

## LITERARY.

---

### A JOKE ON A JOKER.

---

Henry Bruce owned the only general merchandise store in a little milling town in Western Washington. All of the town politicians gathered there in the evening and on afternoons when the mill was not running, to swap yarns and discuss the latest news. Another reason why they met there was because they were sure to have some fun. Bruce was an inveterate wag and practical joker and lost no opportunity to put his talent to work.

One Saturday afternoon when trade was rather dull and Bruce was longing for something interesting to happen, Miss Cynthia Banks entered the store. She was a peculiar, unsophisticated old maid, who had just moved in and lived all alone in a little cottage on the outskirts of the village. She bought a few small packages and was preparing to leave the store when she noticed an old-fashioned bellows lying on the shelf.

"What's that?" she asked, pointing it out with her parasol.

"That," explained the storekeeper, with a sly wink at two or three men lounging in the back of the store, "is a fan of the very latest style. It's all the rage in New York now."

"Let me see it, please," said Miss Banks, and after examining it she made the purchase.

Sunday morning dawned bright and clear, and soon the sun was beating mercilessly down on the little village. At half past ten the first bell rang, and the people began to gather at the church. It was the first appearance of the new minister and the little church was crowded. Up near the front sat Mr. Bruce, with his wife and family. All his levity was gone and he looked very solemn and dignified, but it required all of his will-power to preserve his solemnity when Miss Banks walked sedately down the aisle, carrying the fan, and sat down directly behind him.

It soon grew very hot and stuffy in the crowded little church. The opening exercises were over and the minister arose and announced the text to be: "The wind bloweth when it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but cannot tell when it cometh and whither it goeth; so is every one that is born of the Spirit."

He had just started on his sermon when Bruce felt a sudden rush of cold air against the back of his neck. It was followed by another and then another, each more violent than the last. Soon the wind was blowing a gale around his ears and through his hair, causing it to stand on end. He heard a muffled snicker or two



from the rear of the church, and slightly turning his head, he looked out of the corner of his eye to ascertain the trouble. There sat Miss Banks, vigorously working the handle of the bellows in a vain endeavor to fan herself, and having the spout pointed at him.

This was too much for the gravity of poor Bruce and he burst into a loud peal of laughter. The preacher stopped short in the middle of a sentence; everybody looked at the discomfited merchant, some shocked and some, who knew the cause, overcome with laughter. Bruce was too much embarrassed to endure this publicity and so got up and went home.

Next day Miss Bank came to the store and indignantly reported that the fan would not work. Mr. Bruce solemnly refunded the money; but it was three whole days before he got sufficient courage to play another joke.

H. F. H.

---

### FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF B. S. N. S.

---

B. S. N. S., Sept. 14, 1910.

Dear Mother: As I have a few minutes to spare before my next class, I can give you some of those "first impressions," for which you asked.

The boat arrived at 8:00 o'clock in the morning, and, as I wished to get there before the rush came on, I left my baggage, ate a hurried breakfast at the nearest cafe, and, on inquiring the way of a policeman, was directed to "go up those steps,—then three blocks straight ahead," and I would be in sight of the buildings.

I began to climb; someone has since told me that there are six hundred and eighty-nine steps in that stairway. I can't say as to the accuracy of the statement, but I'm sure there are no less. I did not keep up my two-step-at-a-time pace very long. Before I had covered a third of the distance, I became quite considerate, and decided to let a little of the "rush" get there ahead of me. I finally decided that I had reached the top. I walked the three blocks, and began to look about for the buildings, when, all at once, as I passed an open space,—there they stood, high above me, and I was pleased to see that I was in plenty of time;—the crowd was just coming, as I could tell by the stream of girls which marked the pathway to the main entrance.

I joined them, and hastily made my way across the campus, and less hastily, up the many long flights of steps, thinking, meanwhile, that the reason there were no boys in sight was that the girls had been delayed at home by the extra attentions required



for the first day's display of ruffles, rolls and rodents, or such other personal adornments as the occasion demanded, but that, of course, the boys had arrived early and were being enrolled.

When I finally reached the top-most landing, and entered, the first object to attract my attention was,—a boy—first, because of the noticeable contrast between him and the surrounding throng. He stood back, or, rather, was crowded back, toward the corner by the door. He leaned heavily against the wall, and it seemed that I could discern an expression of indecision on his face. When he caught sight of me, his attitude suddenly changed, and he hurried forward, with outstretched hand, exclaiming, "So you are the one, are you?" As I could not honestly say that I was, I inquired, "What one?" Then he told me of its having been rumored that there was another boy in the building, but that he had searched diligently, and had given up all hopes of its being true. When I told him that I was not the one,—that I had just arrived, he seemed more joyed than before, and suggested that we immediately join forces, and hunt systematically until the other boy should be found. I agreed, but, as I am not naturally timid, having been the only boy in such a large family of girls, I insisted that we should first go and get wound up in some of the red tape of the school.

After an hour of waiting in the Principal's office, our names and credentials were taken, and we were sent to the registrar's office. The Registrar is in charge of a department established for the purpose of cashing checks from home, but as business is a little slack in that line for the first two or three days of the term, he had kindly consented to do some of the routine work in connection with the entering of pupils. I thought the three and a half hours we had to spend, waiting to see him, was a long time, but now, I laugh at my former ignorance.

I spent the afternoon and all of the next day waiting to see the Credits Committee, to which I was next directed, and when my turn did come, I was asked to please return at seven o'clock in the evening, and my case would receive attention. I did so, and succeeded in meeting the committee shortly after eleven. After a few moments of inspection by them. I was referred to the Program Committee, and dismissed. I had heard of that committee before, so I did not return at all the next morning, and only had to wait a matter of two or three hours before my turn came in the afternoon.

While waiting, I listened to the conversation about me, in hopes of learning something of the program, I heard one group of girls talking about studying "Pol. Econ., and another girl asked her neighbor if she intended to take "History of Ed." As I



have always been interested in biography, I inquired whether it were Edward the Confessor, or Dr. Mathes, of whom they were to study. The girls hesitated and a look of amazement spread over most of the faces, till suddenly one bright girl saw my difficulty, and laughingly explained that "Ed." was short for "Education." This put me in the background for some little time, but I was still puzzled about the "Polly Conn," of whom I had heard. When I finally did muster up enough courage to ask a girl who this "Polly Conn," of whom they were to study was, and was laughingly informed that "Pol. Econ." meant "Political Economy," I decided to leave the rest of my program entirely in the hands of the committee.

It's time for me to stop writing, but I must tell you that the other boy we looked for turned up, and that three more have come, so we expect to have enough for a basketball team, if all the boys will play.

The first bell for my cooking class has just rung.

Goodbye.

YOUR AFFECTIONATE SON.

P. S.—Mother, the books are awfully expensive. My Brown-ing cost three dollars, and the others were correspondingly high,—and I must have a new tennis racket. Can't you persuade father to send that check a little sooner? Thanks, awfully!

JACK.

---

### THE OLD BANJO STORY.

---

"Shall I tell you what we are going to do tomorrow night, Richard?" asked Louise Rudspath, of her tall, broad-shouldered companion, as they walked leisurely down a county road in Kentucky.

"Yes, please do. I know that a garden party of your planning will be splendid."

"Well, father has had Joe and the rest of the negroes get the boats ready on the little lake in the park, and the lake will be lighted, and they have built a dancing pavilion under the trees. The negroes will furnish the music, and I have asked some of Mr. Pruett's negroes to help out,—so you see we will have quite an orchestra. I met an old negro today who promised to play the banjo for me, but his banjo is such a wretched old thing, that, it is going to spoil the music. He's the only one whom I can get to play, though, so he will have to do," and Louise shrugged her shoulders in resignation.

"Why don't you let him play your father's banjo?" asked Richard. "You played it once for me, out on the verandah, and I thought I never heard a more exquisitely toned instrument.



That was partly because you played it; but even then I could see it was a wonderful instrument."

Louise blushed prettily. "Yes," she said, "I would be perfectly happy if father would let me use it tonight, but for some unknown reason he will allow nothing to be played on it except 'My Old Kentucky Home,' and how can we dance to that? Father is so unreasonable!"

"Yes, he is most unreasonable. Today when I met him I asked again for his consent to our marriage, and he told me plainly that no son of his enemy should ever marry his daughter—not while he could help it. Louise, is there no way in which we can change his mind?"

"I don't know; but we have lots of time in which to try. Here I am home, so goodbye until tomorrow evening," and Louise ran up the gravel driveway to where, in the center of a spacious park, her father's great, white, colonial mansion stood. Mr. Hudspeth was reading on the veranda and Louise drew a footstool up by his chair and sat down while she told him the result of her visit to their neighbor.

"All of my orchestra is planned now, and I met an old man who will play the banjo; but, father, his banjo is a horrid one. Be sensible, daddy, and let me use yours just this once."

Mr. Hudspeth frowned: "I like to humor you, Louise; but in this one thing I must disappoint you. Shall I tell you why I appear so unreasonable about that banjo?"

Louise had never outgrown her childish delight in her father's stories, so now she drew her stool up close, and nodded her assent.

"Before the negroes were freed I had a slave who did services for me which I could never repay. I loved Zekel, and intended always to keep him with me and to make his life happy; but, thru' some mismanagement on my part, I became heavily indebted to a man who coveted Zekel for his slave. 'Zekel begged to be allowed to do this last, great service for me, and I was finally persuaded to sell him to my creditor, with the understanding that I was to be given the privilege of buying him back within five years' time.

"Before they led him away, he took down this old banjo (it was one that he had made, himself) and played and sang 'My Old Kentucky Home.' When he had finished he gave me the banjo, and I promised him that, until I had brought him back to his home with me, no other piece than the one he had played should ever be played on it.

"The bitterest moment of my life was the moment I saw him



drive away, with the tears that he could not control, streaming down his face.

"Soon after that, through some good investments which I made, I more than doubled my fortune, but I have never been able to find 'Zekel or his master, who left the country soon after the sale."

There were tears in Mr. Hudspeth's eyes when he finished, and Louise slipped away to her room, leaving him to muse alone.

When Louise raised her shades in the morning, and looked down upon the lawn below, where roses, sparkling with dew, were spreading their petals in the morning light, her father waved goodbye to her, as he drove away. Later she found a note in the hall that told her of her father's call to go to a neighboring town on business. The note told her that he would not be home until the following day.

Her father's absence threw all of the responsibility of the preparations for evening upon Louise, and the day was a busy one for her. By eight o'clock the preparations were all completed, and Louise, clad in a simple white gown and dainty satin slippers, was ready to receive her guests. The lights hung about through the trees, made the lake and lawn beautiful, while the music added just the charm that made the whole place a fairy-land.

Soon the dancing began and all were enjoying themselves when a string snapped and the music ceased. Louise hurried over to the players and inquired whether the delay would be but a moment.

"I have no strings with me," answered the old banjo player. "Have you some that I may use?"

"No," answered Louise, "there are none, except the ones in father's old banjo, and I cannot take them out."

"Perhaps I may use your father's banjo for the rest of the evening?" the old man answered.

"No, father will not allow it to be used. But I can't spoil everything now. Just wait a moment and I'll get it. I don't think it will make any difference if he doesn't know it, and, anyway, I'll have to take it."

She found the banjo in the box where it was always kept, and hurried back with it to the pavilion. On the way she tried to stifle her conscience with the thought of how necessary it was to have a banjo in the orchestra.

"Hasn't it a wonderful tone, Richard?" Louise asked, as they listened. Then, happening to glance toward the other side of the pavilion, she saw her father standing, staring with angry eyes at the musicians. Before she could reach him to explain, his expression changed to astonishment, and she saw him hurry to the banjo player and heard him say:



"'Zeziel, is it you?'"

The banjo fell from the old negro's hands and with a cry he grasped the hands of his former master. The music ceased, and the company stood spellbound as, with moist eyes, they told briefly the events that had happened during the years they had been apart.

When the long greeting was finally over, Mr. Hedspeath called to his daughter: "Louise, this is 'Zekel, whom I have searched for for so many years." "This is my daughter, 'Zekel." The old negro acknowledged the introduction, simply, and, turning to Richard, asked.

"This is your son, Master?"

"No, not now; but he will be soon. He is to marry Louise," answered Mr. Hudspeth, who in the gladness of finding his old slave, had forgotten, in a moment, the bitterness and hatred that had kept him from consenting to Richard being his son.

---

### NEEDLESS WASTE.

---

Every good citizen is interested, more or less, in the problem of needless waste. This interest has increased greatly along several lines during the past two or three years. Our widest, if not greatest interest at present probably lies in the financial waste that is everywhere apparent. Nearly every city, county and state in our commonwealth is just now looking into charges of graft, or studying methods for reducing general operating expenses, and even Congress itself has been moved to inquire into the general cost of living, in behalf of the common people. Individuals and organizations are busy studying social and political problems as never before. Great interest on the part of many citizens is also manifest in the fight against narcotics, alcoholics, the white slave traffic and the scourge of the white plague.

A knowledge of these movements and the forces at work behind them should form a part of the training of every student, and it is urged that each one should endeavor to elect some one or two subjects that offer instruction along these lines. Every student should cultivate an interest in at least one of these lines and be able to render a definite service to the state in the present day fight for moral and civil improvement. Much energy and enthusiasm are wasted because teachers have little or no definite knowledge of the forces at work in social and political reforms. Then, too, as a people, we are taking on a wider view of education,—wider not simply because we recognize the need for practical training, but wider because we realize our responsibility in



earing for the moral and physical as well as intellectual waste that goes on in our schools when children are allowed to drag along year after year under some physical handicap which can often be removed in a very simple manner at a very little cost. Many students are failing to realize full value in their school work because they fail to recognize the vital relation between their mental and physical powers. They are not giving their bodies proper nourishment and rest to get even average results from their study and recitations. They are suffering pain almost daily because some physical defect has not been properly cared for. Yet they wonder why they fail, both as student and teacher. A sermon could be delivered on this text, but let it simply be added that no teacher can achieve his highest success until he has learned both to produce and conserve a high degree of personal power.

---

### BRINCK'S HOBBY.

---

I have a friend, Mr. Brinck is his name, who tells the strangest stories of the things he sees, or imagines he sees, in the moon. He spends many nightly hours under the blue dome of the sky peering intently upon that celestial body. Indeed, he asserts that he finds better fellowship and more sympathetic friends among his fancied population of the moon than he does here in our practical work-day-world, where everyone is so occupied with his own affairs that he has no time to give to the duties of friendship.

My friend declares that the moon is the most ideal place imaginable. There, he says, beautiful landscapes melt in silvery sheen as far as the eye can see; silvery hills clothed in silvery raiment of trees and foliage adorn broad plains. Little flowerlettes of silvery sheen bedeck the banks of silvery winding streams. In the silvery waters silvery-haired fishermen cast their silvery nets to snare the silvery fishes. Old sages dwell in silvery mansions and the silvery voices of happy children ring from orchards of silvery fruit and foliage. Everything in the moon is silvery and bright and the hearts of all are gay and light.

E.

---

On Wednesday evening, September 14th, the Faculty women entertained in honor of the new members of the Faculty at the artistic bungalow of Miss Frances Hays, on Lake Whatcom. Dinner was served on the spacious veranda, following by the initiation of the new members into faculty circles.

The guests of honor were Mrs. Thatcher and Misses Sheaffer, Edens, Norton, Felt and Gottlieb.



## THE MESSENGER

SCHOOL PAPER OF THE

BELLINGHAM STATE NORMAL

BELLINGHAM, WASHINGTON

S. B. Irish & Co., Printing  1311 Railroad Avenue

## THE STAFF

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—FLORENCE D. BRAS

ASSISTANT EDITOR—MABEL FRENCH

Literary - -	LORAIN SHERWOOD	Organizations—	
Class Editors—		Alkisiah - - -	JESSIE JEANS
Senior - -	ESTHER NYLAND	Philomathean - -	ANNA CONMEY
Junior - -	FLORENCE ORNE	Students' Ass'n -	HENRY ROGERS
Sophomore -	GERTRUDE GABBERT	Y. W. C. A. - -	HELEN FINCH
	HATTIE NELSON	Choral Club -	CHARLOTTE BUZBY
Freshman - -	MOSIE ODLE	Calendar - - -	MARGARET STARK
Exchange - -	FRANCIS STEWART	Alumni - - -	VIOLET JOHNSON
Athletics { -	ADELAIDE ABERCROMBIE	Jokes { - - -	MARIE RYAN
	HARRY HEATH		NORINE COSTELLO
Art - - -	PAULINA HUSTON	Business Managers {	VICTORIA THIBERT
			MARY REARDON

TERMS—FIFTY CENTS A YEAR

Entered December 21, 1902, at Bellingham, Washington, as second-class matter, under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Vol. X.

October, 1910

No. 1

# Editorial.



The Messenger is making its first call on you. Knowing that the first impression is a lasting one, we as a staff have united our efforts in trying to make it interesting to you. But please don't let all the work fall on us. We need your co-operation. Next month when we open the Messenger Box, we want to find some jokes, short stories and poems. Won't you do your share in making The Messenger always a welcome visitor?

Isn't there a lot to do? It seems as if when we rush from morning till the wee hours of the night and get up by the alarm clock, at that, that we're not accomplishing half what we intended. I wonder if we don't spend half the time that we think we are working, in worrying. We lose so much and gain nothing except gray hairs, wrinkles and poor grades, by sitting down and thinking of that long History of Education paper that must be written, or that Botany note book that must be in tomorrow. Let's



begin today to learn how to work. It will be quite a change for most of us to sit down and quietly work—just doing the best we can. That's the right way. Don't worry! Work!!

---

Everyone is complaining that there is no school spirit. Well, whose fault is it? We certainly have enough to be enthusiastic over. But the trouble is we don't boost; we knock! Let's be loyal to the Students' Association who make *The Messenger* a possibility. And there are our own classes, our Y. W. C. A., debating and literary clubs. If we would talk about and encourage them all, as they deserve, we wouldn't have time to talk about home. Let's boost!

---

We are eagerly awaiting the outcome of the inter-class basketball games this year. The teams will soon be organized and ready in earnest to begin their struggle for the Kline Cup. As usual, there will be keen rivalry between the Juniors and Seniors. The Seniors are the proud possessors of the Cup, won by their team of last year. But how long can they hold it? is not only stirring the anxious hearts of the Seniors but the Juniors and under-classmen as well. Classmen, support your teams so they can do their best and you can show us what good, clean class spirit is!

---

### ?

To board, or not to board; that is the question.  
Whether 'tis best to suffer indigestion  
Or live on bakery stuffs.  
To live? To batch! Perforce to cook:  
Ay, there's the rub!  
For in the dead of night what dreams may come  
When we have baked our biscuits underdone,  
Or burnt our bacon, and supplied the lack  
With strong, black coffee, or flint-like hard-tack.  
And so the question staggers e'en the wise—  
To board, or batch, or starve—Who'll sympathize?

H. F.



**PROCEEDINGS OF THE BOARD OF CONTROL.**

---

Proceedings of the Board of Control, at a regular meeting held September 8th.

Preparations were made for a frolic and marshmallow toast on the campus.

Mr. Holcombe was allowed \$57.50 to buy necessary football material.

A bill from Mr. Holcombe for 80c for basketball repairs was allowed.

Regular meeting, September 12th—

Storekeeper's bond raised from \$500 to \$1000.

The matter of a collection of songs for school purposes discussed. A committee consisting of Miss Hays, Mrs. Fletcher and five students appointed.

Board received refund check of \$10.00 from S. B. Irish, correcting a mistake made on Senior Messenger last year.

Special meeting, September 14th—

Miss Florence Bras was appointed Editor-in-Chief of The Messenger.

Miss Mabel French was appointed Associate Editor.

Mr. William Holcombe was instructed to engage Mr. McFadden as football coach.

Regular meeting, September 21st—

Committee appointed with Mr. Rogers as chairman, to work up a boys' entertainment, proceeds to be used for athletic purposes.

Contract for the printing of The Messenger for the coming year given to S. B. Irish & Co.

Special meeting, September 23rd—

Mr. Becker's resignation as business manager was accepted.

It was decided to use the same quality of paper for The Messenger this year as last, and that the reading matter of the first issue should not exceed 28 pages.

The Board also decided to offer a large school pennant, as a prize, to the class getting the largest percentage of their number to subscribe to The Messenger.



Y. W. C. A. NOTES.

---

On the afternoon of September 9th, a little informal tea was held in the Association room to welcome all the girls of the school and to help them become better acquainted.

The first formal function of the season was given Friday evening, September 16, in Society Hall. The members of the Y. W. C. A. held a reception for the Board of Trustees, the Faculty, students and friends of the Normal School. A splendid program was rendered in which our new vocal instructor, Mrs. Florence Fox Thatcher, charmed the audience with her rendition of "In the Dark, In the Dew." She received a hearty encore, to which she responded graciously. The violin solos by Virginia Mathes delighted every one present and she was obliged to respond to encores before the audience was satisfied. The piano duets by the Misses Brickart and Jergensohn were also much enjoyed. After the program ice cream and cake were served in the Association Room, and a thoroughly good time was enjoyed by all.

The regular weekly meeting of the Y. W. C. A., Thursday, September 29, was designated as a Bible Study Rally. The room was filled and thirty-nine young women expressed their desire to join in systematic Bible study. We hope many more names will be added to the list within the next two weeks.

There are four courses of Bible Study offered in the Y. W. C. A. Bible classes this year: "The Life of Christ," "The Life of Paul," "Old Testament Heroes," and "Old Testament Study by Books."

---



The prospect for Normal School Athletics is especially bright this Fall and it looks as if the football and basketball teams will be the best the school has ever had. Manager Holcombe and Mr. Bond have done much hard, faithful work in arousing unusual



interest in both football and basketball and in starting regular practices in both of these sports. The football squad is the largest that the Normal has ever had, and is composed of fine football material. Krause and Copenhaver, our two whirlwind ends of last year, are back and will occupy their old positions on the line. Odle, center, and Myer, guard, also of last year are playing on this year's team. Then there are a lot of new men, but not new in football, however. Among these are Cade, Johns, East, Brennizer and Gubbins, playing back-field positions, and Marshall, Tidball, Sloan, Knaack and Fritz, playing on the line. Some of these men are from the local High School, and are by no means unknown in football circles in this city. This squad, under the leadership of Captain Cade, who is himself a football expert and a good general, have turned out every afternoon since the first of school, and have practiced hard and faithfully. Captain Cade says the average weight of the team is only 145 pounds, but that they are playing fast, snappy ball and will make up in skill and speed what they lack in avoirdupois. With such a good team in prospect, it is up to the students to elect a yell-master, practice our yells and school songs and attend the local games in a body.

---

The new athletic grounds back of Edens Hall, where the boys are practicing, are being enlarged. A thousand loads of dirt are being filled into the swamp and by spring the grounds should be in fine shape for baseball.

---

On October 1, the football boys went to Tacoma, expecting to play the U. P. S., but owing to some misunderstanding, the University boys failed to play. Our boys were sorely disappointed for it meant a waste of two days' time to them and deprived them of the privilege of defeating the U. P. S. team.

---

The prospects are equally bright for a basketball team. Two regular practices a week have been started for the boys who do not play football and about ten boys are turning out. Henry Rogers has been appointed temporary captain, but no regular team will be picked until after the close of the football season. The forward positions for this year lie between Carver, Lord, Krause, or Holcombe, and as these men are all artists in the basket-making line, it will be difficult to choose between them. As yet Odle has no serious opposition at center, though there are several new men who may give him trouble later. Rogers, Becker, Grimstead, and Fritz are likely material for guards and other good guards may turn out later.





### BASKETBALL NOTES.

---

The girls of the different classes are organizing their basketball teams, to prepare for the annual Kline Cup contests. The Kline Cup is held, at present, by the Senior Class. Each Class is busy, picking out the old players from the B. S. N. S. and High Schools from various parts of the State.

The Seniors have Miss Abercrombie, who played in the victorious Junior team last year; also Miss Remley, an old player on the High School team from Osceola, Wis., with sufficient new material to pick from.

The Juniors are blessed with several star players from the B. H. S., among whom are Lucile Nichols, Era Franklin and Hazel De Haven. From the B. S. N. S. Miss Parker and Miss Mamie Crossman from Stanwood High School. There are many others whose names have not yet been learned.

The Third and Fourth Years are planning to unite and this will mean a strong team in basketball. Lizzie Orndol, who last year made history for the Second Years, is now with the Third Years, and will be the first to make her stand for basketball; also Miss O'Keefe, Georgia Allen and Jeannette Barrows; all old B. S. N. S. players.

No report has been made from the Second Years, but it is hoped they will organize a team.

Who will win the cup? That is the question for the different teams to solve; but each team will need the support of its class to assist in solving the question: So be with your team when the games begin.





### **YOUNG MEN'S DEBATING CLUB.**

---

At the meeting of the Boys' Debating Club, on October 3rd, the following officers were elected:

President—Mr. Gibson.

Vice-President—Mr. Heath.

Secretary and Treasurer—Mr. Becker.

Sergeant-at-Arms—Mr. Knaack.

The Club will meet every two weeks and is planning on doing some strong work in debating. The first evening's program consisted of short impromptu speeches, followed by a debate, "Resolved, That co-education is more beneficial than otherwise," in which the negatives won the laurels. Affirmative, Mr. Becker, Mr. Knaack; negative, Mr. Bond, Mr. Heath.

---

### **CHORAL CLUB.**

---

The enthusiasm with which the girls have taken up the work in the Choral Society this year is to be commended. From the dozen or so girls of the last year's membership, it has made the surprising advance of about forty members. Mrs. Thatcher, the supervisor, seems well pleased with the spirit in which the girls have taken up this work and is offering good results. Three and four-part music will be used for the present, and later a heavier work or cantata may be arranged to be given in public.

---

### **THE PHILOMATHEANS.**

---

The Philomathean Literary Society held their first regular meeting Thursday evening, September 22nd, in Society Hall.



About thirty were present. An excellent program was rendered by some of our old members who related some very interesting incidents of their Summer vacation. The program was as follows:  
 Instrumental Duet—.....Ruby Flowers, Grace Devereaux  
 Vacation Experiences.....Miss Jensen, Miss Hattie Mellish  
 Vocal Solo ..... Miss Rexroth  
 Vacation Experiences .....Mr. Philippi, Mr. Whipple  
 Music .....Mr. Degross, Mr. Johnson, Miss Stork

After the program a delightful social evening was spent and old and new members had an opportunity to become acquainted.

We have voted in several new members and hope to add to the list some more good, strong workers. Although there are only a few of our old Philos. left with us this year, we have begun well and hope to have one of the strongest, if not the strongest, literary society in the school. The Society is under able leadership and expects to do some good, solid work during the year.

---

### **ALKASIAH.**

---

The Alkasiah Club held its first meeting of the year, Tuesday evening, September 27, in the music room. The meeting partook of both a literary and a social character.

A short but interesting program was rendered as follows: a Piano Solo, by Miss Stark, a review of work done by the Club last year, by Miss Jeans; a talk on "My Homestead," by Miss Baker, and a vocal solo by Miss Busby. A social evening was enjoyed and refreshments served.

The members of the Club have planned to make these evening meetings of a social nature, as well as one of instruction and help along definite lines of study.

---

He—"Will you marry me?"

She—"No!"

And they lived happy ever after.—Ex.

---

He—"I'd like to know how long girls should be courted?"

She—"Just the same as short girls."—Ex.

---

Mrs. Handout—"How would you like a nice chop?"

W. W. (suspiciously)—"Culinary or woodsheddy?"





The Senior Class, with its usual promptness, held a meeting, Students' Hour, Sept. 21. A temporary chairman was appointed. It was decided that another meeting should be held September 28, for the election of officers. The Seniors showed good judgment in the wise selection of officers. Miss Helen Finch, who was with us last year, was elected President; Mr. Walter Myers was elected vice-president; Miss Jessie Jeans and Mr. Noah Davenport were chosen as secretary and treasurer, and are well qualified for their positions. Later, Mr. Willard Holcomb was elected yell-master. When Dr. Mathes announced in Auditorium that Mr. Deerwester and Miss Hays were chosen as class teachers, the Senior Class vigorously applauded. The Seniors feel very fortunate in the selection of their class advisors.

We are glad to report that Miss Gertrude Barker is again able to attend school. Miss Barker has been ill for several days.

The Seniors hold the Kline Cup. Hurrah! With the splendid material to pick from, we intend to continue holding it. Adelaide Abercrombie, who did such strong work as center on the team last year, is with us. That fact alone gives us ground for our confidence in the team.

Miss Marie Ryan spent a few days at her home in Seattle last week. Miss Ryan tells us she is unable to decide whether or not that that is the cure for homesickness.

Miss Margaret Stark spent the week end in Seattle with her parents.





The Juniors held their first Class meeting during Students' Hour, Wednesday, September 28. Miss Lucile Nicols was elected president of the Class. Miss Nicols is a member of the Class of 1910 of Bellingham High. Miss Schumacher was elected vice-president, and Mr. Aimer, secretary and treasurer.

Mrs. Procter, of Everett, was up to visit her daughter Grace, at Edens' Hall, for a few days the latter part of September.

The Juniors are expecting a great deal this year in the line of basketball. Although no team has as yet been organized, there is good material in the Class, as several of the girls played on the High School team last year. The Seniors hold the Kline Cup, won by them last year, but they are not going to return it; at least not without a struggle.

The Juniors are congratulating themselves on their Class teachers. It was announced in Assembly that Mr. Bond, our mathematics teacher, and Miss Hogle, our art teacher, have been chosen.

Florence Orne spent the week end at her home in Everett.

Observation is being taught this year in the Junior course by Miss Baxter. We feel that it is a decided advantage to have observation before the regular work in the training school.

Myrtle Egtvet spent the week end at her home in Seattle.

Evelyn Britt spent a few days at her home in Everett last week.

---

#### MAN AND SUPERMAN.

---

As a rule, man's a fool,  
When it's hot he wants it cool;  
When its cool he wants it hot,  
Always wanting what is not,—  
Never wanting what he's got.  
As a rule, man's a fool.

As a rule, woman's wise,  
When she can't get what she wants she cries.  
Man cannot withstand her tears  
So they give us to the dears.  
As a rule, woman's wise;  
When she can't get what she wants, then she cries.

J. D. D., '12.



**SOPHOMORE NOTES.**

---

Wednesday, September 28, at Students' Hour, the Third and Fourth Year Classes organized as Sophomores. The following officers were elected by ballot: Mr. Becker, president; Miss Umbarger, vice president; Miss Buckert, secretary and treasurer; Mr. Copenhagen, sergeant-at-arms. A committee of three was appointed by the president to select a number of Class mottos and Class colors to be voted upon by the Class at the next meeting.

---

**ALUMNI.**

---

Miss Clara Junk, '09½, is teaching in Olympia.

The Misses Mae Dolsen, '10, Emma Woodhouse, Eula Cavanaugh and Mayme Le Roller are attending the State University at Seattle.

Miss Gladys Fuller, '10, is teaching in the Almira schools.

Roy Godell, '09, who is principal of the Entiat High School, renewed old acquaintances and told his newest stories at the campus celebration of the Students' Association, Friday evening, September 9.

The Misses Janet Everett and Gertrude Conant are teaching at Grand Mound.

The Misses Vale Nixon, Marie Reese and Lucy Fowler are teaching at Stanwood.

The many friends of Miss Alma Hildebrand, '09, were much grieved to hear of her death this summer. She and her brother were drowned in Lake Whatcom.

Miss Merle Rogers is teaching the first grade in her home town of Sultan.

Miss Gladys Wheeler, '10, is helping Arthur McCoubrey "hold the fort" in the Fairfax schools.

Misses Sarah Wiseman and Vida Welbon, of the Class of '10, are teaching at Auburn.

Miss Ida Felt, '10, is Supervisor of the Intermediate Department in the Training School. We are glad to keep Miss Felt with us in the Normal.

Miss Nelle Huston is teaching at Bridgeport.

Miss Grace Barnes, who last year won the First National Bank prize of twenty-five dollars for the best effort in declamation, is teaching the primary grades in Little Rock.



Miss Maude Plummer is teaching at Clipper.

Miss Margaret Sharkey, '10, is teaching at Anacortes, and her sister, Miss Mary, near Rochester.

Misses Donna Griffith and Lena Wilson have positions in the Tacoma schools.

Miss Georgia Philippi, who helped win the Kline Cup for the Juniors last year, was recently married.

Misses Edna Lawrence and Hilda Musgrove, of the Class of '10, have positions in the Bellingham schools.

Miss Harriett Clouston is assisting Miss Lawrence in the Domestic Science department.

Misses Elizabeth Pease and Pearl Hoffman, '10, are teaching at Davenport.

Miss Viola Ryan, '10, is teaching in the schools at Vancouver, Washington.

Misses Jessie Coleman and Abbie Johnson, Class of '10, are teaching in the Everett schools.

Miss Ina Landon, '10, has charge of the art work in the school at Blaine.

Miss Lillian Tapping, '10, is teaching at Bryan, and Miss Hilda Lobe, '10, in North Yakima.

Miss Vivian Johnson, '10, is teaching at Beaverton, Oregon.

---

### NORMAL LECTURE COURSE.

---

In the Fall of 1901, Dr. Mathes, Principal of the Whatcom Normal School, appointed the following committee to organize a lecture course: Miss Hayes, Miss Burt, Dr. Bowman and Miss Montgomery.

The various organizations of the Bay, among which were the Commercial Clubs, the P. L. F. and the Aftermath, promised unlimited support, and the following talent was secured: Dr. McIntyre, the Lenora Jackson Company, Vance Cooke, Dr. Wendling and Robert Burdette. The Course was known as the Bellingham Bay Lecture Course. Annually since that time a lecture Course Committee, consisting of faculty members, has been appointed by Principal Mathes. The Courses have cost somewhere in the neighborhood of a thousand dollars.

Last year the Committee secured the following talent: Senator LaFollette, the Central Concert Co., Madam Langendorff, Mr. Sterling, Pianist; Mr. Elliott, Reader; Mr. Laurant, Magician.



The Normal Auditorium was packed for every attraction last year. This year the Committee offer the following attractions:

Nov. 28—Madam Langendorff Co.

Jan. 19—Judge Lindsay.

Feb. 4—Hubbard, Chicago Tribune Music Critic.

April 14—Senator Dolliver.

Mrs. Davenport-Engberg will give the fifth number, the date of which has not been agreed upon.

The Committee asks the support and sympathy of the students of the school.

E. A. BOND,

Chairman Committee.

---

## EXCHANGES.

---

Are we ready? Well, I should smile. We've been ready for quite a while. Oh, yes; we've got the rack, but where's the racket?

As the exchanges have not arrived on the scene, we are still in the "would-be" stage; or, more properly, the "will-be" stage, with high hopes for the future.

We welcome you one and all to our school. We hope to see all you old favorites, as well as many more new and shining lights.

Maybe you are curious to know where you will go when you do arrive. You might expect to be taken to the library, but you never will; for we dare not laugh aloud or even whisper in that place, so calm and dreary, where we read and tear our hair in an awed and mournful silence.

No, you will be escorted to our dearly beloved Room 17, Study Room, and placed in a nice, neat row in your rack.

Don't be afraid of going to sleep there, for we all have the delightful habit of studying aloud.

Then when you come, how we will make a grand rush for you. You will be fairly fought for and passed around at such a high rate of speed that you will be glad when night comes and you are restored to your rack and the peaceful sleep of the just.



NEW MEMBERS OF THE FACULTY.

---

The Bellingham Normal feels very proud that it has probably the only school nurse in a Normal School on this entire Coast. It is indeed fortunate that the trustees and faculty recognize the physical as well as the mental needs of the students. The lady students may feel free to consult the school nurse, Miss Gottlieb, about their physical condition at any time. Miss Gottlieb visits the girls who are ill and sees that they are properly cared for. She is a graduate of the Medical Department of the University of Cincinnati and has taught four years in Porto Rico.

The vacancy in the English Department, owing to the illness of Miss Cribbs, is filled by Miss Olive Edens of this city. Miss Edens is a graduate of B. S. N. S. and of Teachers' College, Columbia University of New York City and has taught for several years in the public schools of this city.

Miss Mabel Sheaffer is the new physical director. She has had several years of experience and is a graduate of the Soper School of Oratory of the Physical Training Department of the North American Gymnasium of Milwaukee.

Miss Rebecca S. Knight resigned her position as critic in the First Intermediate Grades in August, and purchased a second-hand bookstore in Spokane. Her place is filled by Miss Ida A. Felt. Miss Felt is a graduate of Chicago University and B. S. N. S. and has taught for several years in the city schools of Chicago.

Mrs. Thatcher, the new instructor of Music, has for twelve years been teacher of vocal music in the State Normal School at River Falls, Wisconsin.

This year Miss Rose Baxter was promoted to the position of Assistant in the Department of Education. Miss Lucy Norton has taken her position as critic of the Seventh and Eighth Grades. Miss Norton is a graduate of the Michigan State Normal at Ipsalanti and also of the University of Michigan. Miss Norton comes to us from the Mt. Pleasant Normal in Michigan, where she has done critic work in the Eighth Grade.

---

Dr. Mathes (in Oral Expression I, discussing the application of "Know and Do" to science and art).—"Miss Allen, which word applies to art; 'Know' or 'Do'?"

Miss Allen—"I say know——"

Dr. Mathes—"I say no, too."



# CALENDAR.

---

September 5—We begin to commence to arrive.

September 7—Heard at Opening Assembly:

“Why, hello, girls! Is it really you?

We haven't met for a year or two.

Joy! It seems good to see you once more.

Just think of the chats and fun we've in store.”

September 8—Y. W. C. A. is at home. Tea is served, and a jolly good time enjoyed.

September 9—Bonfire on campus. Everyone fills up on marshmallows. We certainly did have a good time. Did you see Roy?

Sept. 10—Y. W. C. A. cheers many lonesome girls with bouquets.

Jenkins' Hall girls are entertained by Mr. Jenkins with a launch ride on Lake.

Sunday, September 11—Y. W. C. A. holds open meeting.

Write letters home. Am either homesick or bilious. Don't know which—the feelings are very much the same.

September 14—The Faculty ladies have some good times,

At Miss Hays' party, you know,

With stories and stunts and even with rhymes

They did all enjoy themselves so!

September 15—Do the Dorm. girls like watermelon? Mrs. Powell knows that they do.

September 16—Dr. Mathes talks on Mexico at Assembly.

Society Hall is draped for the time,

We all deck in our “glad rags” with care,

At the Y. W. Party, I'm sure that each one

Of stunts and of feed had his share.

September 17—Prof. Romine gives a delightful picnic at Chuckanut. Who fell in?

Our heroes of the gridiron begin their toil.

September 20—Dead as a door nail.

September 21—The Faculty enjoys picnic at Lake Padden.

Senior Class elects Class officers.

Orchestra tunes up.

September 22—First turn out for Boys' Basketball practice.



The Philomatheans open their year with a good time and "eats."

September 27—The Alkasiabs do likewise. Can't the boys sing well?

September 30—We enjoy a Recital at Assembly. We know good music when we hear it. It certainly was fine.

## WIRELESS NOTES.

Dr. Mathes soliloquises in History Methods Class—"Oh, we had fine times at those husking bees—when I was a boy. Everytime you found a red ear you could kiss one of the girls——"and then the Class laughed.

All the dormitory girls want to know "what kind of a girl?" Ruth C.—— is.

I thought I'd eat a doughnut  
I took one from the bowl;  
I ate the blamed circumference  
But I couldn't down the hole.

Mr. Epley (in agriculture)—"This is a maiden-blush apple. I'm not acquainted with it—as an apple."

### A WARNING.

"Ye students so brave,  
With much time to spare,  
Your moments must save  
And waste 'em don't dare.

"Should you have a letter,  
To get it you'd better  
Not run down the stairs,  
For 'twill hasten gray hairs."

So warned Doctor Mathes  
The first of the year;  
And woe unto you  
If you failed to hear.

J. A. D. H.

First Junior—"Why is Mr. Bever like a telephone operator?"

Second Junior—"Because, he says 'Number, please.' "



**First Impressions.**

What is Psychology, anyhow—  
 It doesn't sound good—you'll agree—  
 I can't find a room in this building  
 And where can my locker be?  
 This incline we have to climb up from the car  
 Seems like a mountain to me.

The pennants don't look a bit nice on my wall—  
 My studies are dreadfully dry;  
 Why doesn't the mail man bring me a letter?—  
 My goodness; how money does fly!—  
 Everything's horrid and everyone's cross—  
 I'm going straight home for some pie.

---

If you are ailing and want some medicine, apply to Gertrude Barker.

---

Heard in Psychology Class:—

Mr. D.—What shows how the nervous system responds to the mind?"

Bright Student—"Well, when you write a letter, etc."—

Mr. D. (cautiously)—"Well—er—that is—not unless you write a love letter."

---

Miss B. (in observation)—"I forgot my notebook. Is there anybody absent?"

---

**Ode To the Tomato That Passed Thru' the Soup At Dorm.**

Once again you're safe and sound;  
 Dear "Tommy-toe" you're through.  
 You've done your duty to the soup  
 By simply rolling thru'. —Jr.

---

Mr. Bower—"Mr. Epley, how long did it take you to climb Mt. Baker?"

Mr. Epley—"I don't know; we had women along."

---

The sign of the order (or disorder) of the feminine aggregation of the B. S. N. S.—Petticoats!



**Bugs! Bugs! Bugs!**

The bug is seen and is captured;  
 Now lies calmly in cold repose,  
 Waiting for the many wise ones  
 To practice on them what they know.

First comes that horrible carving  
 When the bug is opened up;  
 And it's time for the girl to start laughing,  
 For some one is heaving out.

Mr. Romine pretends to suppress them,  
 But I'm sure that you'll all agree  
 That cutting up bugs before dinner  
 Ain't what its cracked up to be.—N. C. '12.

Miss E.—“What are the great periods of the English language?”

Miss D.—“8:25 and 10:15.”

Mr. Becker—“Women have a tongue and generally know how to use it.”

Miss Hillis—“Well, I guess we will not discuss that here (too many girls in the class).”

Miss E.—“What do you call it when two lines rhyme?”

Class—“Couplets.”

Miss E.—“When three lines rhyme?”

Class—“Triplets!”

Miss E.—“When did Burns write ‘The Jolly Beggars?’”

Mr. Johns—“Before he died.”

**THE FROLIC.**

The latent shores of Sehome were set in joyful reverberations again on the evening of September 9, when the college songs and yells rose from the throats of the student body of old B. S. N. S., assembled on the classic steps. A grand promenade from the campus brought the students into three groups in which “Too Late



for Supper," and "Courtesy," were some of the games played.

Around the bonfire stories were told, repartee exchanged, and a hearty welcome given to all new students. Among those who spoke were: Prof. Deerwester, Lucinda Bailey, Roy Goodell, '09; Mr. Sherwood and Geneva Johnson.

A marshmallow toast then busied all and at 10:30 the crowd dispersed with a hearty "Good-Night, Ladies."

---

Miss Gray reports a very pleasant time spent in Eastern Washington the latter part of September. While in North Yakima she had charge of the school exhibit at the State Fair, and assisted in a joint institute of Kittitas, Yakima and Benton counties. Among the schools Miss Gray visited while away were: the Normals at Lewiston, Idaho, Cheney and Ellensburg, and the Agricultural school at Pullman. In all the schools visited she was especially pleased with the splendid housing facilities for the students and the social conditions. It was her privilege to meet several and through these hear of others of the former students of B. S. N. S.

Edith Perkins is teaching the first grade in Toppenish.

Rena Blood has charge of the first and second grades in the North Yakima schools.

Della Schott is located in Natchez.

Helen Linden is teaching at Prosser.

Katharine McNeff is teaching in North Yakima.

Lillian Tapping is located at Byron.

Hilda Lobe is holding forth in a rural school near Moxie.

Leona Laube and Clara Rossing are teaching at Roslyn.

Hazel Hughes is engaged in Nob Hill.

Chas. H. Leavy has the principalship in Kahlatus.

Nellie Tegland is teaching the fifth grade at Kennewick.

Claire McLean is teaching near Satsup.

Susie Lenfesty is teaching at Hoquiam.

Edna Dow is at Antiat.

Laura Wiley is teaching her second term in the third grade at Auburn.

Gwendolyn Crandell is living at Amble, Mich., but is not teaching.

John Crosier and Gwendolyn Messick are students at Ellensburg.

Maude Stookey is a student at Cheney.



Amelia Kesterson was married to Mr. Markennis Sept. 26, and is living at Aberdeen, where her husband is in newspaper work.

Zella Blackburn was recently married to Mr. Mauerman, a farmer from near Centralia.

Will Bowman and Pearl Barnett are married and both teaching in the school where Mr. Bowman taught last year.

---

Is it not time that a "Paper Crusade" should be begun in Bellingham?

Let us begin in the Normal. Each student see to it that any waste paper from his hands falls only in a waste basket or some such receptacle.

Let us clear the campus, both in front and back of the Normal and have more respectable and sanitary condition around us.

Then let us try to spread this "germ of sanitation" until it reaches every school in Bellingham and until the city council sees fit to provide boxes for waste material on some of the prominent street corners.

Only carelessness permits one to drop waste material on every street or where ever he may be when he no longer needs that which has been of use to him.

---

### IN THE AUDITORIUM.

---

The student body were privileged to hear at the opening Assembly, September 7, Miss Elizabeth Benthien, of India. Miss Benthien is a young woman of considerable ability, who for some years has been principal of one of the schools for Eurasian girls in one of the provinces of India, which school is under the direction of the Methodist Board of Control. Most of the schools are under British governmental control, and the denominational schools by keeping up to a set standard, receive governmental aid. The government is kept in touch with the various schools by Public Supervisors of Schools, who visit them and to whom the principal makes a monthly report of a most laborious nature.

By means of maps, costumes, trinkets, etc., from India, she pictured very entertainingly and vividly the general lay of the country, the climate, people and their modes of living, dressing and traveling.

At present Miss Benthien is home on a two years' furlough, visiting her aged father, who resides at Blaine, Wash.



Dr. Mathes repeated his interesting "Talks On Mexico," in the auditorium, September 16, and September 23.

The Normal students were delightfully entertained by a recital given by Miss Pangbourne and Miss Clark, instructors of music in this city. The following program was rendered:

PROGRAM.

Song of Sunshine .....	A. Goring Thomas
Murmuring Zephyr .....	Jensen
Hoffnung .....	Reichardt
Miss Pangbourne.	
Piano Solo .....	Selected
Miss Clark.	
Oh, That We Two Were Maying.....	Gounod
Thy Beaming Eyes .....	MacDowell
Miss Pangbourne.	
Miss Annette Pangbourne.....	Soprano
Miss Letta Clark.....	Pianist
Studio— Room 1, American-Reveille Building.	

"The Spiritual Awakening in England" was the theme of a most scholarly and inspiring lecture by Dr. Stanton Coit, of London, delivered in the Normal Auditorium, October 12th.

A brief history of the democratic awakening in England, beginning in 1832, was given by Dr. Coit. English aristocrats believed that the working people had no rights and they were dominated by the over-reaching insolence of the rich, until more and more the manhood of the working class ebbed away, and it seemed that they had no mental vitality. Suddenly there came an awakening. Then the Labor Party appeared in the House of Commons, and the Liberals have felt obliged to grant every measure asked by them.

The granting of "Old Age Pensions" has removed the horrors of the poor as they grow old. Thousands thanked God for the liberation from pauperism. Seventy million dollars was spent the first year, and as it is expended for food and clothing every dollar goes into circulation again and promotes industry. Now every person sixty-five years of age can get five shillings a week. England reasoned that no person who has served humanity sixty-five years should be treated like a dog.

This is an age of democratic humanitarianism. England has said "we will have no more pauperism. We will tax the rich to support the poor instead of taxing the poor to support the poor. You will have no pauper children, no pauper sick." And the political economists say it will be cheaper.

An Englishman after spending some time in this country



studying our system of government, defined democracy as "government of the people by the political machine for the boss." We will establish the kingdom of heaven when we realize Lincoln's statement of it.

There is an awakening of faith in social justice. The aristocrats have a habit of looking down on the illiterate poor as if it were something they were to blame for. Abraham Lincoln was as vulgar as any butcher or baker or candlestick maker. One man in the House of Lords owns one million acres of land and does nothing with it, while England's poor are buried ten deep. The aristocracy is always awake for number one, and yet the House of Lords quietly voted for the budget because they did not want to be abolished.

Signs of awakening are shown in religion. Ministers are now preaching the identity of the divine with the highest human. The divine life is a growth from within—Christ incarnate. Every man is like the Christ, different only in degree. Christianity is identical with social service and Christian ministers must be more intelligent about the great problems of life and must preach right living instead of sentimentalizing about preparation for another world. There must be an environment favorable to character. Children have a right to be born with a predisposition to self-control. The time will come when a drunken father and a degenerate mother will not be allowed to bring seven or eight idiots into the world. It is worse to beget a life that is wrong than to take life; as serious to bring children into the world who are predisposed to crime, as to commit murder or to set fire to a building.





ADVERTISEMENTS

---

# ***KERNS' CONFECTIONERY***

---

120 West Holly Street

**Serves Lunches Daily**

Pure Candy and Ice Cream a Specialty

Bellingham

-

-

-

Washington

---

"Everything in Printing that is Good"

***S. B. IRISH & CO.***

Printing :: Engraving  
Legal Blanks

We make a specialty of Engraved Cards and  
Wedding Stationery

1311 Railroad Avenue

-

-

-

Phone Main 282

---

# ***SWEET GROCERY CO.***

Wholesale and Retail Grocers

Everything in Fresh Fruits and Vegetables  
Homemade Bread and Doughnuts : : :

Satisfaction and Economy Guaranteed

1021 Elk Street

·

·

·

Both Phones 217

---

# **Empire Poultry and Fish Market**

The largest assortment of Poultry  
Supplies and Stock Remedies .. ..

**Fresh and  
Cured Fish**

**Butter, Eggs  
and Oysters**

Phone Main 98

129 West Holly Street

Bellingham, Washington



## ADVERTISEMENTS

### ABSOLUTE SAFETY

We will be pleased to have you visit our safe deposit vaults. An attendant will operate the MASSIVE CHROME STEEL DOOR and the ELECTRICAL BURGLAR ALARM SYSTEM and to explain the different SAFE GUARDS which we have thrown around the boxes contained therein.

Your deeds, mortgages, valuable papers, etc., will be securely guarded in one of our boxes, which we will rent for SIX MONTHS for TWO DOLLARS.

### Northwestern National Bank

Railroad Avenue and Holly Street

Mason Building

Bellingham, Wash

### THE IDEAL WINTER SHOE FOR MEN

This is one of our DIAMOND SPECIALS at \$4 and it's about the best wet weather shoe ever built

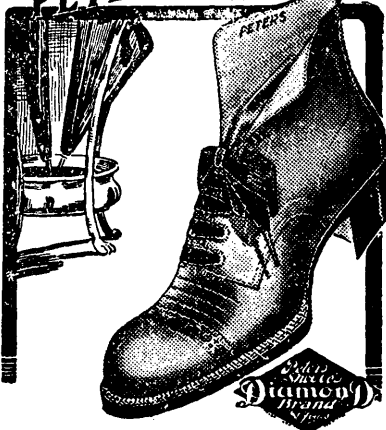
Heavy box calf, dull mat top, heavy double sole, indestructible out sole, broad extension edge, full toe with cap—

**\$4.00**

**AND IT'S WORTH \$5.00**

This is a magnificent shoe, with plenty of style to it, and will give all kinds of satisfaction. Let us show it to you. Better do it today.

MADE FOR US  
BY **PETERS SHOE CO.**  
ST. LOUIS.



**YOU CAN ALWAYS DO BETTER AT**

# THE FAIR



## ADVERTISEMENTS

---

# VISIT THE CAVE

1240 Elk Street

Candies and Ice Cream made to order for parties

---

## MENU

Bouillon	Oysters	Ice Cream	Sundaes
Ice Cream Sodas,	Phosphates	Hot Drinks	
Hot Phosphates and all kinds of Fountain Drinks			
We know our Candies and Ice Cream are pure. Why? Because we make 'em			

---

## KERSEY FLORAL CO.

Wholesale and Retail Growers

1305 ELK ST., - - - BELLINGHAM, WASH.

---

We erect nine-tenths of the monuments in Skagit, Whatcom, and San Juan counties.

W H Y ?

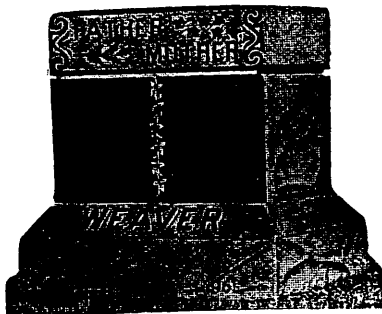
We defy competition.

We treat our patrons liberally.

Inquiries gladly answered. Write us.

**Bellingham Marble &  
Granite Co.**

404 West Holly Street



---

## Have an Electric Iron in Your Room . . . .

An Electric Flatiron enables the student to keep his or her clothes always bright and neat. It costs but a trifle—a 16 candle power light current

is all it requires. If you don't have to pay for your own light, it don't cost you anything . . . .

## Whatcom County Ry. & Lt. Co.

Bay and Holly -

Exchange 1; Automatic B-111



*ADVERTISEMENTS*

---

**TRY US**≡≡≡

**PHOTO FINISHING**

Better Work at Lower Prices

**Carr's Pharmacy**

New Mason Block

---

***IRELAND & PANCOAST***

1321 Commercial St.

Dealers in Fancy and Staple Groceries, Fresh Vegetables and  
Fruit, etc.

Ferndell Brand of Goods Our Specialty

---

Homes on  
Monthly Payments

All kinds of  
Insurance

**We Go on Your Bond**

**R. L. KLINE INV. CO.**

Bellingham's Reliable Real Estate Firm

First National Bank Bldg.

-

-

Bellingham

---

VICTOR A. ROEDER, Prest.  
WM. G. BROWN, Vice-Prest.

F. F. HANDSCHY, Cashier  
H. P. JUKES, Asst. Cashier

**The Bellingham National Bank**

**BELLINGHAM, WASHINGTON**

**CAPITAL STOCK AND SURPLUS \$250,000.00**

This Bank is pleased to accommodate with its excellent service  
the students of the Normal School

**UNITED STATES DEPOSITARY**



## ADVERTISEMENTS

---

**For a Plain, Practical Training** in the essentials of business success, the Bellingham Business College has no peer either east or west. There's a reason—sound courses, thorough methods, successful graduates.

### **BELLINGHAM BUSINESS COLLEGE**

An Aggressive School for Progressive People

1318½ Bay Street  
Opposite the Fair

Telephone M 1564  
A 465

---

<b>Union Printing, Binding &amp; Stationery Co.:</b>	<b>PRINTERS BOOKBINDERS STATIONERS</b>
--	--

---

Wholesalers and Retailers of

#### **Stationery and School Supplies**

Tablet Makers and Stationery Manufacturers

1211 Elk Street

Bellingham, Washington

---

## **Lecture Course** of 1910 and 1911

---

MADAM LANGENDORF, Nov. 28

JUDGE BEN LINDLEY, Jan. 19

HUBBARD MUIR, Critic, Chicago Tribune, Feb. 4

SENATOR DOLLIVER, April 14

MRS. DAVENPORT-ENGBERG, date not yet fixed

---

SEASON TICKET \$2      -      SINGLE TICKET 75c



*ADVERTISEMENTS*

---

# THE CAFE RICHELIEU

Why go anywhere else?

---

This is the place you get what you WANT  
when you WANT it

---

## Bellingham Sample Shoe Parlor

**Ladies High Grade Footwear**

NO MORE **\$2.50** ALL SIZES  
NO LESS ALL LEATHERS

Room B

. . . . .

Red Front Bldg

---

### **Vigor, Spirit, Snap, in Clothes for Young Men**

Take the Elevator and  
**SAVE \$10**

We are upstairs out of the high rent district

### **FROLICH'S SAMPLE SUIT SHOP**

Rooms 418-19-20-21  
Exchange Bldg, 4th Floor

Bellingham

. . . . .

Washington



*ADVERTISEMENTS*

---

# NORTHWEST HARDWARE Co.

Wholesale and Retail

## Shelf and Heavy Hardware

---

213-215 West Holly Street

- - - Bellingham, Washington

---

YOUR NEAREST DRUG STORE  
PRESCRIPTIONS ACCURATELY FILLED  
MAGAZINES AND STATIONERY

## Elk Street Pharmacy

Postoffice Station No. 5

Phones Main 884—B 234

- - - Cor. Elk and Maple

---

**STUDENTS TAKE NOTICE**

**MONTGOMERY'S**

---

Is the place to buy your Fuel  
or get your Trunks hauled . .

---

PHONES 125

- - - 1417 R. R. Ave



ADVERTISEMENTS

---

# WOLL

**FITS GLASSES ACCURATELY**

209 West Holly Street

---

## HANN PHOTOGRAPHER

---

Sunset Block, corner Elk and Holly - Phone Main 3325

New Studio and Equipment. Modern Methods in Photography

Elevator at Holly Street Entrance . . . Bellingham, Washington

---

## THE COLUMBIA BAKERY

Is the place to go for

**Fresh Bread and all kinds of Pastry**

1309 ELK STREET

---

While attending  
the Normal ar-  
range with us to  
take a course in  
Shorthand, Type-  
writing, Bookkeep-  
ing or Penmanship

Send for Catalogue



We teach Pitman  
Graham and Gregg  
Shorthand, Office  
Practice, Book-  
keeping and Fine  
Penmanship

Phone M 786 A 684

---

**The Leading Business School of the Northwest**

---

## The Surprise Store

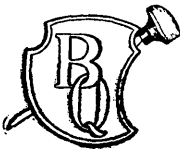
L. SCHWARTZ, PROP.

---

**Normal Students given 10 per cent Discount**

611 W. Holly Street . . . Bellingham, Wash

---



Engravings of the Bernhard Quality  
(known throughout the state as the best)

To be had at the

**North Coast Engraving Co.** Bellingham  
Washington

---

## Mt. Baker Grocery

C. GRUE, Proprietor

429 West Holly Street - Phones: Main 423—A 612

---

## Sehome Hand Laundry

A. F. JOHNSON, Proprietor

936 Elk Street - - - Phones: Main 2532—A 646



# Larson's Livery and Transfer

ESTABLISHED IN 1895

WOOD and COAL

HACKS AT ALL HOURS

HEAVY TRUCKING

FURNITURE and PIANO  
MOVING A SPECIALTY

EXPRESS and DRAYING

BRICK STORAGE ROOMS

FIRE PROOF BUILDING  
AUTOMOBILES FOR HIRE

AMBULANCE. BAGGAGE  
HAULED DAY OR NIGHT  
AT DAY PRICES.

**W. B. LARSON, Manager**

1328-30 ELK STREET

Phones: Main 70; Home, A 670



## ADVERTISEMENTS

---

R. S. SIMPSON

JOHN L. THOMAS

### THOMAS & SIMPSON

Loans

Real Estate

Insurance

Mortgages for Sale

Bellingham

Washington

---

H. L. MUNRO

E. N. HASKELL

### MUNRO & HASKELL

Hardware, Tinning,  
Plumbing, Heating

1163 ELK ST.

Telephone Main 12 A 312

BELLINGHAM, WASHINGTON



### SPECIAL

The Little Student Photo - 50 c. per Doz.

We make photos that please

Prices reasonable . . .

Look for Normal Photos at Collin's Drug Store, Engberg's  
Pharmacy or Sandison's Studio

### SANDISON STUDIO

126½ W. Holly St.

Phones: A 071—M 989

---

You have not seen things as they really are  
until you have used the

## HEALTH-RAY LENS

Special Rates to Students

—Sold only by—

**L. L. BERENS**

Most Successful Optician in the Northwest

104 East Holly Street

:

Bellingham, Washington





WHEN you picture any of the great figures of America's past, you will find a man who has made a mark on the world. He is a man who has lived a life of service to his country and to his fellow men. He is a man who has been a leader in his field and a pioneer in his time.

He is a man who has been a leader in his field and a pioneer in his time. He is a man who has been a leader in his field and a pioneer in his time. He is a man who has been a leader in his field and a pioneer in his time.

THE END