to be a Pedagog. Miss Fox, traveling Secretary of the Y. W. C. A., spoke at assembly.

November 24. Junior Class Meeting. Yells distributed. I wonder if they have as much "pep." as they let on. Tryouts for Junior Play.

November 25. Vacation Ho! I'd like to hug every one of our Pilgrim forefathers for their bright idea in establishing a Day of Thanksgiving. Five days in Seattle! Only think of it. Dear Diary!

November 30. Special Assembly to-day reminded us that such things as Assemblies do really exist after all, and that the Thanksgiving Recess is fast fading into the past. Doctor Moody, of Africa, spoke about that wonderful continent. I believe I could make a living in Africa!

In the interests of The Peace Society, Mr. Jones spoke of the brave little land of Belgium and pleaded for aid for its wounded and starving citizens. My quarter told me that it wanted to go to Belgium. That means five "Movies," but since I'm not much of a seamstress and can't assist the Home Ec. in their good work, I think I'll let it go. The hat is to be passed at the next Assembly. Mr. Jones is *some* pleader to be able to take the nickels from Normal students! After his talk Miss Mead gave us an example of stirring patriotism in her speech entitled, "Thank God for America!"

And so speeds November to its close!



## December

December 1. There's a feeling in the air already, and the stores are blossoming out with multitudes of poinsettias and pearly mistletoe and shining dark holly leaves, inset with crimson berries. It's the gay time of the year, and the girls are all wearing red and white sweaters and coats and stocking caps, and the wind takes the trouble to blow from the North, and altogether we feel quite like the picture postcards of wintry scenes, even if we are fortunate enough to live on the Pacific Coast!

December 2. Mrs. Deerwester gave a recital at Assembly to-day. Kipling's "Recessional" was the selection which attracted the most comment, but we enjoyed everyone of Mrs. Deerwester's songs. I bade my quarter a fond farewell and dropped it into Mr. Jones' hat at the door of the Auditorium to-day.

December 4. Virginia came in for her share of our attention to-day, when Miss Montgomery addressed the students in Assembly. "Those West Virginia Hills" was sung very sweetly by Miss Murphy.

December 5. The Philo program netted forty-three dollars and five cents for the Belgians. All praise to the Philo's!

December 7. The stern figure of the Janitor is seen guarding the doors of the Auditorium from all late comers to-day.

"Is There Any Christianity in Warring Europe?" is the question Miss Knowles discussed to-day.

December 9. "A Grand Opera Season In New York" was the theme of Miss McCarthy's address. We heard some of the life stories of the Great Ones and learned that Caruso was one of a family of twenty-three children. Another case of genius emerging from a large family.

We also learned something of the life of the late Madame Nordica, who was Lillian Norton before her career began. Say, Diary! Some day let's go where we can hear the fine things of the world sung first hand. I'm sick of Victrola records, now that Miss McCarthy has enthused us so.

December 12. On Saturday night "The Bird of Paradise" was given at the Metropolitan Theatre. I went, and so did the rest of the School. All the Dignitaries of the "Institushun" were seated in the "Normal Box" with the "scum."

December 14. Miss Nickerson gave us a talk on "Settlement Houses in Buffalo." The Juniors think they are pretty smart, but the Seniors "showed 'em." Let 'em keep the pieces of their pennant. The Victory is Ours!

December 16. Mr. W. Bridge Jones, assisted by Mrs. Jones, gave us a recital this morning. Mr. Jones sang the following group of songs: "The Total Eclipse," "Yesterday and To-day," "Thou Art Like a Child" and "Soldier's Farewell."

President Wilson (not Woodrow, but the Ellensburg "Prexy)", spoke to us and one thing which he gave us to think about was this: The idea that a strong life cannot long remain in darkness. I hope that there are eight hundred or so who will remember this and not hesitate a moment longer to tie onto a star.

December 18. Miss Norton gives us inside information on the Coal Mine War in Colorado. It certainly was interesting.

December 21. Went to a Movie and came home in a jitney. Mr. Patchin spoke about Salt Lake City to-day. Shades of Shakspeare! Where did the man acquire the vocabulary.

December 23. The Training School gave a fine program, after which we flew for the interurbans, boats and trains. Home again at last, but I'll believe people now when they tell me that the Tunnel under Seattle is the longest tunnel in the world. And it isn't just because it runs from Virginia to Maine (Streets) either! It's the feeling that a person gets when his home town looms up and the train stops just outside.

December 30. Christmas is over. The Saint left lots of presents in his wake and once again we turn to school. January fifth is the fatal day. And thus December speeds and the year Nineteen Fourteen is spun into the pale but royal purple of the past. May our New Year prove as full of hope and striving as the Old.

## January

January 5. Back to the field of our strenuous endeavor.

January 6. Doctor Nash wishes us all a Happy New Year. We certainly hope that same thing will occur to him, and to the other "ministering spirits."

January 7. Doctor Deerwester is seen with a vicious expression on.

January 8. Doctor Deerwester appears to be lost in thought on several occasions when alone in his office.

Miss Sands talks about Japan, and shows beautiful views of the

little island of the East. I wonder if anybody in Yokohama needs a governess? The Basketball team won from Sedro-Woolley. Hurrah!

January 9. Doctor Deerwester makes out Exam. Questions in the privacy of his home, but is seen by one of the official class spies, and we are warned that something of unusual "direness" is about to take place on Monday. The Doctor consumed nearly a ton of sour pickles while making out the questions. There ought to be a law forbidding the sale of sour pickles to Professors. We shall all have to stay home from the Movies to-day and memorize our History of Ed.! Say, Bo, who was Comenius?

January 11. Monday, Miss Rhodes gave a talk on Art. Fine! Both the arts and the talk. Exam. in History of Education. We were asked to name all the great Educators of the World and tell the stories of their lives. I put Doctor Deerwester down at the top of the list! That was Policy, wasn't it? I just know I'll get an "A."

January 12. Doctor Deerwester was seen late last night eating sweet pickles and correcting papers!

January 13. We wonder if maybe we couldn't improve our grades by inviting "them" to go to Movies with us once in a while? If Mary Campbell will take Miss Sperry, I'll take Mrs. Thatcher. To-day in Assembly, we listened to a worth-while recital by Mrs. Nash, wife of our President, who was assisted by Mrs. W. Bridge Jones. Her songs were, "My Heart, Oh Thy Sweet Voice," from Samson and Delilah; "Mallinote," "In the Time of Roses," and "The Star." And altho the student body made manifest oodles and oodles of appreciative enthusiasm, she refused an encore and we had to be satisfied.

January 15. Some cunning children in the Senior Class. Oh, to have curls like Grace Munsen's! I wish we could be young again; or, if not, that we could have Kid Parties every night!

January 16. The Juniors had a Kid Party too. Copy-cats!

January 17. The Mid-Years were given opportunity and incentive to attend church to-day, and a few of the rest of us went along. The Baccalaureate Sermon was preached at the Baptist church.

January 22. Goodbye to the Mid-Year Seniors, and God-speed! Soon do we follow!

The fifth month of the School Year flies, and Nineteen-Fifteen is one month old already.

## February

February 1. Mrs. Termaat's subject was most interesting and the Cotton Industry occupies a more prominent position in my apperceptive mass than heretofore. February brings the snowdrops and the other first flowers of our Coast spring-time. There is still a place in the wardrobe for the dear old stocking cap, however.

February 2. The Junior girls won from the Freshmen girls in Basketball.

February 3. Mrs. Thatcher gave one of the best talks of the year



and supplemented her lecture on the music of the Indians, by personal rendition of several very sweet, plaintive, native songs. And altho we like and respect her choice of Victrola records, we are always better pleased when we can hear Mrs. Thatcher herself sing.

February 5. We didn't know that there was a second Carolyn Wells hidden in the Faculty Hedge. When shall we hear again from Miss Willoughby?

February 8. Pullman Glee Club entertains us. Miss Wilson talks interestingly on New Orleans.

February 10. Miss Sperry talks on her European trip.

February 12. Lincoln's birthday was justly celebrated this year. Bunny Welch read a part from "The Crisis." You know that part where Lincoln leaves Stephen Brice and Virginia Carvel alone in his inner office, after his reprieve of Clarence Colfax. And where it speaks of the Stars and Stripes floating once again in sight of the home of George Washington, and you feel sad to think there was a time when a different Flag streamed out in the sunshine of our capitol! Some Bunny!

Joyce Day also helped to make the day a success and her work was equally well received by most, and on account of its serious quality, better appreciated by many.

February 13. Vancouver plays the Normal.

February 17. A speech that topped them all was given to-day by Dr. Deerwester. The Life of Luther Burbank was the topic, and we were all inspired to investigate the field of Natural Experimentation and Research.

February 19. Miss Neff read to us in Assembly, in honor of the Birthday of Washington. We sang National Hymns and felt very patriotic. I think we Washingtonians have a right to feel an intense reverence and love for the one for whom our State is named. It gives us just one more reason to celebrate the memory of the Father of Our Country!

The Normal beat Van Wyck. Class, eh?

February 23. Miss Woodbury, of New York City, talked to us to-day on the Immigration Question.

February 24. Miss Lawrence holds forth on "Et-a-Cat."

February 28. On the twenty-sixth we had a Special Assembly, and Mr. Sampson, the former President of the Cheney Normal, talked to us. The question that we are left to answer is this: Are we up to standard? Are we One Hundred per cent. efficient, physically, mentally, and spiritually? And if not what are we to do? Evidently that's for Mr. Sampson to know and the rest of us to find out! What'll we do about it? February is over at last. It's a brief month, but it takes full



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CALENDAR AND AUDITORIUM (February)—Continued from Page 211

twenty-eight days out of our lives and brings us that much closer to the goal. Which makes me wonder if, after all—Shades of Omar. I cry you, disperse! February is gone!

### March

Mr. McClelland's talk on the Missionary Field was a good one, but I don't suppose I'd do for a Missionary unless it was a Flower Mission.

March 2. Our Team defeats the North Side High. Well organized and enthusiastic rooting characterized this game.

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CALENDAR AND AUDITORIUM—Continued from Page 213

March 8. Mr. Bever introduced the talk on the "Whitman Massacre," which was given by Mrs. Jacobs, a survivor of the massacre, most entertainingly. The final words of description may serve for the speeches of both parties.

March 10. Mr. Epley gave a fine talk about the mountains of this vicinity and showed slides. Madame Davenport-Engberg and Karl Boyd-Wells gave an artistic recital. The celebrities were all present.

March 12. Special Assembly marked by a splendid speech from Mr. Odle and a retort characterized mainly by attempts at satire from

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CALENDAR AND AUDITORIUM—Continued from Page 214

the President of the Junior outfit! Mr. Cave made his "Popular" speech.

March 13. The Junior girls win the Kline Cup.

March 23. The presentation of the Kline Cup sounds stately, doesn't it? It isn't necessary for me to describe the scene, as it will always remain vividly in the movie of my memory. I wonder how Inga Riley used to hold her dolls?

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CALENDAR AND AUDITORIUM—Continued from Page 216

March 25. "Spring Vacation." I don't know of any sweeter quotation in all the world than that!

Farewell to March and all things that are March's, including the mad March Hares and the Winds and the Third Quarter!

## April

April 1. A sweet day unmarked by aught to make it worth a record. Floria Lachmund's birthday.

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CALENDAR AND AUDITORIUM—Continued from Page 217

April 2. Mr. Bonser is seen tatting.

April 3. Mr. Bonser announces that he has just finished putting his tatting on a garment for his fiancee's Hope Chest.

April 4. Mr. Van Pelt is learning to tat.

April 5. And Mr. Jones is learning to tat.

April 6. If the rest of the State Institutions are doing as well by their young men as the Bellingham State Normal School, there will be

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## HOTEL LEOPOLD

CALENDAR AND AUDITORIUM—Continued from Page 218

fewer divorces in the State in the years to come. I wonder if my brothers can tat? Boys are so secretive and modest in regard to these little accomplishments.

April 7. Elva says she won't let Claude Manley tat! *She* wants a masculine man! A Master!——(I guess she thinks it wouldn't be manly.)

April 12. Miss Baxter called Miss Van Zandt, Miss Van Pelt again. Our landlady is eating off her fingernails. One of the girls has

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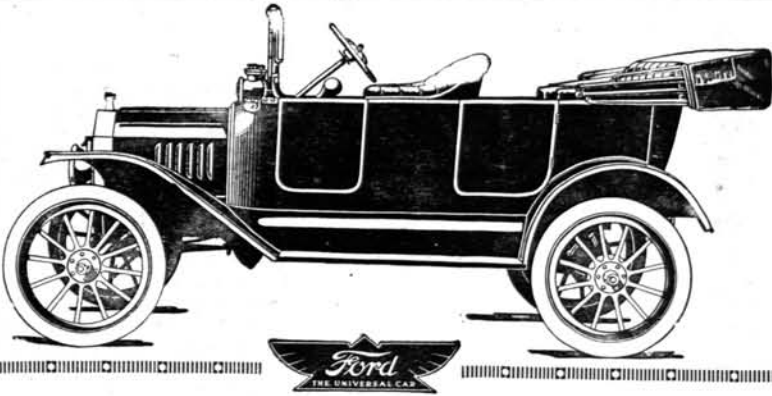
CALENDAR AND AUDITORIUM—Continued from Page 219

got a beau. A regular Heabeau too! She wonders if Miss Hays would approve. I told her to call up, but she hasn't the nerve.

April 13. Mr. Sandon "laffed" in Philosophy of Education ! \* ! ?

April 14. I wish it were "Aperl Fool" again. I've thought of a "grate" one! Ask Mr. Bever what chapter we're on in *Rural Sociology*!

April 15. Cornie's diamond is at least two carrots they say! Say, Bo, what does that mean?



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CALENDAR AND AUDITORIUM—Continued from Page 221

April 16. To-night the Thespians hung out in the top loft! Three in number were the plays, and all were excellently acted by an exceptional cast.

April 22. Mr. Jones had a dandelion in his little buttonhole today . . . . . *Spring Has Come!*

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