

# The Weekly Messenger

Devoted to the Interests of the Student Body, Washington State Normal School

VOL XVII.

BELLINGHAM, WASH., SATURDAY, DEC. 8, 1917

NO. 11

## Announcements

Red Cross Christmas Seals for sale in nurse's office. Every one you buy helps in the fight against tuberculosis.

MAY MEAD.

The subject for discussion in the Current Events class next Wednesday will be "Government Ownership and Control of Railways."

Half the material for the special Christmas number of the Messenger should be in this week.

## NORMAL SOLDIERS ARE EXTENDED INVITATION

On November 26, the Skagit County Bellingham Normal teachers organized the so-called "Skagit County Normal Teachers Association."

It was voted at the first regular business meeting, held November 28, to have the first social function given by this organization in honor of the boys who have enlisted in the various branches of military and naval service.

Through the courtesy of the Messenger I take this opportunity to invite those boys of the Normal who are in the different training camps, and whom I might not reach by letter to attend the informal gathering of the Skagit County Bellingham Normal students in Mount Vernon, Saturday, December 15, 1917.

Representatives of the association will meet all local trains arriving in Mount Vernon on said date.

Enormous and brilliant plans are being contrived to entertain the boys enlisted and all ex-Normal students who are teaching or living in Skagit county.

Acceptances, if possible, will be greatly appreciated.

BERNIECE WELCH,  
Secretary.

## TRAINING SCHOOL CHILDREN GIVE PROGRAM

The children of the third and fourth grades gave the following program on Wednesday, November 27th.

America.  
Salute to the Flag.  
Recitation, "What the Letter T Stands for" ..... Lola Sanders  
Story, "Pumpkin Glory"..... Paul Perringer  
Play, "Mother Goose's Thanksgiving Dinner."  
Song, "Thanksgiving in Turkey Land" ..... Third Grade  
Piano solo ..... Edmund Bocknak  
"Thanksgiving in 1620 and 1917".....  
..... Fourth Grade  
Song, "Good Old Pumpkin Pie".....  
..... Fourth Grade  
Hunt for "eats" amongst jumbled words.  
Solo, "The Old Flag Never Touched the Ground" ..... Ralph Thompson  
Children told why they were thankful.  
Song, "Thanksgiving Harvest Song"

## TOO MANY REFERENCES BAR PROPER READING

During the past year several hundred Normal School students have been asked these three questions: What have you read? Why don't you read? What would you read if you could?

Out of fifty-one recently questioned, fifty answered the question, Why don't you read? as follows: "I have so many references in my (naming the studies), that I cannot keep up my work if I read anything else." "I work for my board."

In answer to the question, What would you read if you could? the following replies were made: Thirteen wished to read what have been considered "great classics;" six reported modern poetry as their choice, ten reported current and present day topics, seven reported music, seven reported paintings and fine arts, six reported Sociological subjects, five reported books of travel and geography, two reported drama, ten reported "Nature and Outdoor Books," six reported history, four reported biography, four reported science, four reported psychology, ten reported modern fiction, ten reported standard and historical novels, two reported decoration and design, one reported books of humor, one reported manners, one reported opera, one reported useful arts, one reported rural problems, one reported magazines.

A large percent of these students will go into communities next year where they will have very meager library opportunities. Many come here for one year only and will not have, for many years, access to similar collection of books. Reports from other students, included nearly every subject found in a library.

The Normal School library has on its shelves the books represented in the above reports.

In the meantime these splendid volumes stand on the shelves, unused except for references.

Isn't the art of reading worth while?

## WAR TRAINING BUILDS STURDY PHYSIQUES

The regular army training since August 1 has shown its effects on practically all the men. Nearly all of them have gained considerable in weight and will now perform feats that they would not do on a bet when in civilian clothes. As an example of this, Floyd "Red" Beardslee, Clyde "Fat" Campbell and Walt Powell, three old football warriors at the State Normal, took a swim in the straits off Whidby Island yesterday while the thermometer hovered around the freezing point.

E. W.: "Miss Baker said to find burdock for next week."

E. K. (Looking in glass case by Miss Baker's room): "Why don't you look in here; it might be one of these birds."

## TEACHERS WELCOME DR. NASH AT COLVILLE

Colville, Wash., Nov. 30, 1917.

To the Messenger:

Only those that love the Bellingham State Normal School can realize the great pleasure the former students of the Normal experienced when they learned that Dr. Nash was to be present during the entire session of the Stevens County Teachers' Institute, which was held in Colville on November 26, 27, and 28.

Dr. Nash's patience was taxed to the utmost as former B. S. N. S. students would come one by one and say, "I'm the only one who has wandered so far away; how are all those at home?" Then Dr. Nash would say, "My dear child, you are not alone, for here is Miss Hudson, Miss Deering," etc.

Owing to the large number of people in Colville it was impossible to have a banquet. It was not possible to forget some of our old school experiences so we did as we have often done, we had a weiner roast. Here we heard of old friends and especially of the Normal. Our hearts were saddened when we learned of the many boys that have enlisted, though we were glad that our school could do its bit.

When all the names of the teachers who have attended B. S. N. S. were obtained, we learned that there were twenty-two. The following send their greetings to those who are still enjoying B. S. N. S.: Misses Blanche Gorkey, Elsie Nebergall, Ruth F. McMeen, Hazel Daubersmith, Dorothy Smith, Anna Bell Clark, Edith L. Handcock, Frances S. Davis, Ethel Beaver, Amy Ward, Ester A. Deering, Anna Hudson, Linda A. Holtime, Myrtle Donley, Carrie D. Morrow, Hazel Tweedie, and Miss Barjett; Mrs. Viola S. Radley and Mrs. Mary Newell (Miles); Mr. Charles E. Myer, Mr. Crozier and Mr. Jesse A. Neiswender.

## CHAMBER OF COMMERCE GIVES FACULTY MIXER

The following article was clipped from the Bellingham Herald of Monday, Dec. 3rd:

"With the State Normal school's faculty as guests of the evening and H. C. Sampson, formerly president of Cheney State Normal, as the principal speaker, the Chamber of Commerce will tonight hold a "mixer," the first it has given since last winter. It will be held in the chamber's rooms and probably will be attended by several hundred persons. All members of the chamber are expected to be present and each is invited to bring his wife and a friend. All newcomers, those who have lived in Bellingham two years or less, are invited to attend. The rooms have been handsomely decorated (Continued on Page Eight)

## CALENDAR

Monday—

8:50 Assembly.  
9:40 Club meetings.  
Seattle Club, room 108.  
Messenger Staff, room 216.  
Chorus practice in evening.

Tuesday—

10:30 Assembly.  
Following Assembly, class meetings.

Wednesday—

12:55 Choral.

Thursday—

2:35 Assembly.  
7:30 Club meetings.  
Rural Life.  
Thespian.  
Philomathean.

## 116 B. S. N. S. MEN IN THE ARMY AND NAVY

When ordinarily the students of a normal school are 85 per cent. women, and in war time 93 per cent., it can hardly be expected that these schools will compete with institutions where men predominate, in the matter of supplying soldiers for the army. But at that the B. S. N. S. counts among its list of students and recent graduates, 116 men who are now in service in the army and navy. Many of them wear shoulder straps. The list to date is as follows:

Naval Militia—Leonard Anstett, Cecil Folsom, Bert Foster, Forrest Breakey, Forest Beck, Tom Gaffney, John Davenport, Clare Altman, John Bay, Ira Miller, Paul Mische, Albert Hennes, Delbert Hennes, Kenneth Lewis, Ed Natrass, Howard Buswell, Clay Cooke, Ed Kongsle, Fred Klaus, Fred Gimmel, Lytton Swartz, William Smith, Paul Mueller, Raymond Karwacki, Earl Gates, Walter Charles, Stanley West, Wilford Benjamin, Lou Green, Ed Dahl, Fred Rockey, Star Sutherland, Victor Aitken, Harry Clough, Paul Hinkle, Hubert Brown, Frank Gillespie, Blaine Gillespie, Clarence Fields, Ira Killman, Ray Lager, Austin Lager, Austin Shocker, John Carrick.

Navy—Andrew Makern, Rae Gardner, Frank Price, Elmer Karlson, Ernest Rairdon, Fay Breneman, Malcom Selby, H. C. Jones, Russell Boyd, Jason Navins.

Hospital Corps—Walter Johnson, Leon Murray Brown, Alex Thompson, Bert Cyr, Clair V. Merriam, Glenn D. Sorber, Donald J. Walker, Budd LeRoy Kesselgrave, Ernest Stowe, Albert Baxter, M. Joy Browning, Vaughn Brown.

Coast Artillery—Walter Powell, Roy Powell, M. V. Roop, Oscar Ford, Roy Farwell, Bedtley J. King, Will Beardsley, Floyd Beardsley Clarence Dahlquist, Clyde Campbell, Nat Mount, Carlyle Crum, Ed Haracich, Albert Dunagan, Tom Oakes, William Follis, Herbert Potter, Louis Tromp, Ralph Henderson, Gordon Barrett, David Mines, Hugh Davis, (Continued on Page Eight)

# POTATO CROP SHOWS INCREASE OF ONE-HALF

(Released for publication in papers of Saturday, November 10.)

Washington, D. C.,  
November 9, 1917.

Fairfax Harrison, Chairman of the Railroads' War Board, authorizes the following:

The railroads are now moving what promises to be the biggest potato crop in the history of the country.

This crop, which it is estimated will total approximately 453 billion bushels, or half again as many as last year, has been on the way since the middle of September. The movement of it will continue until about April 1st next year.

Reports received by the Commission on Car Service indicate that even with intensive loading, more than 750,000 cars will be needed to handle the potato crop.

(Released for publication in papers of Monday, November 12.)

Fairfax Harrison, Chairman of the Railroads' War Board, authorizes the following:

On 77 of the principal railroads of the United States, a saving of 114,109 cars was offered in one month this year solely by increasing the average loading of "less than carload" freight. The reports on which these figures are based—the latest have been compiled—cover the months of July this year and July, 1916. They show that the average loading for that class of freight during July this year was 13,927 pounds, as compared with an average of 11,619 pounds during the same month last year.

The 77 railroads from which reports have been received were able to move the total volume of less than carload freight last July in 579,180 cars. Had the average loading per car been at the same rate as during July, 1916, they would have been compelled to use 693,289 cars.

In addition to increasing transportation efficiency through intensive loading, the railroads are also waging a vigorous campaign to reduce the number of cars and locomotives under repair:

The July reports show that the average number of freight locomotive in shop or awaiting repairs was 4,122 against 4,460 in the same month last year, a decrease of 7.6 per cent. Freight cars under repair in July numbered 135,831, which was 8,647 less than in July, 1916, a decrease of 6 per cent.

—Dr. Katherine Gloman, osteopathic physician, Exchange building.

Hoover says, "Conserve your sugar,"

And then "Conserve your wheat;"

But does not say a word about

Conserving flowers sweet.

## Sweeten your dinner table with Roses

### HORST'S FLORAL SHOP

THE LEADING FLORISTS

Phone 386 1309 DOCK ST.

### ONLY A VOLUNTEER

Submitted by a volunteer who can not see the justice in the way the volunteers have been forgotten, and the drafted men getting all the honor. They are entitled to their share, but why give them all.

Why didn't I wait to be drafted  
And led to a train by a band,  
Or put in a claim for exemption;  
Oh, why did I hold up my hand?  
Why didn't I wait for the banquet,  
Why didn't I wait to be cheered?  
For the draft receives all the credit  
While I only volunteered.

But nobody gave me a banquet,  
Not a soul said a kind word;  
The puff of the engine, the grind of the wheels

Was all the good-by I heard;  
Then off to the training camp hustled  
To be trained for the next half year,  
In the shuffle abandoned, forgotten,  
I was only a volunteer.

Perhaps some day in the future  
When my little boy sits on my knee  
And asks what I did in the world-war,  
As his big eyes look up at me,  
I will have to look into those eyes  
That at me so trustingly peer,  
And tell him that I wasn't drafted  
That I was only a volunteer.

As we sit on our cots in the gloaming,  
My bunkie tells bits of his life—  
Foolish tales of his two kiddies  
Of his devoted, courageous young wife;  
And I think of the wives of the drafted—  
They are well protected, no fear—  
My bunkie's widow and kiddies can  
starve,  
He's only a volunteer.

Doubtless the above was prompted more by homesickness than any real conviction that the National Army men have been singled out for particular honors. Whether or not such was the mood behind the poetical complaint, certain it is that the volunteer has a very high place in the hearts of the people. It is true, however, that more "fuss" has been made over the conscripted men than in case of the volunteers, but this is solely do to the fact that they are mobilized under an official call and go to the front in a body after the newspapers have dwelt upon the fact and the date. The volunteers filtered away from their home towns one or two at a time and thus their going escaped public notice. We think this is the true explanation of the apparent partiality.

The next day after receiving the above through the mail, we were handed the following, in which a National Army man, who is to go with the fourth contingent, endeavors to give expression to some of the thoughts and aspirations of men brought into the service under the selective draft act:

#### Willing Men

Honor men, select-service men,  
Our country's future righting men;  
These are gathering now and then—  
'Twill soon be when this mass of men

Will march and tramp and train,  
In dews and damp and rain.

More men, more fighting men,  
More sturdy, willing service men,  
From civil life our youthful men,  
From farm and factory service men,  
From all the trades come needed men;  
From homes of ease come willing men,

To give their lives, to go and fight  
For causes which demand their might.

# The PEACOCK

Just Around the Corner

Columbia Hotel Building

META M. TAUBE, Manager

Drop in for breakfast—the waffles are great! Have you heard about our Rice Waffle on Wheatless days? We carry an excellent hot and cold lunch menu. Drop in for afternoon tea and try the popular Peacock tea service—Tea, Toast and Marmalade at 25c. Don't forget our delicious candies and Philadelphia Ice Creams.

We can fill any order for Flowers.

What about your Sunday night suppers? Call 356 and arrange for a Friday night chafing dish frolic in our private Mezzanine Dining Room. We are specialists in filling "good cheer" orders.

Students will find this a good place to play, and special attention given to their orders.

## KEMPHAUS & CO.

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PICTORIAL REVIEW PATTERNS

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Women's Suits, values to \$45.00, now.....\$25.00  
Women's Suits, values to \$30.00, now.....\$20.00  
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#### 75c LIMP COVER FICTION—POCKET EDITION

Gene Stratton Porter—Laddie, Freckles, Harvester.  
Booth Tarkington—Penrod, That Gentleman From Indiana.  
Joel Chandler Harris—Uncle Remus Stories. Others just as interesting.

### E. T. MATHES BOOK CO.

Aroused from our lethargy, awake  
from our sleep,  
Forgetting ourselves to ride on the  
deep;

Some staying at home and doing the  
work—  
Though the earth tremble, let none  
of us shirk.

Get a good ready and cross the At-  
lantic,  
Completing the task, never too fran-  
tic.

The cause for our fighting? The rea-  
son is for  
An end to the horror, an end to this  
war.

All pulling together to drive for this  
goal,  
Guarding against the U-boat toll.

Soon, the war over, a world may dis-  
arm,  
Then how willingly back to work-  
shop, and farm.  
CAMP LEWIS BOUND.

#### Geometry

To prove that a poor lesson is better  
than a good one.

1. Nothing is better than a good les-  
son.

2. A poor lesson is better than noth-  
ing.

3. Therefore a poor lesson is better  
than a good one.

#### HELP! POLICE!

(In Eng.)

Tomorrow we will take the life of  
Browning. Come prepared to do your  
part.

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## Organizations

### JUNIOR

A Junior class meeting was held Tuesday, Dec. 4. Several bills were brought up and voted upon. The committee on dividing the class for social purposes reported as follows: The girls are divided alphabetically into three groups. The first group consists of those whose last names begin with the letters A to J, inclusive. All the Junior boys are included in each group. The first section is to give a masquerade in the large gymnasium, Saturday, Dec. 8. If it is impossible for any girl to get a costume, it is suggested that she wear as simple a dress as possible, preferably a middie and skirt, with a mask. Masks can be purchased at the fifteen-cent store. It was decided that all Juniors must present their tag or receipt for class dues at the door, or come prepared to pay their dues, otherwise, according to the constitution, they cannot attend. The fee of five cents was decided upon as the right amount to cover the cost of refreshments. So, Juniors of the first division, come prepared with your nickels and masks for a good time.

### PHILOMATHEAN

At the Philo meeting Monday, Dec. 3, the new officers were installed. Albert Booman, president; Alberta Getsman, secretary-treasurer; Willard Yerkes, attorney, and Lester Landall, sergeant-at-arms, were escorted one by one to the front of the room, and stood in a row. The oath of office was administered, then the new officers took their places. Miss Almond and Miss Jensen reported receiving letters from Philos in the service, who had received the slice of birthday cake and the game sent to each. The cake, they said, was "just like mother used to bake," while "Canning the Kaiser" is the most popular amuse-

ment of the evening. The Philos were very glad that their cake was appreciated; they only wished birthday parties came oftener!

### CHORAL CLUB

The club met in Mrs. Thatcher's room on Wednesday, Dec. 5. The program committee had been unable to arrange for a program on account of the vacation, so Mrs. Thatcher very kindly played some fine records on the Victrola. We heard Scotti, Caruso, Hamlin, Schuman-Heinck, McCormick, and that famous new operatic singer, Galliecurci. Schuman-Heinck rendition of "Silent Night" was especially appealing, and gave us a Christmas feeling. The duet by Homer and Farrar, taken from Madam Butterfly, was greatly enjoyed. Francis Alda and Caruso sang the duet in "The Miserere," from "Il Trovatore." Herbert Witherspoon sang, "Why do the heathen rage," etc., from "The Messiah." The program closed with Tosti's "Good-bye," sung by Caruso.

### NICHOLS HALL

Most of the girls spent Thanksgiving at their respective homes. Anne Johnson was the guest of Julia Gunderson at Stanwood. Jean Almond went home with Frances Bloom. Bessie Windley and Vera Juel went to Auburn. Esther Olson and Margaret Murray spent their vacation on Bainbridge Island. Dora Elliott and Vera Tunnell were entertained at June Harris' home at Clipper. Ina A. Brashier went to Dryad.

Misses Strand, Vandermost and Keohler were the guests at Thanksgiving dinner of Mr. and Mrs. Nichols.

Miss Lyda Nichols came home from Blyn to spend her vacation.

Miss Esther Olson was unable to return to school after vacation.

Miss Lydia Aerni was entertained at the home of Mrs. Ridenour on Thanksgiving.

### RIZWAN NOTES

My! what a "buzzy" place was the Rizwan during the past week. Perhaps you know the reason. Perhaps partly, but you'd never guess that we have birthday celebrations as well as Thanksgiving dinners. No, not if you called quite often and noted the studious members, and ever knitting, after the good example of their housemother, Miss Jensen. But they are glad to pay for their "midnight oil" for the anticipation or the enjoyment of such times as can only be had at the Rizwan.

Wednesday morning the girls scampered off to school just a "little" more excited than usual. Wednesday noon "good-byes" and "greetings" were given Mary Carlson who was bound for her home at Hartford, beyond Everett. Wednesday afternoon as the girls gradually flocked home, they found Elsie Trieheit in a dreadful hustle. A call at the last minute, "an hour to be ready," though she would have liked to stay for the evening celebration, for her room-mate, Leslie Sorensen soon arrived with his car and she left for the week end holidays to visit with old friends of her family, while greetings were called after her from the girls on the veranda. Elsie had no more than left when Charlotte Claussen made her appearance with a smile on her face. We knew she was going for a good time too, which she said was to be at Edison for the week-end holidays, but she patiently waited until Thursday morning.

Wednesday night the remaining girls celebrated Mary Bale's birthday with a community "taffy pull." Those participating were Mary Bale, Gertrude Lyon, Hazel McClelland, Charlotte Claussen,

## OUR CHRISTMAS HERALD

is here for the asking, showing you many articles suitable for Xmas gifts. Also prices of everything advertised for our sale.

Low rent and low expenses enables us to sell the best goods that money can buy at very reasonable prices.

Come in and see for yourself.

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WATCH EXPERT—MANUFACTURING JEWELER

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We make a specialty of Fancy Cakes to Order.

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CANDY AND ICE CREAM

## For Christmas

Buy your school-mate one of our

"Normal School Souvenir Spoons"

\$1.50

**MULLER & ASPLUND**  
Jewelers

to  
THE NORMAL SCHOOL TRADE  
Next to First National Bank

## ON SALE HERE

Two Volumes  
EZRA MEEKER'S BOOKS  
2000 Pages of Pioneer Life Experiences

Normal Book Store

Signie Carlson, and Miss Jensen. The evening proved very successful as did the taffy and we wish Mary many more happy birthdays and years filled with success. Thursday evening, Hazel McClelland entertained her friend, Vallio Ruppel for dinner and breakfast Friday morning.

Thursday, Mary Bale and Signie Carlson enjoyed Thanksgiving dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Philip Lovegren.

Friday evening a community dinner was enjoyed by Miss Jensen, Hazel McClelland, Mary Bale, Gertrude Lyon and Signie Carlson.

Heap high the farmer's wintry hoard!

Heap high the golden corn!  
No richer gift has Autumn poured  
From out her lavish horn!

Let earth withhold her goodly root,  
Let mildew blight the rye,  
Give to the worm the orchard's fruit,  
The wheat field to the fly:

But let the good old crop adorn  
The hills our fathers trod;  
Still let us, for His golden corn,  
Send up our thanks to God!

Do your eyes hurt after studying so much by artificial light? Do not strain them, but consult Woll, 205 West Holly.

### FROM THE UNKNOWN

The light burns brightly,  
Its steady beams shine out across the peace and quiet of the room.  
A cheerful fire is crackling on the hearth,  
The clock ticks loud across the stillness,  
Out from the darkness beyond my window

Comes a whistle, a railroad whistle.  
It shatters the peace and quiet like a bomb,

Breaking in upon my happy meditations.  
Hark! What is that I hear?  
The trail is calling, I feel the lure of unknown lands.

Great monsters of the deep roll up their dripping sides,  
Strange people hobble by with stilled gait; vast jungles stretch  
Beyond my view,  
Strange birds in scintillating plumage blaze on every side.

But still I am in my room, it is all a dream,

Travel and wonders are no more for me,  
No more shall my eyes behold the miles stretched on before  
And fading behind.

No more shall the green waters foam from the good ship's prow  
For me.

The fire flickers cheerfully; I can hear the clock ticking,  
But it is no longer peaceful for me.  
With a sigh of longing I go and hide my head in a pillow.

### Ripples

Orrin Demuth to Vernon Broadbent:  
"Do you think that you will ever amount to anything?"

"I'm beginning to be encouraged. When I go to the barber shop now they always say 'Shave or haircut, sir?'"

# The Weekly Messenger

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BUSINESS MGR. - - CASSIE C. CALES

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## ORGANIZATION REPORTERS

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Huntsburger; Rural Life Club, Mabel  
Dumas; Alkasiah Club, Gail MacKechnie;  
Alethian Club, Ruth Fowler; Chorus,  
Nellie Dick; Edens Hall, Faith Condit.

## A SUGGESTION.

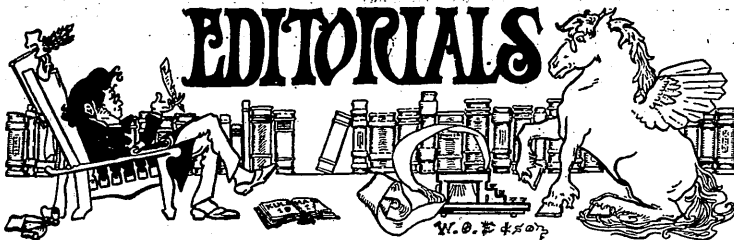
Unfortunately nature has equipped the members of the Messenger staff with only one pair of auditory organs each, which is entirely an inadequate supply to hear all that goes on about this institution. Constantly little interesting events are taking place in the many boarding houses about this institution of which the Messenger never hears. If the students in each house would elect a reporter, surely the paper would be much more interesting and all would be better satisfied. We trust that this suggestion will be taken.

## "ONLY THIS AND NOTHING MORE"

An atmosphere of coolness, or rather, a coolness of atmosphere has pervaded the auditorium for the last few assemblies, and so has a growing popularity for overcoats. At least this seems to have been the insinuation made by the shivering procession of young men in overcoats who filed into assembly somewhat late last Tuesday morning. And yet it is rather difficult to tell exactly what they did intend to insinuate. Was their appearance in winter costume designated to show their willingness to help conserve the fuel supply in these war times by donning heavy clothing, or were they making a public appeal to the engineer for more heat? And then again it might have been only the national response to the sudden change in program by the weather man. But tut, tut, they probably wished to show their new winter overcoats—"only this and nothing more."

## PLEASE SIGN

Once again we wish to make an appeal for signatures. We demonstrate



our reason in the following article. Would not this clever little verse mean much more to us if the person who contributed it had signed his name?

Everything comes to those who wait,  
And the lazy man waits to greet it;  
But success comes on with rapid gait,  
To the fellow who goes to meet it.

## OUR MOVES

Education by moving pictures has for some time been an ideal among educators, but in very few places has this ideal been put into practice. But the possibilities along this line have surely been well demonstrated to us in the last few assemblies. Does this not speak well of the modernness of our Alma Mater?

We will all certainly welcome Dr. Nash's cheery presence once more. Of course we are glad to have him boost along the institute at Colville but we are just too selfish to endure any longer that appalling vacancy of the president's chair in assemblies.

We are surely proud of the business like manner in which Mr. Booman is taking hold of problems and responsibilities of the office with which he has so suddenly become entrusted.

## TO A DISTANT ONE

Through wild byways I come to you my love,  
Nor ask of those I meet the surest way;  
What way I turn I cannot go astray  
And miss you in my life. The fate may prove  
A tardy guide, she will not make delay,  
Leading me through strange and distant lands,  
I coming still, though slowly, to your hands,  
We'll meet one day.

There is so much to do, so little done  
In my life's space that I perforce did leave  
Love at the moonlight trysting place to grieve  
Till fame and other little things were won.  
Much have I lost that I shall not retrieve,  
Far shall I wander yet with much to do,  
Much I shall spurn before I yet meet you,  
So fair I can't deceive.

Your name is in the whisper of the woods  
Like Beauty calling for a Poet's song,  
To one whose harp has suffered many a wrong  
In the lean hands of Pain. But when the broods  
Of flower-eyes waken all the streams along,  
In tender whiles, I feel most near to you.  
Oh, when we meet there shall be sun and blue,  
Strong as the spring is strong.  
Francis Ledwidge—Literary Digest.

## SQUIBS

The largest service flag in the world flies from the United States Rubber Company's building, New York City. There are 1,544 stars on this flag. The largest in the west flies from the great film company at Universal City, Cal. This flag has 238 stars.

What Catherine Hawley considers the irony of fate is walking two miles to school in order to be ready for gym at eight o'clock.

Miss Cummins very ably conducted Mr. Hoppe's expression classes during Mr. Hoppe's absence last week.

Miss Beardsley is instructing the nurses of St. Luke's hospital in modern French. Some of the nurses expect to go to the front, and Miss Beardsley finds much pleasure in assisting them in this work. This class is in conjunction with the Women's Service League, and Miss Beardsley gives her time and talent to this worthy cause.

Dear Friend:

If you were intending to buy gifts for me,  
Do you know I'd think it just fine  
If instead, you would give it to some soldier boy  
Who is out on the firing line;  
So thanks for the present you're sending our boys,  
They're certainly needing good cheer,  
And I shall be happier far when I find  
Just love in my stocking this year.

Mrs. Colby entertained at dinner Sunday. Plates were laid for five, the guests being Miss Florence O'Connor and mother, Mr. Parish and son, Truman. All report a delightful time and no bad effects.

Another letter has been received from D. H. Johnston. He writes that he is now in charge of one of the Y. M. C. A. huts until a man arrives from the States.

The hut is located so that he can see the harbor and both he and Ora are looking for some of their friends. They have been able to visit the ruins of an old English castle which was once owned by the Black Prince. He concludes his letter by saying that they are starving for home news. Somebody write. Call at the office for the address.

Mrs. Josephine Strand Erp, '16, writes from Grays River that since receiving her life diploma she has married and now lives on a dairy farm.

Frank Hubbard reports wonderful success in his school at Carrolls, Washington. The school has an enrollment of fifty-five. This year they have installed an electric sewing machine, and several minor conveniences. He is proud of their manual training department.

"Event 1. On October 6th we had a community fair. There were about two hundred and fifty exhibits. (The county agriculturist judging). The people were very well pleased as they had never had a thing of that kind here before. That was followed by a community supper in the evening after which a number of games were played."

Event 2. Was when the principal went bear hunting and killed a very nice little chb which created considerable excitement in getting out of the way of Mrs. Bruin, who, of course, was very angry.

Event 3. Was a Hallowe'en party given by the school with a basket social in connection. The baskets brought us \$63.00 which we expect to apply on a piano as soon as we are able to add enough to it."

The Hubbards believe that part of their success is due to the congenial teaching corps—composed of Normal chums.

Miss Ormsby and Mr. Hoppe are back at school again this week.

Dr. Nash, after visiting relatives in Oregon and stopping at the Monmouth Normal expects to return to Bellingham by the middle of the week.

Mr. Klemme is working in King county this week, and will be accompanied in his visitation work by Mr. Hulse, formerly with the Normal. Next week Mr. Klemme expects to be in Whatcom county.

On Friday, November 20th, Misses Margaret McKinnon and Van Syckle, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Snyder and Mrs. Gomer Thomas, had lunch with Misses Lenore and Irene Thomas at The Peacock. Both girls are enthusiastic over their school life at the university.

## Just 'Fore Christmas

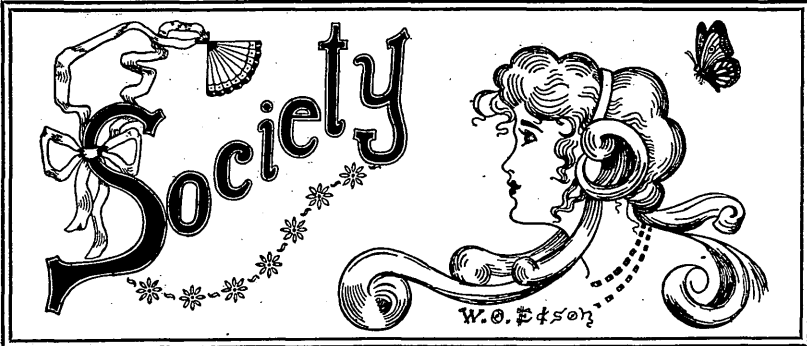
THE Wahl Store is aglow with gift suggestions—it's a Gift Bazaar!  
There are gifts you'll be proud of giving in nearly an endless variety. Old Elephant Ivory does not rival the mellow tones and delicate graining of the beautiful array of French Ivory Toilet Articles. Leather things for men, women and even the younger children.

It's a fairyland of things to wear and things to use, at the usual good value giving prices.

Come in and "shop"—it's interesting!

## The J. B. WAHL Store

EXCLUSIVELY WOMEN'S, CHILDREN'S AND INFANTS' READY-TO-WEAR APPAREL AND ACCESSORIES



Mrs. Hall, superintendent of the State School for the Blind, of Vancouver, Miss Sperry and Miss Woodard were invited to the home of Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Canse for Thanksgiving dinner.

Mrs. Thomas B. Cole entertained at her beautiful home on Lake Whatcom five Normal girls who were too far away to go home for Thanksgiving.

Mrs. Nellie McGinnis of 180 Twenty-first street royally entertained at dinner four Normal girls who were not able to go home for Thanksgiving.

The Chamber of Commerce entertained the members of the faculty on Monday evening. Mr. Bever, Mr. Miller, Miss Baker and Miss Woodard were asked to make speeches. Mr. Sampson of the Lincoln Trust Co. of Spokane, spoke at length on the subject, "Why I believe in the Northwest." Before the close of the meeting a new Commerce club was organized of which Miss Eleanor Gray was elected secretary, and Dr. Miller and Dr. Miller and Miss Woodard were asked to help in drafting the constitution.

Miss Irene Thomas, former secretary

of the president, now attending the University, and her sister, Lenore, a former Normal student, spent the holidays with their people in this city.

Miss Sperry was out of school the first part of the week on account of a cold.

Miss Mary Chapin, who graduated in 1917, visited friends in Bellingham during the holidays.

Miss Ormsby's classes gladly welcomed her back to the Normal on Monday.

Mr. Carlton Byron and Walter Pingrey, former students of the Bellingham Normal, have joined the aviation corps.

Miss Marie Johns expects to spend the week end in Seattle.

We welcome Mr. Hoppe back to the Normal again and are glad to know that his brother is getting along nicely.

Normal students will perhaps be interested to know that the Eighth A class has organized a club to transact and carry on all kinds of business.

The seventh and eight grades are working hard to get out the first issue of their school paper, "The Junior."

Miss Baker very informally entertained the members of the Alkasiah club at her home on Thursday evening. The short program was as follows: Hoover talk, Francis Ireland; song, Marcella Swielzer; club singing. The time was very delightfully spent in knitting.

The Junior Double Quartet gives an evening's entertainment for the benefit of the Red Cross at Alki next Thursday.

Miss Cassie Cales and mother, Mrs. M. J. Cales had as Thanksgiving guests, Mr. Tony Cales, Cassie's brother, and Miss Beatrice Oliver, both teachers, of Seattle.

Mrs. Floyd Dickenson and small son, John Kenneth, were up from Sedro-Woolley to spend the Thanksgiving week end with Mrs. Dickenson's father, Mr. W. B. Lewis. When Mrs. Dickenson graduated from Normal three years ago her diploma was made out to Miss Willahmine Lewis. One of the stars placed in the stars placed in the service flag last week was for her brother, Kenneth, who is stationed at Seattle.

Mr. Leonard Anstett, a member of the naval militia, stationed at Seattle, is spending the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Anstett, at their home on South Forest street.

Dr. Katherine Gloman has returned from a visit to San Francisco and Corvallis, Ore. In San Francisco she met her son, Lieutenant Louis Gloman, who is in the quartermaster's department. He is waiting a call to Europe any day.

Miss Francis Weir spent her Thanks-

**SATURDAY MATINEE**  
**Big Red Cross Benefit**  
 SESSUE HAYAKAWA in "HASHIMURO TOGO"  
 Special Music and Singing by Local Artists  
 Admission 25c Procure Your Tickets from the Girls' Honor Guard  
**Monday and Tuesday PAULINE FREDERICK**  
 —IN—  
**"The Woman in the Case"**  
 COMING SOON  
**MARGUERITE CLARK**  
**A M E R I C A N**

WE HAVE ALREADY MADE  
**25,000 Pounds of Candies for Christmas**  
 Fresh and of Good Quality  
 Before You Buy Your Christmas Candies, Visit  
**The PALLAS**  
 Look Around at Our Boxes of All Kinds of Candies  
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 in Town  
 All the Various  
 Safety Razors  
 Numerous Other  
 Articles Suitable  
 for Xmas Gifts.  
**Engberg's**  
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 The Big White Store

giving holidays in Seattle as the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Smith. Her home is at Port Ludlow.

Miss Bertha Banks has resigned her position in Bellingham and accepted a place in the Hamilton school as primary teacher.

Miss Lucy Myers, who is teaching at Point Roberts, while here attending institute, visited the Normal, from which she graduated in June. While here she stopped with Mrs. Colby. She went from here to Anacortes where she spent Thanksgiving with Miss Kathleen Mount and Nat Mount, another graduate of W. S. N. S., who was home from Fort Casey for Thanksgiving.

Miss Anna Peterson, '17, visited the Normal Wednesday. Miss Petersen is teaching on Samish island and was here attending institute before going to her home in Acme for Thanksgiving.

Miss Mary Drake spent Thanksgiving with her parents at Glacier.

Shop with the Messenger advertisers

**WHEN THE WAR WILL END**  
 Absolute knowledge have I none,  
 But my aunt's washerwoman's sister's son

Heard a policeman on his beat  
 Say to a laborer on the street  
 That he had a letter just last week,  
 Written in the finest Greek,  
 From a Chinese coolie in Timbuctoo,  
 Who said the negroes in Cuba knew  
 Of a colored man in a Texas town  
 Who got it straight from a circus clown,  
 That a man in Klondike heard the news,  
 That a gang of South American Jews  
 Knew somebody in Borneo  
 Who heard a man who claimed to know  
 Of a swell society's female fake  
 Whose mother-in-law will undertake  
 To prove that her seventh husband's  
 niece

Had stated in a printed piece  
 That she had a son who has a friend  
 That knows when the war is going to  
 end. —Selected.

Teacher (in physiology class)—"What do you generally do when you receive a cut or burn?"

John, who was annoyed by the boy behind him, answered, "Cut it out."

**CHRISTMAS GIFTS**  
**for the Soldier Boys**

CHRISTMAS CARDS	BOOKS
KHAKI WRITING SETS	BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS
(KHAKI AND LEATHER DIARIES	SOLDIERS' DIARY
FOUNTAIN PENS	TRENCH MIRRORS
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Above suggestions are just a few of the many things we carry.

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### THE SERVICE FLAG

Impressive indeed was the simple ceremony, if such it may be called, the ceremony of presenting the service flag to the Normal by the Sisters' League. It brought home to our hearts the fact that our country is at war, stirred anew a feeling of patriotism within us, and placed vividly before us that "touch of sorrow that makes all the world akin."

A simple design is the service flag with its red border, the same red we have known all our lives in our beloved stars and stripes; yet some way it looked different to us on the service flag. The white background, too, looked familiar though it seemed to bespeak the purity of our freedom anew, that freedom which was our legacy. In the white background I could picture the form of Democracy with hands outstretched entreating us not to forsake her in this hour of trial, Democracy whom we love so dearly.

Then the stars—the stars that look the same as those which have floated o'er our heads since our birth, stars which were added, one at a time, to our flag till we thought there were none left to add—but these stars on the service flag, one hundred and sixteen of them, seem to bespeak another meaning.

I looked through my tears at the stars on this flag, watched them form into line and march away; then I saw them on a bloody field, the stars still distinct, while struggled against it, I saw them shape themselves into many mounds over which no tears were shed. That's what it seemed, but the scene changed and I heard the sound of music, triumphant music, and I saw the stars claiming a glorious victory with Democracy leading the ranks; I saw her taking the stars from the service flag and placing them upon Old Glory. That's why we

love the service flag. It is more to us than an emblem, it is a living, breathing thing. What the Bible is to the Christian, the quacking of ducks and the gobbling of turkeys could be heard from morning till night, so is the service flag to every true American.

### "A REWARD OF HONOR"

A Thanksgiving Story  
By George W. Sherman

Just outside the little country town of Bingeville lived an aged farmer and his good wife Sarah Ann. They had chosen this spot because of its isolation and kept themselves busy by caring for twelve acres of land that was near a small wood. The fences which bordered the farm were old fashioned and nearly ready to fall in. On the left was situated the house, and to the back stood a large poultry yard where the crowing till night.

It was a bright fall morning three days before Thanksgiving and friend Peter, as usual, leaned up against the huge butter-nut tree which stood in the garden. His constant friend, the old corn-cob pipe, was smoking away while he idly gazed. At last, with a drawl, Peter spoke, "Well, Sarah Ann, hurry up and git them there dishes done so we can go out and look at those poultry. You knowed John and his gal's comin' up from Bosting to spend Thanksgivin' and they'll expect turkey."

A few minutes later a gray-haired lady descended the steps and walked briskly toward her husband.

Not a word was spoken till they reached the coop whereupon the old man said, "I'll have my say about which turkey is killed this here year. You've made a pet of that yaller and white bird long enough and his head's comin' off. He's a turrible, turrible ugly critter, that Lord Northcliffe." As these words were spoken the so-called Lord Northcliffe fanned his tail and turned his fiery red eyes on the farmer. "Just seems as he knowed what I say. I tell you, Sarah Ann, I knowed he'd just fly at me if you warn't here." After these words had been spoken the farmer and his wife returned to the house. At their departure Lord Northcliffe, the turkey gobbler, the boss of the yard, gave a shrill cry and flew to the highest perch and most conspicuous place in the coop. One by one entered all the other birds, turkeys, ducks, geese and chickens. Lord Northcliffe was known as the most eloquent speaker in the chicken coop and for these reasons his audience was always attentive.

This was the way he began: "Ladies and Gentlemen of the Poultry Yard: I call you before me to discuss something that is of great importance to all of us. I overheard farmer Jiles saying this morning that the axe would fall on me and some of my other turkey friends tomorrow night. My friends, if you lose me you will suffer great loss." "Look here, Roosevelt," shouted Lord Northcliffe to a large Buff Orpington rooster, who was perched upon one of the roosts, "I saved your life last Fourth of July when the son was home before; if you don't shut up after I disappear,

you'll be next in line for the axe." A command from some one stronger than himself caused him to shut right up and not another word was heard from him till the ceremony was over.

"Then for these reasons I wish you to help me so that I may escape the most dreadful fate." With these words Lord Northcliffe sat down amidst a roar of applause.

Said the Plymouth Rock, "I am willing to do anything I can to save your life and would suggest that each of us take something from the farm and spend the winter in the woods." Mrs. Plymouth Rock was a wise bird and therefore when she suggested anything, it was taken.

Then said Lord Northcliffe, "Why are you not in favor, little Red Bantam?" Up piped a little voice and every one turned toward the small Red Bantam rooster, who had failed to fly up where the others were.

Said the little Red Bantam, "I think it is not honorable to hide from the hand that has fed us so long, and I will not be in any deal that is dishonorable."

"You're a pacifist," came from the many voices above him.

"You little Red Bantam will not live to regret it, claimed Lord Northcliffe.

The meeting adjourned, with a motion made by Mrs. White Leghorn, and every one was warned to keep mum.

The next night all of the poultry yard were lined up behind the fence led by Lord Northcliffe. Each bird bade poor little Red Bantam good-bye and some begged him to come but he only answered, "It's not honorable," and walked proudly back to the roost while his comrades marched on to the woods.

As the morning dawned Peter said, "Sarah, be you awake? Wife, I had a queer dream last night. It was the queerest dream I ever had."

"You're always havin' dreams, Peter; what was it this time?"

"Well, Sarah, this time I dreamt I saw all the poultry marchin' past my bed-room window singin' 'We won't come home till spring, we won't come home till spring, father Jiles will like us then,

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The Very Latest.

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# Normal Grocery

### LEATHER GOODS ARE CHRISTMAS GOODS

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Military Brushes and Traveling Sets.

**BELLINGHAM HARNESS CO.**

211 West Holly Street

we'll be layin' agin.' They were singin' powerful loud, Sarah, and somehow I just feel as though those chickens have been up to somethin'; I'll hustle my clothes on, somethin's been happenin'."

A few minutes later Jiles returned to the house carrying at arm's length the poor dripping Bantam rooster. "He's all I could find, so I killed him before he could run away; I tell you, Sarah, this has been all caused by your education of that Lord Northcliffe. This is all we'll have for dinner, so can't you serve him up with a little bit of sausage?"

At last the company were ushered into the dinner table where Peter stood ready to carve his bird. A few explanations to John and his girl and they all laughed.

Well, Sarah, we're entertainin' in true 'Hoover style.'"

### FOODSTUFF

Knowing the public's interest in food conservation, we determined to get an opinion on this subject from Theophilus Spink. He received us in his palatial duplex apartment where he was lurching in a mauve lounging robe. He expressed great interest in the movement to conserve the nation's food supply. "I am heartily in favor," he declared, "of any steps which may be taken to stop the wholesale waste of wheat. Everyone should join such a crusade." Here he helped himself to his fourth white roll. He was equally enthusiastic when we mentioned the subject of preventing the enormous waste of fat. "Splendid,

(Continued on Page 7)

### Seniors Attention

In sending application photos remember that good work counts with school boards, giving them a good impression of you.

Do not cheapen yourself by having anything but the best in photographs. For the last four years we have been chosen the official photographers for the Klipsun. Bear this in mind and do not delay having your sittings made.

**The Brown Studio**  
SUNSET BLDG.

### The WEISER DRUG CO.

Quality First

Prescription Specialists

BELLINGHAM



Senior—"Have you ever taken chloroform?"  
 Freshie—"No, who teaches it?"  
 Said A 2 B  
 I c u r  
 Inclined 2 B a j;  
 Said B 2 A,  
 Your mind I c  
 Shows signs of slight D K.  
 Senior—"It's all over the school."  
 Freshie—"What is?"  
 Senior—"The roof."

"Hurry! Flee! The boat is torpedoed!"  
 "Just a minute, dear; you wouldn't want me to go on deck with my hair like this!"—Le Rire (Paris).

President Taft was out for his after-

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 TAKE THE  
**NORMAL--MONROE JITNEY**  
 S. A. GREEN

**Highland Creamery**  
 CONFECTIONERY, ETC.  
 629 High St.

noon walk in Washington one day when a flaxen-haired little girl ran out in front of him, held up her finger, and exclaimed in a shrill baby voice:  
 "I know who you are!"  
 The President, thinking it not at all unusual that she should possess this information, but willing to gratify her, asked:  
 "Well, who am I?"  
 "Aw," she said teasingly, "you're Humpty Dumpty."—Everybody's.

**What Did He Expect?**

"Slogoes was telling about an August he remembers when they had such cold weather that it froze ice on the water."  
 "What did he expect it would freeze, hot pancakes?"

**Must Have Been Somewhere**

Mother—"That hole was not in your glove this morning, Molly."  
 Molly—"Where was it then?"—Hudson Observer.

"The book I have just finished said, 'The hero drank in her beauty.'  
 "However could he do that?"  
 "Through his eye-glasses, I guess."—Judge.

"What is your doggie's name?"  
 "Ginger."  
 "Does he bite?"  
 "No, sir. Ginger snaps."—Judge.

**DOUGHNUTS**

Miss Baker (Soc. Sc.): "Descendents inherit tendencies toward the characteristics of their ancestors."  
 Sid. Magnuson: "Now, Miss Baker, I don't believe that because I knew a man who had a broken arm and his son didn't have one. No siree!"  
 Jack Pansen: "You're wrong, Magnuson, my father liked doughnuts and so do I."

Harold Rodolf (In P. E. Methods): "The children in country schools seem to be able to play out-of-door games but they can't do formal gymnastics. Their feet are strong and their arms weak."

Dr. Kaylor (in physiology laboratory): "You can remove practically all of a cat's brain and it will come back to normal."  
 Most cats would not desire another visit at Normal.

Small fourth grade boy to student teacher: "Is your name Miss Willoughby?"  
 Teacher: "No, it is not!"  
 Boy: "Good morning, Miss Knot."

Visitor (hungry): "And what time do you have dinner, my little friend?"  
 Terrible Boy: "As soon as you're gone."

"Why were you late at school this morning, Johnny?" asked the teacher.  
 "Why," the little fellow said, "the bell rang before I got here."

Teacher: "Now you have in front of you the north, on your right the east, and on your left the west. What have you behind you?"  
 Small boy: "A patch on my pants. I told mother you'd see it!"

Mother: "Willie, what would you like to give Ernest for a birthday present?"  
 Willie: "I know what I'd like to give him but I'm not big enough."

**Heard in Lower Hall**

Mary: "Are you going to have company for dinner?"  
 Grace: "No, we are going to have turkey."

**With Apologies to "The Rosary"**

The hours I spend with thee, dear sock,  
 Are as a string of purls (pearls) to me; I count them o'er so many a time, My Rosary, my Rosary. E. S. B. '18.

Mr. Kibbe (Hist. VIII.) (Talking about state institutions): "I have been in some of these institutions, reform school and insane asylum, maybe I can tell you about them."

Phil: "I know a new way to catch rabbits."  
 Paul: "How's that?"  
 Phil: "Get down behind a wall and make a noise like a turnip."  
 Paul: "O, I know a better way; sit down in a row of cabbage and look natural."

Upon a smooth banana peel  
 A Senior chanced to tread,  
 And here's...?!?!?...?!?...?!?...  
 (A brief shorthand report)  
 Of what the Senior said.

He: "Mary told me your hair was dyed."  
 She: "'Tis false."  
 He: "So I told her."

**Literary**

(Continued from Page Six)

splendid!" he cried. "A wise economy which all should practice," he went on as he spread a generous cubicle of butter upon his roll and began munching with virile strokes of his clean-shaven jaws. "So many people fail to realize the good they can do by going light on food containing fat," he added, interrupting himself to order poached eggs with a double portion of bacon. But Theophilus was even more outspoken when we mentioned the question of economizing the meat supply. "A noble work, much needed. The public should be made to understand. It is positively outrageous to go on slaughtering young calves—outrageous, sir!" he thundered, attacking his veal cutlet as if he had the culprits before him. As he dropped his knife and fork, we waited for his final word. "Self-conquest," said he, "is the secret. If Americans cannot conquer their own appetite, how can they hope to down the Kaiser? Self-denial is the key to the situation. Constant self-denial from each and every individual in our heroic land." And, as we said good-bye, "don't forget," the great man urged, with impressive emphasis, "that in my opinion self-mastery is the watchword. And as he bowed us out, passing the five-pound box of candy on one side of the table without as much as batting an eye.—Ex.

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Second—Because, by serving you best we thus help ourselves. The benefit is mutual.

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**DRY GOODS**  
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**WHERE WHO'S TEACHING**

Solvay Kannekkeburg is teaching at Anacortes.  
 Mabel Cleary has the intermediate grades at Maple Falls.  
 Frances Green teaches at Monitor.  
 Josephine Gow teaches near Olympia.  
 Grace Earles is teaching the fourth grade at Franklin, in Bellingham.  
 Vera Asplund teaches the fifth grade in the Franklin school.  
 Melissa Howe teaches the primary room at the Bennett school.  
 Frances Reedy teaches at Edison.  
 M. B. Roaney teaches at Marietta.  
 Margaret Meek teaches the seventh grade in the Franklin school.  
 Mabel Jackson teaches at Duval.  
 Ada Wilmot, who graduated last year, is teaching fourth and fifth grades at Ridgefield, Wash., and reports that she enjoys the work.

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## CHAMBER OF COMMERCE GIVES FACULTY MIXER

(Continued from Page One)

by a committee, of which Henry Schupp is chairman.

"In addition to the speaking there will be a musical program and refreshments will be served by members of the Girls' Honor Guard. The speakers, aside from Mr. Sampson, will be Dr. I. E. Miller, Miss Elean Woodard, Miss Ida May Baker and Professor James Bever, all of the Normal faculty.

"The members of the Honor Guard who will serve those present will be the Misses Marguerite Gibb, Hope Miller, Coila Parker, Beatrice Morrison, Pauline Reick, Elizabeth Graves, Violet Melander, Dorothy Geoghegan, Grace Hungerford, Ella Carrick, Rhoda Carrick."

## 116 B. S. N. S. MEN IN THE ARMY AND NAVY

(Continued from Page One)

Paul Grimes, Milburn Baelsford, Gordon Mitchell, Ernest Lusk.

Aviation—James C. Cramer, Leonard Hamshaw, John J. Macaulay, Carleton Byron, Walter Pingrey.

Infantry—Cecil Bayes, Fred Shultz, Rufus Ross, Arthur Ora, Wilfred Wilson, Lou F. Pebley, Howard Hawk, Elmer Olson, Freeman Mercer, Everett Shimmer.

Engineers—Ora Sitton, Dan Johnson, Edward Come, Paul Thompson, Earl Bennett, Linton Bozarth, Jeff Haight, Oliver Esther, Smith Carleton, Williard Holcomb, Johnson, Ole Moen, Ray Gates.

### Heard at Nichols' Hall

11:45 p. m.

Indignant voice from the lower hall—"Girls, where did you hide Mr. Garden's hat?"

Willie: "Pop, what are ancestors?"

Father: "Well, I'm one of yours, and grandad is another."

Willie: "O, but why is it that folks brag about them?"



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## Leopold Grill



Ritzville, Wash., Nov. 28, 1917.

To the State Normal School of Bellingham and to the Messenger we send greetings from Adams county.

Gathered there for institute, we remember our Alma Mater that sent us out, and send our heartiest greetings and best wishes to her.

Ruth LeMack Ellis, '14.

Muriel Murdock, '14.

Elsa Kilian.

(Attended '15-'16).

Mae E. Harris, '16-'17.

Ella Tyrall.

Elizabeth Kelly, '17.

Rena Butler, '16½.

Ella Byers, '16½.

Adele Young, '13.

Alice Short, '17.

Walla Walla County Teachers' Institute  
November 28, 1917.

We wish to be remembered to the students and faculty of the Washington State Normal School at Bellingham.

Julia E. Petersen.

Jessie Kenny.

Lois Pebley.

Mary Hayward.

Portia McGrew.

Grace Green.

Phoebe Blalock.

Miss France.

Effie Pieplow.

Dan Hall.

Ruth Walker.

Ruth Moulten.

Helen Odell.

Leona Hartley.

Grace Jensen.

Miss Ethel Brown.

### BONDS OF TRUTH

Some people  
Have the POWER  
to ADVANCE

Offhand

The TRUTHS

Of LIFE.

The other day

Mr. BOND and I

Were ascending

The Normal steps

Together

And a STUDENT

Asked Mr. BOND

If he thought

It NECESSARY

To REMEMBER

Things

Of no VALUE

And the

Mathematician

Replied, "NO,

I THANK GOD

THAT I

AM A GOOD

FORGETTER."

NOTHING is so

VITAL to PEACE

And HAPPINESS

As this AXIUM.

It is

The FOUNDATION

Of CONGENIAL

LIVES.

S. A. T.

### Hooverism

"Mr. Cleaver, how do you account for the fact that I found a piece of rubber tire in one of the sausages I bought here last week?"

"My dear madam, that only goes to show that the motor car is replacing the horse everywhere."

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## Athletics

(Rainhardt Hanson)

### Seniors Win First Class Game

With a dash and team play that swept the opposition off their feet the Seniors triumphed over the Juniors in the first inter-class game of the season played on the Tuesday before vacation. When the final whistle blew the score stood 37 to 13 with the Seniors on the long end.

John Miller was the bright and shining light for the victors, looping the basket for seven field goals. Howard Hughes, at center, with six field baskets, and Homer Kennett, forward, with four field baskets and three fouls, were also a tower of strength for the Seniors.

The Juniors showed a lack of team work that was really disappointing. They promise to do better when they stage their "come back" in a return game which will be played in the near future.

The teams lined up as follows: Seniors—Homer Kennett and John Miller, forwards; Howard Hughes, center; Orrin Frye and Paul Washke, guards and Reuben Alm, substitute. Juniors—Harold Aplin and Ray Pratt, forwards, Rudie Oltman, center, Harry Bartruff and Lester Landaal, guards and Rainhardt Hanson substitute.

Although he has not been saying much Mr. Carver has undoubtedly been keeping the wires hot for he is already able to present the following schedule:

Jan. 12—Ellensburg here.

Feb. 19—Cushman Indians there.

Feb. 20—College of Puget Sound there.

Feb. 21—Ellensburg High there. Besides this he has prospective games with Vancouver ex-Normal players, the U. of W. Freshmen, the Y. M. C. A., Whatcom High and Fairhaven High.

### LEAVES

One by one, like leaves from a tree,  
All my faiths have forsaken me;  
But the stars above my head  
Burn in white and delicate red,  
And beneath my feet the earth  
Brings the sturdy grass to birth.  
I, who was content to be,  
But a silken, singing tree,  
But a rustle of delight  
In the wistful heart of night,  
I have lost the leaves that knew  
Touch of rain and weight of dew.  
Blinded by a leafy crown,  
I looked neither up nor down—  
But the little leaves that die  
Have left me room to see the sky,  
Now for the first time I know  
Stars above and earth below!

Sara Teasdale—Craftsman.

Ruby Dougherty: "Her husband is a lecturer and travels around."

Marie Johns: "Is he living?"

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