

*La Sibilla*





*L. A. Kibbe*



THE ANNUAL SENIOR  
PUBLICATION



Volume XI

*Published at*

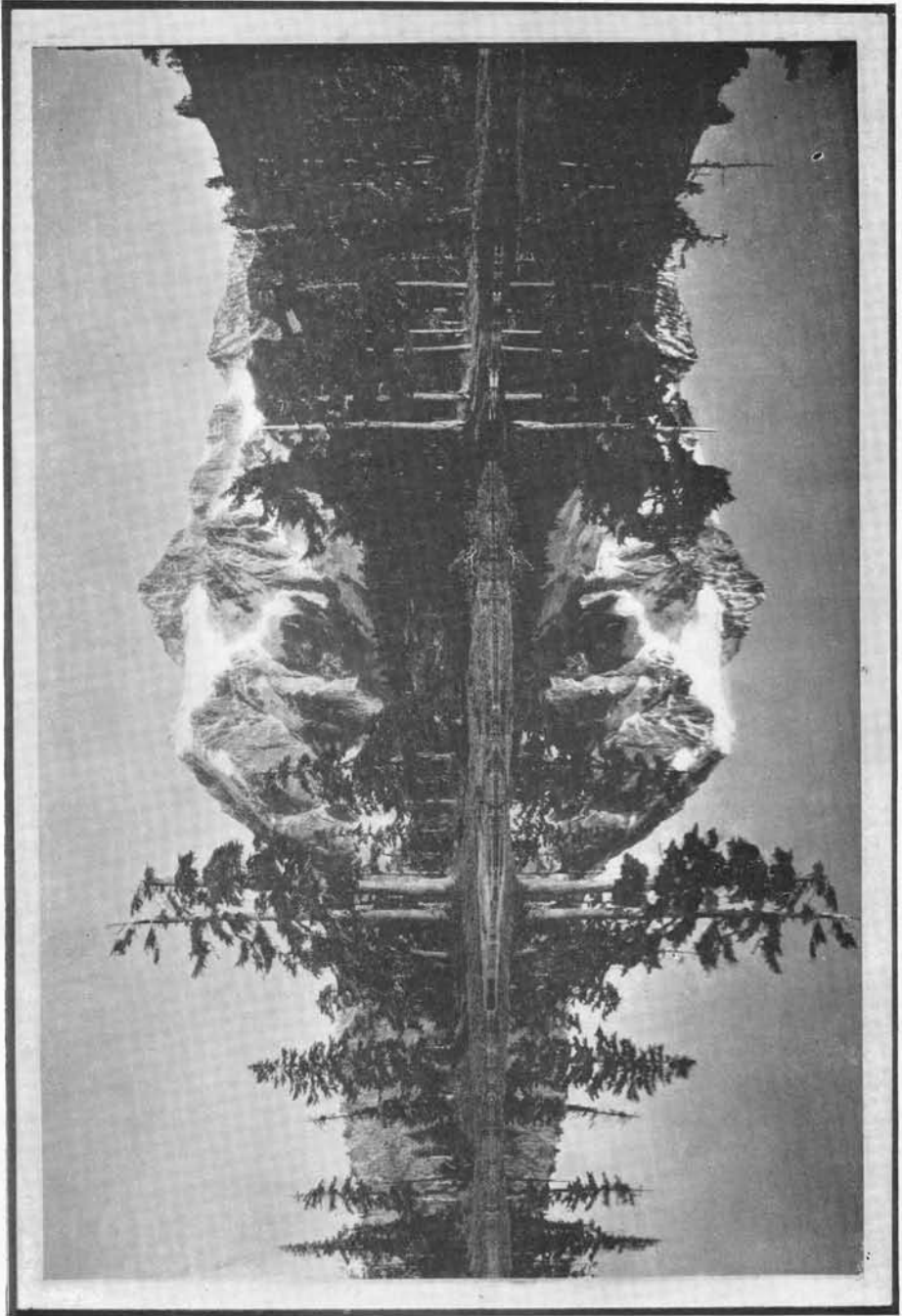
WASHINGTON STATE NORMAL SCHOOL  
Bellingham, Washington

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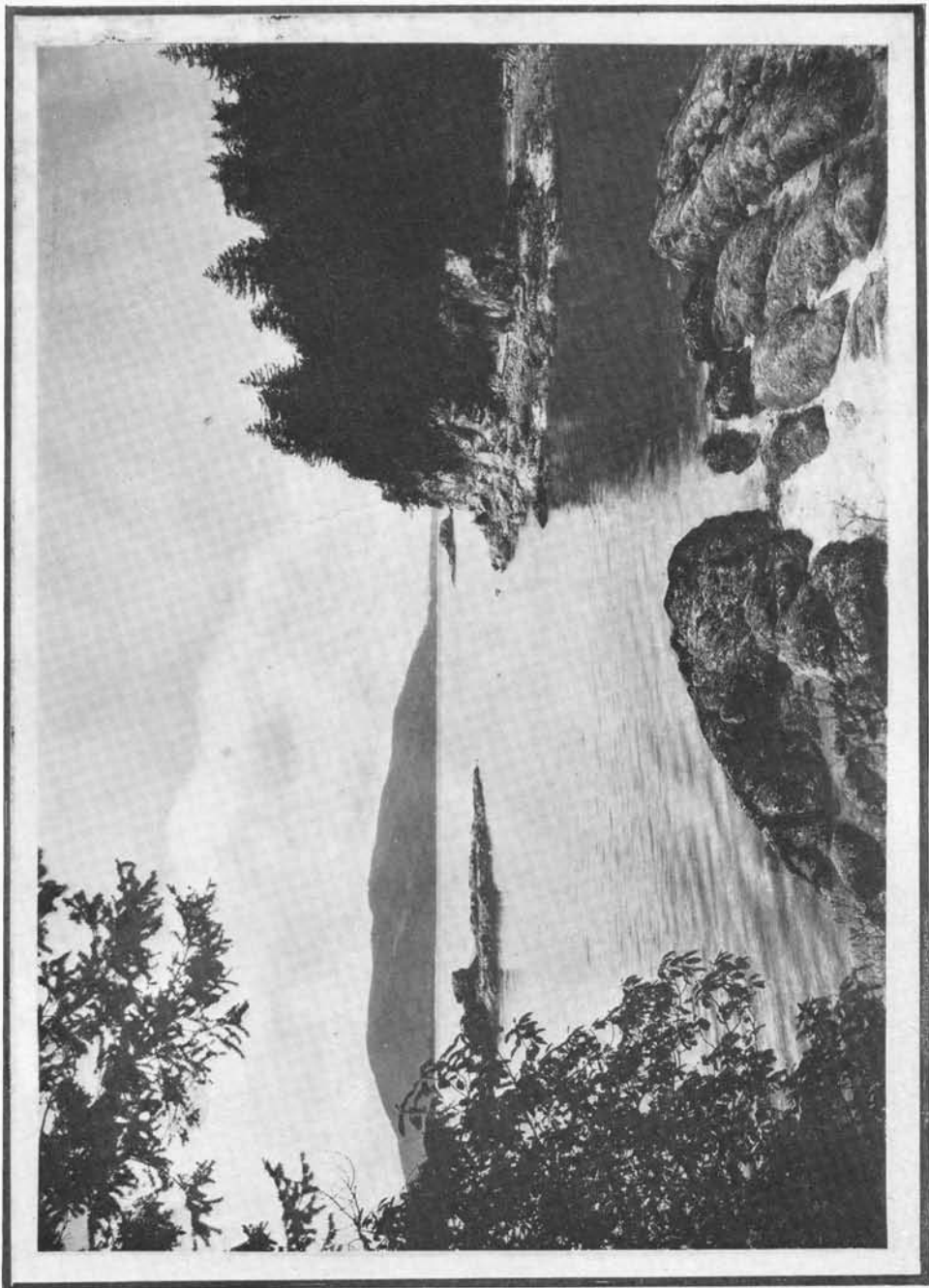
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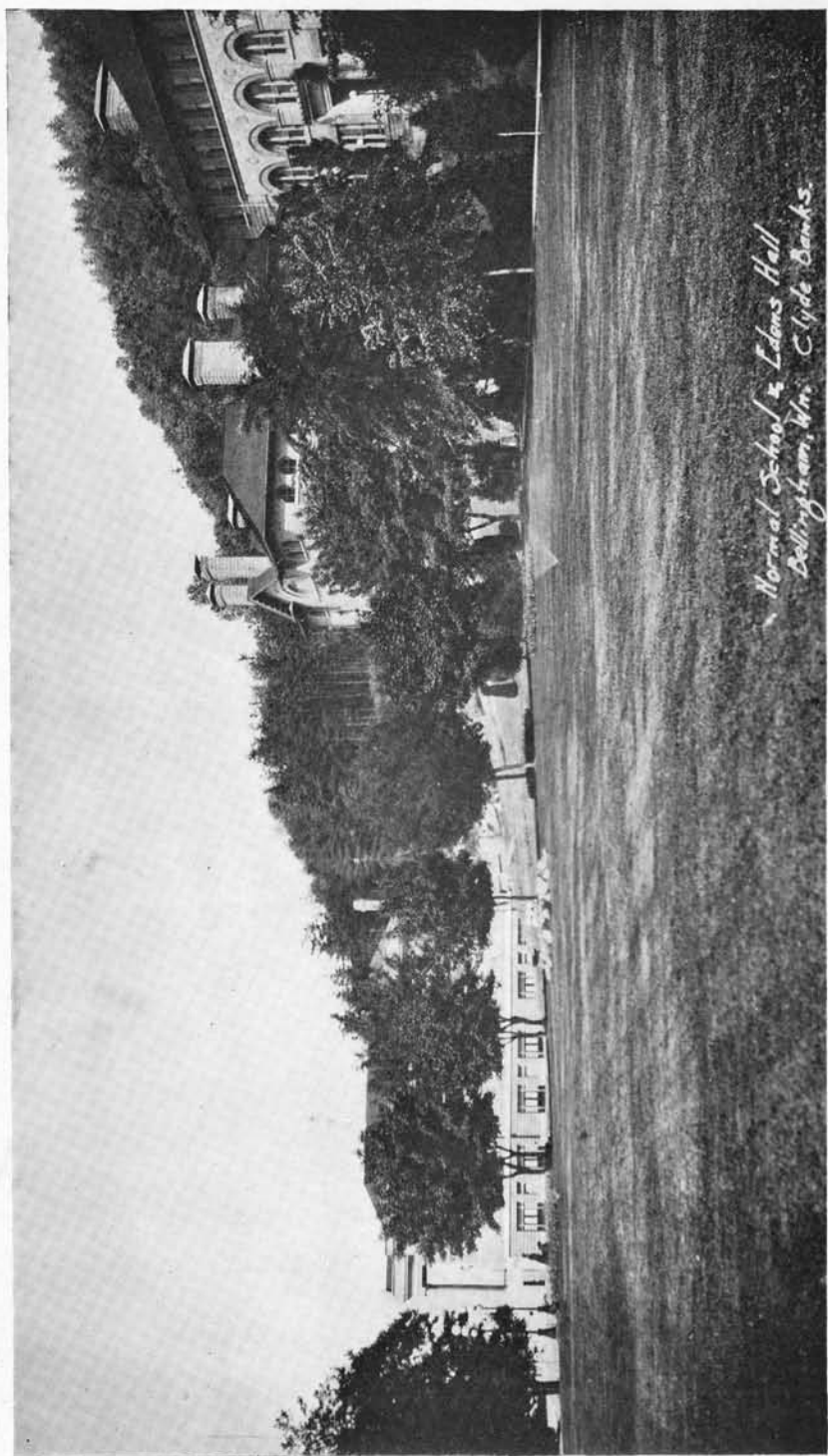
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Normal School & Edens Hall  
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## FOREWORD

Whatever the faults or merits of the 1923 Klipsun, it is my hope that it will, to a degree, stand as a record of those things most interesting and worth while that have been representative of our Normal School life of the past year.

In our school life we have been imbued with a spirit of co-operation and labor for those things which we have come to recognize to be for our own best interest and welfare. Further, we have gained that social point of view which induces us to work for the common good of all. That is why we are interested in the welfare of our school. For that which we have been given—these few years of free education—we have come to recognize our relative responsibility; and that it is our duty to be boosters; to work in a constructive way for things that will soon put this school in the lead of the other Normal schools of our nation. Let us not forget this obligation.

Because of this year's successes, we have reason to be proud of our Alma Mater. Our representatives in athletics, debate, and other student enterprises have, by their marked ability and achievement, and through victory after victory, given to our Normal School a distinction and standing in our commonwealth of which we may be justly proud. In very deed and truth, this has been a glorious year.

It is my hope that in after years this Klipsun will be a reminder of those days that were so dear to us, and that those who come after us may find in it something worthy of emulation.

—Eggert A. Burns.



## IN APPRECIATION

With the completion of work on the 1923 Klipsun, there comes a realization of the splendid cooperation and services of those who contributed to its success.

We sincerely appreciate the encouraging attitude of Mrs. Vaughan, literary critic, who in times of difficulty has been ever willing to help; and the splendid contributions of Robert Caulkins in the way of many of the finer ideas incorporated into the Klipsun. It was with sincere regret that I learned of his inability to continue his work as associate editor, due to failing health. The breach left by Mr. Caulkins was, however, satisfactorily filled when the services of Miss Anna Lind were secured. Her very efficient, though unassuming manner has made working with her a distinct pleasure.

Among others of the Normal to whom we are especially indebted, we wish to mention Miss Marie Druse, art critic; Miss Catherine Smith, art editor; Miss Marjory Downes, literary editor; Miss Floris Clarke, debate editor and editor of the Alaska section; as well as the many contributors to the literary section and art work.

We are also greatly indebted to the Art Engraving Company, the Jukes Studio, and the Irish Printing Company for the efficient services rendered at all times during our work with them.

In all truth, it may be said that any merits which this Klipsun may contain are due to the concerted effort of the Sophomore class and associated student body.

—THE EDITOR



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"That man only, is worthy to be called educated who is able to do at least one useful thing well; who has a sympathy that is universal, and who is in the line of evolution."



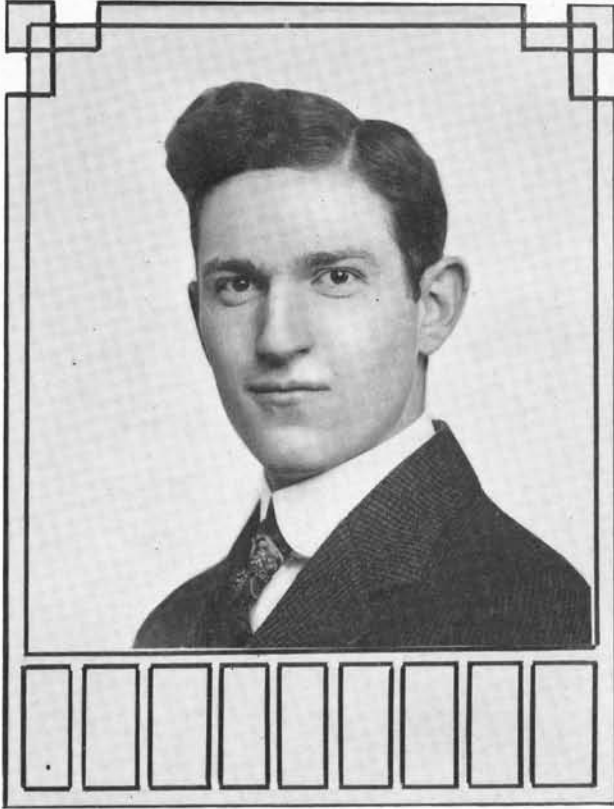
DEDICATED  
TO  
JOHN F. CASKEY

*Department of Business Education*

*Because as an instructor he shows us the  
bigger phases of our studies by being able to go be-  
yond the limits of a text-book;*

*Because as a man he stands up for his convic-  
tions;*

*Because as a friend and advisor he inspires us  
to be of service to our fellows.*



IN MEMORIAM  
JOHN VINCENT COUGHLIN  
*Department of Science*

---

CLARA MARIE BURTON  
*Sophomore*

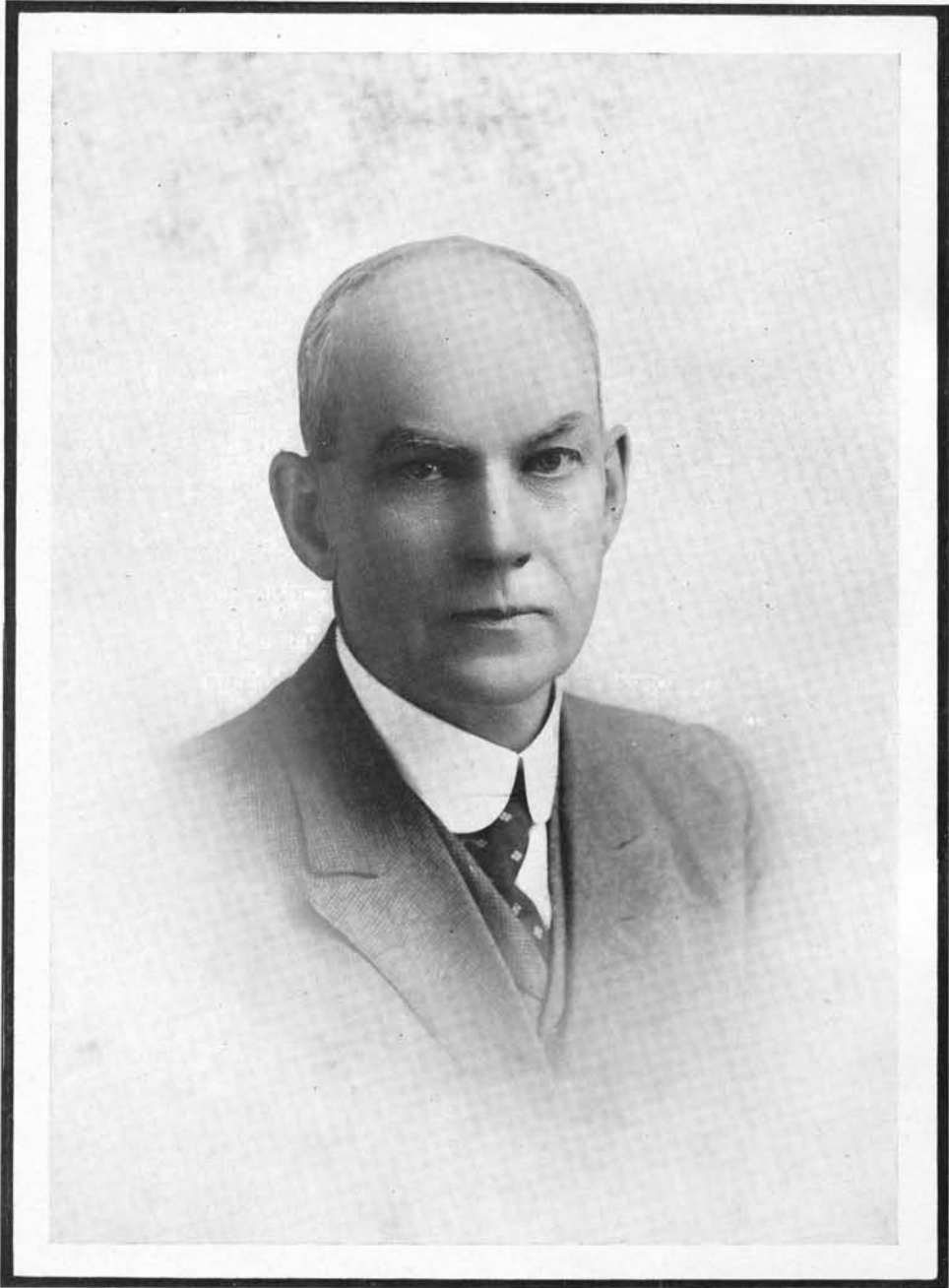




## A TRIBUTE

Just for today, dear God, give us the faith  
To banish sorrow that has crept among  
Infesting all and piercing hearts that once  
Were teeming full with laughter, joy, and song.  
Let us again, as only yesterday,  
Slip hand in hand with every face a friend,  
Knowing his motto whence he lived and loved  
And learn of life John Coughlin's plan and way.  
Let us forget earth's tears, its gloss, and sham,  
The mummery of those who give to take;  
Let us forget the pretense and the show,  
And of our lives, a model, like his, make.  
Dear God, O let this plea, our prayer, wing high above;  
Gve us new hopes, new days, glad, undefiled,  
Show how we here, bereaved and left behind,  
May learn his goodness, gentle, kind, and mild.

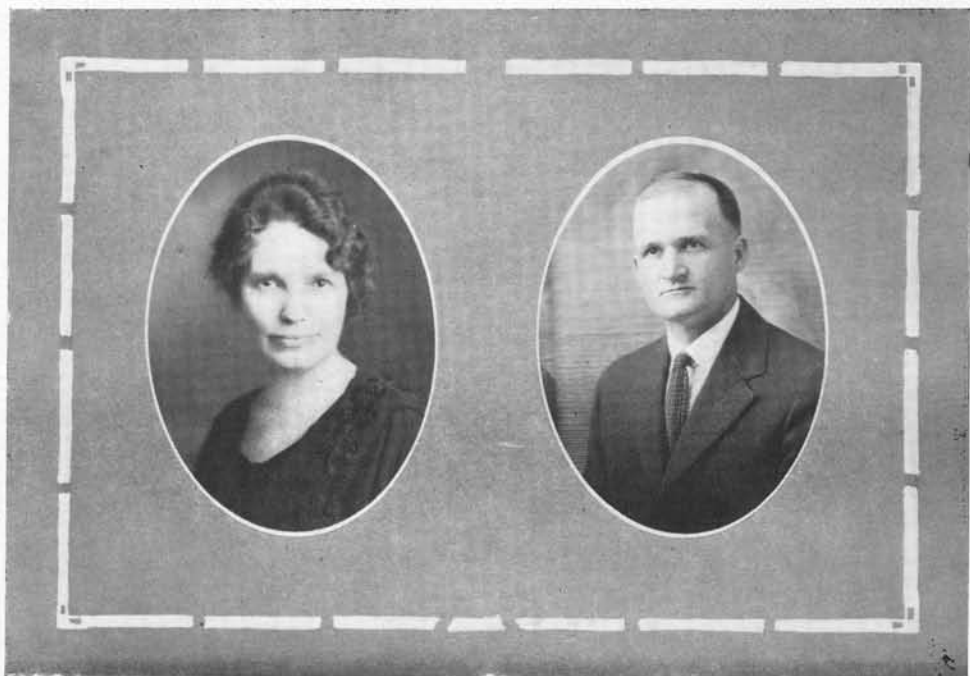
—TINY LA ROUCHE.



PRESIDENT DWIGHT BRYANT WALDO



*To President Waldo, who has walked among us for a twelvemonth; diagnosing with far-seeing eye; adding here and readjusting there; always building, reconstructing, with expert knowledge of future needs and present opportunities: sincerely, gratefully, and sorrowfully, we give greeting—and farewell.*



MISS ENEAN WOODARD  
*Dean of Women*

SANFORD E. CARVER  
*Dean of Men*

Miss Woodard may, at any time, be caught in the act of doing a kindness to others. She is the considerate friend who tirelessly devotes herself to the welfare of her girls for whom she covets the best possible in life.

Mr. Carver is a real friend to the men of B. S. N. S. Efficient, sincere, and self-effacing, he speaks little, but means what he says.



## HISTORY OF BELLINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Our present Normal School, considered the sixth largest in the United States, had its beginning as a private school in the little city of Lynden. That institution, however, was refused state aid; hence a movement was started for the establishment of a state normal school in this locality.

A law was passed creating a commission to select a site in Whatcom County, and the present location, occupying sixty-eight acres of land on the slope of Sehome Hill, was chosen. This tract of land was at that time midway between the two cities, Fairhaven and Whatcom, now united and known as the city of Bellingham. The Bellingham Bay Improvement Company, the Fairhaven Land Company, and the heirs of the Lysle estate donated the land.

The governor vetoed the first appropriation for the erection of a building. In 1895, however, the legislature appropriated \$40,000 for the erection of the original building. On the first board of trustees were Major Eli Wilkins, of Fairhaven; Hon. R. C. Higginson, and Hon. J. J. Edens, of Whatcom. A third appropriation in 1897 was also vetoed, and the building was unoccupied for two years. The legislature of 1899 appropriated \$33,000 for equipment and maintenance of school. The campus was cleared and fenced, sidewalks built, the building furnished, laboratories fitted up, the library opened with one thousand volumes, and many other necessary items furnished.

The first faculty of six members began their work on September 6, 1899, with Dr. Edward T. Mathes as principal. There was an enrollment of 160 students on the first day of school, but at the end of the first month, the number had increased to 230, necessitating the addition of three more faculty members, among them being Miss Catherine Montgomery, who is still doing excellent work for the school. Eight young ladies graduated the first year, and sixteen received elementary certificates. The spirit of the school in those early days, exemplified by their school yell, "Za! Za!! Zeer!!! We're right here! 1900 Pioneer!" has been rekindled with every succeeding year.

The Normal School has rapidly grown from its struggling beginning into a school that ranks very high among the educational institutions of this state. We now have a president, a faculty corps of fifty members, and an enrollment of over a thousand students, representing every state in the Union, as well as other countries.

In addition to the original structure, eight other buildings have been erected—the training school building in 1901, the gymnasium in 1901, old Edens Hall in 1905, which accommodated sixty-three students, the science annex in 1907, the manual training shop, and a large annex to the training school in 1913, a central heating plant in 1917, the Emergency Hospital in 1921, and the new Edens Hall in 1922, accommodating 116 students. The

# KILPATRICK SUN

library now has 27,000 books in the main library, 3,000 in the juvenile library, and over 300 magazines and newspapers in the periodical room. The school each year provides a lecture course free to the students, which gives them an opportunity to hear the leading artists of the world. Third and fourth year courses are now offered to the students, and they are looking forward to the time when they may receive a degree.

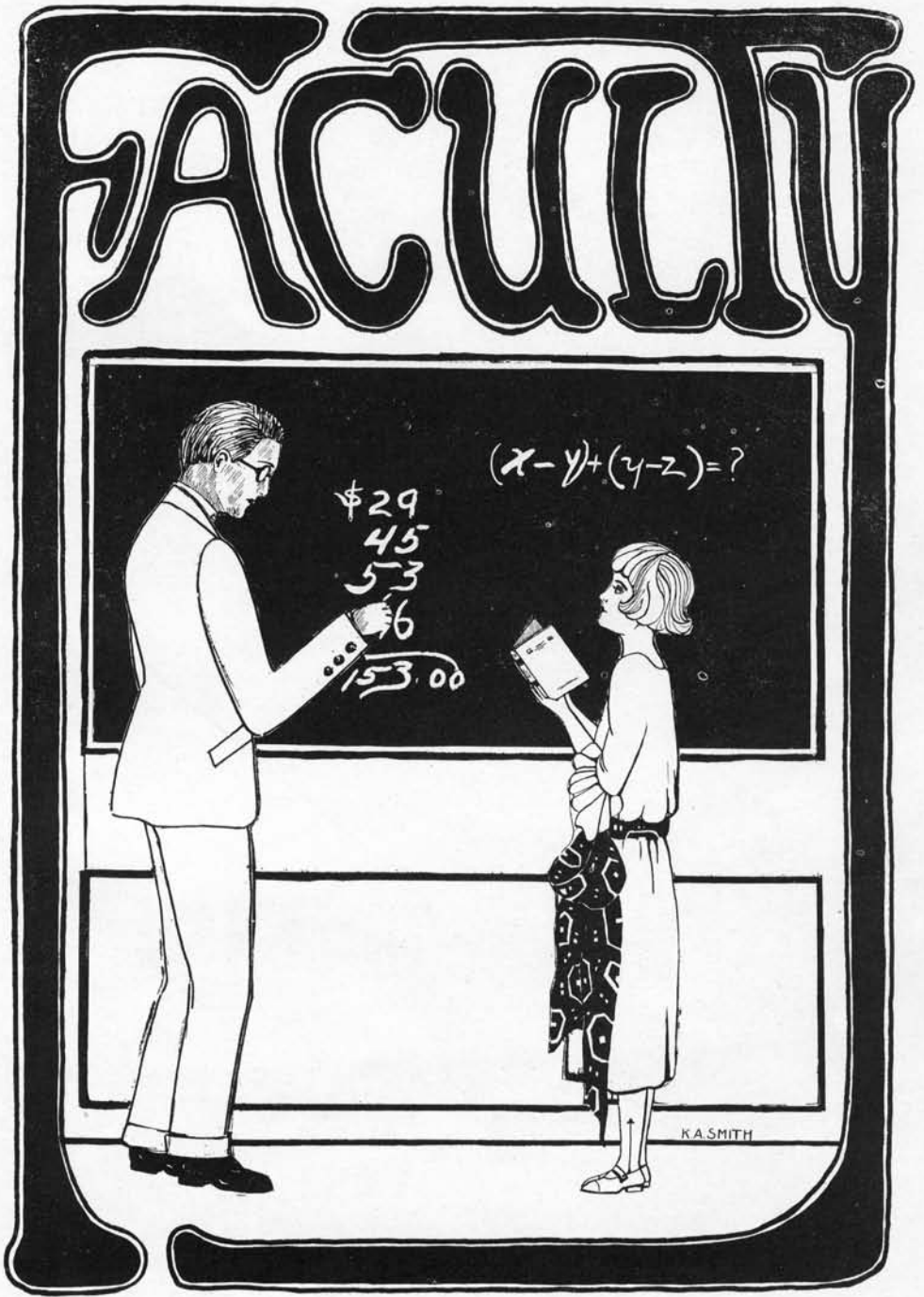
The growth of the school can best be realized from the fact that the enrollment has increased to such an extent that certain departments of the school are entirely inadequate. The library and gymnasiums, built to accommodate the students of two decades ago, are examples of this.

The first issue of the "Messenger," the school paper, appeared in December, 1899, being a paper five by ten inches, printed once a month. It is now known as the "Weekly Messenger," is eleven by fourteen inches, containing ten pages of school news.

A recent addition of importance to the school's development was the purchase in 1922 of the eighty-acre tract, Normalstad, the school's recreational park, on Lake Whatcom. The dock has just been completed, and is the largest on the lake. Plans are being made for a boathouse, with quarters for a rowing crew. The twenty different clubs of the school are busy at present locating the sites for their future lodges.



FIRST BUILDING B. S. N. S., 1896









GERTRUDE EARHART

*Superintendent Training School*

Teachers' College, Columbia University, B. S.; and graduate work; graduate four-year course State Normal School, St. Cloud, Minnesota; student University of Michigan

NORA B. CUMMINS

*Associate in History and Sociology*

Columbia University, M. A.; and graduate work; Minnesota University, B. A.; graduate Northern Normal and Industrial School, Aberdeen, S. D.

GERTRUDE LONGLEY

*Home Economics*

Teachers' College, Columbia University, B. S.; Chicago University

IRVING ELGAR MILLER

*Education*

University of Chicago, M. A., Ph. D.; University of Rochester, B. A.; Author of "Psychology of Thinking," "Education for the Needs of Life," and "American Spirit."

MAY G. LONG

*Physical Education*

Special work in Minnesota University; Columbia University; University of California; University of Utah; holder of an Iowa State Physical Training Certificate.

EDWARD JULIUS KLEMME

*Director of Extension*

Northwestern University, M. A.; Central Normal College, Indiana, B. A.; graduate student in Education, Ewing College and Northwestern University.

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*Supervisor, City System*

University of Michigan, B. A.; graduate Western Illinois State Normal; graduate work University of Wisconsin

LYNUS ALONZO KIBBE

*Associate in Education*

Columbia University, M. A.; University of Washington, B. A., M. A.; McMinville College, B. S.; graduate State Normal School, Bellingham; advanced study Columbia University and University of Washington

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HARRY C. PHILIPPI

*Physical Sciences*

University of Missouri, B. S., in Ed., M. A.; State Normal School, Warrensburg, Missouri, B. Ped., M. Ped.; graduate work University of Missouri and University of Washington

CATHERINE MONTGOMERY

*Assistant Superintendent Training School*

University of Washington, B. A.; Kindergarten Course, School of Education; State Normal School, San Francisco, California; State Normal School, Emporia, Kansas

JOHN F. CASKEY

*Business Education*

National Penmanship and Commercial College, Delaware, Ohio; student Wesleyan University of West Virginia

MAY MEAD

*School Nurse*

Graduate Northwestern Sanitarium, Port Townsend, Washington; University of Washington.

LYDIA E. JACOBS

*Supervisor Lower Intermediate Grades*

Teachers' College, Columbia University, B. S., and graduate work; University of Chicago; Teachers' College, Normal, Illinois

LILLIAN GEORGE

*Cataloguer and Library Assistant*

Rhode Island State College, B. S.; University of Illinois, A. B.; New York State Library School, B. L. S.





- EXEAN WOODARD *Dean of Women*  
University of Chicago, M. A.; Ohio Wesleyan University, B. A.
- MRS. ANNETTE H. VAUGHAN *English*  
Bellingham Normal; Eugene Bible University; University of Oregon, B. A.
- JOHN RINDAL *Assistant Industrial Arts*  
Carpenter, builder and cabinet maker for six years
- S. E. CARVER *Physical Education for Men*  
Bellingham State Normal School; State University, Berkeley, California
- THOMAS F. HUNT *Geography*  
University of Minnesota, B. S.; graduate work University of Wisconsin, University of Chicago and University of California.
- MRS. BERTHA FROST HUGHES *School Physician*  
University of Minnesota, M. D.; Hamline University, Minnesota; State Normal School, Bellingham
- JESSIE AMES BELTON *Music*  
University of Washington; Urbana University; Thomas Normal Training School.
- LINDA COUNTRYMAN *Home Economics*  
Milwaukee-Downer College, B. S.
- MRS. MAY LOVEGREN *Assistant in Business Education*  
Graduate Vashon College; Washington State College
- HORACE G. RAHSKOPF *Assistant in Expression*  
Willamette University, B. A.; School of Expression, Boston, Massachusetts; Public Speakers' Diploma.
- JAMES BEVER *History and Sociology*  
Drake University, B. Ped., B. A., M. A.; graduate work, University of Washington, and University of Chicago.
- ANNA ULLIN *Foreign Languages*  
University of Washington, A. B.; Columbia University.
- BELLE WALLACE *Supervisor Grammar Grades*  
University of Washington, M. A., and holder of University Life Diploma; Whitman College, B. A.;  
Author of "The Problem-project Method in Operation."
- LAURA E. McDONALD *Supervisor Upper Intermediate Grades*  
Iowa State Teachers' College, A. B.; University of Chicago, Ph. B.; graduate work University of Chicago.
- M. W. HECKMAN *Industrial Arts*  
University of Wisconsin, B. A.; graduate State Normal School, Oshkosh, Wisconsin; graduate Stout Institute, Menomonie, Wisconsin; student Armour Institute, Chicago, Illinois; student Bradley Polytechnic, Peoria, Illinois.





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State Normal School, Bellingham; University of Washington
- MARGUERITE LANDIS *Assistant in Art*  
Pratt Institute; advanced work at Columbia University; three years of outdoor sketching with Edgar Forkner.
- LYMAN D. BISSELL *Printing*  
United Typothetae of America, M. P.
- ALMA G. MADDEN *English*  
Earlham College; Marden School of Elocution; University of Illinois, B. A.
- F. L. OLSLAGER *Registrar*
- BLANCHE LOUDEN *Assistant Superintendent Training School*  
Teachers' College, Columbia University, B. S.; State Normal School, Moorhead, Minnesota; University of Chicago and University of California
- LOLA I. McMEEN *Supervisor Intermediate Grades*  
Bellingham Normal; University of Washington; Columbia University, B. S., and Diploma for Primary Critic teacher.
- RUTH BUCHHOLZ *Secretary to the President*
- JEAN R. FRANK *Assistant in Physical Education*  
Bellingham Normal; American College of Physical Education, Chicago, B. P. E.
- MABEL ZOE WILSON *Librarian*  
Ohio University, B. A.; New York Library School, B. L. S.
- GEORGIA POWELL GRAGG *Penmanship*  
State Normal School, Bellingham; supervisory course A. An. Palmer School of Penmanship.
- MRS. IWEY A. GAUL *Foreign Languages*
- W. J. RICE *Assistant in Penmanship*  
Central Normal College, Danville, Indiana, B. A.; University of Washington; Gregg School, Chicago.
- CECELIA KNAPSTEIN *Secretary Appointment Committee*
- MILDRED V. MOFFATT *Supervisor Primary Grades*  
Secondary Education, Chicago University; holder of Iowa State Life Diploma.





- JENNIE LYNN RICE *Office Secretary*
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Graduate State Normal School, Bellingham, Washington
- ELIAS A. BOND *Mathematics*  
Pacific University, B. A.; graduate work University of Washington and University of Chicago
- VICTOR H. HOPPE *Oral Expression*  
Denison University, B. A.; graduate work University of Washington and University of Chicago.
- EDNA SWANSON *Recorder*
- MARJORIE JOHNSTON *Assistant in Art*  
Academy of Fine Arts, Chicago, Illinois; University of Washington.
- MARGARET ZURBRICK *Assistant Librarian*
- MARGARET MACKINNON *Accountant*
- MABEL SHUEY *Social Director, Edens Hall*
- MARIE CAREY DRUSE *Art and Handcraft*  
Boston School of Drawing; Museum of Fine Arts, Boston; Eric Pape Life School, Boston; pupil of Edwin Burrill, Amelie De Combes, Geer; Harvard Summer School.
- MRS. LAURA LEE TARTE *Recorder*
- F. W. BROCKMAN *Agriculture*  
Washington State College; Cheney Normal; University of Washington, B. S.
- HAZEL M. BREakey *Assistant in Art*
- MARY ELLEN RINGER *Library Assistant*
- MRS. PEARL LANSING *Secretary Hygiene Department*



## ART DEPARTMENT

Modern education has a double trend: one is toward democracy; the other toward the practical side of living. As we approach these tendencies from many sides, we find that they are often coincident.

The Art department has felt the strong current setting in toward what is practical and of value in industry. We are forced to consider the question of art for life's sake. This means, first of all the taking of art out of the hands of a few exceptional people and putting it into the hands of everyone who wants it and needs it. There is scarcely an hour of the day when the question of art does not come up in some form or other. It is this universal application of art principles that makes us lay such stress on art teaching. It has forced us to revolutionize our art courses both as to their content and their method. Another reason why the Art department lays such stress on art teaching is the constantly increasing demands of the best schools for teachers who can teach practical art.

An annual exhibit offers a splendid opportunity for one to stop and summarize the year's achievements. More than that, it furnishes a standard of comparison and an index of progress that is of inestimable value to those interested in general, and to the department in particular. The annual exhibit of art and handicraft which was held May 17-18, under the direction of Miss Druse, Miss Landis, Miss Johnston and Miss Breakey summarized the work of the department in a remarkable way. The aim of the department is four-fold: 1. the development of technical skill; 2. correlation between subjects; 3. use of industrial material and processes; 4. appreciation. It was most interesting to follow the systematic working out of these aims as shown in the results exhibited on walls and tables in the department rooms and corridors. Correlation has become the keyword in modern education and no subject offers more opportunity for correlation than does Art. Work was especially correlated with civics, literature, history, geography and other subjects.

The use of industrial materials and processes have been strikingly illustrated.

The development of appreciation is a harder thing to measure because, after all, appreciation is a thing of the spirit and so cannot come under any yard stick rule yet one could get some satisfactory evidences of the existence of appreciation in the comments of students as they went about from section to section.

In summing up the exhibit as a whole we would call your attention once more to its aims and the aims of the department back of it. The reason for the existence of an Art department is first of all to train in appreciation of what is right—second, to teach how to apply this knowledge and give others the same appreciation, and finally, to make of this knowledge some practical use in industry in the home life and in the personal equipment of the individual.





## BUSINESS EDUCATION

With J. F. Caskey as head of the department, ably assisted by Mrs. May G. Lovegren, the Department of Business Education has functioned in the school, the community and the state in a way to cause the business men and school boards to seek those who have received instruction in this department.

The greatest contributing factor in the success of the students of this department lies in the fact that the instructors believe in taking the student with whatever of natural power, initiative and ability he may possess, and by developing these to the highest point of efficiency attainable in the time given for the work, and then, this accomplished, send him forth with spirit unafraid, to do and dare in his chosen line of work. As teachers, the instructors of this department encourage and help their students in ways that bring out the best that is in them.

Students of the Department of Business Education have felt and do feel that the scope of the work should be broadened so as to include those subjects that naturally fall within its line of work. Commercial Geography, Business Arithmetic, History of Commerce, and Penmanship suited to the needs of the commercial teacher, surely come within the province of this department.

Mr. Caskey has endeared himself to each and every student through his never failing help, advice, comfort, and sympathy that is available to all who go to him with their troubles. A former student, writing to Mr. Caskey, said this of Mrs. Lovegren: "She is all gold." What higher tribute need any woman ask? Mrs. Lovegren's cheery words and smile, together with her fund of knowledge, helps many a student along his weary way.

## EDUCATION

Dr. Irving E. Miller, the well-known author of the "Psychology of Thinking," and "Education for the Needs of Life," is at the head of this department. Associated with him are L. A. Kibbe, Miss Delia Keeler, and Arthur Kolstad, all able and efficient instructors. In addition to the work of these regular instructors, Miss Margaret Roberts teaches one class a quarter in Observation, and Miss Catherine Montgomery one class in Primary Methods. Both of these teachers are highly trained for their special lines of work. Mrs. Clara K. Jones serves as a reader on half time, and Miss Minnie Swanson gives fourteen hours to clerical work.

The Department of Education covers the following fields: Psychology, Child Study, Observation and Methods, Rural Education, School Law and School Management, Principles and History of Education, Educational Measurements, Intelligence Tests, and School Administration. In these various lines, about thirty different courses a year are given, distributed through four years of the college course. During the four Quarters something like four thousand students are enrolled in all the classes of the Department.



The ideals of the Department call for highly trained teachers, specialization of instruction, and a sharp focusing of all the work upon the problems of teacher training. The Department expects to have additional teachers next year. It will then be possible to emphasize still more the advanced courses for third and fourth year students.

—o—

## ENGLISH

No subject in the curriculum contributes so much to culture and to breadth of vision as does English literature. Many students, realizing that this is true, have chosen to specialize in this subject, and as many as 714 students have taken elective courses in English this year. The field from which to choose is large, covering, as it does, 25 courses in literature and composition. The growing demand for such work has necessitated the employment of two new teachers.

Miss Sperry, the head of the department, needs no recommendation as all those who have been in her classes know what an inspiration she is. Mrs. Vaughan, too, is ever the students' friend, and her untiring zeal in work for the Messenger has been much appreciated. Mrs. Hussey, a graduate of the University of Washington, came to us from Washington, D. C., last fall. She is specializing in the teaching of composition and is a popular member of the faculty. Miss Dillon taught only till Christmas when unfortunately she was obliged to resign on account of illness. She was succeeded by Miss Madden, a graduate of the University of Iowa, and for four years head of the department of Public Speaking at Penn College, Iowa.

Next fall we shall welcome the return of Miss Edens, now on leave of absence. Miss Edens studied at the University of London last summer and has been at Columbia University this year.

With this addition to the staff Miss Sperry is anticipating further development in her department next year, and will offer special courses to third and fourth year students.

## ORAL EXPRESSION

Oral Expression, which is included with the English, is named by Victor H. Hoppe and Horace G. Rahskopf, who are excellently fitted by previous training for this special work.

Twelve different courses are offered in oral expression ranging from practical speaking to community dramatics. The department constitutes a vital part of the school, not only from the professional and the academic standpoints, but also as a basis for such vital student activities as school dramatics and debate, both of which have flourished during the present year and which have before them a future of great promise.

The Bellingham State Normal is of greater assistance in an educational way to teachers in service and to the public in general, by having an Extension department organized for extension service.



## EXTENSION

The Extension department, with E. J. Klemme as director, serves the state at large in various ways. Through extension service, classes are organized at different points and conducted by Normal instructors. These may be credit or non-credit courses. The correspondence courses, offered by the several departments, make it possible for teachers who are unable to be in residence to do work that will count toward graduation, after thirty-six weeks of residence as required by law. At the request of a superintendent or principal, an instructor is sent to a school to give educational tests in spelling, reading, arithmetic, writing, and any other subject taught. They point out the best method of adopting the material of instruction to the needs of the individual. A number of small towns and communities within easy reach of the Normal School, profit by the talent centered in this institution. Readings, compiled by Mr. Hoppe, of a very high standard are in constant demand. Upon request, the Extension department also furnishes judges for debates, and speakers for P. T. A., Women's Clubs, and other civic organizations.

Mr. Klemme has served the school in the capacity of director of the Extension department for several years and has given excellent service. He is in constant demand throughout the state, both as an adviser for higher education, and as a speaker.

Mrs. Pearl Lansing is the secretary of the department and has served the Normal School four years. The department is entirely in her charge during Mr. Klemme's absence in the field. Mrs. Lansing has full charge of the correspondence work and is able to advise students regarding courses that would apply on their major.

There are twenty-one instructors offering work in correspondence and 150 students enrolled at the present time. These enrollments represent the four states, Washington, Idaho, Oregon, Montana and the territory of Alaska. The department has enrollement from 23 counties out of the 39 in this state.

## FOREIGN LANGUAGE

The foreign language department is headed by Miss Helen Beardsley, who received her training at the University of Colorado, with graduate study at the Sorbonne and at the University of Leipzig. Owing to ill health, Miss Beardsley has been on leave of absence this year, but is scheduled to teach during the summer session.

The department is, however, fortunate in having as instructors Miss Anne Ullin and Mrs James Gaul. Both have come to the institution this year, and are particularly well fitted for work in this special line. They have worked earnestly for the interests of the school at large, as well as of this department.



French and Spanish are the foreign languages offered in this year's curriculum. Elementary courses in these subjects are given each quarter, and the opportunity is then given the students to take advanced work, including studies of literature and composition. Each year the enrollment in both the elementary and advanced courses is large.

For the future, the instructors of this department plan to have their work so organized that they will be able to have their classes produce French and Spanish plays, along with their advanced work.

## HISTORY AND SOCIAL SCIENCE

This department is under the direction of James Bever, who has been connected with the institution since 1909. Associated with Mr. Bever in this department is Miss Nora B. Cummings, with this institution since 1915, and T. F. Hunt, also since 1915.

All members of the teaching staff have done research work along their special lines in some of the best universities of the country, and consequently are especially fitted to teach the courses offered.

The department covers in the history courses, all phases of European and American history, including the world war period. Courses in history methods are offered each quarter covering some phase of presenting the subject.

In social science, courses are offered in the principles of sociology, rural sociology, social problems, economics, community civics, comparative government, commercial and political geography.

The plan of instruction followed by the department is that all subjects should be taught in relation to their bearing upon the present time and problems, thereby giving the student a better back ground for his work as a teacher.

The department expects to have additional instructors in the near future, thereby enabling them to further emphasize the advanced courses for third and fourth year students.

## HOME ECONOMICS

The Home Economics Department, although located in the basement of the Science annex, does not hold an inferior place in the life of the school.

Miss Gertrude Longley is head of the department, and associated with her is Miss Linda Countryman. Thirteen courses are offered, none of which are requirements for everyone, but eight are required for those forty or fifty girls who are specializing in Home Economics teaching. However, we had an average of 149 students each quarter this past year, with 273 last summer, while many more wished for time for one of these electives. The main object of our work is to train future teachers, and because of this much time is given to method, as well as subject matter. H. E. 1 Fundamental Foods & Cookery, and H. E. 9 Elementary Clothing lay particular emphasis on Home Economics work in the grades, and so are of value, not only to girls specializing in Home Economics, but to any girl preparing to teach children. The other courses offered, especially Advanced Cookery & Table Service, and Dressmaking are valuable for a girl's own use, whether she plans to teach or not.



Practice teaching is done by girls majoring in the department, in the training school, in the fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth, and ninth grades. Here practice under supervision gives added incentive to study.

The department has charge of the Normal cafeteria, which has served attractive, reasonable lunches to from 150 to 200 people a day. A well-trained cook is in charge, but much of the work is done by students desirous of earning part of their way.

Equipment for teas, club parties, and school mixers is kept in our custody and given out on a requisition from the registrar. Our aim is service to the school in every way possible.

*“Work thou for pleasure; paint or sing or carve  
The things thou lovest, though the body starve.  
Who works for glory misses oft the goal;  
Who works for money coins his very soul;  
Work for the work's sake then and it may be  
That these things shall be added unto thee.”*

*—Kenyon Cox.*

## INDUSTRIAL ARTS

M. W. Heckman, who has had many years of training and teaching experience along the industrial lines, is head of this department. Associated with him is John Rindal, a practical cabinet maker, who has been an instructor in the department for a number of years.

The Department of Industrial Arts covers the following subjects: Elementary Woodwork, Advanced Woodwork and Cabinet Making, Wood Turning, Wood Finishing, Organization and Administration of Industrial Education, Advanced Mechanical Drawing, Architectural Drawing, Freehand Perspective, and Practice Teaching in the Training School.

The emphasis of the work of this department is laid upon the development of a high degree of technical skill in both woodwork and drawing which is an essential factor in teacher-training in the Industrial Arts. An intensive study is also made of courses and equipments to be used in grade and high schools for the best advancement of industrial work in these schools.



## THE LIBRARY

The library of the Bellingham Normal school is a very young one, as it has been in existence but little more than a score of years, and yet it has attained much of that prestige which is given to a rare collection of professional material. It is already rated as one of the very best in the Northwest.

During all of its existence the ideal has been to make this library wholly adequate to meet the needs, aims, and interests of a great teacher-training institution. However, believing that teachers must have other knowledge and interests which are equal to their professional ones, the library has devoted a very large part of its twenty-eight thousand volumes and five thousand pamphlets to history, literature, art, science, sociology and other subjects. The material on history, literature, and art is particularly broad and adequate. In the periodical room are to be found one hundred fifty different magazines for which the library is a regular subscriber. These cover many subjects and keep the students in close touch with contemporary thought and action.

The juvenile library is in reality a huge "project" as it exists primarily as a laboratory for student teachers and consists of some three thousand volumes of extremely well chosen literature for boys and girls. It has a large patronage from the training school pupils, who keep the student librarian busy.

After the collection of books a librarian's aim is to get the material to the reading public. Therefore the whole administration has been based on getting the student to read. Throughout its history the library has been run entirely on the honor system and its success is quite unique. There is also no limit to the number of books a student may take out at any one time. Library instruction has been given during most of the history of the school.

The real success of the Library, says Miss Wilson, has been made possible by the long procession of students, who thru a score of years, have done their part in sensing and appreciating the ideals of the Library. They have read far above the average of student bodies and have shown an exceptional appreciation of the care of books. Miss Wilson maintains that in all points the students have met with enthusiasm the library's efforts to serve them.





## MATHEMATICS-PENMANSHIP

Mr. A. E. Bond, a man of recognized standing among mathematicians, is head of this department. The chief feature of the department of Mathematics is its teacher-training course for teachers in the elementary schools and junior high schools. In addition to the above, teacher-training course, there is given each year a quarter's work in each of the following: College Mathematical subjects: Trigonometry, Analytical Geometry, College Algebra and Differential Calculus. The standard university text books are used as the basis of all work in these subjects. In addition to the foregoing work in Mathematics, Miss Georgia Gragg, teacher of Palmer Penmanship, and Mr. W. J. Rice, teacher of his own system, are doing very efficient work in the training of teachers for this work in Elementary and Rural schools.

The aim of the department is to do as efficient work in the things undertaken as can be done anywhere. We are expecting more help in the department next year and feel sure that the work will be even better than it has been.

## MUSIC

Jessie Ames Belton came to the Normal this year as the new head of the Music Department. Miss Belton is well known in the public school music work of our state as well as in that of other states. For the past two years she has served in an advisory capacity to the National Association of Music Supervisors and is now completing her third year as the Secretary-Treasurer of the Washington State Music Teachers' Association.

The Department offers courses in the methods of public school music, and as prerequisites to these subjects, sight singing and fundamentals of music are given, the latter courses being ably handled by Mrs. Emma Whipple and Miss Dagmar Christy.

Students have also been able to take elective courses in History of Music, Harmony, Conducting, and Appreciation.

Miss Ethel Gardner cares for all students of piano, as do Mr. Harrison Raymond for students of voice, and Mr. John Roy Williams for students of violin. Each one of these instructors is well known, and is prominent in musical circles of the Northwest.

Beside the music that is taught in all grades in the Training School, the Girls' Glee Club of the Training School has been organized and is well under way. Both Normal and Training School orchestras, under the capable leadership of Mr. John Roy Williams, have proved successful and are great favorites at the assemblies.

Among the musical activities are the Normal Chorus, consisting of all men and women of the school who wish to join; the Clef Club, which has for its membership twenty-four selected women's voices; the Men's Glee Club, also of selected membership; a Normal Quartette composed of women's voices, and a Male Quartet.



## SCIENCE-PHYSICAL EDUCATION

These two departments, usually considered quite separate, are, strictly speaking, one, with H. C. Philippi as head of the department.

### SCIENCE DEPARTMENT.

Mr. Philippi has had charge of the Science department for several years, in which capacity he has given excellent service. He teaches the physical sciences and hygiene. Associated with him are Bertha F. Hughes, school physician and instructor in hygiene; May Mead, school nurse; and F. W. Brockman, instructor in biology, agriculture, and nature study.

The Science Department has four well-equipped laboratories affording excellent facilities for the teaching of Chemistry, Physics, Biology, Physiology, Hygiene, Nature Study, and Agriculture. It also has a three and one-half inch astronomical telescope, which is used in the courses in Introduction to Science and Nature Study. A new radio receiving set, having a radius of hundreds of miles for broadcasted concerts, speeches, etc., has been ordered for use in the department.

The department aims to give direct preparation for the teaching of Hygiene, Agriculture, Nature Study, and Elementary General Science in the elementary schools and junior high schools of the state and to give indirect preparation for the better teaching of other subjects by supplying the proper scientific background. College courses are being developed as rapidly as the demands justify and the size of the teaching staff permit.

All students are given health examinations upon entrance and are given the advantage of the services of the school physician and the school nurse.

### THE PHYSICAL EDUCATION DEPARTMENT

In the Department of Physical Education, S. E. Carver has charge of physical education for men, and Miss May G. Long of physical education for women. Both instructors have had wide experience in physical education and have done excellent work at the Normal for several years. Miss Regina Frank, as an assistant of Miss Long, has special charge of the aesthetic and folk dancing classes.

The Physical Education Department offers courses in gymnastic training, school room methods, aesthetic and folk dancing, athletic coaching, and practice teaching.

The work of the department is designed to give students an understanding of the purpose, means, and method of physical education in the school-room and in athletic coaching, as well as to give students physical training through class gymnastics and athletics.

Closely connected with the physical education department, we have the boys' "W" club, an athletic organization of the school, and the Women's Athletic Association, a national organization.





## TRAINING SCHOOL

Much has been said as to the real purpose of the Training School. Some think it merely a place for training student teachers. It is this, but it is also a place for training citizens. The individuals to be trained for citizenship, for their future work, for life itself with all its wealth of possibilities, are both the grade students and the Normal students. The welfare of every student, younger or older, who enters the Training School, is always the chief concern of the superintendent and supervisors. The principle that a real teacher is also always a learner, helping others and being helped, is well worked out here. The work done in the Training School has always been equal to that done by the city schools, as the records show. Student teachers here have the opportunity to work out and develop, under the helpful criticism of more experienced teachers who are always studying their needs, those theories they have learned and the Education courses of the Normal School. They have the opportunity to learn whether they are suited to the profession and how to improve their practice.

The theory of teaching by projects is one of those tried out in practice by student teachers when they are in the training school. A "whole-hearted purposeful activity" that engaged the entire training school, pupils, student teachers, and supervisors was the "Harvest Festival," given in November for the parents of the children in the school. The Dramatic Club of the Junior High School, with Miss Wallace's help, worked out the play, in which each department had a part in song, dance, or dialogue. The Art department co-operated in working out color schemes, stage settings, and scenery; the Home Economics teachers helped the children plan and make their costumes; the Industrial Arts department assisted, Miss Long and Miss Frank taught the children the dances, Miss Belton had charge of the songs, and Mr. Williams directed the children's orchestra in the program of music that preceded the play. Each person connected with the Training School in any way helped work out some phase of the whole. Children and student teachers learned anew lessons of co-operation, planning in detail, perfecting preparation for a creditable presentation, and of fitting parts together to make a unified whole. The children are more responsible and the student teachers are more competent leaders for their experiences in assisting to bring the play to successful presentation. The synopsis and cast follow:

The Seasons are in dispute as to which shall rule the coming year. Time is to decide, and he calls upon the Years to help him. Each Season presents his claim to the throne, except Autumn, who is too busy with her harvest to think of ruling. Because of her rich gifts, given in the spirit of service, she is chosen queen. All rejoice in her honor.

An attractive program of music accompanied the play. Three of the numbers, "Flag of Truce," "Dancing Dolls," and "United Liberty" were given by the Training School Orchestra. Katherine Bettman played a piano solo, Lange's "Meditation."



## AN OPEN LETTER TO THE ALUMNI

How may the Alumni Association of the Bellingham Normal School be of more service to the institution and to its graduates?

Twenty-three years ago, eight young people went forth from the then new teacher-training institution on Sehome Hill, to represent the institution as teachers in the public schools of the state. They told the young people in their communities of the wonderful location of the new institution, with its marvelous view of the mountains and the sea, its matchless sunsets, of the fine type of students, of the fine opportunities for training and development, and, most of all, they imbued those with whom they associated with the spirit of service, co-operation, and loyalty for which the institution has ever been famous, and which was destined to make it one of the very greatest and most useful teacher-training institutions in the United States. Yes, and that same spirit which predominated the institution twenty-three years ago, still permeates every room and corridor of the now large and famous Normal overlooking Bellingham Bay. It is that spirit which has made the institution great, and it is that spirit which crowds the buildings to the very limit of their capacity, whenever a new quarter opens. It is that same spirit which has been carried to almost every school in the Northwest, from the smallest and humblest log schoolhouse of Washington, Alaska, Oregon, and other states, to the finest and most modern school buildings of the largest cities of the country.

Instead of eight per year, graduates are now going forth from the Normal-by-the-Sea by the hundreds. Already the school has sent forth about four thousand graduates from the two, three, and four year courses. Nearly four hundred young people go forth each year imbued with the same spirit and with the same ideals of service that characterized the first class. One of the November graduates recently wrote that she had persuaded six members of the high school graduating class in the little town in which she is teaching, to attend the Bellingham Normal next quarter, in spite of the fact that four other Normal schools are nearer their homes.

But what is being done to keep alive the ties that bind us to our Alma Mater? An Alumni Association was formed many years ago, and this organization holds an annual reunion and banquet at Bellingham each year, which is attended by two hundred or more graduates from the institution, nearly half of whom are members of the graduating class for the current year. An alumni gathering is also usually held at the annual meeting of the W. E. A.



But is this enough? Should the Alumni Association reach only five per cent of its members? What more can the organization do to keep our alumni in touch with their Alma Mater and with old friends and classmates?

First, an effort should be made by the alumni to keep a constantly revised list of the names and addresses of all alumni. The association should co-operate with the President's office in securing constantly revised data along this line. Without this co-operation, communication with graduates of former years is decidedly uncertain and unsatisfactory.

We should have a real home-coming at the end of each school year, one that would last for two or three days, perhaps, and would be attended by from five hundred to a thousand of our members. We should have a celebration that would make it worth while for our graduates to come for hundreds of miles. This is impossible at the present time, because the Normal School closes its spring term two weeks before most of the common schools of the state close. It is hoped that a readjustment may be made in the near future that will obviate this difficulty. One of the things that keeps many people away from our alumni gatherings is the fact that when they do attend, they find so few of their old friends. By concerted effort, this can be overcome, and each class can be represented by many of its members.

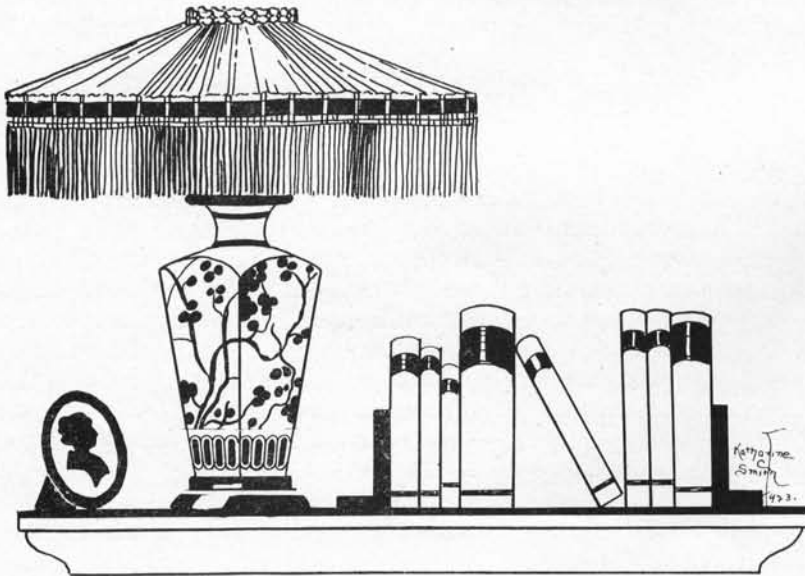
At present there is no method of communication with the alumni, except as the annual letter announcing the banquet and reunion is sent out, through the courtesy of the President's office, and at the expense of the Normal School. An alumni bulletin, published twice a year, would be a great help. Perhaps two issues of the Exchange, now published by the Extension Department, could be secured for this purpose. One number could be published at mid-year, and could be devoted largely to the outstanding activities, improvements made and contemplated, the needs of the school, changes in faculty for the current year, and all important alumni news. The President of the institution would undoubtedly be glad to co-operate in securing data for such a bulletin. Another similar bulletin could be published in April, and could contain the announcement of Commencement week, the alumni banquet, etc., and could replace the annual letter, which the president of the Alumni Association now sends out each spring, prior to the annual reunion and banquet. These bulletins would be a great help to the Normal and to the alumni. If the alumni were kept posted as to the needs and progress of the institution, the members could assist greatly in presenting these needs to the people and to the legislatures, from time to time. If every alumnus of the Bellingham Normal School had realized the great need of a new library and a new gymnasium, also of authority to grant degrees from the four-year course, and the pressing need of funds with which to employ additional instructors, and prevent the serious congestion due to overcrowded classes, the four thousand alumni of our own school could have done something to prevent the absolute neglect of the institution at the hands of the recent legislature. There are many strong friends of the institution in each session of the legislature, but these legislators need the co-operation and support of every alumnus and former student.

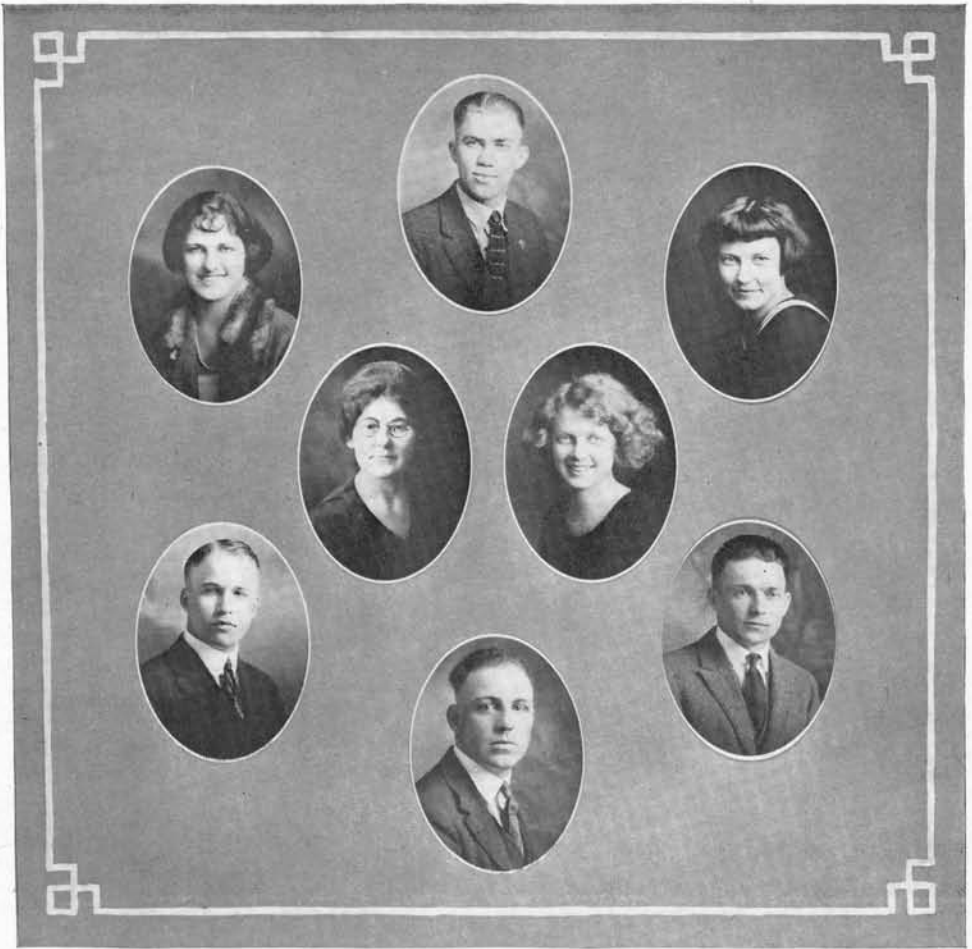
# KIPERSUN

The Allison cup, which was given by Guy S. Allison, of the class of 1907, has done much to stimulate interest in debate at the Normal, and it has done much to show the interest of the alumni of the earlier days in the activities and progress of the school at the present time. Wouldn't it be worth while for the alumni to offer a prize of fifty dollars, or more, in oratory or declamation, to be given to the winner in a contest in the school each year? This would be an additional incentive to intensive work along this line, on the part of the students each year. In this way the alumni would feel a real interest in the present activities of the school. One of the things most needed, is something that will keep alive in the minds of the alumni the present activities of the institution. Each alumnus should feel that he is still a part of the institution and that its successes are his successes. We, as alumni, have every reason to feel proud of the institution which we learned to love, and which we call our Alma Mater. It has continued to grow in usefulness and in the esteem of the people of the Northwest, until it is not only the largest and best known Normal school in the Northwest, but it is one of the very largest and best known teacher-training institutions in the United States.

The Bellingham Normal needs the interest and support of every alumnus, and we, as alumni, will enjoy keeping alive the school spirit, enthusiastic support, and co-operative interest of former days.

*L. A. Kibbe, President.*





HELEN GOKE                      ARTHUR KOLSTAD      HELEN HIGHTOWER  
 MISS DELIA KEELER                      ALBERTINA PEARSON  
 OLIVER INGERSOLL      ARCHIE THOMAS      LELAND RANKIN

## BOARD OF CONTROL

Unexpected and rapid have been the changes in the personnel of the Board of Control the past year. Archie Thomas, Helen Goke, Albertina Pearson, Helen Hightower, and Oliver Ingersoll were elected last spring for president, vice-president, and student representatives, respectively. Arthur Kolstad and M. W. Heckman were elected for faculty representatives; Archie Thomas, Helen Goke, and Helen Hightower were not present during the summer and their places were occupied by Oliver Ingersoll as president, and Pearl Bailey, Robert Tunstall, and Gertrude Sennes as student representatives. At the end of the summer term, Mr. Heckman resigned and Miss Keeler was elected faculty representative. Because of his numerous activities, Mr. Thomas, after a few weeks as president during the fall term, resigned, and Oliver Ingersoll was elected president by an overwhelming majority. Leland Rankin was selected to fill the vacancy left on the Board. About the middle of the

# Klipsun

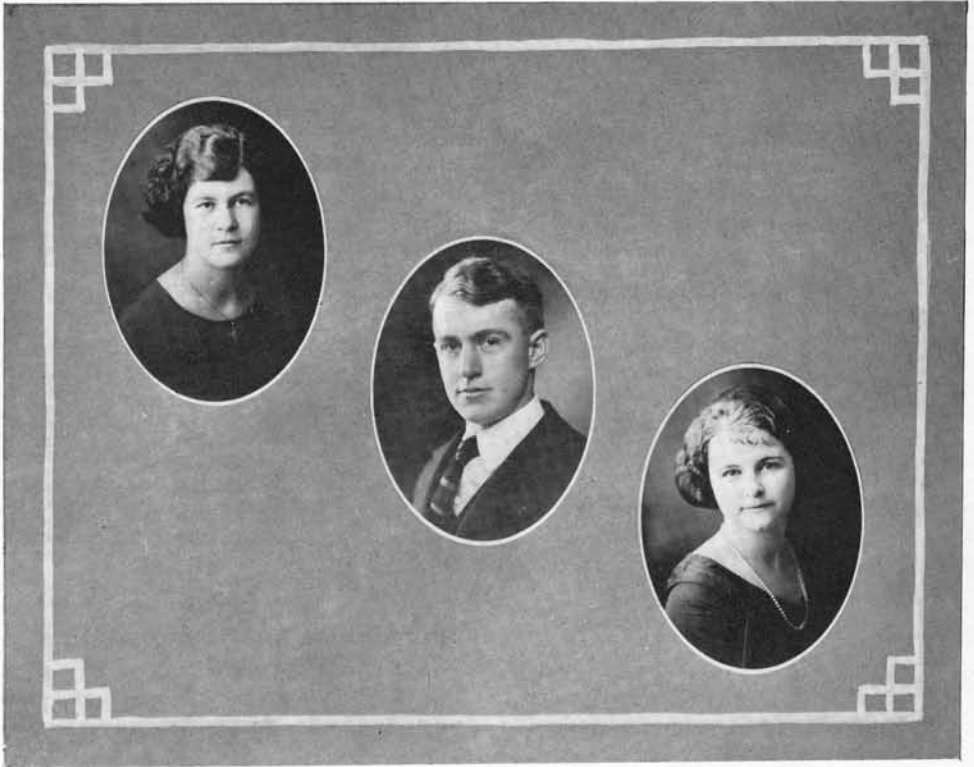
winter term, Oliver Ingersoll resigned to become business manager of the Klipsun, and Vice-President Helen Goke took his place. At the beginning of the spring term, Rebecca Arnell was elected to fill the vacancy caused by Miss Pearson, who left school.

A school picnic, a school trip to Victoria, quarterly school mixers, a Christmas tree program, basketball banquets, a debate team entertainment, and the Chuckanut Marathon are a few of the various events arranged for during the year by the Board of Control.

The Board has made regular payments on Normalstad, at Lake Whatcom, and has started a scheme of improvement. A dock has already been built, and preparations are beginning to be made for the building of school lodges, the clearing of an athletic field, and many other improvements.

One must mention the spirit of good fellowship, which existed in the "family group" as it assembled around the table in the Students' Association room. There were differences at times, but they were soon forgotten. This spirit showed itself most clearly in the quarterly Board dinners, a custom inaugurated by last year's members, and carried over in the second annual Two-Board dinner, when the retiring members entertained the Board-elect.





EDITH HEATON, Assistant

MR. C. C. BAUGHMAN, *Manager*

RUTH LUND, *Assistant*

## STUDENTS' CO-OP.

Service and the Students' Co-op. have become synonymous terms. Starting back in 1908 in a very modest way, the Students' Co-op. has enjoyed a steady growth until it is now considered to be the equal of any college store, regardless of the size of the student body, in its service to its patrons, and, in its reasonable prices.

Mr. Baughman, the manager, has been with the Co-op. almost from its beginning and it has been through his earnest and untiring efforts that the store has reached its present high standard. He has further increased the service of the Co-op. this year by establishing a postoffice sub-station.

Students and teachers are beginning to realize more and more generally that Mr. Baughman and his assistants, Miss Heaton, Miss Lund, and Mr. Mercer are ever on the alert to give efficient service, reasonable prices and courteous treatment.



## CLASS ADVISORS

The Sophomore class has been safely piloted through the difficulties of the past year by two capable, far-seeing, and sincere advisers, Mr. Bever and Dr. Miller. With the best interests of the class always at heart, they have bridged many difficulties with their helpful suggestions and advice. At all times the two advisers have kept foremost in their minds the necessity of giving students the chance to develop leadership; both have emphasized and observed this important phase of class organization.

Mr. Bever is one of the hardest working members of the faculty and yet, strange to say, one of the kindest and most patient. Who has not been grateful at one time or another for the relieved feeling that a talk with Mr. Bever has given when everything seemed to point to a delayed graduation. Through the rushed programming, tedious checking and the many details attending graduation, Mr. Bever has remained the patient and optimistic adviser upon whom we could safely depend.

Dr. Miller, in his unobtrusive, quiet manner, has also been willing to give his valuable time to anything connected with the Sophomore class. With the same spirit that he has built up the Education Department, he has entered into our class problems. New ideas gathered in his travels over the state, his educational research work, his hopes for improvement along educational lines—all have helped to broaden and prepare the students now ready to go out into the field of educational service.

'Tis true that we have not perhaps fully realized, during the year, how much Mr. Bever and Dr. Miller have helped us. With graduation and departure, however, comes a fuller realization of what their assistance has meant. We leave with a determination to prove worthy of their trust and to fulfill their hopes for our future success as teachers.





## CLASS OFFICERS

### FIRST QUARTER

EGGERT A. BURNS .....	<i>President</i>
GERTRUDE MORGANTHALER .....	<i>Vice President</i>
LOU FOWLER .....	<i>Secretary</i>
HERBERT CEDERBERG .....	<i>Treasurer</i>
HELEN HIGHTOWER .....	<i>Reporter</i>

### SECOND QUARTER

GERTRUDE MORGANTHALER .....	<i>President</i>
MRS. SANFORD CARVER .....	<i>Vice President</i>
ROBERT CAULKINS .....	<i>Secretary</i>
HELEN HIGHTOWER .....	<i>Reporter</i>
HERBERT CEDERBERG .....	<i>Treasurer</i>

### THIRD QUARTER

LELAND RANKIN .....	<i>President</i>
MRS. SANFORD CARVER .....	<i>Vice President</i>
EDWIN OPSTAD .....	<i>Secretary</i>
JOHN O'ROURKE .....	<i>Treasurer</i>
HELEN HIGHTOWER .....	<i>Reporter</i>

### CLASS HISTORY.

It was the year 5678 A. D. Father Time, the old gentleman who walks around with a dull scythe over his shoulder, had applied his bare foot to the accelerator, and had sped the world along a few centuries

But, lo! the accumulation of years was not the only change which had taken place! Mt. Baker, our far-famed peak to the east, had become so dissatisfied with looking at the Bellingham State Normal School without a special Library building, that in its wrath it burst out in flame, spreading lava and ash over the surrounding countryside, covering it to a great depth. And thus our beautiful city of Bellingham was laid to destruction.

But the leaves have taken their floating journey to Mother Earth from the tree tops, and Spring has come and gone again many times, as the poet says.

Let us turn again to the site of our fair hamlet. Congress has at last appropriated funds for removing the city's ashen bed-clothes, and men are at work restoring the Normal School.

What is all this excitement? Workmen come rushing forth with a battered and dented box, recovered from the ruins. A great crowd gathers around them, waiting for the appearance of the Superintendent to open the box and divulge its secrets. At last he comes, and orders the box to be broken open. Crash! Crash! The box, not being able to withstand the blows laid upon it, falls apart, and there, among its ruins, the crowd beholds a bound volume!

# KLIPSUN

The Superintendent of Excavation picked up the book, and brushing the dust from the cover, he read aloud,

"History of the Sophomore Class of 1923, of the Bellingham State Normal School."

Excitedly he fingered the document, and exclaimed, "This is indeed the most worthy relic we have as yet discovered."

The crowd surged forward in its eagerness to view the wonderful book, and was kept back with great difficulty.

"Read it! Read it! What does it say?" shouted the crowd.

The Superintendent quickly opened the book to the first page and read aloud,—

"October 17 was the date of the first class meeting, in which the following capable and efficient officers were elected :

EGGERT BURNS .....	<i>President</i>
GERTRUDE MORGANTHALER .....	<i>Vice President</i>
LOU FOWLER .....	<i>Secretary</i>
HERBERT CEDERBERG .....	<i>Treasurer</i>
DOROTHY SCHAFER .....	<i>Reporter</i>

"On Friday evening, November 3, 1922, the Sophomore Class of the Bellingham State Normal School held its Pumpkin Party at Edens Hall. The party was a great success and will long be remembered by all those who attended."—

"Ah, those were the happy days," sighed one of the listeners. "That class surely must have had lots of pep."

Again the reader raised his voice so that all might hear—

"At a class meeting held Tuesday, October 31, students were nominated to serve on the Klipsun Staff."

"All was not pleasure with that class. They had business to be done, too."

"Read more. Let us hear what else they did," shouted the multitude, and the Superintendent did as they desired.—

"A special meeting of the Sophomore class was held on Monday, November 6, in which a great deal of business was very satisfactorily accomplished. The following students were elected to serve on the Klipsun Board: Sam Ford, Helen Goke, Lou Fowler, Violet Mitcham, and Helen Hightower."

The reading was interrupted by a little fat boy who excitedly shouted, "Samuel Ford was an ancestor of mine. We've got his pitcher home in the album."

"Hush!"

"Be quiet!"

"We must hear!"

"On November 16, the Klipsun Board displayed its good judgment by selecting Eggert Burns as editor, and Oliver Ingersoll as business manager of the 1923 Klipsun.



"Wednesday, November 29, was the last day of the first quarter. But it meant more than that to forty-nine Sophomores, who, overpowering their joyous emotions, received their diplomas with all the dignity befitting such a solemn occasion.

"Forty-four Sophomores entered at the beginning of the second quarter to keep the ranks of the Sophomore class well filled."

Here the Superintendent paused for breath, and exclaimed loudly, "They were lucky to be in such a wonderful class. I wish I had lived in those days."

Then he read on, without further loss of time:

"With the beginning of the second quarter, the following class officers were elected at the peppy meeting:

GERTRUDE MORGANTHALER .....	<i>President</i>
MRS. SANFORD CARVER .....	<i>Vice President</i>
ROBERT CAULKINS .....	<i>Secretary</i>
HERBERT CEDERBERG .....	<i>Treasurer</i>
HELEN HIGHTOWER .....	<i>Reporter</i>

"These officers carried out their duties in an admirable manner, worthy of much praise. Another graduation came and went, and more Sophomores passed out into the world to startle it with brilliancy.

"The following members of the Sophomore class were elected to take the place of the retiring officers of the preceding quarter:

LELAND RANKIN .....	<i>President</i>
MRS. SANFORD CARVER .....	<i>Vice President</i>
EDWIN OPSTAD .....	<i>Secretary</i>
JJHN O'ROURKE .....	<i>Treasurer</i>
HELEN HIGHTOWER .....	<i>Reporter</i>

"These officers lead the class through a memorable quarter of Sophomore achievement, making the class remembered, beloved, and respected by all.

Thus ends the history of the Sophomore class of 1923, of the Bellingham State Normal School."—

The crowd broke out in joyful shouts.

"A record to be proud of!"

"Marvelous!"

"Superb!"

The Superintendent of Excavation gently wrapped the worn document in his coat, and, carrying it as a sleepy parent carries a nervous baby after succeeding in putting it to sleep for the fourth time, he said, proudly:

"How lucky we have been to recover this precious record! I will deliver this personally tomorrow to the Jonesonian Institute."

And to this very day a visitor at the Institute can see the History of the Sophomore Class of 1923 of the Bellingham State Normal School, closely guarded, in the place of honor among relics.

GLENN M. BREakey.



## AU REVOIR

We, the Sophomores of 1923, feel that we must record the sentiments that surge through us as we leave to carry out our life's work. We are going into a new environment. The change from school life to the life of application will be gradual. As we have worked at the shrine of Education so shall we work at the feet of Experience. We have hopes that in our future work we shall be able to inspire those with whom we labor and to create in them a desire for the better things of life. We hope that we shall be a credit to our school, its faculty, our fathers and mothers, and our country.

We leave behind us two short years of life. How long they seemed when we entered the Normal School, but now, as we look back, in reality how short! Those two years were filled with opportunities. Of these opportunities we have availed ourselves of those that we thought were best suited to our needs. In this way we have become what we are today. May the classes that come after us profit by our mistakes and errors.

To the faculty of our Alma Mater we express our deepest gratitude, for, through them, we have been taught the meaning of the word "service." Their versatility has been an inspiration to us. In them we see personified the saying that "A little each day is enough, if each day accomplishes that little." To them we extend our most sincere thanks for showing us that education consists in forging the mind.

Now, we are looking forward. Some of us see a life of service in the teaching profession; others, in other callings. All of us shall go forth dominated by the spirit of our Alma Mater.

May success attend us!

LELAND A. RANKIN ..... *President*

EDWIN R. OPSTAD ..... *Secretary*

—ROBERT O. CAULKINS.



# SENIORS



ALLA ROSS, CASHMERE

"Serene and pure, like gushing joy of light"

Delphos High, Kansas; Leowyrhta Club; Sagebrush Club; Entered from Northwest University, Chicago, Ill.

JULIA ANNE CASPER, Edmonds

"She is noble in every thought and deed"  
Edmonds High; Studio Art Club

MARIAN CURTIS (Molly),  
Granite Falls

"Smiling in the morning, smiling all the day,  
Smiling always in her own sweet way"  
Granite Falls High; Philo Club Sec.; Y. W. C. A.; Class Basketball '22-'23, Captain '22

GEORGIA BELLE FETTIS, Oakville

"The great idea baffles wit,  
Language falters under it"  
Oakville Union High; Home Economics Major

SELMA NIXON, Fallsville, Missouri

"She speaks, behaves, and acts just as she ought to."  
Marysville High, Mo.

EVA NEIL, Bose, Ida.

"A light heart lives long"  
Boise High

JULIA SEMPLE, Britton, S. D.

"There is something very winning in her way"  
Britton High; Business Girls' League; Prize in Short Story Contest



MRS. LUCILLE BARNHOUSE, Olympia

"Nothing is impossible for a willing heart"  
Olympia High; C. P. S.; Y. W. C. A.

ALICE McKEE, Tacoma

"We love her pleasant smile"  
Stadium High; C. P. S.

KATHERINE TONNING, Waitsburg

"Happy is the maiden who is always satisfied"  
Waitsburg High

SELMA RHODE, Cornelius, Ore.

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace."  
Castle Rock High; Ellensburg Normal; Lewis-Cowlitz County Club; Choral Club; Oratoria "The Prodigal Son"; Glee Club, Operetta, "The Feast of the Little Lanterns"; W. S. C.

ALICE NELSON, Seattle

"A sweet and happy girl,  
With step as light as summer air"  
Broadway High; Seattle Club

EVELYN V. SPINNER, Tacoma

"Modest, retiring, dainty and neat,  
A perfect student and classmate sweet"  
Vancouver High, Washington

GRACE WAGONER, Waterville

"Consistent and persistent in all things"  
Waterville High; Sagebrush Club; Hikers Club.



LUCILLE ECKER, Lynden

"The original bunch of sweetness tied  
with a golden cord"  
Lynden High

ANNA KEATING, Auburn

"A calm and gracious element"  
Auburn High; Rural Life Club; Tacoma  
Club

BLANCHE LOWRY, Sedalia, Mo.

"True as the dial to the sun"

LENA JEFFRIES, Pe Ell

"She hath a sweet and merry voice"  
Pe Ell High

OLIVE WOLF, Seattle

"Shy and sweet and winsome in her  
ways"

HAZEL ECKER, Lynden

"Things well done and with care,  
Exempt themselves from fear"  
Lynden High; W. M. Club; Young  
Housekeepers' Club

LILLIAN COLEMAN, Mossy Rock

"She seeketh diligently after knowledge"  
Mossy Rock High; Rural Life Club





DAPHNE HAUGEN, Everett

"Her presence drives away dull care"  
Everett High

FLORENCE WING, Oswego, Ore.

"E'en her feelings leaned to virtues side"  
Central High, Spokane; Rural Life Club;  
Sec. Y. W. C. A.

EDITH KENNY, Deming

"Nothing endures but personal qualities"  
Mt. Baker High; Rural Life Club Pres.

SYLVIA BARRET, Everett

"Modesty is the color of virtue"  
Everett High; Aletheia Club; Everett  
Club Pres. '20; Mt. Baker Hiking Club;  
Choral Club, "Prodigal Son" '20

FRANCES JORDAN, Dalles, Ore.

"If happy I, and wretched he,  
Perhaps the king would change with me"  
Dalles High; Y. W. C. A.; Glee Club  
Pres.; Alkisiah Pres, '22; Social Commit-  
tee Y. W. C. A. '22.

MAYE WAMSLEY, Spokane

"We'll keep a cozy corner in our hearts  
for her"  
Aletheia Club; Sagebrush Club; Y. W. C.  
A.

ANITA REESE, Kirkland

"Thy voice is like a fountain,  
Leaping in sunshine bright"  
Union "A" High; Alkisiah, Vice-Pres.



EDNA PAULSON, Marysville

"The hand that made you fair, hath made you good"  
 Marysville High; Ohiyesa Club; Everett Club; Chorus

MAE PHINNEY, Moses Lake

"Small of measure but of quality superfine"  
 Stillwater High, Minn.; Alkisiah; Sagebrush; Y. W. C. A.; Vice-Pres. Business Girls; Pres. Edens Hall; Y. W. C. A. Social Committee

RUTH GETCHELL, Everett

"Constancy is the foundation of the virtues"  
 Everett High; Aletheia

MYRA HEACOCK, Arlington

"She was both good and fair"  
 Chelan High; Sagebrush Club; Alkisiah Club; Pres. Edens Hall '22

TILLIE ONSETH, Enumelaw

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

ELIN JOHNSON, Seattle

"A good heart is indeed a credit"  
 Broadway High; Ohiyesa, Vice-Pres.

INEZ CLARK, Seattle

"Achievement is my mark"  
 Lincoln High; Alkisiah, Sec.-Treas.



MRS. B. P. DORSEY, Sedro-Woolley

"Nothing is impossible to industry"  
Girls' Latin School, Baltimore, Md.

EDITH E. SMITH, Kirkland

"Sober, steadfast and demure"  
Crook County High, Princeville, Ore.;  
Ohiyesa Sec. and Treas.

GEORGIA JOHNSON, Bellingham

"Studious and quiet"  
Cotley College Boarding School, Nevada,  
Mo.; Valley City Normal, N. D.; Cheney  
Normal; Alkisiah; Pres. Sage Brush  
Club.

ROXY HAIGHT, Chelan

"Nothing is impossible to a willing heart"  
Chelan High; Choral Club; Sage Brush  
Club.

AGATHA FOLEY, Vancouver

"She has common sense in a way that is  
uncommon"  
Providence Academy; Pres. Ohiyesa Club;  
Sec.-Treas. Ohiyesa Club; Newman Club.

HELEN JOHNSON, Ilwaco

"Whence came that ray of sunshine?"  
Ilwaco High; Business Girls' League; Y.  
W. C. A.

REBECCA ARNELL, Auburn

"Like most small parcels, she is precious"  
Auburn High; Ellensburg Normal 1 year;  
Vice-Pres. Aletheia; Y. W. C. A. Social  
chairman; Vice-Pres. Edens Hall; Vice-  
Pres. Debate; Board of Control.



**SIGNE MARIE FLINN, Adna**

"She is earnestly intent on all that she does"  
 Adna High; Aletheia President; Lewis County Club, Vice-Pres.

**HANNAH MARY FISHER,**

Richmond Highlands  
 "She is a friend to everyone"  
 West Liberty High, Iowa; Leowyrhta Club; Iowa State Teachers' College, Cedar Falls, Iowa; Post Graduate West Liberty High.

**ANNA McGAVER MURA, Van Zandt**

"I find a joy in living and laughing"  
 Whatcom High; Newman Club, Pres.; Thespian Club; Business Girls' League.

**FRANCES KERNAN, Snohomish**

"And her voice it murmurs lowly,  
 As a silver stream may run"  
 Snohomish High

**ERMA F. DUNLAP, La Conner**

"She is good natured and a friend to all"  
 La Conner High; Aletheia Club.

**JOSEPHINE HAWLEY, Bellingham**

"Modesty is the grace of the soul"  
 Whatcom High; Philo, Vice-Pres.; Vice-Pres. Junior Class

**CECELIA HUNTINGTON, Hoquiam**

"A sweet voice that—you scarce could better that"  
 Hoquiam High; Sec. and Pres. Aletheia Club



IDA SUNQUIST, Mt. Venon

"Things well done and with a care exempt  
themselves from fear"  
Mt. Vernon High; Rural Life Club

GRACE WATSON ALBERT, Olympia

"A good heart is indeed a credit"  
Winlock Miller High; Aletheia Club Re-  
porter

MARGARET E. LAMBERT, Raymond

"She knows the value of a smile"  
Raymond High; Y. W. C. A.; Oregon  
Club; Messenger Staff

VIOLA WHITNEY, Olympia

"Her manner gracious, kind and true."  
Olympia High; Aletheia Club; Y. W. C. A.  
Membership Committee

LOUISE A. YOUNG, Portland, Ore.

"A quiet worker always on the job"  
Jefferson High; Treas. and Pres. Studio  
Art; Sec. and Treas. Newman Club.

WILMA MAE DUBUQUE, Index

"Speech is silver, but silence is golden"  
Index High, Newman Club.

BESSIE YOST, Edmonds

"Like all musical people, she is happy"  
Edmonds High; Edens Hall Sec. and  
Treas.; Alkisiah Treas.



OLIVE MARY PEARSON, Mt. Vernon

"O look of deep knowledge shines forth  
from her eyes"  
Mt. Vernon Union High; Ohiyesa Club.  
Reporter, Skagit County Club

CLARA DYVEN

"Shallow brooks murmur most;  
Deep brooks silent, glide away"  
Whatcom High

DOROTHY SMITH, Oregon City

"Everyone excels in something in which  
another fails"  
Oregon City High; Alkisiah and Oregon  
Club

FRANCES PIERCE, Kalama

"Despise not trifles, there are no trifles  
in this world"  
Kalama High School; Y. W. C. A.

CHRISTINE EDIN, Kalama

"A girl of much esteem and truly a  
worthy friend"  
Kalama High; Studio Art Club; Oregon  
Club; Young Housekeepers' Club

MARGARET BENNET, Vancouver

"Her heart is as far from fraud as heaven  
is from earth"

WILMA A. RANDAL, Maxwell, Iowa

"Nothing great was ever achieved with-  
out enthusiasm"  
Cogswell High, North Dakota



HAZEL HARRIS, Prineville, Ore.

"She has the truest, kindest heart"

BLANCHE FULTON, Anacortes

"Her disposition is as sweet as her voice"  
Anacortes High; Alkisiah Club; Entered  
from W. S. C.

BERTHA VIGFUSSEN, Seattle

"I'm sure care's an enemy to life."  
Ballard High; Studio Art Club, Seattle  
Club

GENEVIEVE EVON, Gladstone, Ore.

"Well done is better than well said"  
Oregon City High; Business Girls; Sec.  
and Treas. Alkisiah Club; Vice-Pres.  
Oregon Club, Pres. and Reporter;  
Climbed Mt. Baker, Mt. Constitution and  
Hannegan Pass

HELEN SINN, Carnation, Wash.

"A good heart never changes but keeps  
its course truly"  
Duvall High; Y. W. C. A. Sec.

GRACE KENYON, Bellingham

"To be merry best becomes her"  
Everett High; Choral Club; Everett Club;  
Story Telling Club.

VERGIE CLARKE, Lynden

"Her lively looks, a sprightly mind dis-  
closes"  
Aletheia Club, Vice-Pres.



LENORE RADEMACHER, Bellingham

"Light headed only to her tresses"  
Whatcom High

RUTH FRANCES PEDERSON,  
Skagit River Project

"Praise is the debt owed to the virtues of others"  
Auburn High; Alkisiah; Sourdough Club;  
Y. W. C. A. Pres.; Chairman Social  
Committee

E. FRANCES GALLECHER, LaComer

"For what I will, I will and there's an end"  
La Comer High; Skagit County Club; Ru-  
ral Life Club.

DORIS WHITMORE, Buckley

"Enterprise and energy know no failures"  
Buckley High

BLANCHE PITMAN, Bellingham.

"Her winning smile and laughing voice  
like a beam of sunshine fell"  
Whatcom High

MILLICENT DE HAVEN, Bellingham

"'Tis good to be merry and wise"  
Whatcom High

RUTH AUSTIN COOK, Bremerton

"What she undertook to do she did"  
Union High; Alkisiah Club





DELMA WEST, Winlock

"Would that there were more like her"  
Winlock High School; Ohiyesa

LOLETA BERG, Nooksack

"Full of life, joy and fun"  
Nooksack High; Rural Life Club; Y. W.  
C. A.; Chorus

PAULINE SCHAUBLE, Kalama

"God gives all things to industry"  
Kalama High; Rural Life Club; Newman  
Club

WENDELLA GRAY,  
Grand Rapids, Minn.

"In virtues nothing could surpass her"  
Grand Rapids High School; entered from  
U. of W.

ESTHER AILEEN SALTER,  
Port Blakely

"She's little, but Oh my!"  
Everett High; Thespian Club

NELLIE McKINNEY, Yakima

"A laugh is worth a hundred groans in  
any market"  
Council Member, Edens Hall; Pres. Edens  
Hall.

MILDRED COPE

"No day without a deed to crown it."  
Wooster College, Wooster, O. Kent State  
Normal, Ohio; St. Clairsville Normal,  
Ohio; Western Reserve U., Cleveland,  
O.; Metropolitan Business College,  
Cleveland, O.; Cass Technical Continua-  
tion School, Detroit, Mich.; College of  
Puget Sound, Tacoma.



MARIE E. MAURMAN, Dryad

"A heart unspotted is not easily daunted"  
Doty High; O. A. C.; Oregon Club

ESTHER MARGARET SKRONDAL,  
Everett

"Sport that wrinkled care derides and  
laughter holding both its sides"  
Everett High; Alkisiah Club, Pres., Sec.;  
Good English Week Committee

LUCILE SARGENT, Tonasket

"There was a soft and pensive grace,  
A cast of thought across her face"

FLORIS CLARK, Skagway, Alaska

"Steady work turns genius to a loom"  
Skagway High; Ohiyesa, Pres. and Vice-  
Pres., Sourdough; Pres. Y. W. C. A.;  
Messenger Staff

RUTH WALBOM, Seattle

"Truth sparkles in her eyes and like a  
diamond beams"  
Y. W. C. A.; Aletheia Club; Young House-  
keepers' Club.

MARGURITE MOON, Bellingham

"With mirth and laughter let old wrinkles  
come"  
Whatcom High; Studio Art Club.

VIOLET MITCHAM, Bellingham

"I fill this cup to one made up  
Of loveliness alone"  
Whatcom High; Thespian Club Sec.; P. E.  
Major; Women's Athletic Association;  
Klipsun Board; Klipsun Staff; Class  
Basketball '22, Captain '23; Normal  
Drama Club; Messenger Staff.



GERTRUDE EGBERT, Bellingham

"Beauty needs no letters of introduction"  
 Fairhaven High; Thespian Club Treas. '23;  
 Women's Athletic Association

GRACE HUSETH, Great Falls, Mont.

"Laughing cheerfulness throws sunlight  
 on life"  
 Elementary Science Dept. of State Col-  
 lege of Washington; Ohiyesa Club;  
 Sagebrush Club.

OLIVE FAY OLIVER, Seattle

"A sweet disposition is the very soul of  
 success"  
 Broadway High; Chorus.

KATHERINE AUGUSTA SMITH,  
 Bellingham.

"Man delights me not (?)"  
 Whatcom High; Studio Art Club, vice-  
 Pres.

GERTRUDE MORGANTHALER,  
 Bellingham

"For nature made her what she is and  
 never made another"  
 Whatcom High; Thespian Club, Sec.; Nor-  
 mal Drama Club, Vice-Pres.; Vice-Pres.  
 and Pres. Sophomore Class.

BLANCHE PENNICK, Montesano

"She'll whistle her way into your heart"  
 Montesano High; W. A. A.; Ohiyesa,  
 Vice-Pres., Sec. and Treas, Sergeant-at-  
 Arms.

VIVIENNE ALLEGRA CROCKSFORD,  
 Snohomish

"In thy heart the dew of youth,  
 On thy lips the smile of truth"  
 Snohomish High; Aletheia; Chorus; Y. W.  
 C. A. Pres.; Delegate to International Stu-  
 dent Volunteer Conception at Des  
 Moines, Iowa, 1920



EMMA J. KILTHAN, Portland, Ore.

"Nothing succeeds like success"  
Newberg High; Y. W. C. A.; Finance  
Chairman on the Cabinet

MRS. MABEL W. JOHNSON, Tacoma

"Laboring untiringly, ignoring applause"  
Burlington High

NITA WIGGINS, Brush Prairie

"Laughing cheerfulness throws sunlight  
on life"  
Vancouver High

MAURITE LAYTHAM, Blaine

"Oft do I marvel whether her eyes are  
eyes  
Or else two radiant stars that shine"  
Monroe Union High

EVELYN MOUSO, Bellingham

"Where none admire 'tis useless to excel,  
When none are beaux 'tis useless to be a  
belle."  
Whatcom High; Alkisiah Club

BERTHA HACKETT, Seattle

"The glory of the woman is her hair."  
Clarkson High; Vice-Pres. of Seattle  
Club; Sagebrush Club; Choral Club.

ZETTA LUELLA SQUIRE, Bellingham

"Those who live on the mountain have a  
longer day than those who live in the  
valley."  
Blaine High; Philo Club; Clef Club; Nor-  
mal School Orchestra



DOROTHY E. CLARK, Bellingham

"Precious pearls dwell in silent natures"  
Whatcom High; Philo Club Critic

LOUISE NORDAL, East Stanwood

"Many words don't fill a bushel"  
Business Girls' Club; Young Housekeepers' Club.

ELSA THORSTEINSON, Point Roberts

"Modesty is the grace of the soul!"  
Whatcom High; Messenger Staff

MILDRED GILBERT, Bellingham

"Hail to thee, blythe spirit!"  
Whatcom High.

AMY A. FARLEY, Anacortes

"There is water in 'Death Valley'—if you dig for it"  
Anacortes High

DOROTHY E. WARD, Centralia

"Herself alone, none other she resembles"  
Centralia High; Ohiyesa Club, Treas. and Choirster

NELLIE LINDBLAD

"Don't open the door of your heart to everybody"  
Ellensburg Normal; Sage Brush Club



ELIZABETH McGIRR, Ontario, Ore.

"There is little of melancholy in her"

THELM' DOCK, Stanwood

"Comon sense is not a common thing"  
 Stanwood High; Philo Club; Normal  
 Drama Club; Oratorio "Ruth" '22

ELSIE O'NEIL, Vale, Ore.

"Each morning a smiling face"  
 Vale High; Newman Club; Oregon Club;  
 Home Economics Club; Entered from  
 O. A. C.

FRANCES FOWLER, Snohomish

"Why aren't they all contented like me?"  
 Snohomish High; Business Girls' Club  
 Club

ELLEN GUSTAFSON, Lans, Penn.

"Has ambitions as high as her stature"  
 Bethel Academy, St. Paul, Minn.

GRACE EYRE, Mt. Vernon

"So quiet, so calm, yet eloquent"  
 Mt. Vernon High; Aletheia Club

HAZEL BRING, Ferndale

"Endurance is the crowning quality"



ELLEN PETERSON, East Stanwood

"It is easy to hustle from morn 'til night,  
But it's hard to do anything and do it  
right."

Stanwood High School; Business Girls'  
Club; Young Housekeepers' Club.

POLLY MOCK, Bellingham

"Where words are scarce they are sel-  
dom spent in vain"

Whatcom High; Philomathean Sec. and  
Treas.

NINA M. VELDEE, Bremerton

"One good deed is a stepping stone to an-  
other"

Union High; U. of W. 1 year

EUNICE GATES, Union, Ore.

"One today is worth two tomorrows"

DOROTHY FRASER BARRON, Seattle

"Laugh whenever you can"

Broadway High; Alkisiah Club; Newman  
Club

MRS. VIOLA WEST, St. John

"She was a scholar and a ripe good one"  
St. John High; Clef Club

VIOLET HELEN FRASER,  
Havre, Mont.

"A woman who is never spoken of is  
praised the most"

Havre High; Leowyrtha Club



ELIZAETH ANN McDONNELL,  
Lewistown, Mont.

"Nothing so strong as gentleness"  
Great Falls High, Mont.; Newman Club

ADDA WILSON, Waterville

"I do believe you think what now you  
speak"  
Waterville High; Ohiyesa Club; Normal  
Drama Club; "Miss Lulu Bett"

IBE MENZE, Ferndale

"To be honest, as this world goes, is to  
be one picked out of ten thousand"  
Ferndale High; Rural Life Club; Choral  
Club

KATHERINE C. SMITH, Mt. Vernon

"The silence often of pure innocence  
Persuades when speaking fails"  
Mt. Vernon High; Studio Art Club

JANICE BROOKS, Dungeness

"Virtue and modesty are near kin"  
Sequim High; Ohiyesa, Pres.

ALEDA RIESE, Duvall

"She is as constant as the Northern Star"  
Duvall High

LUDELLA EATON, Oakville

"A laugh, a smile, some quiet fun"  
Oakville High; Business Girls' League '19





LA VERNE STUBER, Bellingham

"Quips and cranks and wanton wiles"  
 Whatcom High; Studio Art Club, Sec.;  
 Attended Principia College, St. Louis,  
 Mo., 1922

MARY J. RICHARDSON, Laurel

"She likes fun and jokes as well as most  
 folks"  
 Meridian High; Choral Club

GRETCHEN JUNE WEIDE, Seattle

"Ah, why should life all labor be?"  
 Broadway High; Seattle Club, Pres. '19;  
 Thespian Club; Normal Drama Club;  
 Junior Play '20, "Glass of Truth"; The  
 Bishop's Candlesticks"

EMMALINE DOROTHY TONY, Seattle

"Luck is all right but hustling beats it"  
 Franklin High; Seattle Club; Business  
 Girls; Social Committee, Edens Hall

DOROTHY LOBDELL, Monroe

"A light heart lives long"  
 Monroe Union High

ESTHER BENSON, Edison

"Impulsive, earnest, quick to act"  
 Edison High; Rural Life Club, Sec.; Y.  
 W. C. A. Cabinet

BESSIE E. SWEITZER, Oakville

"Duty, faith, love are roots and ever  
 green"  
 Ohiyesa Club; Choral Club; Y. W. C. A.



BLANCHE SHANAHAN, Monroe

"A good example is the best sermon"  
 Snohomish High School

ELIZAETH O'NEAL, Bellingham

"I infer 'twas her thinking of others  
 made you think of her"  
 Whatcom High; Clef Club; Sagebrush  
 Club

GLADYS HUGHES, Seattle

"Man is nature's sole mistake"  
 Broadway High; Aletheia Club, Vice-Pres.

MABEL STEPHENS, Everett

"She is armed without, that is innocent  
 within"  
 Exerett High

MRS. MABEL H. JOHNSON, Bellingham

"Virtue alone can ennoble"  
 Oregon Club; Skagit County Club; Young  
 Housekeepers' Club; Messenger Staff

EDNA LINDSTROM, Chinook

"A good countenance is a letter of recom-  
 mendation"  
 Ilwaco High; Clef Club; Choral

MADGE MacISAAC, Kirkland

"Studios and quiet"  
 Kirkland High; Ohiyesa; Normal Or-  
 chestra



MARTHA E. THOMPSON

"A gentle hand may lead the elephant with a hair"  
 North Central High, Spokane; Studio Art Club, Vice-Pres.; Edens Hall Executive Council.

IRENE LAPP

"To be of use in the world is the only way to be happy"

GRETCHEN HARMS

"Nothing will bring you more honor than to do what right you may"  
 Goldendale High; Philo Club; Sagebrush Club.

LEONA SMITH

"All must respect those who respect themselves"  
 Marysville High; Entered from U. of W.

MARGARET "PEGGY" PENNINGTON, Tacoma

"They met, they gazed, he saw and sighed"  
 Stadium High; Cantata, "Ruth" '22

ALEMEDA L. BOMAN, Lynden

"In truth is right and might"  
 Lynden High; Aletheia Club; Choral Club; Chorus.

IMPIE I. SAARI, Winlock

"The only way to have a friend is to be one"  
 Winlock High School; Ohiyesa, Pres.



TYNE SAARINEN, Winlock

"A day for toil, an hour for sport,  
But for a friend, life's too short"  
Winlock High; Ohiyesa

MINNIE SWANSON, Marysville

"Dreams of doing good for good-for-nothing people"  
Marysville High; Business Girls' League;  
Stenographer for Dr. Miller.

FLORENCE HOPE, Trinidad

"Constancy is the foundation of virtues"  
Cheney High; Sagebrush Club; Y. W. C. A.

SONORA HESS, Yakima

"A truthful heart is ever happy"  
Yakima High; Sagebrush Club

EDNA MAUD CARNINE, Hoquiam

"From a little spark may burst a mighty flame"  
Hoquiam High School; Aletheia, Treasurer, Reporter and President

GENEVIEVE KEOUGH, Spokane

"Skill is better than strength"  
North Central High; Leowyrhta, Treas.

MYRTLE MULLER, Montesano

"Brave actions never want a trumpet"  
Montesano High; Y. W. C. A.



FLOY SOUTHARD, Olympia

"Life is what we make it"  
Granite Falls High School; Y. W. C. A.;  
Alkisiah

ANNA REGINA LIND, Burlington

"Honest labor bears a lovely place"  
Burlington High; Rural Life Club; Mes-  
senger and Klipsun Assitant Editor.

JULIA WHITMORE, Tacoma

"With a manner calm and a heart sincere,  
Faithful to friend and full of cheer"  
Lincoln High; Studio Art Club, Pres.;  
Debate Team.

T. SIVIE HERBERG, Holstad, Minn.

"Her ready smile, a true friend's warmth  
expresses"  
Holstad High, Minn.; Entered from Teach-  
ers' College, N. D.

JOHANNA SCHUYLEMAN, Lynden

"Whatever is worth doing is worth doing  
well"  
Lynden High

ESTHER MIDGARDEN, Seattle

"A true friend is a treasure"  
Ballard High; Alkisiah Club

JESSIE M. CLARKEN, Kosmos

"Be silent and pass for a philosopher"  
Lincoln High, Tacoma; Studio Art Club,  
Treas. and Vice-Pres.; Y. W. C. A.



GERTRUDE NEDERLEE, Arlington

"A happy hearted maiden"  
Arlington High; Y. W. C. A.

ANNA MARGARET LYNN, Bellingham

"A true friend is a treasure"  
Whatcom High; Choral Club

MELVIN H. FRACK, Ferndale

"Our character is our will, for what we  
will we are"  
Ferndale High

REBA DORIS MIDDLESTATE, Edison

"How soon a smile can change the world"  
Edison High; Sec. Ohiyesa Club; Skagit  
County Club

DORIS REBECCA GOULD, Portland

"Heard melodies are sweet but those un-  
heard are sweeter"  
Hood River High; Studio Art Club; Ore-  
gon Club; Messenger Staff; Choral Club

EGGERT BURNS, Point Roberts

"The noblest mind he carries that ever  
governed man"  
May he live long in fortunes"  
Whatcom High; Thespian, Pres.; Editor  
of Klipsun; Pres. of Sophomore Class

NORINE NELSON, Mt. Vernon

"Modest as a dainty flower"  
Mt. Vernon High; Normal Drama Club;  
Skagit County Club



JESSIE M. NORMAN, Redmond

"Care and diligence bring luck"  
Broadway High, Seattle; Rural Life Club

CHARLOTTE IRENE SQUIER, Seattle

"As unpretentious as a wild rose"  
Seattle Pacific College; Leowyrhta Club;  
Seattle Club

LILA R. FOLTZ, Parkland

"She hath a sweet and merry voice"  
Lincoln High, Tacoma; Alkisiah Club.

IANA ANDERSON, Port Blakeley

"A calm and gracious element"  
Winslow High School; Y. W. C. A.

LA PEARL MOORE, Boise, Idaho

"Favors to none, to all she smiles ex-  
tends"  
Boise High; Rural Life Club; Sagebrush  
Club; Vice-Pres., Edens Hall; Y. W. C.  
A.; Albion Normal, Idaho.

DOROTHY S. SCHAFER, Anacortes

"She's all my fancy painted her, she's  
lovely, she's divine"  
James John High, Portland; Philo Club;  
Y. W. C. A.; W. A. A.; Senior Class  
Reporter; Clef Club, Sec. and Treas.

HELEN IRENE GOKE, Seattle

"She excels each mortal thing upon this  
dull earth dwelling."  
Queen Anne High; Thespian Club; Se-  
attle Club; Normal Dramatic Club;  
Chorus and Choral Clubs; Vice-Pres. and  
Pres. Students' Association; "Little  
Women"; Klipsun Board; Messenger  
Staff



PEARL R. WHITMORE, Tacoma

"I laugh, for hope has happy place with me"

Lincoln High; Pres. Alkisiah Club; Assistant Secretary W. A. A.; Basketball '21; Class Basketball '23

FERN AGEE, Blaine

"A still and quiet conscience"

Blaine High; Studio Art Club; Choral Club; Ladies' Quartet '21-'22

E. PEARL EVANS, Haver

"I will be brief"

Haver High School; Sagebrush Club

HELEN MAXSIN

"When comes there such another?"

ROSA ADINGTON, Ajlune

"I do betray myself with blushing"

GLADYS LUCILLE SHAHAN,  
Wenatchee

"I Will"

High School Dept. Spokane University; Aletheia Club; Sagebrush Club.

GLADYS GAIL KUHUS, Bellingham

"Men, monkeys, lapdogs, parrots, perish all"

Whatcom High School; Studio Art Club.





HERBERT R. CEDERBERG, Bellingham

"He has a head to contrive, a tongue to persuade and a hand to execute any business"

Whatcom High School; Philo Club, Pres.; Boys' Glee Club; Sophomore Class Treas. two quarters

NEVA DENSFORD, Crothersville, Ind.

"Good taste depends on sound judgment"  
Crothersville High School

MARJORY SHEPARD, Seattle

"She winks with one eye and laughs with the other"

Queen Anne High; Philo Club; entered from U. of W.

BEULAH A. JOHNSON, Frankfort, Mich.

"A handful of common sense is worth a bushel of learning"

Frankfort High

HELEN E. SUNDEEN, Anacortes

"Our faces like mirrors reflect ourselves"

Anacortes High; Studio Art Club, Chairman Entertainment Committee; Y. W. C. A.

JAY H. GRIGGS, Yakima

"I may die to slow music but I will live to ragtime"

Yakima High; Thespian; Tennis "W"; Junior Play, "The Scarecrow"

MABLE E. MORLAN, Bellingham

"Nature's above Art in this respect"  
Whatcom High



BLANCHE HJERTOOS, Tolt

"A good action is never lost"

EVELYN MYERS, Seattle

"One must have strength of character  
to be really amiable"  
Queen Anne High; Seattle Club

FRANK D. HENDERSON, Bellingham

"The noblest motive is the public good"  
Roosevelt High, Kansas State Normal;  
Football; Debate

DAGMAR CHRISTY

"I do but sing because I must and pipe  
but as the linnets sing"  
Broadway High; Ohiyesa Club; Clef  
Club, Pres.; Ladies Quartette '23; As-  
sistant Teacher in Music

EBBA NATTERLUND, Mt. Vernon

"It is the quiet people who are becoming"  
Mt. Vernon High; Aletheia Club; Skagit  
County Club

HAROLD W. WALLING

"Every man must play his part."  
Bickleton High; Ellensburg Normal;  
Track

EDNA B. FRANTZ, Outlook

"We are never as happy or unhappy as  
we think we are"  
Alkisiah Club; Sagebrush Club; Y. W. C.  
A.



HELEN F. PIFER, Portland, Ore.

"I would rather be, than seem to be"  
 Hood River High; Oregon Normal; Business Girls' League; Oregon Club; House President, Maynard Hall

DOROTHEA ISABELLE BANGLE,  
 Nooksack

"Promises are measured by hope"  
 Nooksack High

VIOLET GORRIE, Bellingham

"Of manner gentle and effections mild"  
 Whatcom High; Rural Life Club

HERMING HAVEMAN, Lynden

"Good taste depends on sound judgment"  
 Lynden High School; Studio Art Club

RUTH ELLEN MAGNER,  
 Richmond Beach

"Merit procures us the esteem of the upright"  
 Richmond Beach High; Ohiyesa Club; Seattle Club; Debate Team; Clef Club

MARTHA PETERSON

"Let my actions speak"  
 Elbow Lake High; Minnesota U.; Y. W. C. A.

HELEN RIESE, Duvall

"Charms strike the sight but merit lights the soul"  
 Dvull High; Seattle Club; Rural Life Club



WINIFRED F. STEARNS, Harmony

"Thinking is but an idle waste of thought"  
Raymond High

MRS. FLORENCE IMES, El Centro, Cal.

"I strove with none, but none was worth  
my strife"  
Stadium High, Tacoma; Y. W. C. A.

MARGARET MADELINE HAYWARD,  
Bellingham

"The sweetest thing that ever grew be-  
side an open door"  
Whatcom High

MERLE M. WELLS, Vancouver

"When she can't laugh at the jokes of  
the age she laughs at the age of the jokes"  
Vancouver High; 1 year O. A. C.; Oregon  
Club

ALICE PERONTEAU, Bellingham

"Make it thy business to know thyself,  
which is the most difficult lesson in the  
world"  
Assumption High; Newman Club.

NELLIE WALLACE, Sumner

"Think of ease but work on"  
Puyallup High

MILDRED ANDERSON, Bellingham

"We love to hear her debate"  
Meridian High; Debate Team '23; Entered  
from W. S. C.



NELLIE M. HENTON, Sunnyside

"To bear is to conquer our fate"  
Walla Walla Academy; Young House-keepers' Club.

MRS. MARY NORVELL

"She is a very capable person"  
Entered from Linfield College; Alkisiah Reporter; Oregon Club; Young House-keepers' Club

DOROTHY AME JONES, Portland, Ore.

"Hence loathed melancholy"  
James-John High; Ohiyesa, Reporter; Debate

ELVA STUMP, Edison

"Ready always for a joke"  
Edison High; Skagit County Club

DAISY ROOP, Seattle

"No legacy is so rich as honesty"  
Kiona-Benton High; Y. W. C. A.

GRACE M. VAN HOUTEN, Bellingham

"Of all girls, she is one of the most studious"  
Whatcom High; Rural Life; Excuse Committee

MYRTLE LINDBLAD, Everett

"She does her duty without hesitation"  
Everett High; Rural Life Club



BERTHA MORDHORST, Wilson Creek

"The silence that is in the starry sky"  
Wilson Creek High; Sagebrush Club,  
Pres.; Alkisiah Club; 1 year W. S. C.

DOROTHY CAVE, Winslow

"Wisdom is oftimes nearer when we stoop  
than when we soar"  
Winslow High; Leowyrhta Club

WILLIAM P. BENSON, Everson

"A noticeable man with large grey eyes"  
Nooksack High; Thespian Club, Vice-  
Pres.

ALMA J. REID, Toledo

"Type of the wise who soar, but never  
roam,  
True to the kindred points of heaven and  
home"  
Toledo High; Newman Club; Choral Club

IRENE M. ALEXANDER, Tacoma

"Fair as the day and always gay"  
Lincoln High; Clef Club

ERNEST P. STOWELL, Ferndale

"Who does his task from day to day  
And meets whatever comes his way"  
Ferndale High; Philomathean Club; De-  
bating Club; Football; Baseball; 2nd  
team Basketball

MARTHA ANDERSON

"A quiet miss and mild in action"  
Lincoln High, Aletheia Club



AUDREY ALICE ORR, Bellingham

"She is fair to see and sweet,  
Dainty from her head to feet"  
Whatcom High

RUTH OGREN, Du Pont

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

JOHN J. THENNES, Govan

"If he's happy you see him smile,  
If sad, the same"  
Philo Club

MARJORIE CARLANDER, Bellingham

"Her blue eyes sought the west afar,  
For lovers love the western star"  
Fairhaven High; Choral Club, Sec.

ERCELL CERVIN, Wamie, Ore.

"A heart, the fountain of sweet tears,  
And love and thought and joy"  
Connell High; Y. W. C. A.; Entered from  
Cheney Normal

EDGAR J. HANNAH, Friday Harbor

"He works with all the strength he can"  
Nooksack High

MARY A. CUTTING, Ilwaco

"I am not the rose, but I have lived near  
the rose"  
Ilwaco High; Ohiyesa Club



LILLIAN J. MANERG, Centralia

"And if I laugh at any mortal thing,  
 'Tis that I may not weep"  
 Centralia High; Studio Art Club; Sour-  
 dough Club

GLADYS MOTTER, Kennewick

"What strange thing is man,  
 And what a stranger is woman!"  
 Kennick High; Sagebrush Club; Business  
 Girls' League; Home Economics Major.

FREEMAN J. MERCER, Prosser

"Man is but a reed, the weakest in nature,  
 but he is a thinking reed"  
 Prosser High; Rural Life Club

VERSA BAUGUESS, Arlington

"Modest, as her blushing shows;  
 Happy, as her smiles disclose"  
 Arlington High; Studio Art Club

EMMA E. LARSEN, Tacoma

"She had a gentle smile,  
 And a kindly word to say"  
 Shelton High; Aletheia, Reporter; Y. W.  
 C. A.

MARGARET SMITH, Seattle

"Modest as the day is long"  
 Marysville High; Entered from U. of W.

SAM S. FORD

"What a piece of work is man!  
 How noble in reason!  
 How infinite in faculty!"  
 Ellensburg High; Thespian, Treas. and  
 Chairman Program Committee; Treas.  
 Freshman Class; Chairman Klipsun  
 Board; Business Mgr. of Messenger;  
 Football '23





MELBA V. HINDS, Bellingham

"Such a blue inner light from her eye-  
lids outbroke  
You looked at her silence and fancied  
she spoke"

Whatcom High; Thespian Club; Hiker's  
Club; Business Girls' League; Commu-  
nity Players; Choral Club; "Rosemary"  
'21; "The Little Princess" '21; "As You  
Like It" '21; "Overtones" '21; "Mer-  
chant of Venice" '22

RUTH ECCLES, Seattle

"Yet in herself she liveth not"  
Franklin High; Entered from U. of W.

E. VANCE URNESS, Colfax

"Truth is the highest thing that man  
may keep"  
Antigo High, Antigo, Wis.; Entered  
from W. S. C.

IRENE C. STEWART, Anacortes

"She doeth little kindnesses,  
Which most leave undone, or dispise"  
Port Townsend High; Thespian Club,  
Pres.; Clef Club; Seattle Club

NELLIE GILBERT, White Salmon

"Blessings she is: God made her so"  
Vancouver High

JOHN AUBREY WRIGHT, Sumas

"Thy Foes shall bite the dust"  
Sumas High

ALICE MIRIAM LARSON, Bellingham

"Great feelings hath she of her own"  
Whatcom High; Sagebrush Club



CATHERINE M. DEEMER, Bellingham

"The gods approve the depth and not  
the tumult of the soul"  
Aquinas Academy, Tacoma; Newman Club

ESTHER F. CARLSON

"Shalt show us how divine a thing a  
woman may be made"  
Matsqui High, B. C.; entered from Pro-  
vincial Normal School, Vancouver, B. C.

LOIS TIMMEN, Ilwaco

"Distinct as the billows, yet one as the  
sea"  
Ilwaco High; Sec. Alkisiah Club; Sec.-  
Treas. Edens Hall; Oratorio "Ruth";  
Class Basketball '22

GLADYS W. SCRIMSHER, Harmony

"A mind rejoicing in the light"  
Harmony High

ESTHER REDDICK, Bellingham

"A beautiful and happy girl  
With step as light as summer air"  
Philo Vice-Pres.; Class Basketball '23

MABEL ESTHER NYQUIST,  
Funlock, Cal.

"And she sits and gazes at me  
With those deep and tender eyes"  
Funlock High; Young Housekeepers' Club

ELSIE WRIGHT, Kirkland

"So buxom, blythe and debonair"  
Broadway High, Seattle; Alkisiah Club;  
W. A. A. Minstrel Show Manager



**EDNA FLORENCE ANDERSON**

"There was always something sweet and refreshing in her face"

Meridian High; Clef Club; Librarian; Ladies' Quartette '23; W. A. A. Minstrel; Extension Programs; U. of W.; Wilson Business College

**MURILL ARRUNDALE, Tacoma**

"Who once has had a friend, has found the link 'twixt mortal and divine"

Lincoln High; Alkisiah

**ROBERT O. CAULKINS, Bellingham**

"How a man can have a quiet and cheerful mind under a great burden and load of genius I know not"

Santa Monica High; Thespian Dramatic Club, Pres. '23; Normal Drama Club, Pres. '23; "Little Women"; Boys' Glee Club; Associate Editor Klipsun

**AMANDA McCORKLE, Bellingham**

"The rose is fairest when 'tis budding new"

Whatcom High; Choral Club

**NELLIE BROWN, Bellingham**

"Her eyes as stars of twilight fair; Like twilight too, her dusky hair"

Lynden High; Philo Club; Class Basketball '22-'23; "All Gummed Up"

**LORRAINE WINTERS, Olympia**

"And all the lads they smile at me when coming thru the rye"

Stanwood High; Thespian Club, Sec.; Thespian Debate Team; Junior Play '20; Treas. Junior Class '19; "Prodigal Son" '19; "Merchant of Venice" '22

**JESSIE BERYL WILSON, Bellingham**

"Her air had a meaning, her movement a grace, You turned from the fairest to gaze on her face"

Whatcom High; Thespian Club; Normal Drama Club; "Little Women"; "The Merchant of Venice"; "Miss Lulu Bett" Skagit County Club.



BERNICE STOLTS, Colville

"When the sunshineth, make hay."  
Colville High; Studio Art Club; Sage  
brush Club

JOHN O'ROURKE, Bellingham

"He speaks reservedly, but he speaks  
with force, nor can one word be changed  
but for worse"  
St. Patrick's School, Liverpool, Eng.; De-  
bate Team '23

RACHEL K. M. PALO, Tacoma

"Nothing so strong as gentleness"  
Lincoln High; Alkisiah Club; Home Eco-  
nomics Major

EDWIN R. OPSTAD, Blaine

"Quite forgetful of self and full of the  
praise of his rival"  
Blaine High; Philo Club, Pres.; Sec.  
Sophomore Class

RUTH FAUCETT, Stanfield, Ore.

"Airs and manners are more expressive  
than words"  
Stanfield High; Oregon Club, Sec.

INEZ CROMER

"A smiling face makes a blooming visage"  
Edmonds High

KATHERINE N. ROBERTS, Seattle

"Gracious and sweet, the better way she  
shows"  
Entered from San Francisco Normal;  
Sourdough Club; Oratorio '17; "H. M.  
S. Pinafore"; "Mikado" '17



MARY H. STEMKE, Seattle

"Smooth success be strewed before her feet"  
 Aletheia Club; Business Girls' League

VIVIAN HAZEL HAVENS, Everett

"Her value is her worth, not in her size"  
 Everett High; W. A. A.; Everett Club, Sec.

IVA M. McKINNON, Bellingham

"Quiet, studious, determined"  
 Whatcom High; Studio Art Club

BESSIE CASSMAN, Shoshone, Wyo.

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

HELEN DOROTHY BOYD, Everett

"Her face makes sunshine in shady places"  
 Everett High

FLORENCE JENNE, Coupeville

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

ALPHA L. SAMZELIUS, Novelty

"Modesty is a priceless gem"  
 Lincoln High, Seattle; Sec. Seattle Club



GRACE WHITEHEAD, Roy

"Never known to say an unkind word"  
Roy High; Y. W. C. A.

RUTH WHITEHEAD, Roy

"She lives most who thinks most"  
Roy High

LLOYD STILL, Bellingham

"The secret of success lies in constancy  
of purpose"  
Whatcom High

DOROTHY BULLOCK

"She has learned the luxury of doing  
good"

PEGGY EMILY PADDEN, Seattle

"It is nice to be natural when you are  
are naturally nice"  
Snohomish High; Alkisiah Club

ESTHER A. ANDERSON, Langley

"What sweet delight a quiet life affords"  
Langley High

ANNA GLOOR

"She who makes new friends as she ad-  
vances thru life and who keeps her old  
ones as well, will never be left alone.



HULDA MARIE STONEBERG,  
Portland, Ore.

"She doeth all things well"  
Lincoln High; Oregon Club

MRS. CLARA LA BOUNTY,  
North Bellingham

"An ear to no folly or mischief inclined"  
Meridian High; Philo Club; Home Economics Minor

GLADYS E. PARR, Bellingham

"She is all youth and all charms"  
Whatcom High; Leowryhta Club

ARCHIE THOMAS,

"He that gained a hundred fights"  
Union High, Sedro-Woolley; Philo Club;  
Vice-Pres., "W" Club; Pres. of Student  
Body '23; Football and Baseball

LOUISE H. PALLAS, Mukilteo.

"She speaks seldom but Sages listen when  
she does"  
Everett High; Ohiyesa Club, Vice-Pres.

INGEBORG HALL, Stanwood

"She walks in beauty, like the night,  
Of cloudless chimes and starry skies"  
Stanwood High

CATHERINE WHITCOMB, Bellingham

"A jolly girl without care or troubles  
Whose voice with laughter always bubbles"  
Whatcom High; Philo Club; Women's  
Athletic Association; P. E. Major's Club



MAGGIE V. GOULD, Everett

"In seeking wisdom, thou art wise"  
Chillicothe Business College, Mo.

ESTELLE THORSEN

"Truth and goodness in her heart find  
place"

CHRISTINE PETERSON

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

GENEVIEVE MOORE

"Care will kill a cat so therefore, let's  
be merry"

GLENN M. BREAKEY, Bellingham

"Not eminence only, but worth"  
Whatcom High

HELVIE H. SILVER, Astoria, Ore.

"How brilliant and mirthful the light in  
her eyes"  
Astoria High; Alkisiah Club

GLADYS PRICE, Bellingham

"Her life is earnest work, not play"  
Meridian High





B. B. ROBINSON, Republic

"A quiet smile played 'round his lips"  
 Republic High; Rural Life Club

EDYTH YOUNG COTTERELL,  
 Clear Lake

"She starts, she stops and thinks again,  
 then speaks"  
 Union High, Sedro-Woolley; Y. W. C. A.;  
 Home Economics Major

ALBERT HALVORSON, Custer

"We grant that though he has many words  
 he is very shy of using them"  
 Ferndale High; Rural Life, Vice-Pres.;  
 Football.

MILDRED CARMEN SWEITZER,  
 Oakville

"Men may come and men may go but I  
 go on forever"  
 Oakville High School; Ohiyesa.

VIVIAN M. JONES, Hood River, Ore.

"With a tact and cleverness she manages  
 affairs"  
 Hood River High School; Alkisiah Club

IDA AHLSTRAND, Mineral

"An honest conscience is the best pass-  
 port"  
 Stadium High, Tacoma; Aletheia Club;  
 Y. W. C. A.

MARJORY DOWNES, Topeka, Kan.

"Always merry and bright"  
 Clapham High, London, Eng.; Vice-Pres.  
 Leowyrhta Club; Literary Editor, Klip-  
 sun



ELIZAETH BRANSTAD, Mt. Vernon

"And in her mind dwells knowledge"  
Mt. Vernon High; Aletheia Club; Skagit  
County Club

HAZEL DOROTHY KENNEY, Deming

"A look of deep knowledge shines forth  
from her eyes"  
Mt. Baker High; Leowyrhta Club

GLADYS I. NIMS, Sumas

"A sweet disposition is the soul of  
success"  
Sumas High; Rural Life Club, Reporter.

ALICE SCHONHARD, Centralia

"A pleasant body of happiness"  
Centralia High

MILDRED BAY, Lynden

"Thou art a master of difficulties"  
Lynden High; Philo Club; Class Basket-  
ball '23

THELMA PAUL, Seattle

"Ah, truest soul of womanhood"

SIGNA MOONEY, Roslyn

"Speech is great, but silence is greater"  
Hoquiam High; Business Girls' League;  
Sagebrush Club; Choral Club; Y. W.  
C. A.; "Feast of the Little Lanterns"



AFFIE REITAN

"Life means something to the capable"

MARY A. GERE, Bellingham

"Peaceful, studious, and quiet"  
Fairhaven High; Newman Club

MERLE O. ANNIS, Sultan

"Look into her eyes and you see a little  
angel,  
Look a little longer and you see a little  
imp"  
Sultan High; W. A. A.; Business Girls'  
League; Clef Club

GRACE McGINNIS, Filer, Ida.

"Wit she hath, without desire to make  
known how much she hath"  
Filer High; Albion State Normal, Idaho;  
Idaho Technical Institution, Pocatello

BYRON PAYNE, Snohomish

"His strong determination will bring  
success"  
Snohomish High; Philo Club; Glee Club;  
Mixed Chorus; Normal Dramatic Club

MYRTLE D. PYNOR, Bellingham

"She laughs and the world laughs with  
her"  
Meridian High; Rural Life Club

PAUL J. RAIRDON, Anacortes

"I have kept one secret in the course of  
my life—I am a bashful man"  
Anacortes High; "W" Club; Rural Life  
Club, Pres.; Football, '22, '23.



HAZEL C. BIRCHARD, Vancouver

"A mind at peace with all below,  
A heart whose love is innocent"  
Vancouver High; Ohiyesa Club; Choral  
Club; Chorus

FERN JUNE ONSTINE, Ferndale

"And all that's best of dark and bright,  
Meet in her aspect and her eyes"  
Ferndale High

ALVIN GREGOR, Ferndale

"The mildest manners with the bravest  
mind"  
Ferndale High; Rural Life Club

RUBY MEEKS, Thayer, Mo.

"If my heart were na' happy I would die"  
Thayer High; Young Housekeepers' Club

ETTA PITMAN, Sedro-Woolley

"All who joy would win,  
Must share it,—happiness was born a  
twin"  
Sedro-Woolley High; Alkisiah, Vice-  
Pres.; Pres. and Hostess, Skagit County  
Club

SLOANE SQUIRE, Seattle

"All her free, impulsive acting  
Is so charming, so distracting"  
Lincoln High; Entered from U. of W.;  
Thespian Reporter; Normal Drama Club;  
"Miss Lulu Bett"; "Rider's to the Sea";  
W. A. A. Minstrel; "W" Vaudeville;  
Seattle Club

"PEGGY" MARGARET STOVEL,  
Seattle

"You have deserved high commendation,  
true applause, and love"  
Broadway High; Thespian Club, Treas.;  
Normal Drama Club; Seattle Club;  
"Rider's to the Sea"; W. A. A. Minstrel;  
"W" Vaudeville; Entered from U. of W.



WILLIAM R. RUE, Bellingham

"I don't smile—it hurts my face"  
Fairhaven High; Baseball '22, '23  
"W" Club

CARROLL M. HAESKE, Bellingham

"Yours received. We are out of halos in your size.—St. Peter."  
Whatcom High; Third year course; Vice-Pres. Student Body '21, President '21-'22; Orchestra '21-'22-'23; Men's Glee Club; Philo Club; Normal Drama Club; Yell King '22-'23; Messenger Staff; "Passing of the Third Floor Back"; "Merchant of Venice"; Tennis "W"

OSCAR LINSTEDT, Bellingham

"A pleasant giant, but modest withal"  
Fairhaven High; Second Team Basketball '22-'23; Football '23; Baseball '22-'23; "W" Club

ANNE FLAKOY, Buckley

"When I have anything to do, I go and do it"  
Buckley High; Y. W. C. A.

LAWRENCE KEPLINGER, Bellingham

"All great men are dying,  
I don't feel well myself"  
Whatcom High; Football '21-'22; Basketball '22-'23; Baseball '23

HAZEL J. JOHNSON, Ilwaco

"Tho I'm always in haste,  
I'm never in a hurry"  
Ilwaco High; Leowyrhta Club; Business Girl's League; Young Housekeepers' Club

RUTH MEEKS, Thayer, Mo.

"What's in a name?"  
Thayer High; Young Housekeepers



J. W. FULLER, Granite Falls

"There is no genius in life like genius of energy and activity"  
 Lincoln High, Seattle; Sourdough Club, Pres. and Sec.

MARY MONOGLE

"Time to her work, her words, her friends"

ROSE McVAY DAVIS, St. Paul, Minn.

"She bore a mind that envy could not but call fair"  
 Willman High, Minn.; Sourdough Club, Sec. and Treas.; Reporter for Third and Fourth Year Classes

OLGA KELLER

HELEN HIGHTOWER, Bellingham

"A unique combination of sense and nonsense"  
 Whatcom High; Philo Club; Editor, Messenger; Klipsun Board; Klipsun Staff; Student Representative; Secretary and Treasurer, Board of Control; "W" Club Vaudeville; W. A. A.; P. E. Major; Business Girls' League; Class Basketball '23-'23

OLIVER R. INGERSOLL, Nooksack

"The world must have great minds even as great spheres, suns"  
 Nooksack High; Philo, President; Debate Team, '22; Editor of Messenger; President, Board of Control; Manager, Klipsun '23

LOU M. FOWLER, Bellingham

"Men can live without knowledge,  
 Men can live without books,  
 But where is the man  
 Who can live without cooks?"  
 Fairhaven High; Philo, Secretary and Treasurer; Home Economics Major; Class Basketball '22; Tennis Tournament, summer '22; Secretary, Sophomore Class, '23



ALBERTINA PEARSON, Bellingham

"Her sunny disposition is rivaled only  
by her hair"

Whatcom High; Thespian Club; "Little  
Women"; Class Basketball '22; Board of  
Control '22 and '23, Secretary '23; P. E.  
Major.

ROBERT A. TUNSTALL, Kalama

"A big man in many ways,  
Knows the trifle from the great"

Kalama High; Philo Club; Normal Drama  
club; Board of Control; Debate Team  
'23

MERCY GAVE BROMLEY, Kent

"Keen in studies, gentle in manners,  
refined in all her actions"

Red Wing High, Minn.; Winona State  
Normal; New England Conservatory of  
Music, Boston; Sourdough Club.

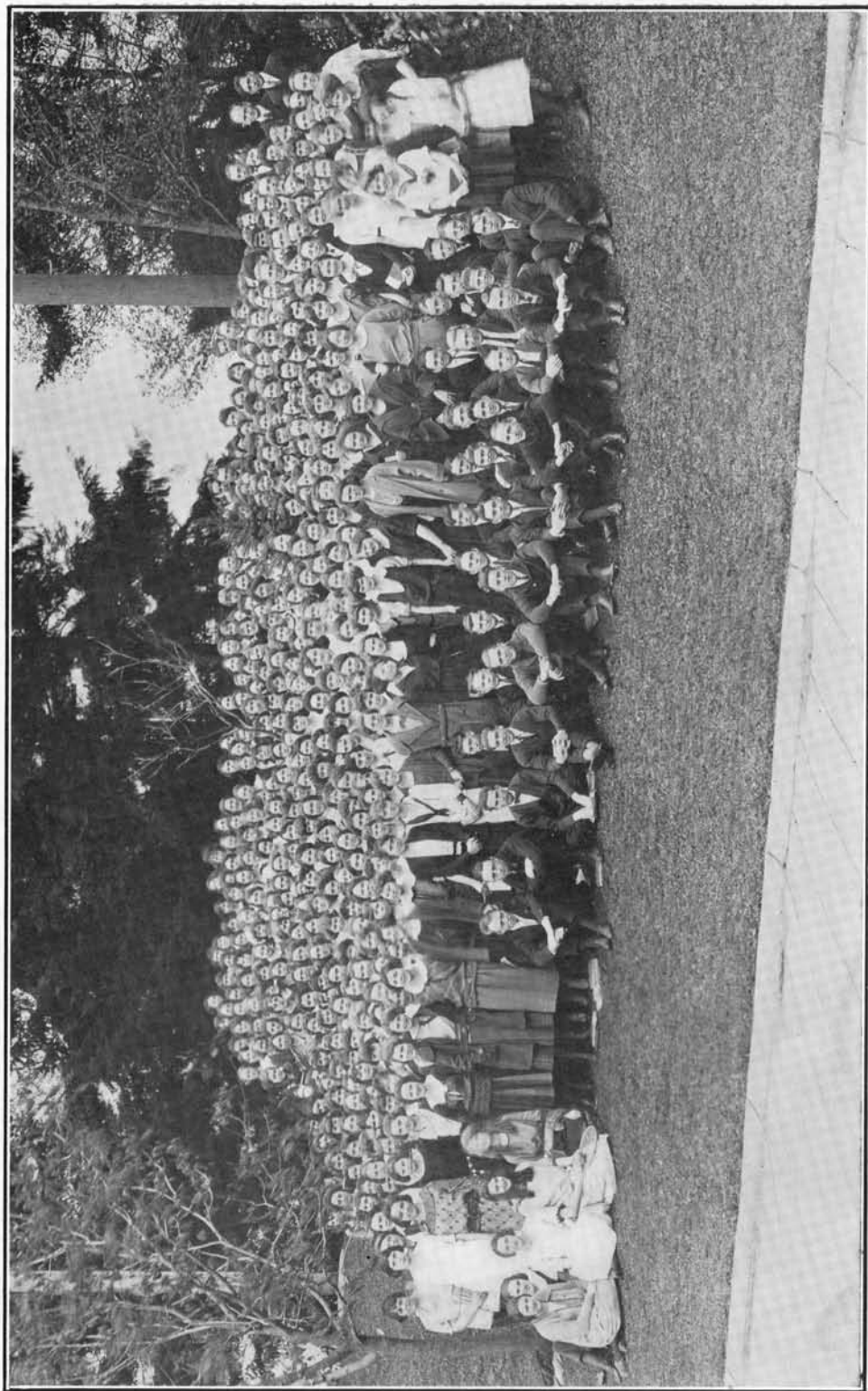
# KLEP SUN

MARIE BERGERSON .....	<i>Everett</i>
VIRGINIA M. BLAKESLIE .....	<i>Meridian</i>
RAY M. GATES .....	<i>Deming</i>
MRS. PEARL JOHANSEN .....	<i>Bellingham</i>
MRS. MARIAN McCLASKEY .....	<i>Seattle</i>
KATHRYN DUNHAM MARTIN .....	<i>Woodland</i>
MARY ELLEN PRENDERGAST .....	<i>Bellingham</i>
DOROTHY MAY ANDERSON .....	<i>Haugan, Montana</i>
JEANETTE NELSON .....	<i>Seattle</i>
EVYRELL RICE .....	<i>Bellingham</i>
MRS. MARGARET WEIDERT .....	<i>Sanish, N. D.</i>









One Hundred Six



## JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

Place: B. S. N. S.

Time: September, 1923.      ACT I.

Scene: Upper hall, near auditorium.

Dignified Soph to spirited Fresh: "What was all the mad rush to assembly for yesterday at eleven o'clock?"

Fresh: "Freshman class meeting! Some meeting, too."

Soph: "I admire your Freshman pep. Who'd you elect for president?"

Fresh: "Guy Bond's president. Guess we know a good man when we see him."

Soph: "You bet you do. Who're the other officers?"

Fresh: "Vice-president, Desmond Fulp; secretary, Blanche Cloetta, and treasurer, Angue Bowmer. You couldn't find a better lot of class officers anywhere."

Soph (departing): "Good luck to you, but your pep'll soon die."

Fresh (looking daggers at departing Soph): "Just you wait!"

### ACT II.

Scene: Big gym. A Freshman class mixer of girls whose names begin with the letters f to m, and all the boys of the school.

Fresh to dignified Soph: "Hello, there! Some mixer, don't you think?"

Soph: "I'll have to admit this is the best Freshman mixer I ever attended."

Fresh: "Sure, it's good. Did you hear about the play we gave at our last class meeting?"

Soph: "Yes, I heard about it. Wish we'd do something like that; but, say, what was the idea of all the blue and white tags on everybody in your gang?"

Fresh: "Oh, those were 'I've paid my dues' tags. Everybody paid his dues, too, you bet."

Soph (feeling need of refreshments): "Seems to be time for the eats."

Fresh: "Yea, let's join the procession to the cafeteria."

### ACT III.

Scene: Waiting bench on the tennis courts.

Dignified Soph: "Heard you had a class meeting yesterday."

Fresh: "You bet. Bill McNeal's president; Kathryn Schupp, vice-president; Madeline Temple's secretary, and Beatrice Thomas's treasurer."

Soph: "Our class meeting beat yours."

Fresh: "They do not! Do you ever give programs? We gave two excellent ones, but I've never heard of your class giving any."

Soph (beginning to get ruffled): "Maybe we don't give programs, but we have Sophs in all the school activities."

Fresh: "Well, so do we, and a lot more. The best people on the debate, basketball, football, and baseball teams are Freshmen. We boast of a tulip queen from our class—Miss Mabel Hickson."

Soph (losing dignity): "You win."

Fresh: "I tell you our class is the best one that ever entered this institution."

(Curtain)



## SENIOR COLLEGE CLASS

For the first time in the history of the B. S. N. S. a Senior and a Junior class, based on a four and a three-year course, respectively, take their places among the organizations of the school.

In 1917, through an act of the Legislature, the three-year course was introduced; a four-year course was also planned for, but was not to go into effect until 1920. In checking over the list of '17 graduates, twelve were found to be eligible to graduation in May. Since then ninety-nine students have received third-year diplomas, and two have completed a one-year college course.

In March, 1922, Mrs. Verna McGinnis took the first four-year diploma. Since then Bessmarie Alexander, Chas. A. Buddy, Mary B. Egbert, and Frederick Roby Palmer have completed the course. To this list will be added the names of the present Seniors, Dale Pfaff and Rose M. Davis.



Tuesday, March 27, was the "birthday" of the Senior-Junior class. The following officers were elected:

FRANK HENDERSON .....	<i>President</i>
DALE PFAFF .....	<i>Secretary</i>
MARJORY DOWNES .....	<i>Treasurer</i>
ROSE M. DAVIS .....	<i>Reporter</i>
DR. MILLER .....	<i>Faculty Adviser</i>
ROSE M. DAVIS, SELMA NIXON, PEARL JOHANSEN	<i>Social Committee</i>

Class Colors: Green and Gold.

Class Flower: The Rose.

Class Motto: "Ambition, Courage, Truth;" with the first letter of each word taken to form the watchword, "ACT."

Committees are working on the constitution, class pin, and invitations.

The business of organization did not cause the class to forget its social life. On March 31, the two classes, combined for mutual benefit at the first meeting, had a picnic at State Park. Though the skies frowned, the picnickers dodged between the drops and found their way to a huge over-hanging boulder on the water's edge. There laughter, jokes, smoke, and good eats mingled as they boiled coffee, roasted steak, and made merry in general.

Three other "events" are outlined for this quarter. A class "frolic" will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Henderson, Saturday, April 21, where a five-act tragedy entitled, "The Prince and Why For," will be a feature. An excursion to the head of Lake Whatcom, and a track meet while there, will take place Saturday, April 28. May 11, a banquet will be given at the Leopold. The class will, class prophecy, and toasts will help make the evening a success.

The class plans to run independently in the Marathon, Saturday, April 14, making the fourth contestant.

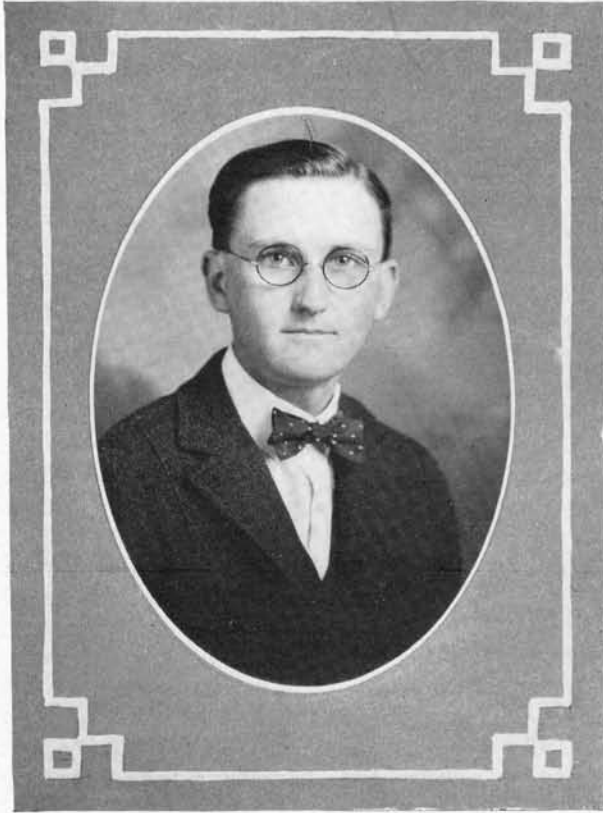
The enrollment is as follows:

### JUNIORS

Killen, Nellie—Bellingham.	Anderson, Edna—Ferndale.
Lind, Anna—Mount Vernon.	Densford, Neva—Crothersville.
Motter, Gladys—Kennewick.	Downes, Marjory—Topeka, Kans.
Nixon, Selma—Hallsville, Mo.	Hackett, Bertha—Seattle.
O'Neill, Elsie—Vale.	Haeske, Carroll—Bellingham.
Frack, Melvin—Ferndale.	Henderson, Frank—Bellingham.
Truchel, Ben—Bellingham.	Hume, Chester—Bellingham.
Vermeulen, Grace—Bellingham.	Ingersoll, Oliver—Evenson.
Young, Pearl—Bellingham.	James, Clair—Bellingham.
Davis, Rose McVay—St. Paul, M	Johansen, Pearl—Bellingham.

### SENIORS

Davis, Rose McVay--St. Paul, Minn. Pfaff, Dale—Seattle.

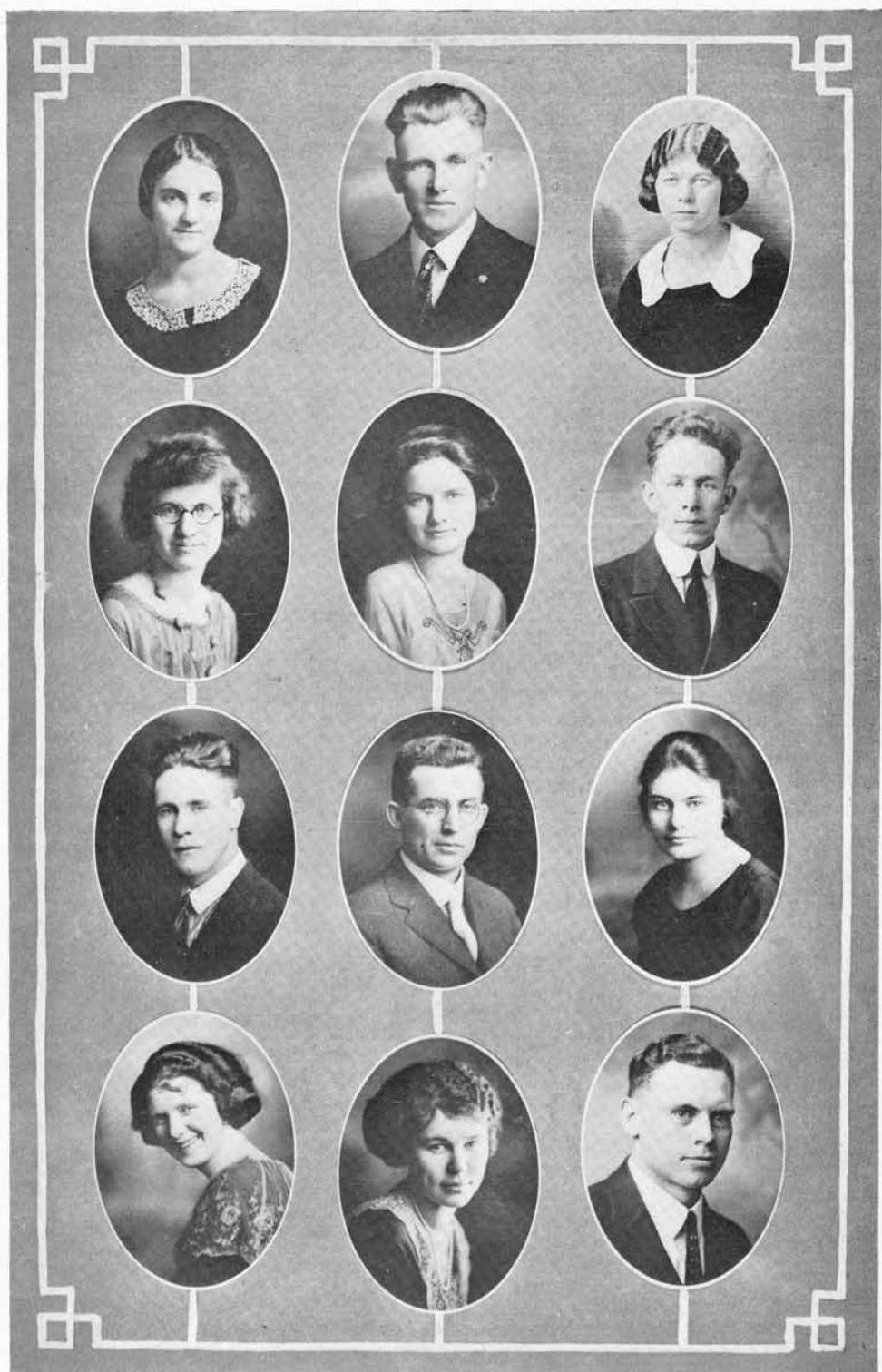


HORACE RAHSKOPF, Coach

Too much credit cannot be given Mr. Rahskopf for the progress made in debate during the past two years. The debaters have worked hard, but it is because of his able coaching that they have succeeded so well.

When the schedule of the past year is contrasted with that of three years ago, the progress is amazing. Not only has the school won the inter-normal triangular contest for the Allison Cup, after two successive years of defeat; it has also, in meeting the two colleges in Oregon, extended its schedule and stimulated its interest in forensic activities. The record of the past year shows debate to be firmly established in Bellingham Normal.

It is expected that next year the schedule will be enlarged still more to include, besides the contests with the colleges in Oregon and the inter-normal affair, a tour of the Pacific Coast as far as Southern California. The increased interest in debating and the assurance that several of this year's team will return next year make prospects for the future more than encouraging.



Dorothy Jones, Charles Simunson, Christian Pederson, Lulu Whitmore, Rebecca Arnell, Robert Tunstall, John O'Rourke, Frank Henderson, Mildred Stout, Ruth Wagner, Mildred Anderson, Lewis Arnold.



## DEBATE

Resolved, that the United States should establish a national industrial court and regional industrial courts for the settlement of all disputes between employer and employee in essential industries.

### LINFIELD DUAL DEBATE.

Bellingham, Affirmative, 1

Linfield, 2

Bellingham, Negative, 0

Linfield, 3

At the morning assembly hour on Wednesday, March 14, a negative team of two men representing Linfield College of McMinnville, Oregon, met the Normal's affirmative team on the home floor. Our speakers were Robert Tunstall and John O'Rourke. In logic, in clear-cut clash of argument, and in delivery this debate is conceded to be one of the best and hardest-fought debates ever heard here. The negative won by contending that it could not be shown that an industrial court could operate efficiently.

On the evening of the same day a team of women upholding the negative of the same question met Linfield's affirmative team of two women at McMinnville. This debate also was a splendid example of logical thinking and effective oratory. The negative case argued that a system of courts could not handle efficiently and justly all the intricate labor problems arising in essential industries. The Normal's team was made up of Ruth Magner and Julia Whitmore.

### PACIFIC DEBATE

Bellingham, Negative, 1

Pacific, 2

The group which took the trip to Oregon was made up of three speakers. Besides debating Linfield College, they also met Pacific University at Forest Grove, Oregon, on the evening of Tuesday, March 13, upholding the negative of the same question. The Normal's team in this debate was made up of Dorothy Jones and Julia Whitmore.

Speaking of the trip to Oregon and of the debates of this series with Linfield and Pacific, Mr. Rahskopf said: "I don't feel at all disappointed. The team did a fine piece of work and I am well pleased. We found the people in both colleges to be good sports and we were royally entertained by them. I am happy over the result of the whole thing."





## DEBATE

Resolved, That the United States should adopt a system of responsible cabinet government similar in principle to that in force in Great Britain.

### BELLINGHAM-BADGER DEBATE.

Bellingham, Negative 2

Badger Club, 1

In the contest with the Badger Debate Club of the University of Washington, which was held on Wednesday morning, February 14, at the Normal, Mr. Henderson and Mr. Simonson upheld the negative. They based their argument on the grounds that the affirmative team had shown no way of transplanting the cabinet system without bringing with it certain inherent defects which had proved to be serious handicaps in England. The affirmative team failed to meet their objection satisfactorily.

### INTER-NORMAL TRIANGULAR DEBATE.

Bellingham, Affirmative, 3

Ellensburg Normal 0

Bellingham, Negative, 2

Cheney Normal, 1

In the contest between the three normal schools of the state, the negative team of each school debated away from home. Bellingham's team went to Cheney, Cheney's to Ellensburg, and Ellensburg's to Bellingham. All three debates were held on the evening of March 1.

On the home floor Miss Peterson, Miss Anderson, and Mr. Arnold, upholding the affirmative, proved far superior in both logic and delivery to the team representing Ellensburg. Their argument showed the inefficiency in our government arising from frequent deadlocks between the executive and legislative branches, the attempts to secure efficient functioning thru unity between these two branches, and the failure of that unity because of our basic theory of separation of powers in government. These things, they contended, showed the necessity for the fusion of executive and legislative powers by adopting the principle of the cabinet system. The closing rebuttal speech clinched the case by showing that the negative had in substance agreed with the affirmative throughout the debate.

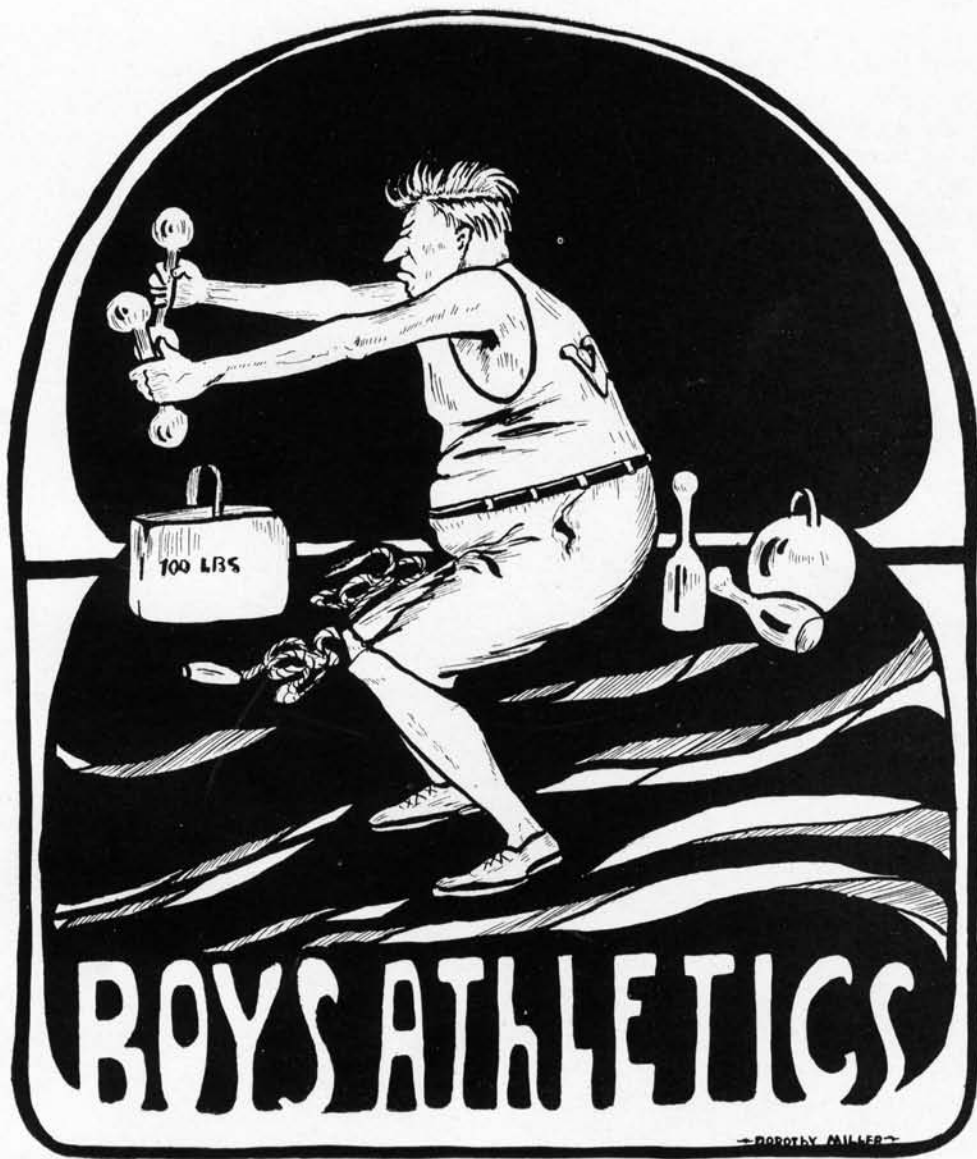
# KLEP SUN

The decision gave Bellingham five out of nine judges' decisions in the three debates, and thus secured to us possession of the Allison Cup for the coming year.

The Allison Cup is a beautiful trophy, given by Mr. Guy S. Allison to stimulate interest in debating among the normal schools of this state. Mr. Allison is a graduate of Bellingham Normal, and is now engaged in business in San Francisco and Portland. Under the terms of the inter-normal debate agreement the school winning the cup for three years in succession is entitled to hold it permanently. It is probable that during the next few years the rivalry for its possession will wax even keener than in the past.

Miss Arnell, Mr. Henderson, and Mr. Simonson traveled to Cheney to debate there against Cheney's affirmative. They based their argument on two contentions: (1) That the cabinet system would be undesirable because, if brought to this country it would create faults similar to those now existing in England. (2) That principles of government, being the result of development, cannot be transplanted from one country to another with success. Since the Cheney team had built their case on the assumption that the opposition would defend our present principle of government, they were unable to meet the negative argument.







SANFORD E. CARVER, Coach

Mr. Carver is recognized as one of the foremost factors in the advertising of the Bellingham Normal school. The many teams developed under his guidance during the year radiate wherever they play, the high ideals in athletics and manhood for which Mr. Carver and the Bellingham Normal stand.

Mr. Carver is the "right man" in the "right place."



## 1922 FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

October 14—There—Normal, 14; College of Puget Sound, 7.

October 19—Here—Normal, 0; University of Washington Frosh., 9.

October 29—Here—Normal, 7; St. Martins College, 7.

November 4—There—Normal, 0; Ellensburg, 19.

At Tacoma, on October 14, the Normal squad defeated the College of Puget Sound in the first official game of the season. Although this was the first game of this year for the Normal team, they fought like veterans from whistle to whistle. The College of Puget Sound had determined to make up for the defeat which they had received at the hands of the Normal squad in 1921, a defeat of 17 to 6, but the Normal had decided that there should be two defeats in a row.

In the first three minutes of the play, the Normal backfield tore a hole through left tackle and sent a man through for a touchdown, carrying the ball two-thirds the length of the field, for the first touchdown of the game. After a successful try for goal, the score stood 7 to 0 in favor of the Normal.

The fight was now on in earnest, the C. P. S. team determined to regain the lost ground and the Blue and White warriors determined to hold the lead already gained.

During the last half, the heavy C. P. S. team forced the ball across the Normal goal line for their only touchdown during the game.

The Normal team rallied, and by a series of line bucks and forward passes, again crossed the C. P. S. goal line for another 6 points. After a successful try for goal the Normal possessed 14 points.

The story of the last few minutes of the play is one in which the C. P. S. fought hard to even the score, but the Normal was successful in stopping the onslaught of her heavy opponents. When the final whistle blew, the score stood 14 to 7 in favor of the Normal.

The Normal line-up: Keplinger, Bond, Clark, Rairdon, Knowlton, Frank, Lindstedt, Ford, Gaasland, Staggs, Miller, and Thomas.

Substitutes: Dawson for Bond; W. Thomas for Miller; Miller for Gaasland.

On October 19 the Normal team met the University of Washington Frosh on the Bellingham field, and, according to all "dope," the teams were evenly matched. The Normal team was particularly anxious to win because of the defeat which they had received at the hands of the visitors in 1921, the score at that time being 14 to 0 in favor of the Frosh.

The lines of both teams were evenly matched but the Normal line could not withstand the charges of the Frosh's heavy backfield. The Normal realized early in the game the futility of bucking the Frosh line, and relied upon a series of forward passes for gaining yardage.

Twice during the game the Normal worked the ball down the field to the 20-yard line, and each time a forward pass was intercepted, thereby losing the ball to the Frosh.

The visitors depended on the charges of their heavy backfield for gaining yardage and thus secured the points necessary to win the contest.

# KINGS SUN

When the final whistle blew, the score stood 9 to 0 in favor of the Frosh. The players of both teams will always remember this game as a hard-fought battle.

Normal line-up: Keplinger, Dawson, Rairdon, Knowlton, Frank, Lindstedt, Staggs, Thomas, Clark, Vanderford and Ford.

Substitutes: Gaasland for Vanderford; W. Thomas for Staggs; Bowman for Ford.

On October 27, the Normal squad met the team from St. Martins College, on the Bellingham field. The teams, as far as weight was concerned, were evenly matched, but the Normal's main standby, the forward pass, was rendered useless on account of the muddy field and the uncertainty of passing a slippery ball.

The story of the game is one of line plunges and attempted end-runs, both sides often losing the ball on fumbles.

The St. Martins squad put up a hard fight in their attempt to make up for the defeat which they received from the Normal in 1921, a defeat of 6 to 0.

When the timekeeper signaled the close of the game, the score stood 7 to 7, each team having made one touchdown and then kicked goal.

Normal line-up: Lindstedt, Dawson, Keplinger, Frank, Rairdon, Ford, Knowlton, Staggs, Gaasland, Thomas and Tryggvi.

Substitutes: Bond for Dawson; W. Thomas for Gaasland; and Bowman for Ford.

At Ellensburg, November 4, the Bellingham Normal squad met the strong Ellensburg Normal team, the team which had defeated the Cheney Normal team earlier in the season.

On the outcome of this game rested the football championship of the Normal Schools of the state, and, consequently, was a hard fought battle throughout.

The Bellingham line was in the pink of condition for the fight, but the backfield was the weakest that it had been at any time during the season. The weakness of the backfield was due to the fact that one of the regular players had left school, and furthermore, two of the halfbacks had, in previous games, received injuries from which they had not totally recovered.

The Bellingham team tore holes through their opponents' line, but the backfield men were not in condition to deliver the follow-up necessary to gain yardage.

The final score of 19 to 0 in favor of Ellensburg, secured for Ellensburg the Normal football championship for 1922.

Normal line-up: Dawson, Frank, Knowlton, Lindstedt, Rairdon, Ford, Keplinger, Staggs, Gaasland, Miller and Thomas.

Substitutes: Hillier for Staggs; W. Thomas for A. Thomas; Tryggvi for Miller; Bond for Keplinger; Bowman for Lindstedt.

Football men earning letters: Keplinger, Bond, Dawson, Rairdon, Knowlton, Frank, Lindstedt, Bowman, Gaasland, Staggs, Miller, A. Thomas, Vanderford and Ford.



RALPH MILLER

*Halfback*

He runs low and hits hard.

WALTER VANDERFORD

*Halfback*

He runs away from them all.

SAM FORD

*Tackle*

ANTONE FRANK,

*Tackle*

LAURENCE KEPLINGER

*End*

When they see him coming they give  
him room.

BOYD STAGGS

*Halfback*

When he has the ball they give him  
room.



OSCAR LINDSTEDT  
*Center*

Always in his opponent's way.

ARCHIE THOMAS  
*Fullback*

The reason for many touchdowns.

HAROLD GAASLAND  
*Halfback*

Many times down, but never out.

DEWEY BOWMAN  
*Tackle*

A good reason why they did not finish the play.

PAUL RAIRDON  
*Guard*

He always made the enemy change their plans.

RUEL KNOWLTON  
*Guard*

Always center's left hand man.

RANDOLPH DAWSON  
*End,*

A man they had to watch.





GUY BOND

*End*

Give him the ball and watch him go.

## 1923 BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

### FIRST TEAM.

- W. S. N., 59; Edison, 15.
- W. S. N., 48; Y. M. C. A., 23.
- W. S. N., 74; Ferndale High, 12.
- W. S. N., 35; Fairhaven High, 22.
- W. S. N., 44; Blaine High, 25.
- W. S. N., 34; Fairhaven High, 17.
- W. S. N., 40; Y. M. C. A., 24.
- W. S. N., 25; Ellensburg Normal, 16.
- W. S. N., 32; Ellensburg Normal, 18.
- W. S. N., 20; Cheney Normal, 16.
- W. S. N., 29; St. Martins College, 22.
- W. S. N., 24; St. Martins College, 21.
- W. S. N., 26; Ellensburg Normal, 22.
- W. S. N., 27; Ellensburg Normal, 33.
- W. S. N., 33; Cheney Normal, 29.
- W. S. N., 17; Spokane College, 39.
- W. S. N., 25; Spokane College, 24.



The basketball season opened with a large turnout for practice, and after two weeks' training it was found necessary to limit the squad to sixteen men, due to cramped training facilities.

Practically all of the men chosen had had experience on high school teams, and as a consequence the season started off with red hot enthusiasm on the part of all concerned. A real contest developed for the first team positions, and the players were chosen from the way they showed up in the series of games played with Edison, Fairhaven H. S., Ferndale H. S., Blaine H. S., and the Y. M. C. A. In each of these games Coach Carver used his entire squad in order that he might follow the actual performance of each player in some of the games.

The story of the playing of the Blue and White hoopsters is told by the fact that out of the 17 games played, the Normal won 15 and lost 2. The total points scored by the Normal during the games being 592, while their opponents made 378.

One of the features of the basketball season was the winning of the championship of the Washington Normals and also of the minor colleges by the Bellingham school.

The Bellingham Normal won three out of the four games played with Ellensburg, and both games played with Cheney.

The basketball season throughout was considered by Coach Carver and the entire school as being highly successful from all angles.

A record has thus been established that will be recorded in the history of the school, thereby establishing a precedent for the teams that are to follow, in the years to come.

Men earning letters in basketball were: Randolph Dawson, Laurence Keplinger, Carl Hoggatt, Leland Rankin, Walter Vanderford, Maurice Thomas, Orville Hoggatt, Guy Bond.

#### SECOND TEAM.

Normal, 40; Presbyterians, 33.

Normal, 23; Presbyterians, 13.

Normal, 26; Blaine H. S., 27.

Normal, 15; Nooksack H. S., 16.

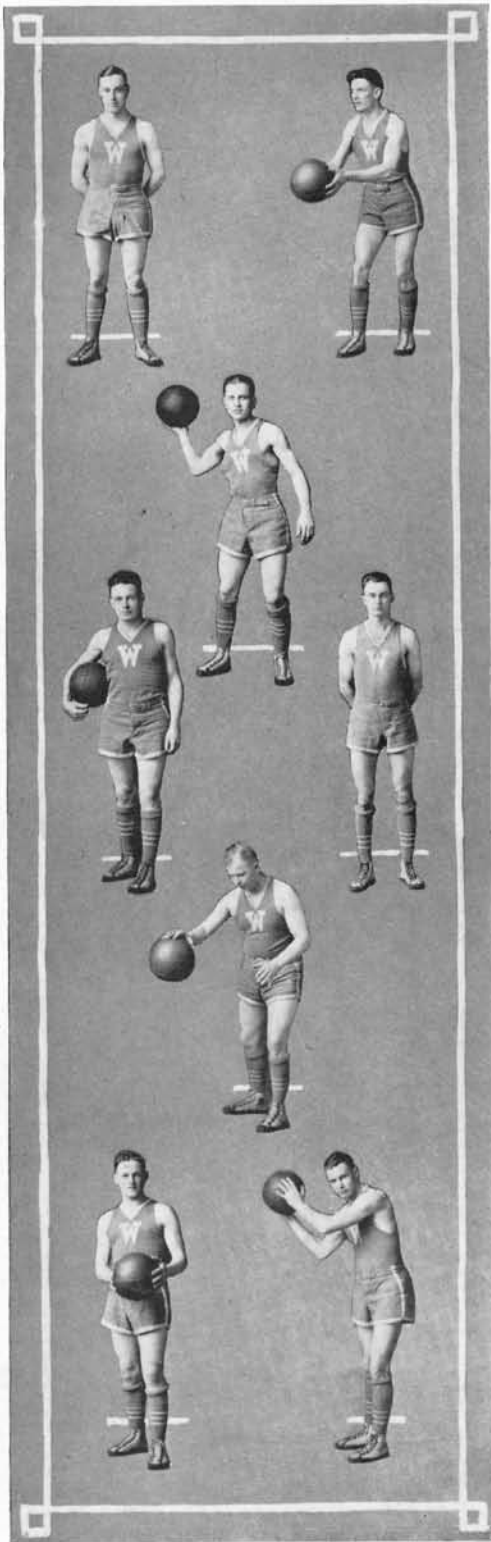
Normal, 21; Nooksack H. S., 27.

Normal, 44; Ferndale H. S., 28.

The Sparkplugs' schedule consisted of six games, three of which were won and three lost. The three games were lost by a total of only eight points. The Normal scored during the six games a total of 169 points against their opponents 144.

The team played a fast, clean game and gave a good account of themselves in upholding the honor of the school.

The team consisted of: Frank Hatley, Gordon Broadbent, Edwin Baily, George Abbey, Roy Swenson and Dewey Bowman.



RANDOLPH DAWSON

*Guard*

Always with his opponent.

WALTER VANDERFORD

*Forward*

The long shot is his favorite basket getter.

MAURICE THOMAS

*Forward*

When the score is in doubt, he does his job well.

LELAND RANKIN

*Center*

A short man—but my, what a reach.

CARL HOGGATT

*Forward*

He reaches up and drops it in.

LAURENCE KEPLINGER

*Guard*

Plays hard—never complains.

ORVILLE HOGGATT

*Center*

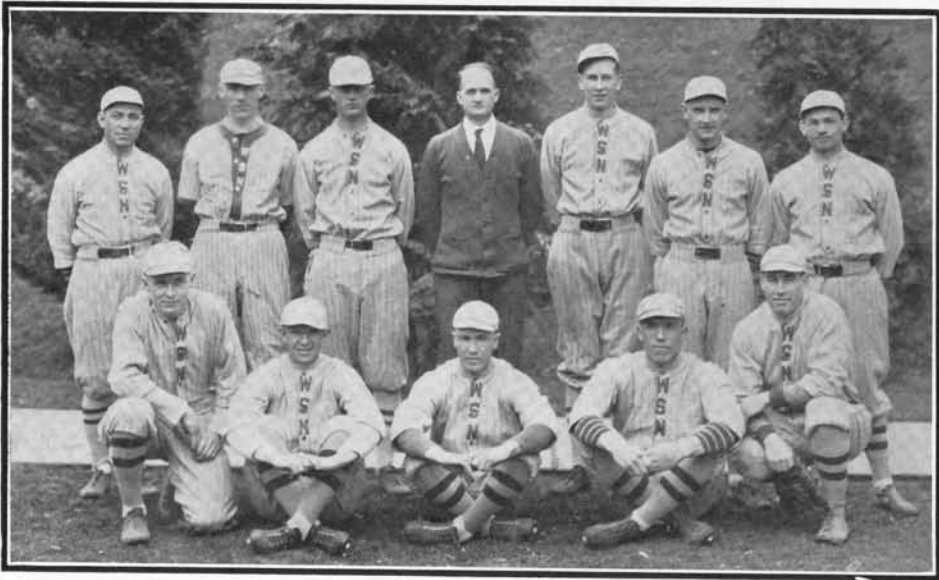
Built especially for the job.

GUY BOND

*Guard*

Small enough to travel fast, but always in his opponent's way.

# KLEPSUN



From left to right, upper: Archie Thomas, Alvin Gregor, Oscar Linstedt, Sanford E. Carver, Gus Van Sinderen, Roy Swensen, Hollie Atterbury.  
 From left to right, lower: Leland Rankin, William Rue, Desmond Fulp, Dewey Bowman, Byron Payne

## BASEBALL

The opening of the baseball season was marked by a large turnout for the initial practice. Included in the group were five of last year's letter men, these forming the nucleus around which Coach Carver built his team.

The large turn-out developed considerable rivalry for the various positions, thereby giving the followers of the Blue and White teams assurance that the schedule of games yet to be played would result in a large percentage of victories for the Normal.

The Normal line-up: \*Letter men.

Pitcher—Rankin*	1	Base—Lindsted*	Outfield—Atterberry
Pitcher—Bowman	1	Base—Vander Sinder	Outfield—Gregor
Pitcher—Fulp	2	Base—Swensen	Outfield—Bowman
Catcher—Keplinger*	3	Base—Payne	Outfield—Fulp
Catcher—A. Thomas		Short Stop—Rue*	



From left to right, upper: Randolph Dawson, Dewey Bowman, Carl Hoggatt, Sanford E. Carver, Ed Bailey, Thomas A. Frank. From left to right, lower: George Abbey, Edwin Hannah, Dubois Rhine, Harold Walling, Clifford West.

## 1923 TRACK

The first event in which the Normal's followers of the cinder path will compete, will be a triangular meet between Fairhaven H. S., Whatcom H. S., and the B. S. N. S., to be held on Battersby field, May 4.

The second event will be the University of Washington relay carnival, to be held at Seattle, April 28. The Normal will be represented in this event by the following men:

100-Yard—Vanderford.  
220-Yard—Hannah.  
1320-Yard—Abbey.

440-Yard—Hoggatt.  
880-Yard—Dawson.

The third event will be a dual meet with the U. of W. Frosh at Seattle, May 12. The men who will represent the Normal are:

M. Thomas  
Bowman  
Ryan  
Vanderford\*  
West  
Bailey

Dawson  
Walling  
Hannah  
Frank  
Hoggatt  
Abbey\*

\*Letter men.

Although the Normal has only two of last year's lettermen among this year's group, Coach Carver is very optimistic, as the new material is showing up well. He feels that he has selected men who will win the necessary points.



Among the Hills.



Faculty Member



White Soons.



Escaped!!!



Riding the Rails.



Hail! The gangs all here!





## GIRLS' ATHLETICS

Girls' athletics have been a wonderful success throughout the entire year. Basketball, baseball, hockey, tennis, and track have been a source of pleasure to a great many girls of this school. The successful outcome of these activities is largely due to Miss Frank, the coach. She has worked untiringly throughout the whole year, and has had her hands full managing and coaching the teams. Never before have so many different branches of athletics been open to the girls, nor such a feeling of good fellowship and sportsmanship developed as during the past season. Their motto has been, "Sport for sport's sake."

### BASKETBALL.

As in previous years, basketball played the greater part in the girl's athletics. The season opened in December with verve, and found a score of girls keenly interested in basketball. For the first two months, our coach, Miss Frank, gave all the practice to passing and to the study of rules and the etiquette of good, clean playing. From early in December until February, on every afternoon of the week, the girls turned out faithfully and regularly for practice. In February, teams were chosen to represent the two classes, with the Kline Cup as the prize. This is the prize awarded to the team scoring the greater number of points in the series of three games. Violet Mitcham, the reliable forward, was chosen captain by the Sophomores; Carla La Vigne, the speedy center, was the Freshman choice.

The first game was one of great excitement and one long to be remembered by both teams. As the Sophomores had won the Kline Cup the past year, the Freshmen entered the game with a strong determination to capture the prize trophy, while the Sophomores were just as determined to keep it; so the battle was on. From the first toss-up each knew that whoever won would have to put up a hard fight. At the end of the first half, the Sophomores were ahead with a score of 16-14. During the intermission the Freshmen became imbued with a determination to win, and the last half of the game was a hard fight for supremacy. The Sophomores did some remarkable team-work, but the Freshman seemed to have a charm over the ball and some notable plays were made. When the whistle blew, the Freshmen had won by a score of 29-25.

The second game was full of suspense and excitement, the score being tied at the end of the first half. Again the Freshmen were victorious with the game ending in a score 28-17, thus giving them a lead of 13 points.

With much spirit and enthusiasm, everyone looked forward to the third and final game that was to decide the winners of the cherished Kline Cup. Through the halls and around the gym, just before the game, small groups were to be found seriously discussing some apparently weighty subjects. Coming closer, one might chance to hear some stray remark such as: "Now, who do you think will win?" followed by individual opinions. Or, they might have been discussing the deciding game, for that was the subject uppermost in





everyone's mind. Tuesday night the game was played and every member of each team had the light of battle in her eye. Long before 4 o'clock the small gym was packed. As the two teams came on the floor, a deafening cheer went up from both sides, and the "Rah! Rah! Rah! Freshman!" could hardly be distinguished from the "Hip! Hip! Hooray! Sophomores!" The whistle sounded, the game was on hard and fast, each team determined to win. Skilled teamwork was apparent on both sides. The first half ended in a tie, 10-10. As the girls came back for the second half the loyal supporters of both teams were tense with suspense. The Sophs were hoping for only 7 baskets more than their opponents. After fifteen minutes of quick, decisive playing and excellent team work on the part of both teams, the enthusiastic shouts of the Freshmen told that for the next year the Kline Cup was theirs, as the final score for the series of games was 79-59, in their favor.

### BASKETBALL LINE-UP

SOPHOMORES	Position	FRESHMEN
Mitchem, Violet .....	F .....	Turner, Doris
Curtis, Marian .....	F .....	Tweit, Agnes
.....	F .....	Barber, Alice
Brown, Nellie .....	JC .....	La Vigne, Carla
Judson, Bernice .....	SC .....	Thomas, Beatrice
Carver, Jessie, Mrs. ....	G .....	Pinckney, Alice
Bay, Mildred .....	G .....	Gill, Ruth

Substitutes—Sophomores: Helen Hightower, Lou Fowler, Pearl Whitmore. Freshmen: Marjorie Morrison, Florence Bowman.

### THIRD QUARTER

The third quarter of Girls' Athletics consisted of classes of organized games and sports. The first six weeks meetings of the classes were devoted entirely to instructions in volley ball rules and methods of playing the game. The next three weeks were filled with much enthusiasm and spirit, as the girls of each class chose their captains and formed teams. As much enthusiasm was aroused in the games which were played as had been shown in the preceding quarter's athletic contests, but neither class seemed to gain precedence over the other and each game was lost and won in the spirit of "sports for sports' sake."

The last six weeks were given entirely to indoor baseball and tennis. Many girls who, heretofore, had never shown athletic ability rose to the height of fame in the games which were played between the two classes.

Several games of tennis were played between the Freshman and Sophomore classes, but the contestants were so equally matched that neither could stand out as being victor.



CARLA LAVIGNE  
*Jumping Center*

Captain Carla, Captain of our squad,  
Loud her teamwork we applaud.

BEE THOMAS  
*Side Center*

First she's here and then she's there,  
Gets the ball with time to spare.

ALICE BARBER  
*Jumping Center, Forward*

She got the ball from anywhere  
At her feet, or in the air.

FLORENCE BOWMAN  
*Side Center*

Blocking passes was her aim  
Disaster for opponent's game.

DORIS TURNER  
*Forward*

Dose at lone shots reigned supreme  
Swift and accurate, was her theme.

AGNES TWEIT  
*Forward*

Aggie cracks a little grin  
Grabs the ball and drops it in.

RUTH GILL  
*Guard*

Ruth, with the ball can turn the trick  
She throws it right and throws it quick.

ALICE PINCKNEY  
*Guard*

We can depend upon her reach  
To get the ball. She's a peach.



VIOLET MITCHAM

*Forward*

Vi, Our Captain.

We can always depend upon Vi  
She's unexcelled in speed and accuracy.

MARIAN CURTIS

*"Molly" Forward*

For Molly's superb games of Basketball

Long and loud her praise we'll call.

NELLIE BROWN

*"Brownie" Jumping Center*

Brownie's smile, her speed, her spring,

As center, was our feature thing.

BERNICE JUDSON

*"Bee" Side Center*

Bee's teamwork, her speed, her aim  
Was incomparable in every game.

JESSIE CARVER

*Guard*

"Carver" so speedy and so sure  
Got the ball if good or poor.

HELEN HIGHTOWER

*"Hightower" Guard*

"Hightower" never met her equal in guards, short or tall,  
We relied upon Helen to give us the ball.

MILDRED BAY

*"Billie" Guard*

"Billie," light, and swift and tall  
Just reaches up and grabs the ball.

# KLIPSUN



MARIE C. DRUSE  
Art Critic

MRS. ANNETTE H. VAUGHAN  
Literary Critic

Good sincere and constructive criticism is an essential to high attainment. In the production of this Klipsun the sincere work of our critics, Miss Druse and Mrs. Vaughan, cannot be over-estimated. We, the members of the student body and of the Senior class who had the good fortune of taking part in the organization and preparation of this book, feel deeply indebted to our critics who, by their unassuming way, have lead us through to the completion of our work on the Klipsun.



*Editor A. B. Bunker*



*O. R. Ingersoll  
Business Manager*





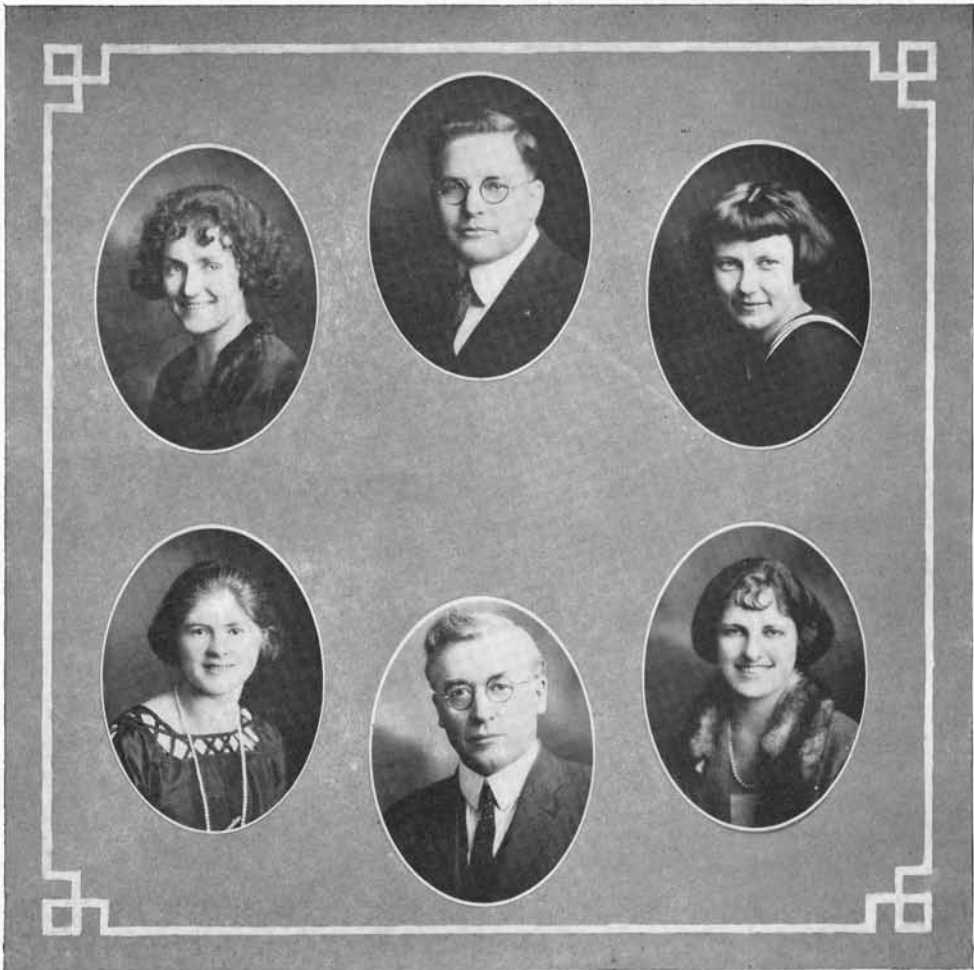
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# KLIPSUN

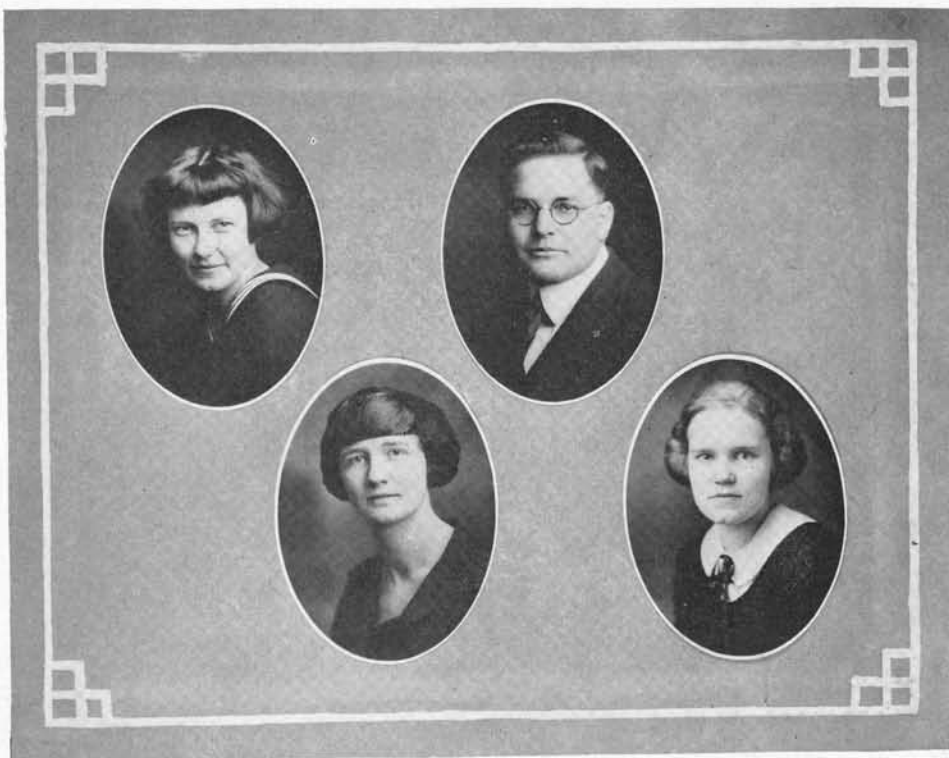


## KLIPSUN BOARD

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EGGERT A. BURNS .....	<i>Editor, ex-officio member</i>
OLIVER R. INGERSOLL .....	<i>Business Manager, ex-officio member</i>

The Klipsun Board of the year 1922-1923, together, with the editor and business manager, express the hope that this book will be a true representation of life at B. S. N. S. Their desire has been to work for the best interests of the Senior class and of the entire school.





HELEN HIGHTOWER, Editor

SAM S. FORD, Business Mgr.

MRS. CARL IRISH, Editor

ANNA REGINA LIND, Asst. Editor

## THE WEEKLY MESSENGER

Real news, live jokes, announcements, student and faculty pictures, student opinions, inspiring editorials—these are but a few of the things that have characterized The Weekly Messenger for the past year and made it a forceful reminder that the Normal is a live school—that its faculty and students are actually accomplishing things.

Beginning shortly before 1903, the Students' Association has published The Weekly Messenger, and has endeavored each year to make it more representative of school life, more interesting and more worth while in every way. At first The Messenger was published quarterly, then monthly and, since 1916, weekly. The Board of Control, made up of five students and two faculty representatives, is responsible for its management. The organization of The Messenger consists of a business manager, who receives a salary, and editor-in-chief, who receives four credits in English for the first quarter and, if re-elected, a salary for the second quarter, and a staff of reporters, who receive two credits each.

# KINGS SUN

The regular issue of the Messenger contains from eight to ten pages, but specials containing extra pages are sometimes issued. A high grade quality of magazine paper is used, which makes it more attractive than the ordinary school paper. Its attractiveness is further enhanced by the quality and beauty of its cuts.

The editorial policy of the Messenger the past year has been a constructive one, keeping in mind at all times the best interests of the school. Wholesome physical and social activities have at all times been earnestly championed and high standards of scholarship continually upheld. The Messenger has also unceasingly urged student attendance at all school activities. It is commonly accepted as a fact that the Messenger has done more than any other one institution to create a real school spirit.

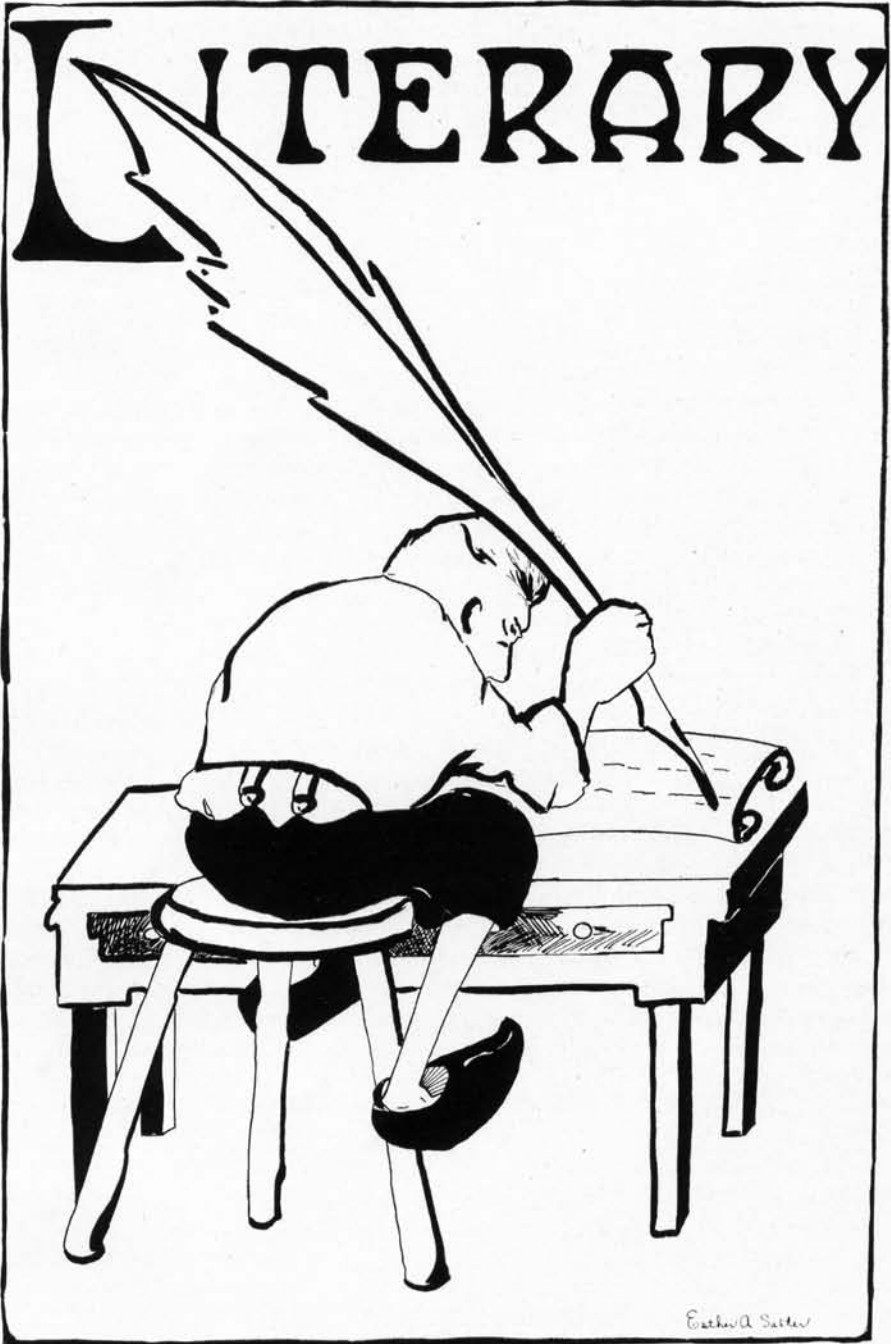
At the beginning of the first quarter, Don Clark, a graduate of Whatcom High School, was elected business manager. He gave up this position at the end of a few weeks, as unforeseen circumstances caused him to leave school. Sam Ford, a graduate of Ellensburg High School, and a student at the Normal, was then elected business manager. Under the business management of Mr. Ford the Messenger has been put on a sound financial basis, and a reserve of hundreds of dollars has been built up. The Messenger now carries more inches of advertising than ever before in its history, and it is believed that the advertisers are getting results.

Helen Hightower, a veteran Messenger reporter, was elected editor for the first quarter. She proved herself very capable, and made the Messenger a medium of information, instruction, and entertainment.

Mrs. Carl Irish, a graduate of Winlock High School, was elected editor for the second quarter, and re-elected for the third quarter. She came well recommended, and proved herself a capable journalist. She originated the Health Column, Student Opinion, and several other new departments in the paper. Nothing escaped her all-seeing eye. She has consistently built the paper up to a higher state of perfection.

Mrs. Vaughan, the Messenger critic, has proved herself a constant source of inspiration. She has set high ideals for the Messenger, and these ideals are gradually being reached. Mrs. Vaughan has not only caused constant improvement in the paper, but has endeared herself to all members of the staff as well.

—o—





## THE STORM

FIRST PRIZE STORY

HELEN CASE

I know not how long I sat there, but as what seemed an unusually fierce blast of wind burst over the cabin, I sprang from the chair and began pacing the floor before the open fire, blindly groping for some faint trace of the past, almost frantic, there alone with the horror of a last memory, a horror made keener by the unlashd force of the frenzied elements without, the barren lonesomeness of the room, and the knowledge—or rather sense—of the complete isolation of the cabin. For I knew not where I was, nor did I know by what means I had come there, nor for what purpose. The past, up to the time that the cabin had taken form around me and I had become conscious of the tempest without, was a blank. A faint sense of expectancy was apparent, but for what or whom I knew not.

I stepped to the door; opened it enough to peer out into the night. Without was inky darkness; not an atom of light penetrated the dull black curtain that overcast the heavens. The light from within scarcely struggled a foot into the blinding, unrelenting icy torrent that swept past and over the cabin. The clinking ice-covered branches of a giant oak that hugged the eaves, moaned and shrieked unceasingly; at intervals the great limbs clanking loudly sent volleys of their glass coating clattering over the roof.

Again I returned to the chair before the huge smoke-blackened fireplace and sat there listening to the hissing, sputtering voices of the burning logs on the hearth, while uncanny impish flashes and shadows bowed, danced, and mocked each other over and about me, while the moaning, clattering fools cackling without sent burning, then icy, fingers tracing down my spine filling my soul with superstition, dread, and unbearable lonesomeness.

Suddenly the door burst open and the icy blast swept into the room. The fire flared and roared on the hearth and the whole cabin shuddered. I sprang for the open door with almost hysterical relief, and peered again out into the frozen hurricane. I could see nothing but a shifting, whirling volume of grey and even that faint trace of the night was almost obliterated by the wind-driven particles of snow and ice that beat into my face with blinding, suffocating force.

I stood for a moment breasting the storm, with the wind rushing in about me chilling the very fire in the hearth, trying to force my vision out into the lashing elements, half expecting, wildly hoping that it would encounter some living thing, probably some wild thing caught out in the storm, seeking shelter, for even my wildest hopes could not imagine any human being out in such a night. Then through a blast of less snow-filled air it seemed that I discerned something, a faint outline of darker substance than the snow-covered earth that lay without in the space that should have been lighted by the open door. With one hand clutching the door frame, I ventured a step into the night, my foot touched—I almost stumbled onto something soft. Groping about, my hand encountered a mass of snow-covered cloth and then a shoe. I uttered a



smothered cry and my lungs filled with ice and my breath stopped. I stooped to drag the thing into the cabin, then realizing the comparative lightness of it, I gathered it into my arms, staggered into the cabin and deposited it on the floor before the fire.

Closing the door, I rushed back and began frantically tearing at the frozen cloth, that I now realized inclosed a human figure. I loosened the outer covering and as the hood fell back, my brain reeled, and for an instant I almost held my lost memory within my grasp, for what I saw before me was a woman, hardly more than a girl. Memory hovered close for an instant, and then was gone. I knew that it was she for whom I waited but that was all, except that she was dearer to me than life itself. Flinging myself at her side I tore from her, her outer garments and shoes and began vigorously chafing her body and hands. I worked, numb with fear; praying, pleading, then demanding life for her. After hours it seemed I felt the pulse tremble and the hand I held grew soft and warm.

I arose, drew the rude couch before the fire. Lifting her upon it I covered her with a blanket and then threw more wood on the fire.

When I returned to her side, her beautiful blue eyes were open and she gazed into the fire. Her gaze wandered about the flickering walls, then stopped when they encountered my own. "Oh," she cried in a queer anxious voice. "Hurry! Hurry!" For an instant a strange convulsion of thought seized me and the forgotten past was almost within my grasp. I strove after it with every ounce of will power that I could muster, but with no avail, I stared hard into her face, but she had already fallen again into deep slumber.

Settling back in my chair by her couch, I sat, my eyes never leaving her, as tho she were the only tie by which I retained my reason, even my life. I seemed to be fighting some unseen force that menaced her as well as myself. I know not how long I sat there with that wild melody of the night in my ears, my soul crying for her to awaken, for well I knew that she held the key to my present unnatural trouble. Yet I dared not awaken her.

At length her eyes opened and for an instant wandered about. She saw me; a blank, bewildered look came into her eyes and she struggled for an instant to arise; then as tho still too weak, she settled back into her couch. Then she spoke.

"I can't seem to remember where we are. What are we doing here? Oh, I don't know who we are."

I staggered and cried aloud with disappointment. I did not answer, for I dared not tell her that since I found myself in the cabin hours before, that I, with all my might had been trying to solve those very mysteries. Then omitting mention of myself I told her of my taking her in out of the storm. She listened, her eyes wide with wonder.

"Silly," she said, "I haven't been away from you even. I belong here with you."

"I know that," I hastened to reply. "But—" I halted at a loss what to say.

# KILNSUN

Her eyes filled with pity at my bewilderment and she sat erect, her little white hand slipped into mine.

"Tell me what is the matter, dear," she said. "I must know now."

I gathered her into my arms and a feeling of peace and contentment came over me, such as I had never known before. Then I told her of my own lost memory, for now it seemed a matter of no importance. With her in my arms, nothing mattered; life, even death, must be full now. I knew that of the past I held the greatest and most wonderful part.

Then I added, "So you see, dear, I don't know either, but we will probably remember all when morning comes and the storm ceases." But in my own mind I doubted it would cease.

"But," she quickly exclaimed, "I wish I knew why I was out there in the storm." Then a soft, puzzled look came into her eyes and she seemed to be listening for something. She crept closer into my arms and almost in a whisper added. "I almost hear something out there as if it were calling me. Don't you know? Can't you see that we lack something? If we could stop the storm and could remember we could have it."

I answered, honestly enough, not being sure I wanted anything changed. "I feel nothing but content."

So with her in my arms I sat, my heart filled with wonder and peace, my brain dull and drowsy. I must have been dozing, until something suddenly sounded from without that brought me up with a start. It must have been a cry, yet I knew it was impossible. I looked at her.

"Did you hear it too?" she whispered.

"No," I lied. "I just remembered what you said when you first awakened. You said, 'Daddy,' and told me to hurry!"

For an instant startled despair flooded her eyes. Then they became little flaming sparks and her mouth grew hard. She sprang from my arms and grasped the huge iron poker from near the fire and raised it high above my head.

"Fool," she cried, "Hurry!"

The poker descended and darkness came.

I opened my eyes and became conscious of a strange, crackling, roaring sound, and a strong odor filled my nostrils. Through a haze I made my way out through the smoke-clouded room. My brain cleared. This was no cabin, but our own home. I darted through the hall to the nursery and grabbed the sleeping baby, took him to his wide-awake and now hysterical mother just as the firemen came rushing up the stairs. We turned just in time to see the fire coming through the partition into the baby's room.

I never mentioned my dream to her and am inclined to think that she does not know of the night in the cabin. Yet sometimes, when the wind blows and the snow flies, that soft, puzzled look comes into her eyes and it seems to me she is unusually attentive to little Billy.



## PORKY'S PAY

### SECOND PRIZE STORY

MARGARET L. STAPLETON

The strings of lights down Western Avenue shone dim and hazy through the thick, chill fog of an early morning in November as Porky stepped out of a hospital stairway and shuffled along past the inviting signs of chop houses and quick lunch counters. The aroma of strong, steaming coffee cried appealingly but vainly to him—for Porky was broke.

He muttered curses against the reasonless efficiency of the progressive Western city which by its well-organized and united administration of charity prevented the dalliant sponging from one organization to another that had elsewhere supported him. In desperation, since his arrival in the city a week before, he had accepted the job of distribution of bargain-screaming advertisements for a Jewish clothing store. The papers he had distributed in the nearest garage receptacle; the proceeds, a half dollar, had provided three meals of semi-satisfying quality. Sadly he faced the inevitable—work.

An hour later his application for that which he most detested met with success. The shrewd foreman of a wharfage company had gazed appraisingly from his unshaven, vacant face to his ham-like arms and set him to work unloading bags of cement from a scow. The work was not of a kind conducive to mental fatigue, but, as the day wore on, and a drizzling rain began to leak out over the city, Porky longed for the solitude of a hospitable shed or doorway and the solace of flapjacks or beef sandwich.

As noon approached, in spite of the weariness produced by the heaviness of cement sacks lifted by muscles unused to work, all thoughts were swept away by a ravenous hunger. As the men, set free at noon, started to leave the dock, Porky stepped up to his employer.

"Say, boss, lend me a quarter against the day's pay," he entreated.

The man gazed at him suspiciously.

"I know your kind," he said. "If I pay you before night you'll jump the job. Nothin' stirrin'."

"Lend me a quarter and I'll pay you tonight," he whined to a fellow worker, a tall, gawkey man with a sallow face.

"I don't make a principle of lending," he drawled. "Besides, my allowance from my brother, the Duke de Goof, hasn't arrived this month. I'm rather low myself."

By this time the crowd of workers had scattered and Porky was left to lie flat upon an irregular mountain of sacks and contemplate the ironies of fate thruout the noon hour.

If the morning had seemed long, the afternoon was endless. Porky's fatigue, mounting each weary moment, increased his natural aversion to work. Finally, when he was sure that all the clocks in the world had stopped, the whistles brought relief. As it happened that Porky was farthest from the gang-plank when the whistle blew, he was the last to reach the shore. About to touch it, he was met by the returning foreman.

# KLEPSUN

"What! The job's not done! Hey, there, you big piece of cheese!" addressing Porky, "you stay on and finish!" he bawled.

Red revolt rose in Porky's bosom, but long experience as the under dog gave wisdom. He turned back to the unfinished task and set to work feverishly in order to complete it as soon as possible. Each sack seemed heavier than the last. A defective sack scattered the fine white dust into the air. His eyes smarted and his hands were raw and red. But in spite of it all there arose to cheer him visions of hot, thick pancakes reeking with butter and maple syrup. Juicy steaks and enormous helpings of mashed potato floated before him as in the deepening gloom he sought the shore and presented himself to the foreman who sat at a desk in the dimly lit outer office of the transportation company, making out his reports at the end of the day's work. The man carelessly made out a slip, remarking:

All the fight of Porky's make-up arose. With shaking fist he glared at the man behind the desk.

"I want my pay now! Right now! D'you hear? I don't want it tomorrow! I want it now!" he bellowed.

For a minute the two men gazed at each other. The foreman had risen and was taking in the other, coolly, calmly inspecting him from head to foot.

"You'll take your pay tomorrow or you'll leave it. Now, shut up and get out before I forget I ever hired you!"

Sullenly Porky seized the pay check and slunk out of the office. The world was again reduced to a gray, cold, foodless void.

Early the next morning the boy who came to clean the office found a tall, timid figure crouched against the doorway. Porky's eyes had a look of mute expectancy as he awaited the late arrival of the spruce and prosperous looking clerk. He stepped up to the window and presented his check.

"Let me see," said the man. "Ten hours of work at forty-five cents. Four-fifty. Not married, are you?"

"Nope," growled Porky.

"Now, do you happen to have fifty cents?"

"Why the Sam Hill do you want to know?" Porky muttered.

"Well, you see that will be needed to make the five dollars for your bachelor tax."





## ON THE WAY

THIRD PRIZE STORY

JULIA SEMPLE

At last the packing was done and Miss Jane sat waiting on the front porch for the rig which was to take her to the Home. Her lips trembled as she gazed around.

"Good-bye," she whispered. "Good-bye."

Not wishing to be detected by Sarah, who might return at any moment, she went down the walk to take one or more look at the cherished rose bushes. A few straggling buds were left, though it was late October.

"You are beautiful," she said, as she plucked a half-blown bud, "but one day you will be withered like this one." She held up a dried and faded one. "Life was made so."

Sarah's voice came clearly from the kitchen.

"The rig is here."

With a heavy heart Jane walked down the path. A heavy middle-aged man descended from the wagon and proceeded to load the trunk and various other bundles.

"Good-bye, Sarah," called Jane from the high seat.

"Good-bye, Aunt Jane. Let me hear if you get there all right."

"I'll drop a line tomorrow. You've been real kind, Sarah."

Suddenly, Sarah climbed into the wagon and caught the slight figure in her arms.

"Oh, you're so good," she whispered. "I hope you'll be happy. You know if you hain't, George and I will be glad to have you come back."

Jane Clemmy caught her lips hard between her teeth. Then she spoke calmly.

"I know, dear, but I'll be all right. Go on. Go on quick," she breathed to the driver.

They had traveled perhaps two miles in silence when the man pointed out a new brick school house on the site of the little old frame one that had burned down the summer before.

"It's got electric lights and a water fountain," he boasted.

"My, don't times change though?" exclaimed Jane Clemmy.

Again there was silence.

"I don't know as I've been over this road in years," she continued at length. "My niece and I usually went the other way by railroad, but I guess there's no railroad to the Home. That's why they had to send."

"It was no trouble for me. Ever see the Home?"

Jane Clemmy shook her head. "No," she said slowly. "No. They say it's nice."

"It is. I know the matron. She's a nice woman."

"She is?"

"Yes, ma'am. I worked the farm for her before I bought one of my own joining it."



They were approaching the old church.

"My land!" exclaimed Miss Jane. "Don't that look natural? Let's see. The cemetery is over there, ain't it?"

The man assented.

"Would it be asking too much, would it carry you too far out of your way, to take me there? I'd be willing to pay you extra."

"That's all right. Won't take five minutes. Your folks buried there?"

"No," she shook her head. "All the Clemmys are buried over to Sleepy Hollow burying ground."

The man started, and looked at her as if seeing her for the first time. "So you're a Clemmy. Your niece being a Davis, I didn't know." He fumbled the lines nervously.

"She's my sister's daughter. When her mother died she came to live with me."

They were nearing the entrance.

"There it is," she exclaimed, pointing to a large maple tree in one corner of the grounds. "Would you mind driving in the shade of that tree?" "Thank you," she said with a deeply indrawn breath, when they had reached the place. "I just wanted to see how it looked."

The man cleared his throat as if to speak. Jane waited politely but as he remained silent, she continued. "When I was looking over my things to come away, I found a rose that was given to me here by the young man I was to marry.

"We thought the tree hid us that day but it didn't."

She gazed at the man beside her as if seeing him for the first time. "His nose reminds me some of yours. Otherwise there is no resemblance." He opened his mouth but no words came.

Jane went on. "Someone saw us and told my father. Father thought I had been deceiving him so he vowed I'd never leave home again. I never did except to go to church with him and sister Susan, until after father died. I had one letter from him. Father burned it before I had a chance to read it." She paused. "For as much as five years I believed and hoped."

"How do you mean, believed?"

"Believed he'd come for me. But I really never held it against him after the first. I hain't had much happiness in my life, except what Sarah brought me. She's going to get married now. That's why I'm going to the Home. I mean she'll have her chance. Not to be shut up with a hard old woman."

"You ain't hard," asserted the man.

"I might get so."

"And you ain't old, either."

"That's because you're about my age, you think that."

"You deserve . . . I hope you deserve better than to go to a Home," said the man solemnly.

"Oh, they say it's real nice there," responded Jane Clemmy with determined cheerfulness. After a pause she continued.



"I didn't need to go to the Home, but when Sarah told me she was going to get married—well I just wanted her to have her chance—to be happy."

It was somehow a comfort and relief to talk to this gentle voiced man.

The sun had suddenly sunk out of sight. The early October dusk was fast approaching. In the chilly air Jane shuddered.

"You cold?" asked the man gently. He clambered from his seat to the rear of the wagon, coming back directly with a warm shawl which he spread over Jane's lap.

Standing beside her, hat off, "Jane," he said, "look."

Startled, Jane obeyed.

"Why," she began, faintly. "You ain't?"

"Yes I am. It don't seem fair to let you go on thinking me a stranger."

Her hands fell and she sank limply against the back of the wagon seat. "Oh," she faltered, "what have I said?"

"It's all right what you said." He drew up the sagging shawl. "I ought to have gone to your father. But when you didn't write, I thought maybe you didn't care."

He put his hand over both of hers to still their trembling.

"Listen, Jane. We were both young and foolish then. When you didn't answer my letter, I went away to try and forget. For ten years I wandered around thinking perhaps—"

"What were you thinking?"

"Perhaps you might write—and tell me what I wanted to know—what I asked in the letter."

"That was the letter Father burned."

"I had just made up my mind to try again when word reached me you were married."

Jane Clemmy looked fixedly at his face. His smile removed the last doubt of his identity. "Well of all things," she said.

The man went on. "We can get a license at Harlem—"

"License?"

"Jane, I hate like everything to take you to that home. If you will marry me tonight, I'll try to make up."

Jane Clemmy sat silent. A tumult of feeling—fear—hope—joy—dread, surprise passed through her mind.

"Why," she exclaimed suddenly, "I can't I've applied, and my entrance fee is paid."

But as if it were a cobweb, the man brushed the obstacle aside.

"Anyway, I'll have to tell the matron," said Jane.

The remainder of the journey was spent pleasantly in talking over old times and in planning for the future.

Jane insisted upon explaining to the matron. I doubt very much if she made herself understood, for the matron remarked after she left, "Was she reported insane?"



## THE DREAM

### SECOND PRIZE POEM

MABEL H. JOHNSON

*The Sun has gone—  
His ardent orb has settled in the west—  
But sweet the afterglow!  
Sweeter than words can tell,  
Beyond the touch of artist at his best.  
How sweetly thrills the heart  
With tender warmth,  
As, gazing at the summer sunset sky,  
The lingering token of a day gone by,  
I see the lovely colors come and go  
In slow and melting changes.  
Here in the dreaming purple twilight  
Returns the charm of life  
To soothe the pain  
That else would poignant be,  
Before the starlight  
Speaks through the night  
Of day's eternity.  
The glow is gone.  
The sky is gray and amber;  
But shading deep  
To darkness and the night.  
The stars come dimly out,  
Reflecting in the water,  
And answered back  
By millions sparkling bright.  
Sparkling and darkling,  
The stars above and under,  
Answer my longings  
And fill my soul with wonder,—  
Wonder and longing  
Akin in earth and sky.  
The stars see not  
Their million bright reflections;  
Nor do they feel the kindling human eye.  
Yet do we see and feel,  
We long and wonder,  
Dreaming that they  
Our longings can supply.  
The night is gone—  
The clear day gathers in the east.  
Our dream is done.*



*Beneath the sun  
Our duty stands forth in its sober dress.  
The task today has set must be the best  
We needed rest—  
The sweetest dreams and rest were ours.  
But now, refreshed and strengthened  
By those dreams, that sweet repose,  
We gather all our forces  
For the task the sunlight shows.  
Our heaven glows not now  
With the lights of other worlds;  
But day confines us to our own  
And to its needs.  
The vision of the night  
Prepares the day its deeds—  
The vision leads.*

—o—

## GHOST SHIPS

MARGARET HAYWARD

*Ghostly ships from over the seas  
Are wafted to me by the summer breeze,  
I see your decks  
Like far-off specks  
Of star-dust over clear blue seas.*

*What do you carry, sailing far  
Oh ships from the evening star,  
Do you carry gold  
In your deep, deep holds,  
Dear gallant ships from afar?*

*Sail to me, thru the dusk that glows  
Thru the wavelets that come and go,  
Sail to me, oh ships,  
For the end of your trips,  
Is here, in my heart, I know.*



## THE MAN WHO CAME BACK

THIRD PRIZE STORY

C. H. HAESKE

The day was dying; the month was dying; the year was dying; and someone was saying that the stranger was dying in the deserted shack on Thunder Creek.

"He'll last a couple days at th' most, an' then you fellows got to help me dig a hole fer him." It was the man who had found the stranger that was speaking.

"Aw, toss 'm in the river," suggested another burly miner, flipping his cards on the rough table.

With that the five men who had been playing cards arose from the boxes on which they were sitting and moved restlessly about the room. Their movements caused the flame from the oil lamp on the stove to quiver, which made the shadows of the men assume grotesque forms.

"Say, gang!" a voice came from the corner. "Let's roam over to the old shack and give th' bum th' once over."

"Huh, might jus' as well. Can't get a kick out o' playin' poker with a forty-card deck. Anyhow, none of you birds got much cash, so wot's the use."

And the dealer gathered up the abbreviated deck and stuck it in a chink in the wall.

"Vatch a dead man die? Das ban von fool vay to commence das noo yar," one of the players observed.

Old Timer, who had been sitting by the stove remarked dryly, "Well, gents, this here year is already nineteen four, and it's fifteen minutes gone now."

The new year's rejoicing consisted of a few yawns. Some one was cursing the new year; another was "damn glad nineteen three wuz gone;" another was finishing his stock of golden liquor. Thus the new year had come into Glacier Camp.

The men were preparing to leave; one of them touched the old man on the shoulder.

"Well, Old Timer, here's yer coat an' lid; come along; the whole bunch are going; anyway the tramp took yer old shack t' croak in, an' yu might jus' as well hop along an' enjoy yerself."

Old Timer put on his coat and followed the miners.

The seven men walked silently in single file along the treacherous mountain path. Their lanterns cast weird reflections in the darkness of the wintry night against the snow. Some one stumbled and swore loudly; his voice echoed and re-echoed thru the tall trees that surrounded the illuminated space thru which seven bulky forms were continually moving. The mournful howl of a wolf blended strangely with the voice of the miner.

# KILBURN

Half an hour later, after having climbed, stumbled, and slid down a steep incline, the tumbled down shack was reached. The leader of the cavalcade entered, stopped short, and muttered:

"Well, I'll be damned;—he's dead."

The others followed in and gathered around the cot of the dead man.

"Ain't he a hell of a lookin' specimen?" observed one of the men.

The assemblage agreed with him. The corpse was hideous, ravaged with disease, unkempt, unshaven, his grey hair tangled, his figure gaunt like that of a scarecrow.

"My God!" The men quickly turned their eyes on Old Timer who was standing horror struck by the side of the bed. He fell to his knees, took the man's hand and stared at the ruby ring the man was wearing.

"He's come back—The ring I gave him—It's Andrew—He's come back."

\* \* \* \* \*

Spring had come to Glacier Camp. An artist could have found a thousand inspirations in its majestic grandeur; but to the miners it meant mud, wash-outs, and the chances of finding a vein of ore uncovered by the slides, the chances of having their little mines cave in.

A solitary horseman was approaching the old cabin on Thunder Creek. His remarkable athletic build was brought out strongly by his eastern riding clothes. His face had a cynical look which was accentuated by an already grey Van Dyke beard.

As he neared the cabin, his attention was caught by a lonely grave. He leaped off his mount and read the inscription on the rough white-washed cross.



The horseman stood for a moment over the grave; then mounted his horse and rode along the trail. As he was riding, a voice startled him.

"Yo mister!"



He turned; it was a ragged boy on a ragged horse.

"Where dja git them pants? Gosh, they look funny. You don't live here, do yu? Gosh, that's a beaut of a horse; how much dja pay fer him?—" then he stopped for a second. "Say mister, wot wuz yuh doin' at the old Patterson shack?"

The stranger had been smiling, but now his attitude became serious.

"That grave—who is buried there?"

"Aw, that's Ole Timer's brother. Ole Timer, he used to tell me all about him; yu know Ole Timer, don'tja? He shows me how to make traps'n snares. One day me an him went hunting an'—"

"But what about his brother?" the stranger interrupted nervously.

"Aw, he lived in the ol' shack with Ol' Timer 'bout twenty 'r thirty years ago. The dead guy found a good mine; it's no good now, but he got a lot of money for it, a million dollars maybe. That's pretty much fer a no good mine, ain't it, Mister?"

The stranger nodded and the boy continued.

"Anyhow, this fellow told the Ole Timer he's goin' to Seattle 'r Noo York. Say, wuz you ever in Noo York? Anyhow, he sez he wuz goin' to git Ole Timer'n a couple years, but he don't. He come back though this winter, but paw sez he looked like the devil. Gosh, I wish I could have see'd him. He died an' my paw helped bury him. My paw—"

"Boy, take me to the place where Emil Patterson—I mean Old Timer lives," the stranger spoke hurriedly.

"Yer there already. He lives in that there bunkhouse, right over—**GOSH.**"

The boy was standing alone gaping at a five-dollar bill in his palm.

The door to the bunk house swung open and the stranger entered. Old Timer was seated in a corner pounding some pieces of quartz. He looked up. Staring at the stranger, he dropped his tools, rubbed his eyes and looked again, his body trembling.

"OH, GOD!—IT CAN'T BE—ANDREW--ANDREW--YOU ARE DEAD AND"—He arose slowly, his eyes terrified.

The stranger put his arms around the old man and spoke stumblingly, "Emil—it took a long, long, time, but thank God, I've come back."





## THE WAVES AND THE GULLS

THIRD PRIZE POEM

MARGARET HAYWARD

### I

*The swish—swash of the waves  
The billowy, willowly waves  
With their caps of white  
Glistening gay in the light  
And their dark green gowns  
Rustling with silken sound.  
The swish—swash of the waves  
The billowy, willowly waves.*

### II

*They beat on the shore  
The hard, pebbled shore  
With their eager hands  
Outstretched on the sands  
And utter glad cries  
As they turn to the skies  
While they beat on the shore  
The hard, pebbled shore.*

### III

*The gulls' graceful sweep  
Their deep, gliding sweep  
And their giddy, gay whirls  
Caught by the wind as it swirls,  
Their sad, wailing calls  
As they lightly fall,  
In their graceful sweep,  
Their deep, gliding sweep.*

### IV

*They light on the shore  
The self-same shore  
Where the waves in their play  
So restlessly lay  
Their long, slender fingers  
A gull softly lingers,  
On the hard, pebbled shore,  
The self-same shore.*



## A DREAMER OF DREAMS

VIVIEN LOWMAN

*A dreamer of dreams, one bright spring day,  
Was dreaming dreams in a carefree way.  
He dreamed dreams of the things he was going to do  
When the time would come for dreams to come true.  
Oh, the conquests he'd make when he set to work;  
The tasks he'd do; he would not shirk.  
The world would resound with praise to his name.  
The people would stand in awe of his name.  
He dreamed, and the time to prepare went by,  
He dreamed, but work he did not try.*

*A dreamer of dreams, one warm summer day,  
Sat dreaming dreams in his usual way.  
He dreamed of the way to fame and power,  
He dreamed of the things to do that hour,  
Of places of trust and highest esteem,  
Where things of import might be done by him,  
Of honors to accrue from efforts put forth,  
Of people acclaiming his own true worth.  
He dreamed, and the days slid quietly on.  
He dreamed, and nary a vict'ry was won.*

*A dreamer of dreams, one cold winter day,  
Sat dreaming dreams in a tired way.  
He dreamed of things he might have done,  
Of imposing honors he could have won,  
He dreamed of chances since gone by,  
Of worthwhile things he did not try.  
Oh, the many things that might have been  
Had he only known what he knew now, then.  
He dreamed, and the cold gray skies,  
Cast the last dark mist down over his eyes.*

*The hustling mass that men call life,  
Went bustling on in its usual strife  
And those that saw asked what he'd done,  
Then, soon forgetting, passed quickly on.*



## MY ROOM

GEORGE SHERMAN

*My room is not an attic  
At the top of fifty stairs,  
Winding up to heaven  
Between the Polar Bears;  
But from my two lone windows  
I can see the stars hung out,  
Though my room is not the attic  
That artists rave about.*

*My room is not a garret  
Above the topmost flight,  
Draped with shining cobwebs  
That mystify the night;  
But from my two lone windows  
I can watch the moon go out,  
Though my room is not the garret  
That poets sing about.*

*My room is not a belfry  
With panes of painted glass,  
Of pious saints who peer  
At the people as they pass;  
But from my two lone windows  
I can hear a Voice no doubt,  
Though my room is not the belfry  
That the clergy preach about.*

*My room is not an attic  
Beneath the studded sky.  
My room is not a garret  
Where dreamers love to lie.*

*My room is not a belfry  
With painted panes of glass;  
But from my two lone windows  
I can see the whole world pass.*

*It may seem rather odd,  
But from those two lone windows  
I can worship God.*



## LETHAEUM

GEORGE SHERMAN

O send me to a land  
Where I may forget,  
Down by the Lethean River,  
Where Space and Time have never met,  
And years roll on forever.

Where the mystic atmosphere  
Makes dusk and dawn as one,  
And the mild moon is just as dear  
As is the rising sun.

Where there's dim luxuriant growth,  
And trees would scale the sky,  
And a goddess breathes on both,  
And lo—the clouds move by.

I would hear the wind caress  
The seaweed's golden tresses,  
Which rise and fall upon the breast  
That the tide possesses.

And wakes each sleeping harmony  
That lies in moss enchanted,  
And courts the woodland violets  
Until a kiss is granted.

I would sail a painted boat  
And place in it a dream,  
And lie and watch the white clouds float  
Within the silent stream.

I would make a rustic lute  
Of reeds and fragrant grasses,  
And play upon the strings to woo  
Each wave as it passes.

I would read the sky at night,  
The moon among the stars,  
And paint the sunset, and the light  
Behind her purple bars.



At eventide the weeds would bend,  
And I would sip the stream.  
The revelry of day would end  
As does a painted dream;

For yesterday will seek to die  
When memory has flown,  
And tomorrow breathe a sigh  
As does the rose, full grown.

So send me to a land  
Where I can forget,  
Down by the Lethean River,  
Where Space and Time have never met,  
And years roll on forever.

—o—

## WE

MARGARET HAYWARD

*We're never too old for lovin';  
We're never too old for tears;  
We're never too old for hopin',  
Thru all the long, long years.*

*We're always ready for givin';  
We're always ready to cheer;  
We're always ready for livin',  
Thru all the long, long years.*

*We're preparin' for all the sorrows;  
We're preparin' for all the fears;  
We're preparin' for all the to-morrows  
Of the long, long years.*



## "EPILOGUE"

AGNES M. GORZELANCYK

*On a hill, like a castle standing  
Old and grim with towers ascending  
To the mighty dome of Heaven  
To the azure blue of Heaven  
Is our Normal, loved and reverend.  
Round about it, tall and many  
Stand the trees, like giant sentinels  
Ever guarding-guarding-guarding—  
Night and day with arms outstretching  
As if asking benediction.  
Here the swallow and the martin  
And the birds of various plumage  
Have their haunts among the gables  
Build their nests among the gables  
Build their nests among the treetops  
'Mong the flowers of rarest perfumes,  
Fill the ethereal air with music  
And the human heart with gladness.  
Far below the mighty ocean,  
Eons old, and yet containing  
All the youth, the spell, allurements  
Of the day when first created.  
In its heaving, restless bosom  
Are the secrets of the ages  
All the legends, myths, and tales  
Of how thru the countless ages  
Man has struggled for existence,  
Thru the golden days of sunshine  
Sends its breezes to the hilltop,  
Where they play about the campus  
Singing songs of love and beauty.  
When at night the moon is journeying  
O'er the sky in all her glory,  
Leaving trails of gold behind her  
On the dark and murmuring waters,  
Like a comet sailing earthward,  
Thru the space with course uncharted  
What a spell of mystic magic  
And strange feeling of contentment  
Falls upon the weary spirit.  
Far against the dim horizon  
Loom the mountains, the Olympics,  
They the time-keepers of centuries  
And the guardians of the valley.*

# KILPATRICK SUN

Now they gleam against the heavens  
Like the priceless pearls of princes  
Now they flash with hues o' brilliant  
Like the sapphires of the rajahs.  
By the side of the glimmering ocean,  
At the feet of the Olympics  
Is a city, young and prosperous,  
Is a city in the making.  
And ever as days go onward  
Are her eyes turned to the hillside  
Where stands like an ancient castle  
Our own Normal, loved and reverend;  
Our own Normal, growing dearer  
As the days go on their journey.  
Oh! You Senior class of students  
Who have labored, toiled and struggled  
Thru the years with endless patience  
Who have suffered and endured  
Many hardships, yet were happy  
In the work that you had chosen,  
Who have about the campus  
In that paradise of beauty,  
Joined the breezes, and the songbirds  
In their hymns of love and nature,  
Who have made the halls re-echo  
With your merriment and laughter,  
Who have grown to love your teachers  
For their wisdom and their guidance,  
Learned to know them and to love them,  
And to part with them with sorrow.  
You who've strolled along the beaches  
'Neath the silvery shimmering moon-light,  
Watched the ever-changing wonders  
On the mountains, the Olympics,  
Spent long hours in toil and frolic  
In that Normal-By-The-Sea,  
You are leaving all forever  
To go forth to meet your future.  
As you journey down life's highway,  
While the years will be your milestones,  
Think sometimes of the hours many  
That you whiled away in gladness.  
And you know as you bid farewell,  
Tho your soul is sad and sorrowful  
That the heart of your Alma Mater  
Will be with you always, always.



LEAVES FROM AN  
ALASKAN CALENDAR

by  
FLORIS M. CLARK

One Hundred Sixty



# KILPATRICK'S SUN



## FOREWORD

If I could only show thee as thou art,  
So pitifully few are those who know;  
If I could only paint thy inmost heart,  
Thou strange, sweet land of mingled sun and snow.

A few there are who brave thy cruel pain,  
And wrest a welcome from thy bitter wrath;  
And none who knows thee but returns again,  
To follow to the end thy lonely path.

To such, thy treasures thou shalt freely give,  
His roof shall be the stars, his couch the fir;  
Thy peace shall fill his soul, for he shall live  
As thy High Priest, thy Heart's Interpreter.



## STEAMER AT NIGHT

FIRST PRIZE POEM

FLORIS M. CLARK

*Throb of the engine and rattle of cables,  
Lights o'er the water, a voice of command;  
What hopes are with you, what joy you are bringing,  
Gliding majestically up to the land.*

*Lift of the anchor, the whistle's hoarse warning,  
And tear-blinding eyes watch the last fading light.  
What prayers will go with you, what hearts you are breaking,  
Slipping so silently into the night.*

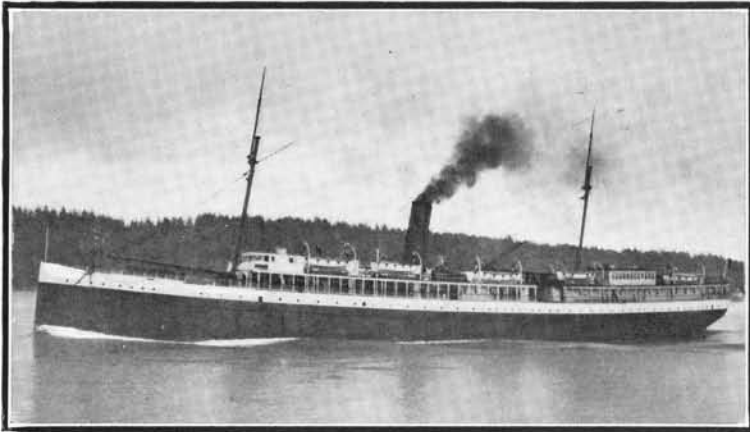


## RETURNING

FLORIS M. CLARK

*Behind, an ever-lengthening wake of foam,  
Gray sea, and low gray hills and chill gray sky,  
The gulls, down-swooping on their tireless wings,  
Utter their plaintive cry.*

*But now the mountains reach encircling arms;  
Forgotten is that long white wake of foam;  
Before me lies the sunset's road of gold;  
The Lonely Land is welcoming me home.*



## THE DAY THE MAIL COMES IN

"Hello, Central. Have you heard from the Northwestern?"

"Yes. Expected sometime this evening. She's been storm-bound all day behind Shelter Island."

Just how many times during the afternoon Central had answered that same question, I did not try to guess; for the steamer had two weeks' mail, and all through the little town people were straining their ears against the north wind to catch her whistle.

It was nearly an hour later that my telephone rang again, and out of the night came the operator's cheerful message.

"The Northwestern has just docked. Yes, don't mention it. Goodnight."

# KILRSUN

As a lonely school marm who had expected to leave friends and civilization nearly two thousand miles behind, I had never ceased to marvel at the warmth of the welcome with which the town had received me. As I put on my wraps and furs, I thought with a little glow of the dozens of firesides whose owners were likewise preparing to brave the storm in response to that message out of the night. Truly the little cheechako school teacher had speedily found her place in the town.

When I reached the post office, it was crowded. Behind the tiers of boxes, the postmaster was moving busily. Some had already received letters and were reading them, serenely indifferent to envious glances.

A tall, finely built man in a heavy mackinaw and fur cap eagerly drew a square envelope from his box. "I knew I'd hear from Billy," he said. "Two winters now he's been at the University and he's never yet missed a boat. No, sir! He's joined a fraternity and he's got his football letter, but he's never yet been too busy to write to his Dad."

A pretty native girl slipped shyly into the room, and drawing out a pink envelope, eagerly scanned the contents, her dark face lighting as she read. When she folded the letter her big eyes were luminous and her whole face seemed to glow softly as she stole silently out again into the night.

A business man at the writing shelf, anxiously scanning a pile of official looking letters was suddenly interrupted by the chatter of a group of rosy girls, muffled in bright colored scarfs, who swept into the room like a flock of bright-plumaged snow-birds. They were met immediately with much good natured banter.

"Run along, Kids; you won't get any mail tonight."

"Aw, those men o' yours have forgot you long ago. I'll bet they're steppin' Seattle girls right now."

"You keep still, Charley. I guess you've got nothing to say. You wait around here every boat for a letter from that blonde tourist in California."

Aloof from the banter slouched a tall, fair-skinned young fellow with the wide grey eyes of a dreamer. His hat brim was pulled low but it could not hide the longing in his sensitive face. He straightened up with a smile as I spoke to him.

"Oh, no, ma'am, I really didn't expect any mail. I just hang around from force of habit, I guess. You see my folks think I'm sort of a black sheep, and my girl thinks I ought to have made my fortune and been back long ago, so I don't get many letters." Then all the wistfulness returned to his face, "But when I see those fellows all reading their mail, seems as if someone ought to write to me sometime."

I scanned quickly my own mail. Letters from family, from friends, from classmates, all with the same refrain:

"Why will you stay up there, where it is so cold and lonely? It's a shame to think of you wasting your life in that dull place, when there's so much going on down here? Won't you give it up and come back?"

I looked once more around the room. They would never understand. I could never make them understand. But here I had found reality. Comedy, romance, yes, and tragedy; they were all encompassed within the four walls of that little post office.



## DAY OF DARKNESS

Boom! Boom! Boom! Crash! With anxious eyes, the inhabitants of the little town of Seward rushed out of their homes. What was this terrible thundering that seemed to echo 'round the world? Was it the day of judgment? Not a person spoke. Far to the west, over the famed Mount Lowell, appeared a glow, brilliant, gorgeous, bright red, appearing vivid and more vivid every second. Still the noise kept grumbling on. People looked at each other with fear in their faces, and at length, mystified, went slowly back to their duties.

The day passed; and the second; and the third; and still those horrible sounds continued. Vegetation grew sick, turned yellow, shriveled up and died. And still that mysterious fire-cloud hung over the mountain like a marvelous curtain. Vague reports came in of explosions in the mines, but these could not be confirmed. Finally on the third day, a boat was sighted in the harbor. Soon a crowd had assembled on the wharf to meet it—a connection as they thought with the outside world. As it neared the landing, the more sharp-eyed distinguished the form of a fishing boat from Seldovia, filled with nervous, excited men. Plainly they had important news to tell. Breathlessly the crowd on the wharf awaited the landing of the schooner. As the boat drew nearer, the fishermen commenced shouting, and the anxious spectators could barely distinguish the words, "volcano," "Katmai," "erupting."

Two hundred miles west of Seward, towering majestically over the Indian village of Katmai, stands Katmai volcano. Surrounded by lesser volcanoes, Katmai stands king over the vast area that comprises the "Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes." Little did the people of Kodiak, Wood Island, and Katmai Village realize that the depths of this huge mountain was full of dust, ashes, pumice, and hot, seething lava which was some day to boil over and ruin their little villages. But on the sixth day of June, 1912, Katmai started the awful eruption which has since caused the making of a national monument. During the three days that the people of Seward were wondering and fearing, a mass of ash and pumice, whose volume has been estimated at five cubic miles, was thrown into the air and spread over an area as large as the state of Connecticut, its depth varying from ten inches to ten feet. Ash fell as far as Ketchikan, nine hundred miles away. Do you remember the peculiarly cold, wet weather of 1912? Katmai was responsible. The great quantities of fine dust which winds distributed throughout the world had undoubtedly, scientists say, a profound effect on the weather.

Kodiak, one hundred miles distant from the volcano, was buried a foot deep in ashes. People despaired. Could anything live there after this? Surely it would be years before vegetation could grow again. But, as it has been expressed, the ash-fall was the "best thing that ever happened to Kodiak." After an interval of only two years, plant life grew with marvelous rapidity. But at Katmai Village the effect was far different. There you will not find the green-covered hillsides, but wreckage and desolation everywhere. While

# KATMAI

the village of Katmai was not in the direct line of destruction, the flood which followed the eruption completely wiped out the little settlement. Fortunately, at the time of the explosion, the Indians had gone to their fishing grounds. They returned to find their town a mass of quicksand, roofs washed off from some of the houses, others filled to the eaves with pumice stone, and the little church where they had worshiped undisturbed for so many years, completely ruined. A river, six miles wide and several feet deep, had left its work of destruction behind it. Strange as it may seem, during those awful sixty hours when Katmai was wreaking her vengeance on the world, not a person lost his life as a result of the explosion. Throughout the three days of intense blackness, so dense that a lighted match could not be seen in front of you, some unseen Power held safe the life of every person.

Naturally an eruption of such size and enormity soon drew the attention of the whole world, and accordingly the National Geographic Society that summer sent an expedition under the leadership of George C. Martin to explore this wonderful country. Alaska! They shuddered at the very thoughts of that ice-box. But after arriving at their destination, they found that the winters of Boston are much more severe than the winters of Kodiak and that vicinity. After reaching the Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes, they pitched their tents and prepared to retire for the night. But why weren't they cold? They couldn't understand. Imagine their surprise, on lying down, to find they were uncomfortably hot. But when one of the men, in desperation, thrust his thermometer into the ground and watched it rise to the boiling point they understood, and put their blankets under them to keep cool. The ground on which they were lying was part of a gigantic chemical laboratory: namely, Katmai Valley. On entering the valley, an amazing sight met the eyes of the explorers. As far as they could see, great columns of white smoke rose gracefully into the air from fissures and fumaroles, and yet they were surrounded on all sides by glaciers. Close to the very base of the glaciers rose the steam, and curled around the mountain wall five miles beyond.

The party found Katmai to be the greatest active crater in the world, many times larger than the famed Kilauea. The crater is three miles wide and three thousand, seven hundred feet deep.

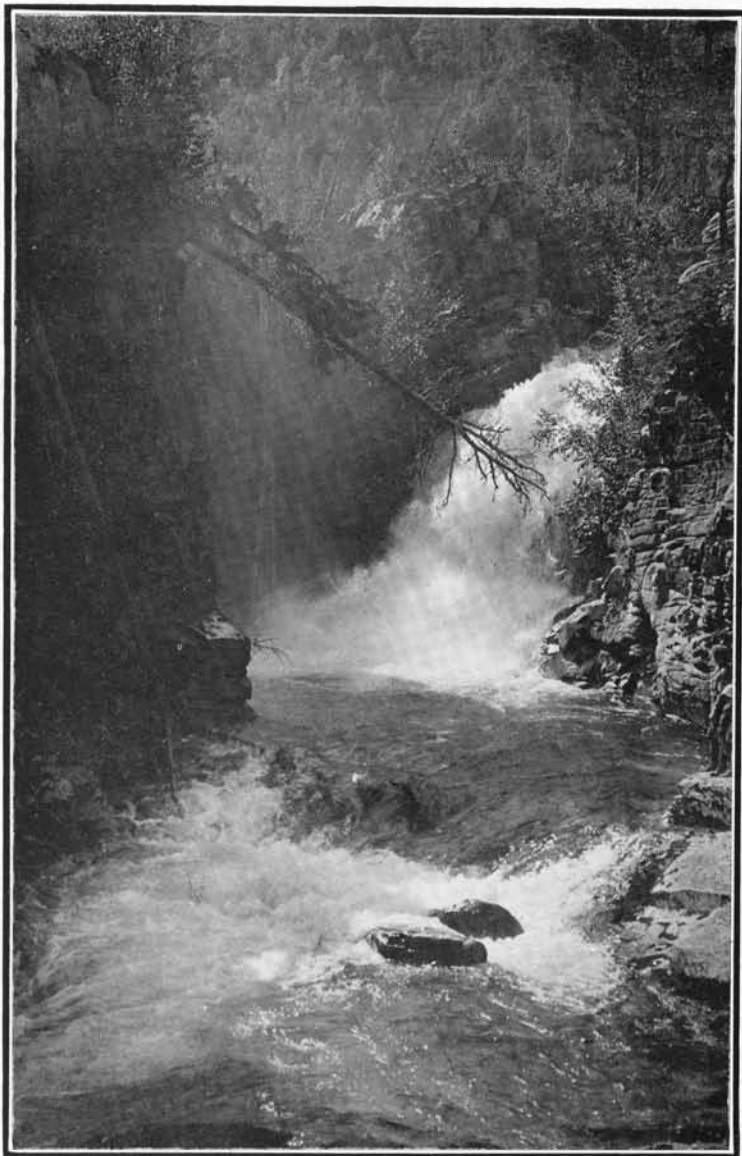
It is no wonder that the people of Seward wondered and feared during those three days of terrible suspense. But when it was over, and the little town lay covered with ashes, they realized what an unusual and wonderful manifestation of nature they had seen, and were proud to say that they had been through the eruption of Mount Katmai.

RUTH F. PEDERSON.

# KLEPSUN

## A DAY THAT LASTS ALL NIGHT

June in Alaska! Was ever such weather or such a country? Words simply cannot paint it. Service came close to it in his poetry, and Curwood has caught a bit of it in prose, but there are no words in the English or any other language that can give an idea of the way this valley looks today; the blue mountain topped with glaciers that shine like crowns of diamonds; the sun sparkling on the waters of the bay; the waterfalls lacing the mountains like white ribbon. In the States, people are suffocating in the heat, but up here the air is so fresh and bracing it makes one feel like squaring his shoulders and tackling all the difficulties in the universe.



# KILISNOOK

I have often tried to decide which of all my Alaskan days has been the most interesting, but now I am nearly certain that it was yesterday and last night. I have seen many festivals and celebrations here, but last night's stands out from them all because it is truly and distinctively of the North.

June 21, the longest day in the year, is the day on which all Alaska holds carnival. Of course here in the southern part of the territory we cannot see the midnight sun, but that makes no difference in the celebration. So last night at eight o'clock the towns-people gathered at the foot of Lake Dewey Trail to start on the annual Midnight Sun picnic. It was just a little after sunset in the valley then and the orange glow had not even begun to fade from the peaks as we started up the trail. It was only a short climb to the lake, and by the time we reached it our guides had a bonfire blazing. For the next two hours everyone amused himself in his own way. Some fished, while others tramped the swamps, braving mosquitoes and gnats for the sake of the great blue violets that grow there. These northern violets are wonderful in size and color but I was disappointed to find that they have almost no fragrance. The children scattered everywhere, playing tag in the woods and skipping stones over the water. Some even went in wading, altho the water was ice-cold and Alaskan nights are always chilly. A group of old timers sat around the fire and swapped yarns of the early days on the trail. As I watched them peacefully puffing at their pipes it was difficult to realize what hardships they had gone through for the sake of the gold they expected to find.

At 11 o'clock everyone gathered around the fire for supper. It was as nearly dark then as it ever is during these June nights, a dense blue twilight in the open spaces, shading to real darkness only under the shadows of the trees.

I shall never forget that picture; the firelight on all those faces, with the black wall of the mountain behind and the lake in front, a sort of shining blur in the blue dusk. Somewhere in the shadows a waterfall dashed itself down over the rocks, and the air was heavy with the sweet breath of the marsh-hyacinths that the children had gathered in the swamp below.

Just at midnight, when our campfire had burned to a bed of embers, a sudden glow appeared across the lake, and we saw a yellow ball of light apparently just rising from the water; for the path of its reflection extended across the lake nearly to our feet. There was a moment of silence, then someone exclaimed, "The Midnight Sun, of course!" and the tension was broken with a laugh. A frame covered with yellow cheese cloth, a strong searchlight and a little ingenuity were all that had been used, but the effect, to me at least, was startling. A clear tenor voice started the air of Auld Lang Syne, and in a moment the whole company was singing. It was the last touch needed to make the night perfect.

The crowd separated into small groups after that, and the sky was already growing light in the east when we started on the downward trail. Not yet two o'clock, but on every side of us the birds were waking with gay little calls of greeting.





Suddenly I felt an impulse to know whether the charm and power of this land was real or whether it held me merely because of its novelty. I turned to the girl who had been my guide and companion since my arrival, pilotng me around the pitfalls which wait the unwary cheechako, and unlocking to me many secrets of the North. I knew that she had graduated from a Southern university, where her charm and ability had opened to her many desirable doors, but in the face of all protests she had quietly returned to her native mountains, insisting that her work and happiness was there.

"What is it that makes people stay here," I said. "You, for instance, with your talents and education. Are you really satisfied to use them here?"

She stopped on a huge, jutting boulder, and I followed her glance as it swept the valley. Above the mountains, shafts of gold and rose-color were just piercing the purple mist. The little town at our feet looked very peaceful in the early morning light. A clean breeze from the bay brushed our faces.

For a few moments she seemed to forget my question; then her clear, dark eyes came back to my face.

"What sane person," she said slowly, "would be willing to live in a city after he had seen this?"

—o—

## VISION

FLORIS M. CLARK

*In the chill greyness of the dawn,  
With singing hearts, we faced the trail,  
Thru the hot noon we struggled on;  
Upward till nerve and strength must fail.*

*A little more; a few steps more;  
Each snow bank is a milestone past;  
One rocky slope to struggle o'er  
And then—the peak at last!*

*The endless mountains, glacier crowned;  
The glorious reach of pines and snow—  
God shows such things to men sometimes,  
But they must climb the peaks to know.*



## A PRINCE CHARMING OF THE FAR NORTH

When I was a child, I made a trip to Nome, Alaska, on a two-masted schooner. During the long six months of the voyage I had many new and interesting experiences. One of the most amusing of these happened at one of the Umiak islands, where our boat had gone to escape the ice floes which we had encountered in the open sea. Here we saw our first Eskimos. Shortly after our appearance in their bay they paddled out to us in their skin boats and swarmed over our decks, seemingly as much interested in us as we were in them. Our captain told us that these islands were out of the way of the general run of boats and that probably nothing but a few whaling vessel had ever touched there.

At any rate, these Eskimos had evidently never before seen a white child, for no sooner had they spied me than I immediately became the object of their curious regard. They crowded about me, a noisy, chattering group. They seemed to be drawing each other's attention to my good points and bad points. They were not content with a perfunctory examination, each striving to out-do the other in discovering some strange new feature.

One comely young Eskimo boy, about sixteen I should say, seemed to have taken a particular fancy to me and made known to us by signs that he intended to bring me a pair of moccasins, or "mukluks," as they call them.

But alas! This young boy, in making his appraisal of me had not noticed the size of my feet. He, no doubt, thought that I would conform to the proper proportions of an Eskimo child, and Eskimos have very small hands and feet. Now, as a white person, I have never been especially noted for my big feet, but according to the Eskimo ideal I was a complete failure.

The boy proudly brought his "mukluks" to me. They were made of reindeer skin and were a wonderful product of the clever fingers of the maker. After we had exclaimed over their beauty, he insisted on trying them on my feet himself. Unexpected denouement! They were too small! Far too small! I prefer to state it that way, altho I know the Eskimo boy thought my feet were too large. We could not understand a word which he said, but nevertheless he had no difficulty in making known his extreme disgust. He also succeeded in showing me just how much too large my feet were.

His idol was shattered, and while I had no very great desire to play Cinderella to an Eskimo prince, still I would like to have had those moccasins, even if I could not wear them. But my Eskimo proved to be an "Indian giver," for as soon as he had convinced himself that I could not possibly wear the "mukluks," he stalked off with them, and the last I saw of him he was paddling for shore as fast as he could go. No doubt he already had in mind some dark-skinned Eskimo maiden whose feet were worthy of his gift.

MRS. LAURA BERKELEY.



## MY MOUNTAIN

FLORIS M. CLARK

*I know the far blue mountains  
At the horizon's end;  
But ah, I know another one,  
A close, familiar friend.*

*At sunrise its cloud-banners flung  
Thrill like a bugle call.  
It stands, a shining sentinel,  
When length'ning shadows fall.*

*At evening, on my tired heart  
It pours its healing balm;  
It wraps me in its silent strength;  
It soothes me with its calm.*

*I love the far blue mountains  
That guard the glowing West,  
But close and still, my mountain stands—  
The friend I love the best.*

# KLEP SUN



## L'ENVOI

Blue skies above me, but bluer still are skies which I know bending tenderly over a little Alaskan valley. While mountain peaks shine in the distance, but whiter and more lofty are the mountain summits which memory sees, towering far to the northland. Pleasant faces and friendly greetings meet me on every side, but always in my heart is a yearning for the hearty hand-clasp of a comrade of the North. For that is the penalty which Alaska sets on all who, having once known her spell, wander from her borders. Their pathways may lead them to the ends of the earth, but in their hearts shall be a loneliness and longing which shall never be stilled until they have turned their faces again toward the North; toward the green shores and snow-crowned mountains of the Great Country.





*Roosevelt Glacier*



*Loading Pack Horses  
in Glacier*



*A Dangerous Crevasse*



*Sherman Peak from Saddle Back*



*A Real Adventure*



*Crossing over the Snow Line*



*Roosevelt Glacier*



*Mt. Baker and Roosevelt Glacier from  
Seductive Ridge*



## MT. BAKER EXCURSION

Once a year the student body of Bellingham State Normal School goes on a pilgrimage to Mt. Kulshan, The Great White Watcher. As is the custom of all earnest pilgrims, the Normal professors and students start with the rising sun in a caravan of large Hudsons, the muffled roar of whose mighty engines stirs an accompanying echo of pulsating throbs in the hearts of the passengers.

Three hours later a hundred or more Normalites start the long upward journey, plodding on and on through solemn forests which gently sob in sympathy with the ever swelling drone of myriads of waterfalls.

By four o'clock, almost seven hours later, everyone is in Camp Heliotrope, which is eleven miles from Glacier and a mile above sea level. Through means of a well-organized staff, everyone is put to work and within three hours, camp sites have been chosen, fires built, countless pails of water brought from a turbulent glacial stream, supper cooked and served, utensils washed, beds made, firewood piled up, footgear changed, wet clothes or shoes drying by the several camp fires, and everyone "comfy-like."

Then, O, those enchanting, lingering hours of sunset, dusk, and campfire! A blood-red sun plunging deep, deep into the Pacific, a sky all afire, a snow-cap bathed in a western glow, a glacier bejeweled under a moon, a roar of cataracts, a moan of a forest, a great crackling campfire, a sound of music, voices and laughter, a song—"Nearer, My God, To Thee," and taps, a heap of coals, and blackness, blackness all about, with the stars, the moon, and the Great White Watcher hovering overhead.

Four o'clock in the morning everyone is "rolling out" to the call of reveille on a bugle. By six o'clock everyone has eaten; secured his frugal lunch of graham crackers, raisins, dried prunes, chocolate bars, cheese, and possibly an orange; has had his shoes and equipment inspected; has fallen in line; has received orders of how to conduct himself on the climb; has painted, and is off with every cell of his body atingle.

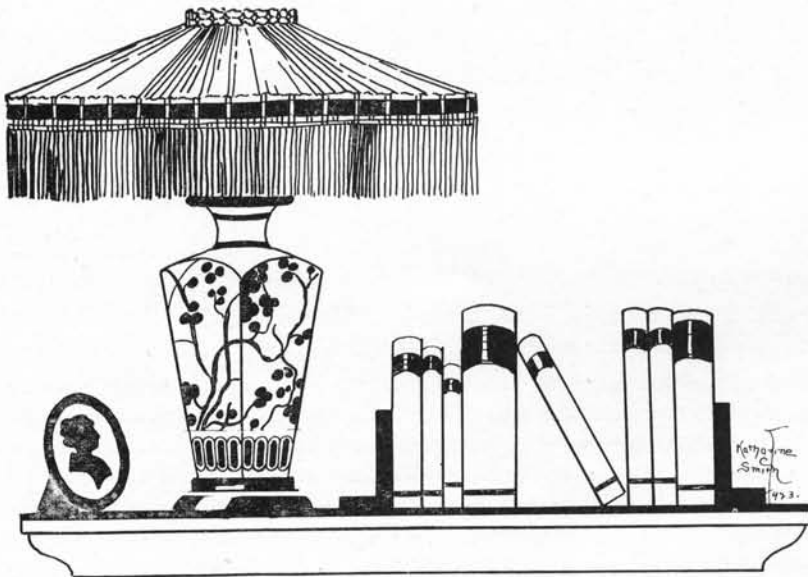
Up, up, up they go, oh, how slowly, but always going, all in step with the slow chant of "lift your foot, step, place, or rest." Scouts are ahead, always within sight of the line, picking the trail around yawning crevasses, across snow-bridges, along rocky ridges, and across steep, icy slopes where an ice axe must be used to cut steps, and possibly they have to descend a crevasse and cut steps up the other side and through a cornice of snow or ice which generally overhangs the upper side of a crevasse.

# KILPATRICK

At four o'clock the weary but determined line has reached the highest part of the great flat dome. For some five or ten minutes they look off into space, momentarily oblivious of the freezing gale, in their wonder and awe. There they are more than two miles up in the air tugged by icy blasts a sheer droop of a mile only a few feet away with clouds scudding past far below, intermittently blotting out and revealing a wilderness of mountains and snow-capped peaks, endless forests, glaciers, rivers, and lakes. To the west is the great rolling Pacific Ocean.

Then these pilgrims, feeling O, so insignificant, but yet somehow nobler, for they have seen and felt a little of that something that people call God, turn their backs and leave it all behind, until the next year when the snows start to melt and that Something calls them back again.

EYRELL E. RICE.







Roughing it.



"Cotton Field"



Laughing Waters



Glimpse of another world.



"Thin Air."



"Real Scenery."



## HANNEGAN PASS HIKE

About sixty enthusiastic students climbed into stages in front of the Normal Dormitory one Friday afternoon late last July. Three and one-half hours later we clambered down from our seats in a different world, yet only fifty miles from school. We were at Shuksan, rightly called by the road builders, Mosquito Camp. We snatched our luggage and fled up the trail to a mosquitoless camp. At a point half a mile up the trail a creek made a splendid cooking camp and there a hearty supper was prepared. We were entirely willing to eat everything in sight and looked interestedly at one fat packhorse, but Mr. Bond gasped and informed us that we had better leave a little for breakfast. Back in our blankets we slept on heaps of spongy moss and were up early next morning and on our trail up to Hannegan Pass.

The trail led through swamp, across creeks, through stretches of silent firs, and beds of lilies shoulder high. All the while we heard the roar of the Ruth Creek, which the trail followed, and, to the south and west we could see waterfalls over a thousand feet in height. Farther on we crossed a wide expanse of snow which had slipped from the mountain above and had carried rocks and great trees with it, till it had even dammed Ruth Creek. It was the first avalanche many of us had seen and we stopped to fix the pictures of it in our memory. As we left the avalanche, some stopped to get an ice-cold drink from the creek flowing beneath the snow.

The trail grew steeper and steeper; on the hillside mountain flowers made their appearance; monkeyflowers, bluelips, and yellow deer-tongues; all helped to make the meadows a vast flower garden. We crossed a yellow meadow, passed through a belt of timber, and arrived at our destination.

A little lake in the Pass had two outlets. One drained to the east into Chilliwack Lake and Canada, and the other to the west into Bellingham Bay, through the Nooksack River. Beyond Ruth Creek, Ruth Mountain towered 6,000 feet above sea level southeast of us and we could see through a gap the jagged pile of shale and ice that is called Mount Shuksan.

After dinner, we climbed Goat Mountain and saw our first ptarmigan. We spent an hour on top and returned to camp and supper. We loafed, sang, and told stories underneath a moon that looked as though we could touch it from the tall tree over the camp. The distant snowfields gleamed softly in the moonlight; the roar of snow-fed torrents came to our ears, while the fire snapped and smoked merrily and the cool fresh air finally persuaded us to rest. Before we stumbled to our blankets, Mr. Coughlin had us sing the Mountaineer Evening Song.

# KIERSUN

Next morning, Ruth Mountain was climbed and when dinner time came it was a tired group that tried to eat everything in sight. Packhorses were then loaded and we started the ten-mile hike to Shuksan. The trail down seemed about half as long as the trail up, and we reached Mosquito Camp before seven o'clock, where we were joyfully welcomed by mosquitos and stage drivers. Eleven o'clock that night found us back at school hunting for hot water, soap and food. Our memories of the trip are linked with the thoughts of three teachers who made the trip not only possible but a success.

There may be other hikes, but we who have been on trips such as Han-negan Pass, will always feel something missing. A place will be vacant in our hearts and by the campfire that no other can fill.

We can only hope for those here this next summer as many happy and successful hikes as we can remember.

—R. T.





## THE EVERGREEN STATE

By ELLA HIGGINSON

My chosen state, to thee—  
Cleft by the Opal Sea,  
    Evergreen State!  
Land of the emerald ferns,  
Land where the sunset burns—  
To thee e'er turns,  
    With thee I wait.

When sunset fires thy peaks,  
Mountain to mountain speaks—  
    “Dark hours are near!”  
But when the night is done  
Rays of soft color run  
Up from the rising sun,—  
    Flashing—“Good cheer!”

Thy future shall be grand,  
Arise and take thy stand—  
    Strong, proud and free!  
In the world's march, keep tread  
Where Truth's white star has led,  
Let no hard word be said,  
    Ever, of thee!

All thy mistakes are past,  
Lift up thy head at last—  
    Smile thro' thy tears!  
Thy darkest hour is gone,  
Hail, hail the golden dawn—  
Press on thy course, and on  
    Thro' all the years!





## THE PHILOS

As May draws to a close, we add another chapter to our book of "Philo Life." History, they say, repeats itself, and in the case of the Philos, it is each year repeated more loudly.

The club began its twenty-third year with vim, each old member on the look-out for live prospective members. In almost any corner of the hall between classes, just such conversations as this ensued: "Who did you say? What can she do?" "Oh," came the reply, "She can sing, play the violin, and really her readings are wonderful." "All right," was the response. "I'll put her name before the membership committee." As a result, the students admitted to the club that first quarter had abilities similar to the ones above mentioned.

Initiation was the first main event of the season and such weird intricacies as the candidates were forced to go through! However, they appeared at school the following day with the Philo brand on their foreheads and smiles on their faces, proud of the fact that they were Philos in spite of those lame muscles and sore joints.

An event toward which all Philos looked forward was the Annual Birthday party given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Philippi in November. It resembled a "family reunion," for all the former members of the club who found it possible to attend, gathered around the fireplace of "Mother" and "Father" Philippi. Impromptu speeches were demanded, giving the old members an opportunity to relate their experiences since leaving school. According to custom, the Philo Game was played throughout the evening. Some of our

# KILRSUN

members are becoming expert at this game for it was only after a long, difficult fight that the honors were given finally to Marguerite Saddler, while Herbert Cederberg received the consolation prize.

Another important social event took place at the Pheasant Tea Rooms, February 17, in the form of an Annual Banquet. The room was appropriately decorated in the Philo "Green and White," the color scheme being carried out in the place cards and favors. Herbert Cederberg, our capable president, acted as toastmaster and once more the old members were called upon to "give an account of themselves." The program was exceedingly educative as well as entertaining, especially to the ladies present, (both married and unmarried) for Mrs. Carver passed on that valuable information, "How to Cook and Keep a Husband." We well know that Mrs. Carver is especially qualified to discuss such a subject.

There were several other interesting numbers on the program, after which the members, both new and old, were given an opportunity to get acquainted. All are looking forward with keen anticipation to next year's banquet.

The last main event of the season will take place at Lake Whatcom in the form of a week-end party. This is to take place in the near future. The old members have pleasant memories of those good times last year and the new members have heard enough about them to be anxiously awaiting the eventful days to arrive.

However, all has not been "play" for there is also a serious side to the club. Every two weeks on Thursday evening the club meets for literary and business purposes. These meetings are always educational and informational. Practice in parliamentary drill, debate, music and readings constitute the programs and we are proud to say that we have real talent along these lines. Often the lives of such men as George Washington, Lincoln, Vachel Lindsey and others are studied. This year the club over-stepped its literary boundaries and accepted the Thespians' challenge to a game of basketball between the boys and girls of the two clubs. The Philo girls upheld the long end of the score, but the Thespian boys took home the laurels. The "calm after the storm" took place in the cafeteria and both clubs went home perfectly satisfied because of the true sportsmanship shown.

The Philos are proud to claim as members of their organization three young men, Maurice Thomas, Guy Bond and Mr. Rankin, who took prominent parts in helping to win the Inter-Normal Basketball championship for our school. One of its number, Bob Tunstall, made the debating team, and several of the girls made the Freshman and Sophomore basketball teams; in fact seven out of eleven on the Sophomore team were Philos. When we stop to think about it, there is not a single school activity with which some Philo is not connected.

And now we must close another chapter of Philo life, but do not think we have finished. The Philos will never be finished for they are "alive"—Yesterday, Today, and—Forever!



## THESPIANS

Dramatically speaking, the first event of the school year was the fall try-out. Who lives that does not quake at the thought of trying to impress solemn-faced judges with one's supposed talent. This is followed by the ordeal of waiting for the final decision and the nervous excitement of searching through the names given in the list of lucky ones. In the event that one is successful, one looks again, once, twice, three times, to be sure. Then with a sigh of relief and satisfaction one experiences the delight of being a Thespian once and for all.

The fall initiation will be remembered by a large group of, at that time, scared though happy looking Thespians. As the details of said initiation are a deep, dark secret, we can just say that the banquet which followed closed a most thrilling and enjoyable evening.



# KINGSUN

Mr. Horace Rahskopf of the Expression Department, and sponsor of our club, lent his valuable time and assistance in our work this year.

The following plays were presented: "The Great American Family," "The Dear Departed," "Miss Civilization," and "Riders to the Sea," the last mentioned being given also in assembly.

The happiest event of the year was our banquet. February 22 has been made the permanent date for the Thespian Annual Banquet. This year it was held at the Pheasant Tea Rooms, and decorations suitable for George Washington's birthday anniversary, added much to the brightness and happiness of the occasion. Everyone left convinced that never had he enjoyed a more delightful evening.

At the close of the spring quarter, the Thespian Dramatic club will present its annual public recital. As this book goes to press, the play has not yet been selected, but as it is to be a Thespian production, its quality is assured.

We close with a toast—"To all Thespians—Past, Present, and Future."

—o—





## RURAL LIFE CLUB

Those of us who have been fortunate enough to have our names listed among the members of the Rural Life Club feel that we have gained much which we could not have otherwise secured and which will be of lasting benefit in all organized activities, community and social affairs. Recognizing the fact that the world judges by results, the club has aimed to secure results not only in immediate pleasure but that will fulfill, as well, the remote aims incorporated in the constitution.

The regular meetings are devoted to programs consisting of music, plays, debate, readings, the discussion of problems of current importance, and of community singing. No member could ever forget our club songs and the old familiar "get acquainted" song after having participated in singing them. A portion of each program is devoted to parliamentary study, followed by the practice of the same. Parent Teachers' Associations have been organized and meetings conducted with members serving as officers or patrons, and questions which might arise in connection with such an organization discussed and answered.

The social side has not been neglected. Many happy play-times have been enjoyed together, in the gymnasium, our regular club room and elsewhere. These activities consist of:

- October 31—Hallowe'en party in gymnasium.
- December 21—Christmas party in room 308.
- February 15—Valentine party in room 308.
- March .....—Annual Banquet, Pheasant Tea Room.
- May .....—Annual Picnic and farewell meeting.

# KILPATRICK SUN

The club has aimed to uphold the standards for which it was originally organized—chiefly the discussion of and participation in problems pertaining to rural and community life. These are social as well as intellectual. The membership is limited but well chosen. Each individual is an active member contributing in some way two or more times each quarter.

The sponsors are :

MISS KEELER

MR. HECKMAN

MR. BROCKMAN

MR. COUGHLIN (deceased)

While this has been one of the happiest and most successful years of the club's history, it has also been the saddest. We mourn the loss of our beloved sponsor, Mr. John Vincent Coughlin, who answered the call of the Grim Reaper in January.

We cannot close the annals of the year without paying tribute to the man who was ever ready to advise, assist and lead in every good way; whose usefulness commanded unselfish service from others; whose cheerfulness begot cheerfulness, and whose devotion will ever be an inspiration to those who have been privileged to work with him.





## DRAMA CLUB

### OFFICERS

ROBERT CAULKINS .....	<i>President</i>
GERTRUDE MORGANTHALER .....	<i>Vice-President</i>
MAUDE WITHERS .....	<i>Secretary</i>
VICTOR H. HOPPE .....	<i>Director of Plays</i>

The Drama Club of the B. S. N. S. was organized February 12, 1923, having as the faculty advisory board the following members: Mr. V. H. Hoppe, chairman; Mrs. Vaughan, and Mr. J. F. Caskey.

The passing of the class play may at first seem regrettable. True, it is an old-time institution that has become dear to the students, but even things long cherished must give way to those which promise greater value for the time expended. In this case the aim is for more skilled action and a higher standard of production.

During the year the dramatic department of the Normal has given considerable study to the problem of school plays, with the result that this club shall take over the productions formerly given by the various classes.

The club will draw its membership from the entire student body, through the usual system of try-outs. These inter-club try-outs will be the means of determining the casts for the various plays to be presented. Each quarter, one main play of high standard will be produced.



Students desiring to make a special study along these lines will, if showing sufficient talent and aptitude, be able to do continuous and progressive work during their entire Normal training.

Much of the best literature of today, as well as that of days past, comes to us in the form of the drama. It is vitally necessary that training of superior merit be carried on along these lines, so that student-actors may more faithfully interpret the messages which our present-day dramatists are creating.

The membership is limited to fifty students, and to secure an appointment to the club roll will be considered not only a position of high educational value, but also one of honor in the student body.

—o—



## Y. W. C. A.

### OFFICERS.

VIVIENNE CROXFORD .....	<i>President</i>
RUTH MARKHAM .....	<i>Vice President</i>
ISABELLA ANDERSON .....	<i>Secretary</i>
DOROTHY PARSONS .....	<i>Treasurer</i>

### CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES

RUTH PEDERSON .....	<i>Social</i>
REBECCA ARNELL .....	<i>Social Service</i>
ESTHER BENSON .....	<i>Meetings</i>
FLORIS CLARK .....	<i>Bible Study</i>
RUTH WALLBOM .....	<i>Association News</i>
EMMA KILTHAU .....	<i>Finance</i>
IDA IVERSON .....	<i>Missionary</i>

That which the Y. W. C. A. girls will remember longest from this year will be the fine inspirational meetings at two o'clock each week on Thursdays, the splendid Bible classes, the friendships formed, and the training for leadership in Christian work.

In spite of the fact that the girls have been very busy, a great deal has been accomplished under the leadership of the president, Vivienne Croxford, and Miss Sperry, chairman of the Advisory Board. Vivienne Croxford was

# KINGSUN

our representative to the International Student Volunteer Convention three years ago. When school opened last fall she returned to graduate and was then elected president of the Y. W. C. A. Both her faithfulness and earnestness will be remembered by the many fortunate ones who have been in contact with her.

During the summer quarter of 1922, the Y. W. C. A. was under the administration of Vivienne Gunderson. A great deal of credit should be given to her for the splendid work which she did and the spirit of friendliness and co-operation which she always showed toward everyone.

The Meetings Committee has done excellent work in arranging the Thursday programs, in which we have heard a number of especially gifted speakers. Many are or have been missionaries in foreign lands and have gripped us with their stories of the power of Christianity. Among the most prominent speakers are Miss Heller, Y. W. C. A. Traveling Secretary; Mr. Hartlett, National Student Volunteer Secretary; Mrs. Powlison, recently in work in Smyrna; Miss Bergman, missionary from Korea, and Mr. Davis, Secretary of South America Inland Mission. Mrs. Campbell, of Seattle was again joyfully welcomed to inspire us with her messages and magnetic personality. She was the speaker at the annual Bible Institute which was held January 11th to the 14th, with six addresses.

Nine Bible classes have been organized under the capable leadership of Mrs. George McL. Miller, Miss Sperry, Miss Woodard, Mrs. Vaughan, Mrs. Gunderson, and Miss Keeler. The book of Genesis has been studied during the winter months. More than two hundred have been enrolled in the Bible classes with an average attendance of one hundred fifty.

At the beginning of the school year, bouquets were given to the new girls with greetings from the Y. W. C. A. Narcissi were grown and taken to those who were ill. The girls have also met the trains and boats at the opening of each quarter.

During the fall quarter a pleasing social event was given by the Y. W. C. A. girls to the faculty and the students of the Normal. This was held in the beautiful drawing room of Edens Hall, which was richly decorated for the occasion. At this same time a very enjoyable organ recital was given by Mrs. Mathes to which all girls of the school were invited.

In the month of December, Dr. Mathes gave a most impressive lecture on his experiences in the World War. It was well worth hearing and many interesting as well as instructive facts will long be remembered.

The Y. W. C. A. has been an inspiration for many girls to continue the work and many of the girls are in far away countries doing missionary work. Among those who have left from this Normal are:

## INDIA—

Emma Rexroth.

Abbie Johnson Smith, who died in 1920.

Mary Campbell.



BURMA—

Ethel Hunt.  
Esther Nelson.

SIAM—

Mabel Jordan, who sailed August 10, 1922.

CHINA—

Lydia Berthold.  
Edna Whipple.  
Nina Gemmell.  
Mary Millican.  
Bergliot Evenson.  
Susie Claussen, who sailed August 24, 1922.  
Maud Whipple, who sailed August 24, 1922.

PHILIPPINES—

Olive Rohrbaugh.

KOREA—

Lois Henderson, who sailed September 8, 1922.  
Clara Gordan, a graduate and faculty member.

SOUTH AMERICA—

Anna Brown.  
Fay Bruneau.

HAYTI—

Violet Parker.

PORTO RICO—

Luella Airth.

PERSIA—

Carrie Nagley.  
Ethel Scheidemantel  
Olive Wolfe, who just returned.

NEW MEXICO—

Mabel Tillman.  
Mary Bauma.  
Johanna Van Dyken.

This year's work will close with the feeling that those girls who have attended the Y. W. C. A. have been richly repaid, and it is hoped that many more girls will join in the inspiration, knowledge, and cultivation of good friends that one gains from this association in our school.





## STUDIO ART CLUB

Sponsors:

MISS MARIE CAREY DRUSE  
MISS MARGUERITE LANDIS  
MISS MARJORIE JOHNSTON

Tuesday Evening.

My Dear,

You have asked me what one thing during my year at Normal has given me greatest pleasure—let me tell you a story and see if you can guess.

Last fall, when I was registering, I met a lady who wore a strange ring—it attracted me—not an ordinary signet ring, this, but a tiny gold palette. I did not know then, but imagine my happiness later when I learned that, not only Miss Druse, but I, too, could wear the gold palette. I had been voted into the Studio Art Club. From that time on, the third floor of the North Wing was my rendezvous. For, you see, our club is of the opinion that work which affords pleasure is much better than merely aimless play. And so we spend two evenings each month in doing some kind of art work. First, we did landscapes—some in charcoal, some in pencil, others in water color and still more in cut paper. Really, my dear, I wish you could have come to our Mid-Winter Exhibit! It was well worth seeing (“if I do say it shouldn’t,”



as old Mrs. Gray used to say). And the Spring Exhibit was even better—the student work from the whole department just more than filled all the rooms. And People! We certainly served tea to many those days.

Not only did we work with our hands, but also with our minds. A study of artists and various phases of art was made by reports on reference reading each meeting. This work partly answered for the course in History and Appreciation of Art, which so many of us wanted, but could not seem to wedge in between requirements.

Did we work all the time? Believe me, no! You remember I told you about the midnight luncheon honoring the November graduates. And our wonderful banquet in the spring! And when I have lots of time I'll tell you about the funny stunts at January initiation.

Perhaps you know some of the girls who were officers—at least you've heard of them:

QUARTERS	1st and 2nd	3rd
<i>President</i>	JULIA WHITMORE	LOUISE YOUNG
<i>Vice President</i>	JESSE CLARKEN	MARGARET WARD
<i>Secretary</i>	LA VERNE STUBER	DOROTHY LEE
<i>Treasurer</i>	LOUISE YOUNG	MARTHA THOMPSON

Now, can you guess what was mostly responsible for my happiest moments?

As ever your loving,

Cousin Mary.

Postscript—

Almost forgot to mention the wood-block prints we made. I put mine on the prettiest Russian blouse; some of the girls had very clever and original uses for their designs.

Mary.

—o—



## SOURDOUGHS

Those who have sought to further their education here in B. S. N. S. have not failed to notice in their midst a group of radiant, happy, people who looked as if at any minute they might jump behind a sled, crack a whip, and call "mush" to a team of dogs as they started on a journey over the frozen winter trails of northern Alaska. Bonded together by a mutual love for the Northland these "old timers," early in the year, organized themselves into the exclusively Alaskan club known as the "Sourdoughs." Requirements for membership were made quite liberal, the only condition being that the candidate must have set foot on Alaskan soil. Officers were elected as follows, these having retained their positions throughout the year:

President—Floris Clark.

Secretary—Frances Hillary

Treasurer and Reporter—Norah Matson

The aims of the club have been to stimulate interest in this northern territory, and incidentally to give the members a good time socially. We hope our fellow students and faculty members have pardoned us for the times we have lauded the merits of this land until our hearers wished that such a country had never existed. May we now thank them for their courteous attention? So much of erroneous material is seen concerning Alaska that we have labored diligently to correct false impressions.

The first social event of the year was the banquet held at the Hotel Leopold on the Saturday preceding Hallowe'en. The table was tastefully

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decorated in colors of the season, handmade place cards adding the artistic finish. President and Mrs. Waldo were honor guests on this occasion. In the second quarter a party was held at the home of Mrs. Berkeley, which was enjoyed by a large number of the members. The third quarter brought an evening at Mr. Kolstad's cabin on Lake Whatcom. Good time? Why, of course, *always* when we go there!

Both faculty members and students are included in the membership as may be seen by the following list, the "real Alaskans" have been listed first:

Mrs. Adele L. Bunting, Skagway.  
Floris M. Clark, Skagway.  
Imogene Benedict, Sitka  
Norah Mattson, Douglas.  
Mary Monagle, Juneau, Anchorage, Hope.  
Marie Etta Marsden, Ketchikan.  
Mary Visoja, Douglas.  
Lillian Lacey, Hunter Bay.  
Lillian G. Kennedy, Ketchikan.  
Frances Hilleary, Fairbanks.  
Ralph Miller, Petersburg.  
Blanche Fulton, Nellie Juan.  
Olive Wolfe, Sitka.  
Blanche Cloetta, Juneau.  
Mr. and Mrs. John Dindall, Circle City.  
Lillian Manberg, Douglas, Dawson, Juneau.  
Ruth F. Pedersen, Douglas, Seward, Skagway.  
Mercy G. Bromley, Hyder.  
Mrs. Catherine K. Roberts, Fairbanks.  
Sam Ford, Juneau.  
Roy Swenson, Juneau.  
Marvin Kleve, Juneau.  
John Fuller, Lower Yukon.  
George Stephens, Bering Sea.  
Other members who have not been residents:  
(Honorary Members)  
Mrs. and Mrs. Shiels,  
Miss M. Belle Sperry.  
Miss Marie C. Druse.  
Miss Catherine Montgomery.  
Miss Elean Woodard  
Miss Gertrude Longley.  
Warner W. Thomas.  
Thomas Frank.  
Miss Norah B. Cummins.  
Arthur Kolstad.  
Miss Mabel Z. Wilson.  
Miss Irene Lopp.



## HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

Someone asked me what we girls of the Home Economics department did to fill up all our time down there, insinuating, I suppose, that we had so much spare time that we wrote our lesson plans during Dietetics, and our letters during Pattern Drafting. I wish some of those people could have seen us "down there" this past year.

The machines were kept humming by the girls in the sewing classes from eight until almost five every day. The result was, with the untiring and inspiring help of Miss Longley, some of those good-looking dresses and skirts you saw and admired in the halls. The girls of the cooking class must have believed the adage, "The way to a man's heart is through his stomach," for the luncheons they prepared and served would have tempted and satisfied any man—tempted him by their daintiness and satisfied him by their correct calorie content.

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If anyone thought we had time to write lesson plans during Dietetics, I wish he could have seen us chasing those elusive enzymes, under the direction of Miss Countryman, and measuring hundred calorie portions and—but I mustn't give away all our secrets. Just take the course and see for yourself how fascinating it is—and how much time you have to waste!

"From point B draw a line AC locating point M by—" The hour never seemed long enough in Pattern Drafting to accomplish all we planned to do. The paper blouses and dresses were even better than the patterns we could buy because, you see, we discovered we were not all perfect, and those patterns fitted us where we weren't, as well as where we were. How much more confident we felt this spring in selecting the materials for our spring dresses, after our courses in Textiles! All those hours seemed repaid in a moment. As we look ahead and plan our homes, what a blessing our course in Household Management is to us. We've learned how to make dollars stretch and expand by proper distribution; we've learned how to make those future homes attractive, economical, and sanitary.

After all this, you shouldn't need further proof that we were busy "down there," but here is the crowning proof: We didn't have time for one party in either the fall or winter quarter. The wonderful spring weather proved too much for us, however, and we decided to have a party on Friday, the 13th. What day could be more auspicious! Of course, we had a good time—we always do. The party proved so much fun, we planned a picnic, which we had later in the spring. The food? Just ask anyone who was there if the girls of the Home Economics department can cook!



First week at normal



## W. A. A. OFFICERS

BERNICE JUDSON .....	<i>President</i>
EMMA COFFMAN .....	<i>Vice President</i>
MRS. JESSIE CARVER .....	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
PEARL WHITMORE .....	<i>Assistant Secretary</i>

The Women's Athletic Association was organized in September, 1922. Its purpose is to promote high physical efficiency among women of the Normal School, to foster college spirit by developing inter-class athletics, to provide recognition for athletic ability, and to foster good citizenship.

Membership is open to all under-graduate women in the school who have obtained at least a "C" grade in all classes and have earned the required one hundred points. These points may be earned under four different heads: Sports, health, general, and athletics. A definite number of points must be earned each quarter in order to retain membership in the association and to keep up the interest.

It is hoped that girls going out into their own schools will organize girls' athletic associations in high schools and the upper grades, having in view the same ideals and purposes as our own association with slight variations in the constitutions to suit the needs of the girls in the community.

The association plans to put on at least one good show each year. The first of these was given last February. The main feature was a minstrel show, with three lesser numbers. Judging from the size of the crowd and the remarks heard the following week, the show was a huge success.

The Association has enjoyed many good times and since the fine weather began, long hikes with lunch in the open. Several hikes were taken during the fall, one of these was a hike to Lake Padden followed by a breakfast of ham, eggs, fruit, and coffee, then a hike back in time for church.

The Association is as yet in its infancy with a membership of about thirty. It has already many extensive plans for the future and entertains hopes of becoming one of the foremost clubs of the school.

Three cheers for Miss Long, our organizer and sponsor! No club ever had a more worthy or helpful leader than she has proved herself to be at all times. She holds a very warm place in the heart of every W. A. A. girl.



## THE "W" CLUB OFFICERS

THOMAS FRANK .....	<i>President</i>
ARCHIE THOMAS .....	<i>Vice President</i>
WILLIAM RUE .....	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>

The "W" Club of the Bellingham State Normal School was organized by eighteen enthusiastic and forward-looking young men who had received letters for their athletic achievements during the previous months of the school year. This club is sponsored by Mr. Carver, our athletic director and coach.

To become a member of this club, it is necessary for the men engaged in athletics to gain a letter in one of the following competitive sports: Football, track, basketball, and baseball.

The purpose of the Club is to develop a higher standard of athletics and to increase the academic efficiency of the athlete. Mr. Carver and those young men who have, during the past year, attained high standards in athletics, and who are interested in the continuation of these standards, have felt it advisable and necessary to organize a club wherein they could work with these ideas. This organization will do much to attract that type of men who are most desirable in the carrying out of the educational work of our land. No doubt it will also help to popularize our school and make it one among the leading Teachers' Colleges of America.





## NEWMAN CLUB

- |                             |                            |
|-----------------------------|----------------------------|
| MR. T. HUNT .....           | <i>Sponsor</i>             |
| MISS REGINA FRANK .....     | <i>Honorary Member</i>     |
| MISS CECELIA KNPSTEIN ..... | <i>Honorary Member</i>     |
| ANNA MURA .....             | <i>President</i>           |
| BERNADETTE COOPER .....     | <i>Vice President</i>      |
| LOUISE YOUNG .....          | <i>Secretary-Treasurer</i> |
| ADELINE LA ROUCHE .....     | <i>Club Reporter</i>       |

The Newman Club of the Normal School has, for a number of years, been organized as a social club. But the main purpose of the club's membership of the club is to foster, nurture and protect the faith of our students, made up of both Catholic girls and boys and has grown exceedingly in the past few years.



As a club, we have experienced a great many successful social events. Among the most prominent was the banquet which welcomed our president, Mr. D. B. Waldo to our institution. We were fortunate in having at that banquet a few notable guests, among whom were Dr. G. W. Nash, our former president; Commander and Chaplin Broadman, of the U. S. S. New York; Lieutenant Commander Dwyer of the Australian Navy, and Reverend Fr. Barrett, pastor of the Assumption Church, Bellingham.

The club looks forward every year to the entertaining of the St. Martin's boys who compete with our teams in various forms of athletics. A banquet was given in honor of both the basketball teams at the Pheasant. We may also mention the Hallowe'en Dancing Party, the supper at Fairhaven Park, and several hikes which can be added to our social calendar.

So far, only the pleasant side has come to view, but we, as members of the Newman Club (this may well apply to our whole school) have keenly felt the loss through the death of our honorary member, Mr. J. V. Coughlin, who took such a great interest in our club and its activities.

Many plans are being made for the coming months, among which are week-end parties, hikes, beach suppers and the like.

Everyone of us greatly appreciates the privilege of being brought closer together in such a social way.

ANNA MURA, President

—o—



## LEOWYRHTA CLUB

The Leowyrhta Club has been brought to its present status since the first of this year. As sometimes happens at Normal, no old members had returned at the beginning of the year to take up the club activities. From the Story Telling class came a few girls who formed the new Story Telling Club. The club thrived and grew; a new name "Leowyrhta" was given to it; and a new constitution was adopted.

Under the sponsorship of Miss Sperry, Miss Montgomery and Miss Jacobs, who conscientiously directed the club movements, the society has become recognized as a prominent organization of the Normal.

The aim of our club, which is primarily to tell stories, has been well carried out in this year's work. Talented members have been sent to neighboring juvenile libraries, to P. T. A. meetings, school functions and similar places—much to the delight of the various audiences. At times the club extension department has shown near-panics by the many calls coming in for the delightful entertainers.

The club meetings were made especially interesting to the members by programs comprised of types of stories and given by different groups. Music and dancing were included in some of the programs.

It is very obvious that the Leowyrhta will prosper and develop as it has in the past year and for this we shall also have to thank our club officers who are:

MRS. CARL IRISH .....	<i>President</i>
MISS MARGERY DOWNES .....	<i>Vice President</i>
MISS MARGERY McCLOUD .....	<i>Secretary</i>
MISS EMMA COUGHMAN .....	<i>Treasurer</i>





## EDENS HALL

A large house full of girls, 188 girls, living together busily, happily, and harmoniously; this is Edens Hall. When we first arrived and were conducted up the stairs and down the corridors to a room with two "vanishing" beds, we were rather meek and quiet, but by the end of the first week we were less quiet, and at the end of the second we were sufficiently acquainted to have crowds gathering in one room or in the Lobby, and here they still gather. It is to be feared that there is *too* much noise at times now, but who can live without having a hilarious time occasionally?

There have been many social affairs in the hall, among them the Hal- lowe'en party with confetti "in everything." Perhaps the most beautiful party was the colonial costume party, when the birthdays of three famous people were—George Washington's, Miss Meek's, and Miss Shuey's. We are looking forward to a boat trip down Lake Whatcom just before the end of the quarter, and we will also enjoy many more hikes.

Many lasting friendships have been made, and many characters have been broadened by life in Edens Hall.

### OFFICERS

#### FALL QUARTER

MYRA HEYCOCK .....	<i>President</i>
MAY PHINNEY .....	<i>Vice President</i>
EVELYN MYERS .....	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
HELEN ARMSTRONG .....	<i>Fire Captain</i>
KATHERINE SMITH .....	<i>Messenger Reporter</i>

#### WINTER QUARTER

MAY PHINNEY .....	<i>President</i>
LAPEARL MOORE .....	<i>Vice President</i>
MABEL HICKSON .....	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
ETHEL MOORE .....	<i>Fire Captain</i>
MARGARET WARD .....	<i>Messenger Reporter</i>

#### SPRING QUARTER

NELLIE MCKINNEY .....	<i>President</i>
REBECCA ARNELL .....	<i>Vice President</i>
LOIS TIMMEN .....	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
ELMA GRAHAM .....	<i>Fire Captain</i>
ALICE BANBURY .....	<i>Messenger Reporter</i>



## ALETHEIA

### FIRST QUARTER OFFICERS

EDNA CARNINE .....	<i>President</i>
GLADYS HUGHES .....	<i>Vice-President</i>
CECELIA HUNTINGTON .....	<i>Secretary</i>
BLANCHE HJERTOOS .....	<i>Treasurer</i>

### SECOND QUARTER OFFICERS

SIGNE MARIE FLINN .....	<i>President</i>
VERGIE CLARK .....	<i>Vice-President</i>
ALICE BANBURY .....	<i>Secretary</i>
ELIZABETH ISAACS .....	<i>Treasurer</i>

### THIRD QUARTER OFFICERS

CECELIA HUNTINGTON .....	<i>President</i>
REBECCA ARNELL .....	<i>Vice-President</i>
MARTHA AVEN .....	<i>Secretary</i>
IRENE GEROW .....	<i>Treasurer</i>

# KLIPSUN

The room was dimly lighted. Shadows of witches and ghosts flitted across the indistinct walls. An atmosphere of mysterious exaltation was created by those who had just survived the preternatural secrecies of the initiation. Suddenly the room became lighted, changing it into the golden glow of Hallowe'en merriment. The president, Edna Carnine, gave her address welcoming the new Aletheian members—and our activities for the year had begun.

Silently the wisdom of our old, old owl has led us, step by step, into the realms of lofty ideals and high ambitions. Aletheia has always stood for all that is great in every art, and our sympathy and appreciation extends to every corner of the globe. Many of the programs have consisted of the thorough study of some vital problems confronting America today, such as the Negro problem, by Gladys Sturman; America's Stand on World Peace, by Agnes Miles; and Americanization, by Rebecca Arnell. Other countries have been included on our programs, such as the Political Situation in Ireland, by Vivienne Croxford; Armenia's Political History, by Betty Lyman; Mussoline, the Leader of the Fascisti, by Emma Larson; Miss Longley's talk on Hawaii, and the Problem of the Turks, by Sylvia Barret. The arts have not been neglected. Programs have included a study of Opera, Turkish Rugs, and the Little Theatre Movement. The observations of the constellations on clear nights has been another fascinating study.

One of the biggest events of the club this year was the annual banquet held February 24, at the Leopold Hotel. The floral decorations of pink and white tulips harmonized beautifully with the rose and gray motif of the table. Sparkling wit and humor predominated, as each merry toast was given. The extreme simplicity and sincerity of Miss Woodard's address on the Function of Woman's Clubs, will linger long in the memories of those present. Aletheia wishes to express her deep gratitude for the patient and endless devotion Miss Woodard has shown to the club.

Aletheia has the honor of having in her midst many of the Normal's prominent women. The club is proud to claim Rebecca Arnell as one of its members. Both the club and the school are very much indebted to her for the important part she played in winning for us the never-to-be-lost Allison cup. She is also a member of the Board of Control, and vice-president of the Y. W. C. A.

Two other members of Aletheia have served as presidents of the Y. W. C. A. this year—Vivienne Croxford and Ruth Pederson. Mention should be made of the play that Margaret Risser wrote for us during Good English week. The play was very successfully presented in the auditorium, and did much for the promotion of good English. Mildred Stout, of the debate team, is another faithful, loyal Aletheian. That the members of Aletheia are versatile in their talents is shown by the fact that Edith Parks carried off the prize for the Klipsun cover design.

Aletheia as a whole will ever cherish, not only now, but in years to come, the thoughtfulness of Magdalene Larsen in presenting to the club, the Aletheian Owl, our symbol of Life, Purity and Truth.



## OHIYESA

### OFFICERS

First Quarter:

JANICE BROOKS .....	<i>President</i>
AILEEN JOHNSON .....	<i>Vice-President</i>
AGATHA FOLEY .....	<i>Secretary</i>
EDITH SMITH .....	<i>Reporter</i>

Second Quarter:

IMPIE SAARI .....	<i>President</i>
FLORIS CLARK .....	<i>Vice-President</i>
EDITH SMITH .....	<i>Secretary</i>
DOROTHY JONES .....	<i>Reporter</i>

Third Quarter:

AGATHA FOLEY .....	<i>President</i>
BLANCHE PENNICK .....	<i>Vice President</i>
REBA MIDDLESTAKE .....	<i>Secretary</i>
EDITH BURTON .....	<i>Reporter</i>
OPAL ARMSTRONG .....	<i>Sargeant-at-Arms</i>
DOROTHY WARD .....	<i>Chorister</i>







OHIYESAS.

In the moon, when all things, pausing  
Turn for one last look at summer,  
When the smoke from burning forests  
Veils in blue the hills and ocean,  
To the Great Lodge by the water  
Came a little band of maidens  
Of the tribe of Ohiyesa.

Far away their paths had led them  
Through the long hot days of summer,  
But the ties had not been severed  
Which had bound their hearts together.  
Scarcely were their greetings finished  
When they met in solemn council,  
In the lodge of their wise leader,  
Sponser from the tribe of Wallace.  
Long they sat in talk together,  
For a new chief must be chosen,  
And new members must be welcomed  
With all rites and ceremonies.  
Each must prove both brave and loyal  
E'er she wore the eagle's feather,  
E'er she could be called "The Winner."

Many times the maids assembled,  
In the cold, still nights of winter;  
Many councils held together,  
Gaining every night new knowledge,  
Strengthening bonds of love and friendship.  
Many things they learned together  
Of the lands across the ocean,  
Of strange languages and peoples,  
And the records they had written.

Now were added to their number  
Two called Honorary Members,  
Helpful friends and kindly critics,  
One from out the tribe of Osborne  
One from out the tribe of Roberts,  
And the evenings round the campfire  
Were the brighter for their presence.

# KIERSUN

When the moon of lighted candles  
Stole across the snowy campus,  
All the maidens, happy-hearted  
Gathered 'round a shining fir-tree.  
On whose tinsel-laden branches  
Found they gifts for one another.  
And each tissue-covered package  
Caused a merrier peal of laughter.

Later, when the pussy willows  
Showed their silver tips on Sehome,  
Once again the maidens gathered,  
This time 'neath the Osborne totem,  
Where with gayety and laughter  
Passed another happy evening.

Green were leaf-buds on the hillside  
When to all the elder members  
Were sent summons to a council,  
The Grand Council, held each twelve moons.  
Some of them obeyed the summons,  
Others messages of greeting  
Sent, to show they still were loyal,  
Show their hearts were ever faithful,  
And around the council embers  
One by one they were remembered,  
While the singers made sweet music  
And the wise ones told past glories  
Of the tribe, and future triumphs.

Each one felt a strain of sadness  
At the thought of bonds soon broken,  
At the thought of friends departing,  
But the long trail of the future  
Shows the lodge each year grown stronger,  
Shows unsevered ties of friendship;  
And each year shall bind more closely  
In the pledge, "Be Brave, be loyal,"  
All who wear the eagles' feather.  
All the tribe of Ohiyesa.



## BUSINESS GIRLS' LEAGUE

The Business Girls' League was organized by Miss Elean Woodard, Dean of Women, in 1916. The League has no officers and no dues. It is merely a group of young women employed in some form of remunerative labor who meet in open forum from time to time and discuss problems of mutual interest.

At one of the most successful meetings of the current year, the Business Girl's budget was discussed as follows:

How should a Business Girl in B. S. N. S. invest her spending money, spring quarter:

- a. If she has only \$25.00 (above room and board).
- b. If she has only \$50.00.
- c. If she has less than \$25.00.

The topic of another interesting program was "How shall a Business Girl invest her 24 hours per day?"



This ambitious group of young women turns to varied and interesting forms of employment in order to help defray expenses. At the present writing, the following is an approximate estimate of the number employed at some time in each division:

Swimming Teacher .....	1
Cateress .....	1
Nurse .....	1
Night Secretaries .....	2
Janitors Assts. ....	2
Music Teachers .....	2
Dancing Teachers .....	2
Theater Ushers .....	5
Stenographers .....	6
Library Assts. ....	7
Assts. in Cafeteria .....	23
Dining Room Girls, Edens Hall.....	19
Collectors .....	4
Occasional Helpers .....	60
School Ushers .....	7
Student Helpers .....	102
Clerks .....	47

Naturally, the members of the Business Girls' League lead very busy lives. Holding down two jobs at once requires an accurate time budget as well as expense budget, therefore, one of the chief problems of the League is to provide opportunities for the cultivation of friendships and the promotion of wholesome recreation.

For five years the annual League Banquet has outranked all other student banquets in point of numbers. The fifth annual banquet was held March 24th in the Home Economics Dining Room with 70 Leaguers in attendance. Ellen Gustafson, one of the members, acting as cateress, displayed remarkable skill in the art of cookery.

Miss Catherine Smith, as chairman of the decorating committee, carried out the Easter motif in place cards, table decorations and window draperies. The color scheme of yellow and white, and an interesting centerpiece representing a large easter egg, drawn by fluffy yellow chicks, added much to the pleasure of the occasion.

The name of the native state being given in response to roll call, the interesting fact was discovered that the business girls represent many states of the union, as well as foreign countries. From as far south as Maryland and Tennessee; as far east as Michigan and Ohio; from the plains of Minnesota and the Dakotas, from California, Canada and Alaska they come. Two from Sweden, two from Norway, three from Canada, two from England and five from Alaska, the Business Girls have come to the Northwest either to make their homes or to receive training for the profession of teaching.



During the course of the evening the following program was rendered:  
 Music ..... Business Girls' Trio  
 Zetta Squire, Cello; Cora May Squire, Violin; Gertrude Egbert, Piano.  
 Original Poems ..... Adaline LaRouche

Club Songs  
 Symposiarch, Exean Woodard

A Snapper-up of Unconsidered Trifles ..... *Shakespeare*  
 Anna Mura

She Looketh Well to the Ways of Her Household ..... *Bible*  
 Thelma Dock

Music Hath Charms to Soothe the Savage Beast ..... *Congreve*  
 Emma Coffman

The Turnpike-road to People's Hearts, I Find ..... *Dr. Wolcott*  
 Marjorie Downes

All the World's a Stage ..... *Shakespeare*  
 Ruth Wallbom

Lydia, a Seller of Purple ..... *Bible*  
 Cecelia Huntington

A Good Book Is the Best of Friends, the Same Today and Forever ..... *Tupper*  
 Helen Hightower

A Very Present Help in Time of Trouble ..... *Bible*  
 Florence Bechtel

From time to time during the banquet, the guests joined in singing the chorus that has expressed the fine spirit of the Business Girls' League for the past five years:

Business Girls! Business Girls!  
 Bound to win out are the Business Girls,  
 Business Girls! Business Girls!  
 Overcomers are the Business Girls.

—o—

#### A SONG OF LIFE

At dawning, when the sun blinks through the doorway  
 And nestles in the corners of your room  
 You feel a sense of thrill—a note of laughter  
 That banishes all thought of care and gloom.

You hear a robin on your window-ledge a-chirping,  
 A child's glad echo wafted up from streets below,  
 A silver maple blowing in the wind-hush,  
 And waters made with waves of crested snow.

In every nook, Dame Nature heralds gladness,  
 While glints of sunshine conquer weary strife,  
 Until we learn to weave our dreams of efforts,  
 And make a smile our daily song of Life.

—ADALINE LA ROUCHE.



## YOUNG HOUSEKEEPERS

The first group of Young Housekeepers of the Bellingham State Normal School were called together in 1916 by Miss Woodard, Dean of Women. This group is largely made up of young women who live so near Bellingham that they are enabled to spend many week ends in their own homes. Realizing that because of this, these students missed many of the social functions and other activities of school life, Miss Woodard gathered this group together to promote friendship and sociability, to discuss problems peculiar to the group, and, in general, to strengthen the bond between the school and this relatively large group of the student body: Of necessity, the meetings cannot be frequent, but they are marked with earnestness and keen interest.



At the beginning of the year, at one program the topic discussed in open forum was "How to Secure a Well Balanced Meal" emphasizing the value of variety in foods, and naming simple, wholesome dishes that provide the necessary elements. Each little "family" was provided with a chart setting forth: 1st, the proper selection of foods; 2nd, the amount of calories required; 3rd, a comprehensive list of foods with caloric values, and the relative expense.

The great event of the year was the mid-winter picnic to which each of the 75 Young Housekeepers responded to roll call by giving the name of her birthplace. The following program was rendered:

The Story of Ten Little Fairies .....	Emmalise Sanford
Rumplestiltskin .....	Ruth Reef
Concert Paraphrase of "Old Black Joe" .....	Chas. Gimbel
To the Rising Sun .....	Trygve Torjusson
By Lenore Henspeter	
To a Wild Rose .....	MacDowell
Cello and piano by Zetta Squire and Lenore Henspeter	

A number of Young Housekeepers have been prominent in school activities during the year. Edna Anderson, a member of the Girls' Quartette, Zetta Squire, cellist, and Rosa Addington, reader, have furnished entertainment to many civic organizations in this city and elsewhere. Edith Parks, another Young Housekeeper, won the Klipsun prize for the best cover design. Mildred Anderson and Christina Peterson helped to make this a banner year in debate for the B. S. N. S.



## THE ALKISIAHS

The following paragraph is an extract from the first Messenger ever published (1899) on file in the library:

"A telephone conversation between two Normal students:

" 'Main 161, please.'

" 'Hello, Edith—So you want to know about our Literary Society, the Alcott? Of course, I will tell you the officers—Miss Carrie Risedorph, president; Miss Marie Ames, vice-president; Miss Bertha Kale, secretary; Miss Mamie Barr, treasurer.'"

" 'What did you say?'"

" 'Yes, our society is sure to have its place in the front ranks of the Whatcom Normal School.'"

The club has changed its name since that far away time, as has the school, but the aims of the Alcott continue in the Alkisiah Club.



# KLEP SUN

Practice in public speaking, opportunity to keep in touch with public events, and experience in altruistic club work are offered all our members.

Due to the faithfulness of our efficient officers, and especially to the loving service of our sponsor, Miss Moffat, who gave so willingly of her time and assistance, we have enjoyed a most profitable year.

At one of our most interesting meetings, Miss Alice Longley, who teaches classes of the foreign born, spoke to us upon "What is Being Done to Eradicate Illiteracy in Bellingham." This is one of the topics being taken up by the Federation of Women's Clubs this year. The study of this subject will be of service to those who participated in it, when they meet the problem in their own communities and schools.

Some of our programs have been devoted to the lives and works of well-known poets. One enjoyable program dealt with prominent persons in present-day affairs. Musical selections and readings have lent variety to many of our meetings.

The club, in connection with the Home Economics department, sponsored the Home Products Week in the cafeteria.

The sale of Christmas seals in the Normal was carried on by the Alkisiahs as a part of their Federation work.

Some improvement each quarter has been made in the Alkisiah room at the infirmary.

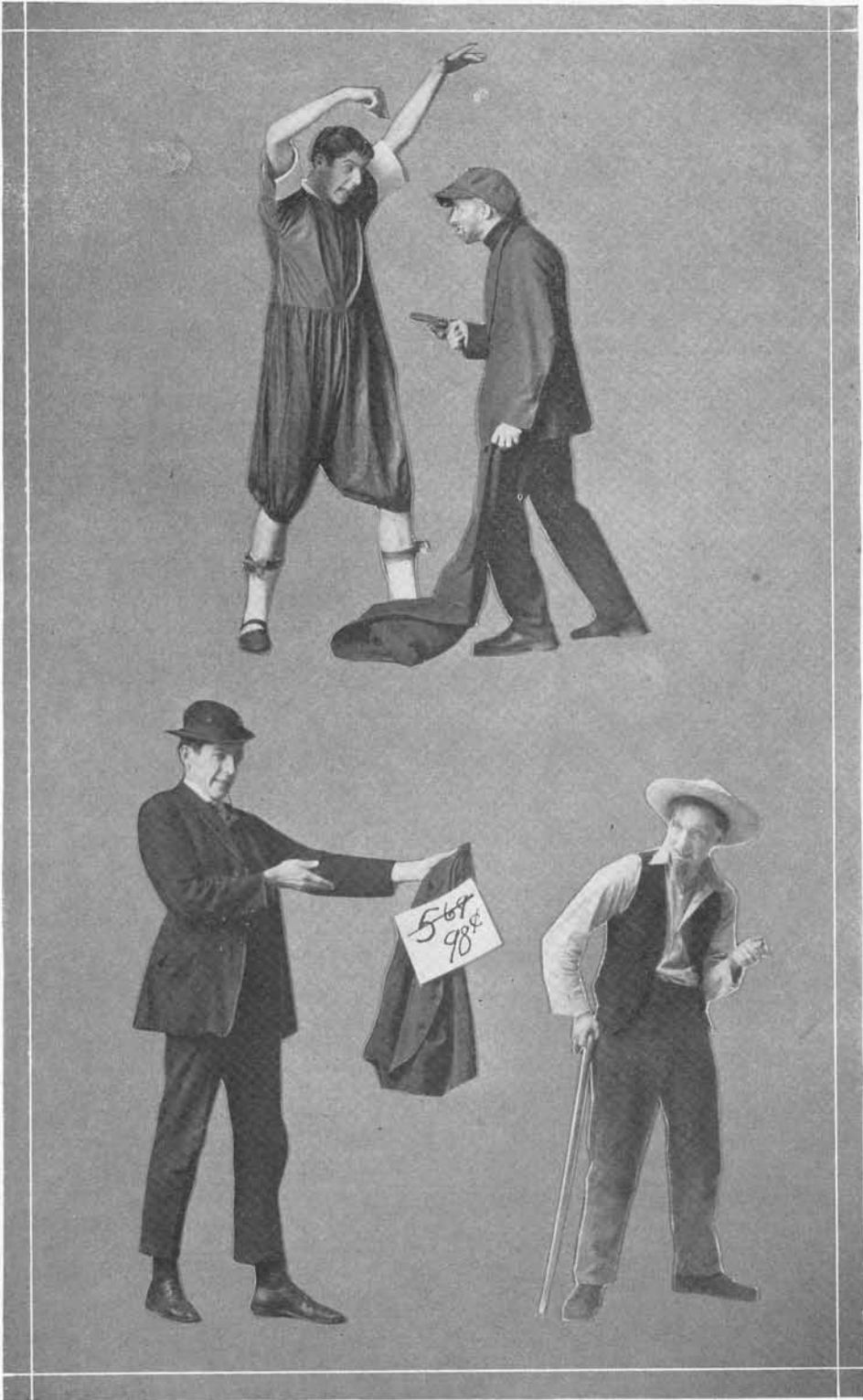
Our chief undertaking this year has been the beginning of a fund for building the Alkisiah lodge at Normalstad. Varied are the ways in which the fund has grown. The sale of sandwiches, ice cream bars, and popcorn balls during recreation hour, at basketball games, and at Edens Hall on Saturday mornings has proved profitable and popular.

That the social side has not been neglected, those who attended the delightful Thanksgiving meeting at the home of Mrs. Van De Wetering, and the pleasant evenings at the homes of Miss Moffatt, Miss Forest, and Evelyn Moussou, will bear witness.

The initiation, which took place in the first quarter, was a hilarious affair, enjoyed by even the victims. Much latent talent for impromptu speaking was discovered among the members.

Our annual banquet held at the Leopold Hotel on February 27, was unusually successful. The decorations and favors carried out the club colors of purple and gold in a pleasing fashion. Many former members from a distance were with us, and their account of other days of work and frolic, was one of the features of the program. Our faculty members by their presence and words of encouragement, helped to make it a memorable occasion.

MISS EDITH SWICK .....	<i>President</i>
MYRTLE ROSENQUIST .....	<i>Vice-President</i>
LOIS TIMMEN .....	<i>Secretary</i>
BETTY YOST .....	<i>Treasurer</i>
ETTA PITTMAN .....	<i>Hostess</i>





Two Hundred Nineteen



## “MISS LULU BETT”

A Prize Play by Zona Gale.

The play under study by the Dramatic club and which is to be given at the annual June commencement is “Miss Lulu Bett” by Miss Zona Gale.

The artificiality of the stage has become such a fixed institution that to attempt reality and so depict life genuinely is a daring and clever thing to do. It is for this that Miss Gale was awarded the Pulitzer Prize by Columbia University. The popularity of the play and the enormous sale of the book attest its value.

What Sinclair Lewis in “Main Street” did for the American small town, Zona Gale has done in this play for the humdrum American family. It is as if the merciless camera snapped life at its unposed moments and we see before us a typical suburban home living its every day life just as you and I see it about us daily.

Dwight Herbert Deacon, the elf-acclaimed maintainer of the home, is a man made in his own image. His suave remarks and banality get him nowhere save in his own estimation and in that of his ever fawning, aping, and inefficient wife, Ina Deacon.

The stage has always pictured children as lovable little darlings, and we gasp as Monona Deacon, the youngest offspring of this pair, in deliberate plottings and petulency establishes her reputation, “the world’s most disagreeable stage child.”

The strange part is we gasp but once, then embrace, then love, this spiteful, nosey little chit. Why? Are we too of this family? Possibly we are beginning to read beyond mere words and to see her play as Miss Gale would have us see it.

To complete the trio, we have Grandma Bett, equally keen of wit as of tongue, who sees even further than we do into the heart of this high priest of egotism, Dwight Deacon.

In the midst of this Miss Lulu Betts slaves—awakes—moves on.

The play is styled a comedy of manners. Tears are closely akin to laughter and Miss Gale in one master stroke succeeds in creating a unique realism permeated with tenderness and sympathy.

The cast of the play as it will be presented in the Normal auditorium May 29, 1923, is as follows:

MISS MIRIAM SHERMAN .....	<i>Monona Deacon</i>
DEWEY BOWMAN .....	<i>Dwight Herbert Deacon</i>
ADDA WILSON .....	<i>Ina Deacon</i>
KATHERINE SCHUPP .....	<i>Lulu Betts</i>
OLIVER NELSON .....	<i>Bobby Larkin</i>
SLOANE SQUIRE .....	<i>Mrs. Bett</i>
JESSIE BERYL WILSON .....	<i>Diana Deacon</i>
HORACE WALKER .....	<i>Neil Cornish</i>
ANGUS BOWMER .....	<i>Nimian Deacon</i>





## CLEF CLUB

### OFFICERS

DAGMAR CHRISTY .....	<i>President</i>
MARY PASSAGE .....	<i>Vice-President</i>
DOROTHY ROBERTSON .....	<i>Business Manager</i>
DOROTHY SCHAFER .....	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
EDNA ANDERSON .....	<i>Librarian</i>
MISS BELTON .....	<i>Director</i>

### MEMBERS

Dorothy Robertson	Vivian Johnson
Maybelle Jackson	Irene Alexander
Edna Lindstrum	Dorothy Schafer
Verna Norell	Mrs. Whipple
Viola West	Edna Anderson
Irene Stewart	Ozona Ordway
Alice Kaufman	Dagmar Christy
Ruth Magner	Dorothy Miller
Louise Lonsdale	Marian Eager
Mary Passage	Catherine Meyers

Elizabeth O'Neill.

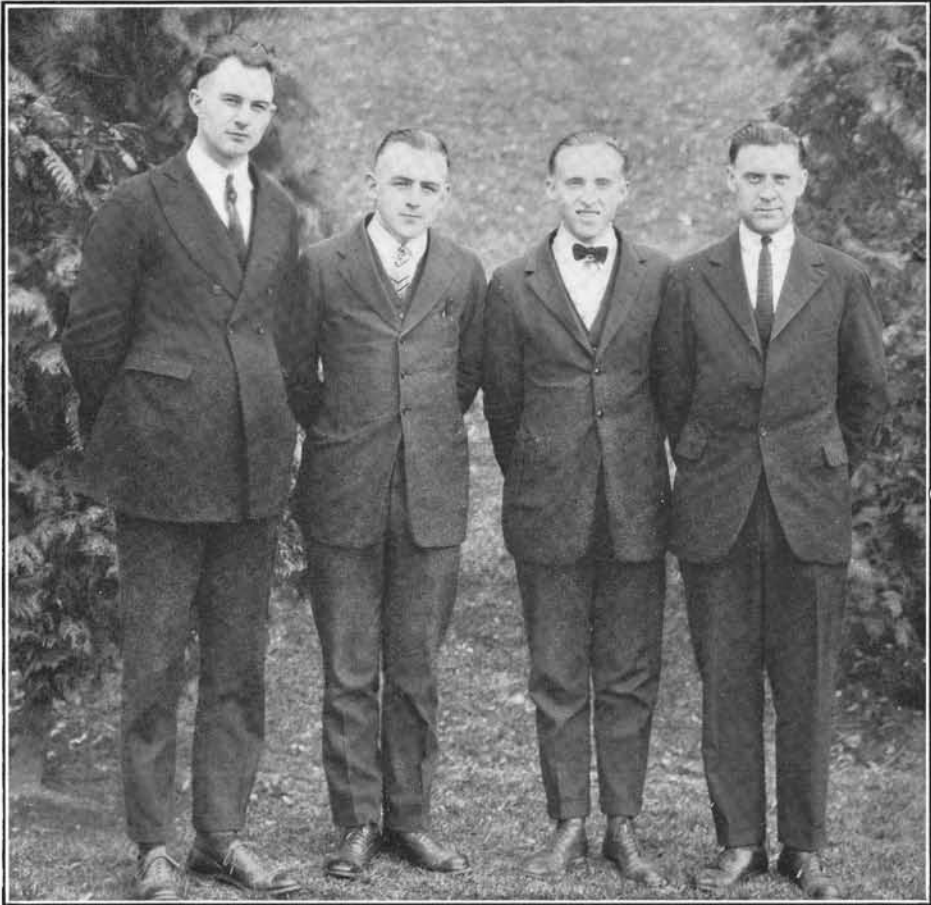
The Clef Club consists of twenty-four selected voices. The club has favored the students in various assembly programs, and has given several numbers at Commencement exercises, all of which were greatly enjoyed. The club also gave an evening's entertainment over the radiophone. The Spring Opera, a delightful evening of music, concluded the work for the year. With the able assistance of Miss Belton, the Clef Club is successfully carrying out its aim of setting a higher standard for music in our school.



## QUARTETTE

MARION EAGER .....	<i>First Soprano</i>
ALICE KAUFMAN .....	<i>Second Soprano</i>
EDNA ANDERSON .....	<i>First Alto</i>
DAGMAR CHRISTY .....	<i>Second Alto</i>

The quartette has been the leading factor in the Music Department this year. It is in such demand that many requests have to be denied. The girls have entertained the students on many occasions and have done a great deal of entertaining for different organizations. At the present time they have six programs on the extension list, where they will be assisted by individual members of the department.



## BOYS' QUARTETTE

For the first time in several years we have a Boys' Quartette. Mr. Raymond, a local teacher, made a call and the response was splendid. How little we realized that the shouting quarterback on the football team and the rooters on the side lines could put their vocal cords to another, and more euphonious use. We are expecting something very good in the near future from this group. In fact, we are assured of this with Mr. Raymond in charge.





## NORMAL ORCHESTRA

MR. WILLIAMS ..... *Director*

### FIRST VIOLINS

Arthur Thal  
Marion Westerland  
Alta Keough  
Frances Brown  
Feda Schultz

### SECOND VIOLINS

Marie LaCompte  
Madge MacIsaac

### CELLO

Zetta Squire  
Eleanor Whisner

### FLUTE-PICOLLO

Carroll Haeske

### CLARINET

Walter Romersa

### PIANO

Bernice Judson

This year, under the direction of Mr. Williams, the Normal School Orchestra has made an enviable name for itself. The entertainments given by the orchestra were not confined to assemblies, but extended as far as the Rotary Club, Teachers' Institute, Radiophone, and the two high schools. The Orchestra has mastered some very difficult numbers, as well as the lighter popular kind.

We owe a great deal to Mr. Williams, whose service in the Music Department of the school cannot be given too much praise.

### CHORAL CLUB.

With the opening of school this fall the reorganization of the Choral Club found a membership of nearly a hundred mixed voices. The club meets once a week and is working up a big production to be given sometime in the next quarter. This club is also under the directorship of Miss Belton, who is a great inspiration to the workers.

# DAILY MESSENGER

Formerly the Weekly Messenger

VL. 46, No. 167

Bellingham State Normal School, February 23, 1946

PRICE ONE CENT

## DR. SAM S. FORD, OF ALASKA HERO!

Word has been received here by friends that S. S. Ford, Litt. D., Ph.D., Y. W. C. A., graduate of the Teachers' College at Bellingham, and Unique Professor of Metaphysics and Higher Electricity in all Alaska, has saved the life of Uug Klopp, a native of Gluugav.

The details to be inferred are that Dr. Ford and Uug Klopp were walking along a trestle. Uug Klopp fell through into the water below. Dr. Ford plunged into the tide to save the lad. The waves produced by Dr. Ford's violent contact with the water washed Uug Klopp inshore a distance of three hundred feet, to a point nine feet above the ordinary level of the river. Cognizant of Dr. Ford's heroism, the authorities of the Teachers' College at Bellingham will confer upon him the degree of Bachelor of Arts.

The letter also told of Dr. Ford's reading a dissertation before a Spoonum Society entitled "The Ethical and Material Value of Soft Soap as a Conductor of Electricity."

Dr. Ford's son has just entered our College of

(Cont. on p. 37)

—B.S.N.S.—

## ARTHUR THAL RASPS STRINGS

Seven thousand students crowded the Kibbe Hall last evening to hear Arthur Thal, the violinist. Mr. Thal has played before the rulers of Europe and will now start on his third world tour. He has studied in France, Germany, and Italy.

Eleanor Whisner and Bernice Judson, who accompanied Mr. Thal yesterday evening, were enthusiastically welcomed.

One of our students (Gertrude Egbert) recalls quite vividly the impression made upon her as Mr. Thal played "Thru assemblies in '22, the Night" at one of the

We are proud to welcome Mr. Thal who has

further developed his ability to exorcise one's cares and to make life again worth while by the strains of sweet music.

—B.S.N.S.—

**FIRE ! FIRE !**

## Catastrophe on The Hill !

Amid the screams of sweethearts and the hissing of the streams of water as they were played upon the roaring flames several thousand students watched the south wing of the boys' dormitory become engulfed in flames.

It so happened that the young men had piled scores of mattresses below the window of room 613 to insure a way of escape should the Dean happen in on their poker game. At 3:05 a. m. a board squeaked in the hall. One of the boys happened to be puffing on a cubeb, which he promptly threw out of the window. In no time the mattresses were roaring vigorously. Then the door opened. The Dean looked in. The boys ran to the window and jumped to the conclusion that they were gone. The firemen, having been summoned by Mr. Kibbe, who had seen the blaze while correcting papers, already had seven lines of hose in action.

Owing to the bravery of Fire Chief Carl Triggvi the building was saved. Fireman Lowman was severely burned about the wrists and will be unable to talk for several weeks.

Miss Beryl Wilson fainted.

Mr. O. Hoggatt, with the other men, was caught.

—B.S.N.S.—

## Service!

Dear Mr. Editor:  
Why, may I ask, cannot the elevators be on time? It is the same thing, day after day. We're late, always late. Do you know that I was late to two classes yesterday? And why? May

## FUNDS APPROPRIATED FOR NEW LIBRARY

I ask you, why? For the simple and insignificant reason that the elevator boy tried to kiss one of OUR students who was chewing gum and for this reason his mouth got stuck so that he couldn't call off the floors. How did I know where I was?

Oh, it is terrible to think that such a condition exists in this, our Washington State Teachers' College. Can't we at least have the privilege of being punctual?

I hope, Mr. Editor, that you will bring the necessary pressure to bear upon the elevator boy, thru your paper, so that I may be spared the grief of being tardy.

Yours,

Bertha Splitdorf,  
Editor's note — Who was "one of OUR students"?

—B.S.N.S.—

## Student Opinions.

(We will not print any opinion that smacks of slander or of maliciousness. At least, don't go too far. We wish this department to be a dignified guider of opinion. Please sign your name.)

—B.S.N.S.—

## THESPIAN CLUB HOLDS PARTY

The Thespian Dramatic club held its twenty-first annual Washington's birthday party at Barrymore Lodge, the Thespian bungalow at Normalstad. It was a glorious celebration. Covers were laid for 75. The table was a daintily decorated with the club colors, orange and black. Roast wild duck was the main attraction as they were procured by Mr. Rahnkopf, Miss Helen Goke, an alumnus of 1923, spilled a cup of coffee on the new tablecloth.

Dr. Fay Jenkins gave an interesting after-dinner speech entitled "The Love Scenes of Tomorrow."

Mr. Benson was called upon. Much to the astonishment of those present, he announced his engagement to Miss Sloane

((Cont. on Page 14)

## FUNDS RAISED FOR LIBRARY

### Legislators Loosen Up.

At one of the most sensational sessions of the Washington Legislature the Stovel-Frank bill passed the Senate by a majority of three votes. Senators Morganthaler, Zimmer, and Cederberg spoke for the measure amid the cheering of the three hundred and fifty students that filled the galleries, the yelling being led by Mrs. Shidell, nee Pennington, State Lung Inspector.

### Causes Riot.

Our veteran librarian, Mabel Zoe Wilson, was invited by Speaker Biles to address the Senate. She promptly made monkeys out of the opposing factions to the extent that the Sargent-at-Arms Rice was instructed to play a fire hose upon the unreasonable legislators.

In the course of her remarks, Miss Wilson stated that the old building erected in 1929 is entirely and absolutely inadequate, that the upholstery is coming off the chaise-longues in the reading room, and, that the book shelves had had to be placed as close together as four feet. She said further that if the money were not appropriated within ten minutes she would have a filibuster started on the Haeske Anti-Flirting Bill.

### Vote Implored.

Owing to the reputation of Miss Myers, the leader of the faction opposing Mr. Haeske's bill, the solons howled that the vote be taken.

### Crowd Goes Wild.

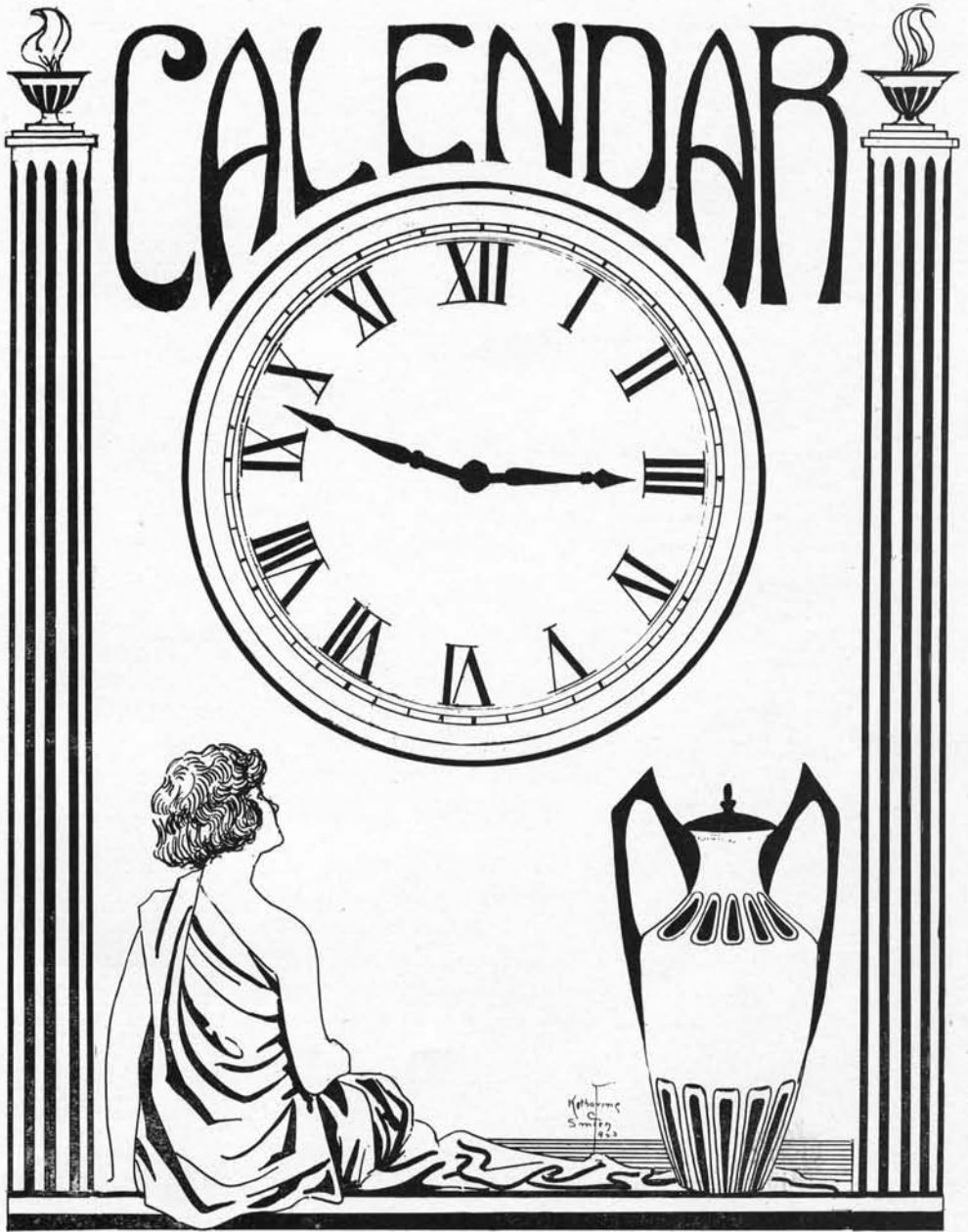
After the vote was taken and the result made known the cheering throng milled for an hour and thirty-five minutes. Miss Wilson was carried out over the heads of the enthusiasts.

(Cont. on p. 9)

—B.S.N.S.—

Wife: "Do you object to my having \$200 a month spending money?"

Oscar Lindstedt: "Certainly not, if you can find it anywhere."



Two Hundred Twenty-Seven

# KILBURN SUN

## CALENDAR

Sept. 11.—Registration. We find ourselves clutching for more "book larn-in'" Huge number of strange faces seen about school.

Sept. 12.—Classes! Hey, you've got my chair!



Sept. 13—Boys still meek and submissive.

Sept. 15—We like all the new teachers of the school, and hope they like us. The library force is very good.

Sept. 18—Mine are nines. What are yours? Girls are praised for wearing shoes that fit them.

Sept. 19—We meet Miss Shuey, the new social director of Edens' Hall, at the girls' assembly. We like her.

Pres. Waldo speaks at Kiwanis meeting.

Sept. 20—Work on the new athletic field progressing rapidly. Looks hopeful.

Sept. 21—Football prospects fine—thirty-five young braves line up. Put on your smoked glasses? Them new football suits is dazzlin'.

Sept. 22—The school mixer is a regal affair. The coronation of the Prune Queen and the Spring Dance climax the cap.

Sept. 25—Assembly—Prof. Kolstad, "Levels of Human Experience."



Sept. 26—Boys go through the inevitable change. Note item for Sept. 13.

Sept. 27—Miss Belton could get song out of a stone. Anyhow, she made us sing.

Sept. 29—The Y. W. C. A. reception at Edens' Hall—a very beautiful affair.

Sept. 30—The Normal second team defeats Fairhaven eleven in initial football game of year. Score, 19-2.

Oct. 6—The trustees and faculty tender President and Mrs. Waldo a reception at Edens Hall. About four thousand invitations

issued. School orchestra furnishes the music.

Oct. 9—Yell leader tryout in Assembly. Missed it, Boy! Haeske takes chip out of platform in making an animated and enthusiastic leap from the assembly floor to the platform. Haeske wins.

Oct. 10—Business Girls' League reorganized by Miss Woodard. Membership is hopefully large.

Oct. 13—Every Friday afternoon we have a recreation period from three to five o'clock. Games are played from three to four, and then from four to five we dance. Rules for dancing issued. Take heed!! Children's party—oh, excuse me!! Freshmen mixer in little gym. Girls whose

# KLETSUN

- names begin with A, B, C, D, are invited—and, of course, *all* the boys.
- Oct. 14—Football team defeats C. P. S., 14 to 7, at Tacoma. Good work!
- Oct. 16—Glee club and quartet selected. Twenty-one lucky members in the glee club, and five—no, no, only four in the quartet.
- Oct. 18—Just at about this time all we hear is 30-10, 30-10. We finally get curious as to what it really means.
- Oct. 19—We lose a hard-fought game to the U. of W. Frosh team. Score is 9 to 0. Well, I guess we can't expect to win all the time.
- Oct. 20—Quotation from Messenger—"Warning! No more dancing in room 308. The objection placed on dancing in this room is based on the fact that the plaster in the room below is not able to withstand the shock."

## STORY TELLING CLASS



- Oct. 24—Where will they put them? New shipment of books and magazines arrives for Library. We must have a new Library, and should do everything possible towards making the wish a reality.
- Oct. 27—Normal-St. Martin's game. Scores, 7 to 7, with the accompanying thrills.
- Oct. 28—Sourdough Banquet at the Leopold Hotel.
- Oct. 30—Morning assembly in charge of Story-Telling class. It was the best story-telling we've heard for a long time.
- Oct. 31—Good English Week has begun! Don'tcha dare let anybody git your tag.
- Nov. 1—Hurray! Miss Mead, the school nurse is back again.
- Nov. 2—Football team leaves for Ellensburg.
- Nov. 3—Ellensburg outplays us. Score, 19-0.
- Sophomores' "Punkin" party. Every sort of costume was in evidence. The judges had a hard time in making their decisions as to which costume was the cleverest, funniest, etc. Cider and doughnuts were noted for their fast disappearance.
- Nov. 6—Thurlow Lieurance and company gave a delightful concert in the auditorium in the evening. The impressive Indian melodies kept the audience spell-bound.
- Nov. 8—We have Miss Reynolds, primary supervisor in the Seattle schools, with us. She gives us some very enlightening lectures throughout the day.
- Nov. 10—Mr. Rahskopf reads very successfully J. M. Barrie's "What Every Woman Knows."
- Nov. 15—Mrs. John Roy Williams speaks to us in assembly, upon the subject of the American negro. Her talk was exceedingly interesting.

# KINGS SUN

Debate Try-out in room 308



Nov. 17—Debate try-out in room 308. The prospects are encouraging.

Nov. 18—Charles Crawford Gorst, the "bird man," comes. Chirp!!

Nov. 22—Another lecture course number. Vachel Lindsay fascinates us. The poem about the "cally-ope" kept us on the alert.

Nov. 24—The Training School Thanksgiving play, "The Harvest Festival," is presented. Miss Crawford is to blame for its great success.

Nov. 29—Commencement. Forty-nine pairs of hands feverishly clutch diplomas. Stephen I. Miller, of the U. of W., gives the address.

12:00, noon—School's all right—in its way. Right now we're more concerned with something else! Home and Thanksgiving.

## SECOND QUARTER

Dec. 4.—We resolve to really study this quarter. Do we keep our resolutions? Well, you know how it is.

Dec. 11—Frenzied dash for safety staged in evening. No fire, but lots of smoke is discovered at Edens Hall. A motor burned out in the engine room. The goldfish are reported as recovering very nicely from the shock of being so forcibly rushed from the building.

Mr. Kibbe comes to school with his face badly lacerated. He refuses to make any statement, but sleuths are making thorough investigations to make sure there is no foul play. Hey, there! Watson.

Dec. 12—Basketball squad chosen. We're pleased to see both old and new satellites in the line-up.

Dec. 20—The Christmas spirit pervades the school.

Dec. 21—Christmas program and tree, 7:30 p. m., in the auditorium. The wish, "Oh, to be a chee-ild again," is realized.

Dec. 22—We leave school for the holidays.

Dec. 25—A Merrie Christmas! and

Jan. 1—A Happie New Year!



Jan. 2—We come back—which is the worst part of going away.

Jan. 8-12—Dr. Emanuel Sternheim, eminent sociologist, lectures daily upon a variety of subjects. Is there anything you would like to know? Ask Dr. Sternheim!

Jan. 12—Normal, 25; Ellensburg, 16. What's this? Why, this is the score of one of the best basketball games of the season.

Jan. 13—Normal, 32; Ellensburg, 18. Again! We hate to boast—but our team is just naturally good.

# KLEPSTUN

- Jan. 18—Seattle Club Formal at Edens Hall. What's this school coming to?
- Jan. 20—Cheney Normal versus Bellingham Normal. Guess who won? Score 20 to 16, in our favor.
- Jan. 24—May Peterson, noted lyric soprano of the Metropolitan Opera Company, appears in a recital. The students will always remember her for her charming personality and beautiful voice.
- Jan. 31—Much of President Waldo's time is being spent at the state legislature working for the interests of the school.
- Feb. 3—Sophs give a party at Edens Hall. Games and dancing kept everyone in beautiful spirits—oh, and of course—the refreshments helped.
- Feb. 9—The greatest stage success of the season—the W. A. A. Vaudeville Show. The entire company is now on tour between Ferndale and Lynden, playing packed houses.
- Feb. 10—St. Martin's College loses to our team on their floor. Score 24-21. Good game.
- Feb. 12—The Normal Dramatic Club is organized and duly launched. The membership is limited to students who were successful in try-outs. It promises to be a very successful club. The entire school expects to enjoy its good work.
- Mr. Klemme's speech on "Lincoln" is punctuated with a pretty little earthquake which ripples over the school without doing any real damage.
- Feb. 13—Our basketball team in Ellensburg captures another victory.
- Feb. 14—First debate of the season. We are victorious over the U. of W. Badgers. Success Number One! !
- Francis Joyner, a great character artist, is here in the evening. Makes us laugh, makes us cry—and almost scares us out of our wits when he shoots off the gun.
- Feb. 15—Pres. Waldo leaves for the Middle West to attend educational meetings.
- Feb. 16—Members of the faculty play over at Edens Hall.
- Feb. 17—Philo and Alkisiah clubs have their annual banquets. Each club had the best time of all.
- Feb. 20—Freshmen girls win first Kline Cup game from Sophomore team. Good game! Score 29-24.
- Feb. 21—Dean Bolton, of the University, talks upon the high ideals of education. It is meant that that is his subject, rather than the fact that he was standing on them.
- Feb. 22—No school! Hurray! Thanks, George.
- Feb. 23—Ssh—secret. A good way to get a cedar chest is to make one in manual training. Industrial Arts projects on exhibit in room 108—a beautiful display.
- Cast for play, "Miss Lulu Bett" chosen.
- Feb. 24—The Alethian Banquet at the Leopold. Banquets are quite the thing this time of the year. We wish we belonged to ten clubs.

# Klipsun

Feb. 28—Training School Orchestra plays in Assembly. The children almost seemed smaller than the instruments they played—no doubt about the girl at the piano—but every child is a fine musician.

March 1—Messenger comes out one day earlier, because the quarter ends on Friday. Big inter-normal debates. The cup is ours!!! The debating force this year is unusually strong.

March 2—Commencement. Large class graduates. All things come to an end, even a quarter.

March 3—Well, well—another vacation. We had almost forgotten about it. Who said that?

March 12—Hello! Back again? We have to adjust ourselves all over again.

March 13—President Waldo returns from the East. He has much to tell us. Two of our debating teams debate in Oregon at Pacific University and Linfield College. We lose; but winning isn't everything.

March 16—Green Messenger appears. By way of explanation, we mean the color used in printing of the school periodical, the Weekly Messenger, was green.

In the evening—big St. Patrick mixer. An' begorry, a truly good time we had of it, too.

March 17—Faculty forum banquets the debate and basketball teams at the Leopold. All these teams deserve much praise and attention.

March 19—What's this on the horizon? A men's quartet. Well, we declare!

March 21—Another good musical program. Our old friend, Mr. Weir, is with us. Seems good to see him—and he seems happy to see us.

March 23—Klipsun authorities, after much thought and deliberation, select prize winners in poetry and story contest. It was a very close race. Rural Life Banquet.

March 24—And still we have them!! Business Girls' Banquet and also the Ohiyesa Club Banquet occur the same evening.

March 26—Assembly lecture, "The Trial of Christ," by Frank I. Sefrit, Bellingham newspaper man.

March 27—We're going to have a modern radio outfit soon. There will hardly be a thing within thousands of miles that we'll miss.

March 28—We always enjoy the musical assemblies.

March 29—Our Tulip Queen nominated. She is the choice of eleven selects.

April 2—Mr. J. J. Donovan, recently returned from the Hawaiian Islands, tells us many interesting things about them.

April 10—Cortot, the pianist, plays for us,—and now we all know why he's famous.







- April 20—Make an early application if you ever want to play a game of tennis. The courts are mobbed.
- May 17-18—The Art, Manual Training, and Home Economics departments hold Open House. Were those things made by Normal Students? Well!
- May 18—Freshmen Reception to the graduating class.
- May 23—Commencement play, "Miss Lulu Betts" presented by Drama Club. Exceeds most sanguine expectations. Cast and directors cover themselves with glory.
- May 25—President's Reception to graduating class.
- May 26—Big Alumni Banquet.
- May 27—Baccalaureate services to graduating class.
- May 28—We're too excited to do much thinking. Graduating Sophomores are having a busy time.
- Class Day Exercises—Lotta Fun!!!!
- May 29—"Twenty-fourth Annual Commencement" is the way it's listed in the Blue Book and it means that we graduate!!!

—o—

## AN UNSOUGHT JEWEL

I should love to see you,  
Look into your eyes,  
Hear the pretty tales you tell,  
The suffocating lies.  
But when I think of coming,  
I weakly say, "I won't."  
Because we women know you men  
Like us when we don't.

Still all the time I want to come,  
Yet I recall the rule  
That women must remain aloof  
And unconcerned and cool.  
But if you only knew my thoughts  
And what they hold away,  
I wonder if you would like me  
For having stayed away?

—M. K. MYERS.

# KILPATRICK SUN







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(PERSONAL)

A 16th and Garden car collided with a milk truck and sent can after can rolling down the hill. Soon a large crowd gathered. A very short man came up and stood on tip-toe to see past a stout woman in front of him.

"Goodness!" he exclaimed. "What an awful waste!"

The stout woman turned around and glared at the little man and said, sternly, "Mind your own business."

—o—

Bob Caulkins (reading Virgil): "Three times I strove to cast my arms about her neck, and—that's as far as I got, Miss Ullin."

Miss Ullin: "Well, Mr. Caulkins, I think that was quite far enough."

—o—

Prof.: "What would you call a man that pretends to know everything?"

Freshman: "A professor."

—o—

Tunstall: "Who was that actress I saw you with last night—the leading lady?"

E. Rice: "Of chorus."

—o—

"That 'Lovin' Sam' in the 'W' vaudeville reminds me of a river."

"How's that?"

"His mouth is bigger than his head."

—o—

J. Themes: "I hear your roommate has a baby saxophone."

C. Shidell: "Yep, and it'll be an orphan soon."

—o—

Ikey: "I bet you can't guess vot I got in my house."

Jakey: "Vot you got, a little home brew?"

Ikel: "No, a little Hebrew."

—o—

Red Opstad: "You know, there is an old saying that ignorance is bliss."

Madeline Koester: "If that is all true, then you surely must be happy."

—o—

First Girl (to second girl, going down the hall): "Can I go, too?"

Second Girl: "Sure, you can go."

John O'Rourke (near by, teasingly): "Can I go, too?"

Second Girl: "Yes, you can go to——"

—o—

Cop: "Here! Where did you steal that rug?"

Tramp: "I didn't steal it. A lady gave it to me and told me to beat it."

—o—

"Pa, what is the Board of Education?"

Pa: "Well, when I went to school it was a pine shingle."

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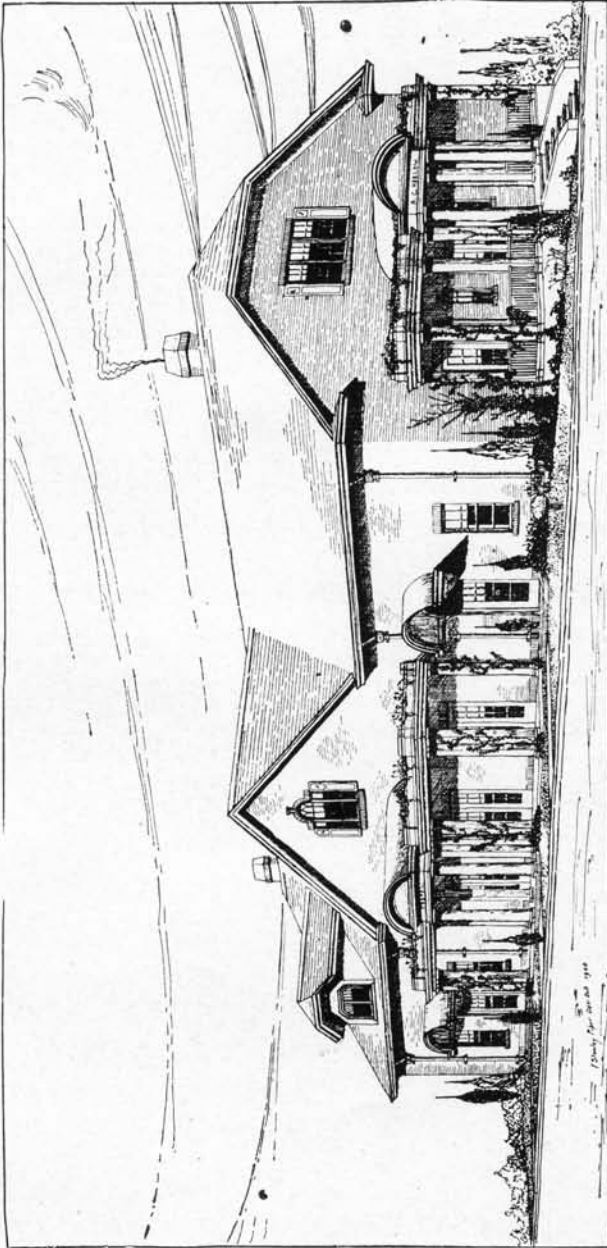
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George Abbey: "Why do blushes creep over girls' faces?"

Maude Withers: "Because if they ran they would kick up too much dust."

—o—

As I chanced to pass,  
I saw a beaver damming the river,  
Near by, Alvin Gergor, out of gas,  
Was doing the same to his flivver.

—o—

Bob Tunstals' 300 in weight,  
He attempted to vault o'er a geight,  
But the thing was so high  
That he fell on his igh,  
Which, indeed, was a terrible feight.

—o—

Frank Locke: "People living together for a long time grow to look alike."

Twylla Rand: "If that's the case, you can consider my refusal final."

—o—

Egert B.: "You're not two-faced, anyway."

Bob C.: "I'll say I'm not."

Egert B.: "If you were, you wouldn't wear the one you have on."

Bob. C.: "I'll say—What?"

—o—

Miss Belton (to Arthur Thal): "Will you play 'Down by the Old Mill Stream'?"

Arthur: "Sorry, Miss Belton, but I'm dated up for this week."

Have you ever noticed how easily some of these teachers of ours shake a piece of chalk with that "seven come eleven" motion?

—o—

#### ALAS, I GIVE UP

I've racked my brain, and others,' too,  
I've plundered obscure scribblings,  
To find just one original joke  
Unlike these modern quibblings.  
But all in vain; of no avail;  
They cannot be uncovered—  
The only joke, I guess, is me—  
May I stay undiscovered.

—H. H.





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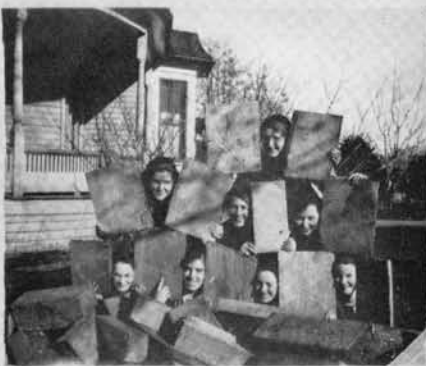
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Every landing a reception for the fair—  
Groups in animated giggle  
Love to stand and gasp and wiggle  
Love to squirm and duck and wriggle,  
As in vain they try to pass  
Up the stair.

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Oliver Nelson: "Say, Dewey, you got my ink?"

Dewey Bowman: "No."

Oliver Nelson: "Then what are you using in your fountain pen?"

Dewey Bowman: "Oh, I just filled it up with some of that coffee you made for breakfast."

Kolstad: "What do you think of the extra-hour-of-daylight scheme?"

Mildred Byles: "What I am for is more moonlight."





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# KINGS SUN

Elsie Wright: "How do you tell if your face is clean, without a mirror?"  
Mrs. Carver: "Look at the towel."

—o—

Sam Ford: "Oh, dear, I've got so much to do."  
Mrs. Irish: "May I help you?"  
Sam F.: "Oh, no; it's mostly brain work."

—o—

Mr. Phillippi: "Arloween, name three things that contain starch."  
Arloween Cross: "Two collars and a cuff."

—o—

Dickie Carver (to his dad): "Papa, did Edison make the first talking machine?"

Mr. Carver: "No, sweetheart—God did."

—o—

Edna Anderson (calling to Dewey Bowman, who was shaving in the sun on his back porch): "I see you are shaving outside today."

Dewey B.: "Great heavens, did you think I was fur lined?"

—o—

Mrs. Irish (to Maude Withers): "What would you do if the world would come to an end?"

Maudie W.: "Mercy! It would scare me half to death!"

—o—

"Walt" Vanderford (to Randy Dawson, who had sat on his note book):  
"Ouch! Get off my head!"

—o—

Mrs. Hussey: "What do we mean, Mr. Frost, by 'The Voice of Spring'?"

F. Frost: "I don't know, unless it's a sneeze."



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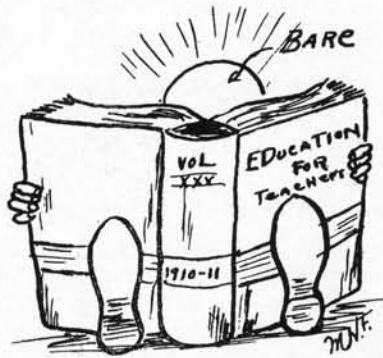
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# KINGS SUN



Angus Bowmer: "Say, Carl, can you dig me up a girl for tonight?"  
Carl S.: "Sure, but wouldn't you rather have a live one?"

—o—

Peggy Hayward (upon receiving a beautiful bouquet from R. W.):  
"Aren't they wonderful! I see there is a little dew on them, yet."  
R. W. (flustrated): "Oh, don't worry about that. I'll settle next month."

—o—

Elsie W.: "How far did you get from 100 in your Ed. 20 test?"  
B. P.: "Just three seats."

—o—

She: "He was driven to his grave."  
He: "He sure was. Did you expect him to walk?"

—o—

Mr. Phillippi: "Why didn't you filter that, Carla?"  
Carla LaVigne: "I was afraid it wouldn't stand the strain."

—o—

Gertie E.: "Can I get in through the door?"  
Mr. Grady: "Maybe; a piano box went through this morning."

—o—

Mr. Kclstad: "Have you done your outside reading?"  
D. Bowman: "No, it's been too cold."

—o—

Bob Caulkins: "A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer. Isn't that so, Mr. Rahskopf?"  
Mr. Rahskopf: "Er, why! I can't answer that."  
"The butcher said it was spring lamb."  
"He is right," grunted H. Walker. "I'm chewin' one of the springs now."

—o—

Dewey B.: "This wind chills me to the bone."  
Oliver N.: "Silly, wear a hat."

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fair—



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Catherine Myers, (speaking of Egbert Burn's watch fob): "What a pretty little check you have on your trunk."

—o—

Gertrude Egbert: "Whenever I looked intelligent in social science Mr. Bever never failtd to call on me."

Doris Turner: "No wonder you never made any recitations."

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### A BRIGHT CLASS! EH?

Mr. Philippi (to Warner T): "What is ordinarily used as a conductor of electricity?"

Warner T.: "Why, er-er."

Mr. Philippi: "Correct, now Miss Obermeyer, what is the unit of electric power?"

Sally O: "The What?"

Mr. Philippi: "That will do. Very good!"

—o—

Mr. Kibbe: "What is the difference between a voter and a citizen?"

Mary Cutting: "A voter is one who votes, and a citizen is one-er-who cits?"

### **SYNONYMOUS TERMS**

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Frances Clausen (to Warner T.):  
"What's the most venomous thing  
next to a girl?"

Warner T: "Me next to a girl."

—o—

Mr. Kolstad (arranging class al-  
phabetically): "Will those standing  
please take the vacant seats except the  
ones you are sitting in."

"She loves me knot," sighed  
George Abbey, as Maudie gazed at  
his new speckled necktie.

—o—

WITH APOLOGIES.

There was a young lady named  
Hacket,

Whose jaw, when it moved, made a  
racket,

She said what she thought  
Consequently said naught  
For brain she just seemed to lacket.

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Miss Christy (in sight singing):  
"Milicent, what do we mean by a  
scale?"

Milicent De Haven (after long de-  
liberation): "Why, isn't it the outer  
covering of a fish?"

—o—

The reason why, when jokes are  
sprung

Some people remain still,  
And never even try to laugh  
S'to hide their dentist bill.

—o—

Frank Lock: "Well, I'm going to  
the hospital tomorrow, to be operated  
on."

Twylla: "Well! I hope everything  
comes out all right."

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Miss Frank: "When I was a youngster we used to spend most of our time in trees." (and Miss Frank didn't live in prehistoric times either!)

—o—

Student, answering phone calls in main office: "School nurse is wanted."

Miss Rice: "Punch Miss Mead."

—o—

Mr. Grady (peering into Mr. Bond's room, reads on blackboard): "Find greatest common denominator."

Mr. Grady: "There that thing has been lost again."

—o—

Mr. Hunt (in Geography methods): "Miss Parsons, have you ever seen a mountain range?"

Helen Parsons: "Oh, yes, Mr. Hunt. We use one entirely for baking."

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Miss Sperry (in Browning class): "This picture was painted by the artist hanging in that corner."

—o—

Miss Cummins (speaking of flags and emblems of foreign nations):  
"What is it, Mr. Opstad, that Greece floats?"

Red Opstad: "Doughnuts."

—o—

APRIL FOOL?

"Is this Mr. Frank's second wife?"

Mrs. A. Frank: "No. I'm Mr. Frank's third wife. You've got the wrong number."

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Miss Johnston (inspecting pottery cut outs) : "Now, class, what is the matter with Miss Whitcomb's mug?"

—o—

Bill Benson (umpiring baseball team in a city school) : "Foul."

Fresh Pitcher : "Where's the feathers?"

B. B. : "My Boy, this is a picked team."

—o—

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# KINGS SUN

Miss Sperry: "Who is it that has a halo over his head and a great bunch of keys in his hands?"

Normal Student: "That's God's janitor."

—o—

"This morning an old gentleman was run over at a grade crossing."

"By a train, of course?"

"No, an auto beat the train to it."

—o—

Carrol H. (at piano recital): "What is that charming thing he is playing?"

Vivien L.: "A piano, y'dub."

—o—

Robert Tunstall: "Why, this room reminds me of a prison."

Landlord: "Well, sir, it's all a matter of what one is used to."

—o—

Musical mother (to nurse): "If baby won't sleep, bring her here; I'll sing her something."

Nurse: "Oh, madam, it won't do any good. I have already threatened her with that."

—o—

Carroll (sarcastically): "Some people think the way to take life seriously is not to have a good time."

—o—

"Sit down," said a nervous school teacher to a student who was making a noise.

"I won't do it," was the impudent answer.

"Well, then, stand up. I will be obeyed."

—o—

"Did any of you evr see an elephant's skin?" inquired a teacher of an infant class.

"I have," exclaimed one.

"Where?" asked the teacher.

"On the elephant."

—o—



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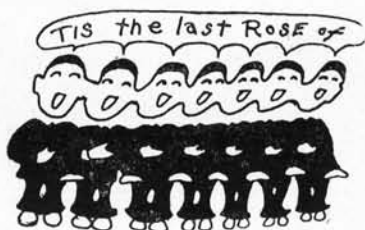
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Carl S.: "My arms ache, they are so empty——"

Margaret P. (interrupting): "Does your head ache, too?"

—o—



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# KELPSUN

Flora pointed to the masses of clouds in the sky, saying:

"I wonder where those clouds are going?"

He: "I think they are going to thunder."

—o—

"It's a great comfort to be left alone," said John O'Rourke, "especially when your sweetheart is with you."

—o—

"Dewey, do you understand French?"

"Yes, if it's spoken in English."

Irritable Schoolmaster: "Now, then, stupid, what's the next word? What comes after cheese?"

Dull Boy: "A mouse, sir."

—o—

Bill Jones stole a saw, and on his trial he told the judge that he only took it as a joke.

"How far did you carry it?" inquired the judge.

"Two miles," answered the prisoner.

"Ah! Mr. Jones, that's carrying a joke too far," said the judge, and the prisoner was sentenced to jail for three months.

—o—

Nellie Brown (entering The Owl in a great hurry): "Gimmeoneboxof-powderplease."

Clerk (also in a great hurry): "Facegunerbugmadam?"

—o—

The man who wins is the one whose head is a parking place for ideas, and not a mere rendezvous for hair.

—o—

Mr. Hunt: "Hello! Is this the weather bureau?"

Ans.: "Yep."

Mr. Hunt: "How about a shower this afternoon?"

Ans.: "Wrong number, sir, call the sanitarium."

—o—

"Chins in! Aw, Miss Frank, we're getting double chinned."

—o—





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# KINGSUN

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Mr. Kibbe: "Come on, Mr. Bever, we can't miss dance hour."

Miss Belton: "Pep her up. Let's do the 'Shiek' justice."

Miss Wilson: "Pupils in the library may now take ten minutes of Physical exercises."

Miss Long: "Let's lie down on the job."

Miss Mead: "Moisture is a wonderful thing. The Sophomores go wading on the campus tomorrow."

Miss Druse: "If the amount of paints wasted on paper was diminished, women would have a cheaper chance at tinting their physogs."

Mrs. Vaughan: "The dickens with punctuation."

Miss Earhart: "Nope, can't teach! Your dress is too long."

Miss Woodard: "Girls, be good sports. Don't get home too early."

—○—

Mr. Phillippi: "What does A. C. stand for?"

Carl L.: "Just a minute; I have it on the tip of my tongue."

Mr. Phillippi: "Spit it out, then; it's arsenic."

—○—

Madge Forner (shaking Molly): "Eight o'clock! Eight o'clock!"

Molly Curtis (sleepily): "Did you? Better call a doctor."

—○—

Soph.: "Have you ever taken chloroform?"

Frosh. (making out program): "No, let's see, what hour does it come?"

—○—

Esther L.: "I shall never marry till I find a man who is my direct opposite."

Catherine W.: "That's all right. There are lots of intelligent men in Bellingham."

—○—



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