

The Weekly Messenger

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

VOL XVII.

BELLINGHAM, WASH., SATURDAY, FEB. 16, 1918

NO. 18

Announcements

Tuesday, 4:10—Y. W. C. A. military party.

Feb. 19, at 4:10, see Mr. Bond's awkward squad drill in the big gym.

There will be a meeting of the Seattle club on Thursday morning immediately after assembly for a few minutes. Bring your dues and an idea written on a piece of paper for the improvement of the club. Without these two things we can do nothing.

The proceeds of the Thespian play of this year will be given over to some worthy cause in connection with the war. Nothing more than this is known at present. The exact benefit to which it will be given has not as yet been decided.

MILITARY PARTY

Tuesday, Feb. 19, at 4:10, in the big gym, the Y. W. C. A. girls will entertain the student body and faculty in honor of the new students, at a military party.

Watch the bulletin board for the poster and sign your name and the division in which you wish to serve. Everybody save the date and come prepared to have a good time.

ATTENTION

Arthur Waldwyn Evans, the Welsh wit, and humorist, scheduled for our lyric course on Monday evening, Feb. 18, will be a treat that none of us can afford to miss. He treats a deeply serious subject with the light fascinating touch of an artist and holds the audience with intoxicating merriment throughout the evening. It takes essentially the hand of a master to tell "What America Means to Me" in a time like the present and at the same time keep the audience amused. Mr. Evans' former success is enough recommendation but for those who ask more we might say that he is a relative of David Lloyd George, the British Premier; is widely travelled and thoroughly familiar with political conditions the world over.

NEW WAR BOOKS IN LIBRARY

The library has just received a few of the very interesting list of war books which it has ordered. They may be found ready for circulation, on display at the main charging desk. Following is the list:

- Abbot—Turkey, Greece and the Great Powers.
- Atherton—Living Present.
- Brandes—World at War.
- Collins—How to Fly.
- Doyal—History of the Great War 1914-15.
- Epler—Life of Clara Barton.
- Gibbs—Battles of the Somme.
- Gerard—My Four Years in Germany.
- Kipling—Sea Warfare.
- Locke—Red Planet.
- Levine—Russian Revolution.
- Mokveld—German Fury in Belgium.
- Wells—Italy, France and Britain at War.
- Wells—Mr. Britling Sees it Through.

DR. MILLER RECEIVES MORE PRAISE FOR BOOK

The following article was taken from the "New England Journal of Education," Boston, Jan. 17:

"Education for the Needs of Life," by Irving E. Miller, Ph. D.

"Through clear statements of clarified thinking along lines of real needs of the child youth and adult life, the author is helpfully informing, intelligently, suggestive and inspiringly intensive. No one can carefully study 'Education for the Needs of Life' without having a broader vision of the mission and message of the teacher. It is a book which guarantees success through teaching and the vitalization of learning on the part of reader or student."

KLIPSUN CONTEST PRIZES

The Board of Control has voted to offer alluring prizes for the best contributions to the Literary Department of this year's Klipsun.

For the best short story \$10.00 will be given; for the second best, \$5.00. Other prizes are: Best essay on a current topic, \$5.00; second best, \$2.50; best poem, \$5.00, second best, \$2.50.

The judges chosen for the contest are Mr. Glenn Hughes, Miss Mabel Zoe Wilson, and Miss Georgia Springer.

Other details regarding the length of manuscripts and the time limit for their being handed in will be announced within a short time. In the meantime, the Literary Editor, Mr. Frisk, is anxious that a larger number of contributions should be commenced.

RURAL LIFE CONFERENCE COMES NEXT WEEK

"Education for the Needs of Life" is the title of Dr. I. E. Miller's new book. This is also the theme of the Second Rural Life Conference which will be held the evening of March 20th, continuing through the 21st and 22nd.

The program which is being prepared at considerable effort will be sent out in the near future. It consists of new films and no long waits. Every seat should be occupied before the lights are turned out for the first reel. Come for the beginning act and stay until the choir sings, "Hallelujah 'tis done."

Lunch will be served at the building between scenes so there will be nothing missed by delayed jitneys, or by waits for the goose to be served when it had not been caught.

Side shows will be conducted during the time the big tent is dark. One will admit the business man who wants to learn what psychology has to do with the price of foodstuff. Another will tell how to secure hard-tack in our own back yard, not at the front. A third will tell how to knit a sock that could be used either for a mitt or a helmet.

(Continued on Page Eight)

DR. STEINER'S LECTURE OF SPECIAL INTEREST

A large and appreciative audience listened to the lecture by Dr. Edward A. Steiner on January 8th. He brought us an inspiring message, his subject being, "The Challenge of American Spirit."

"There are others to be blamed for starting the war," said Dr. Steiner. "Peace cannot come too soon, and as to what will happen when the war does end, no one knows. The future is a sealed book."

"Most reluctantly this nation entered the war after closely watching the trend of affairs, and out of a peaceful people has come one of the most remarkable armies of the period. Neverbefore has there been a cleaner, braver, finer set of men in the cantonments under the stars and stripes, than there is today. This nation is a more unified and well moulded structure than can be found among the other nations. For example, the Germans are hammered together and not moulded. The United States is politically united and even the one-third of our population are of foreign blood, yet we are trying to make a people out of many nationalities. The determining factor if one is an American is not that he was born here, but born again after coming here. It is spirit rather than blood."

"The two factors which make a nation hold its people, are its language and its history. This country is destined to be an English-speaking nation. It has remained triumphant, and has crept into the speech of the foreigners."

"America is a history of people—not of kings and dynasties." Dr. Steiner paid high tribute to Washington, Lincoln, Roosevelt, Taft, Byron, Wilson and other Americans and he said that the people are as ready to thrill at the sight of the Stars and Stripes as they ever were.

NEW RURAL LIFE CLUB CONFERENCE PLANNED

So many are asking of the schools of the state, that plans be worked out in harmony with the country's needs. This, in brief, is the plan proposed by the Rural Life Conference which will be held in the Normal School, Bellingham, Wash., March 20-21-22.

Sections will be arranged in which definite, practical relations will be discussed. The business man will discuss Education in Business. Educational Methods in Religion will have a place; war cooking and war sewing will be demonstrated; in short, every phase of the needs of the country will be on the program.

Supt. Ethel Everett of Whatcom County, has decided to have all of her teachers present for the full time. At least two other counties will assist by having part or all of their teachers here.

A STORY THAT THE CENSOR DID NOT SEE

There has always been a feeling that the fields are greener far away—and we never recognize the geniuses with whom we come in contact day by day. Clever students of human nature sometimes keep their discoveries hidden from view and pursue their daily work on equal footing with the most commonplace. I have before me a widely circulated eastern magazine, with a very strong article entitled, "Home and School," written by Professor O'Shea of the University of Wisconsin and when I had finished reading it, I turned the pages and my eyes fell upon this title, "Her Eldest Son," a short story, fully illustrated, beautifully written, and charmingly told by our own Olive Edens. I knew this would interest the students, and I knew also that Miss Edens is literary critic for the Messenger, and again I know if she sees this article that it would come to an untimely end in the waste basket, so I am taking a chance and putting one over on Miss Edens by handing it in without her criticism.

On Lincoln's birthday the Junior Red Cross campaign began with a program in the assembly. The campaign will be waged for the next ten days, ending with Washington's birthday, and it is hoped that during this time many new members will be added to the organization and greater interest shown in its work. In the past week the grammar grade girls, with the aid of a few Normal girls, have completed four little dresses for Belgian children.

CHORAL CLUB CONCERT

Mrs. Thatcher gave another one of her creditable concerts Friday evening. It was especially good in that it was such an unusual program, being made up of old negro songs and patriotic songs.

- The program follows:
- Sing We and Chant it.....Harris Choral Club
 - Duet—O Wert Thou in the Cold Blast..... Mendelssohn
 - Edith Hendrickson, Alberta Getsman
 - Group of Old Songs.....Choral Club
 - Piano solo—Nocturne, Op. 27, No. 2..... Chopin
 - Marie Broulette
 - Quartet—A Dusky Lullaby....Gilberte
 - Misses McAbee, Dick, Getsman, Foss
 - The Dusk Witch (A Dusky Lullaby)..... Ambrose
 - Choral Club
 - Sandman a Comin'.....Dvorak
 - Semi-Chorus, Amy Cleary, Soloist
 - Solo—Flag Song.....De Koven
 - Nellie Dick
 - Patriotic songs..... Choral Club
 - Marion Simonton, Soloist
 - For the Flag and America.....Dennee
 - Choral Club
 - America.

Miss Drake reports that the new cadets at Everett are entering heartily into their teaching and are doing splendidly.

THEATRE TICKETS ARE OFFERED FOR SOLDIERS

Tuesday, the 12th of February, the birth date of our country's most beloved man, Abraham Lincoln, was commemorated by a very emotional program during the assembly period at 8:50. President Nash's opening words were of appalling and dreadful import. The morning papers had stated the opinion of one Mr. Russell, American envoy to Russia, concerning the probable supremacy of Germany's arms as a result of the Bolshevik treaty with that country. Dr. Nash admitted the seriousness of the conditions in regard to the safety of Democracy and Democracy's Allies. But he also affirmed his optimism, saying that the United States will win, she must win! But oh! the need of the help of even the least of us who live under the Stars and Stripes. Our first duty is to keep up courage and hope in the breasts of our soldiers—a thing that lies in the power of us all.

These few words served as an introduction to the talk of Mr. Short, a resident of Bellingham, a patriot seeking ways to help the "boys." After a brief discussion of our soldiers' need of relaxation from their hours of toil, and what this recreation means to them, he gave to us a tangible means of bringing to the camps a little of innocent cheer.

All Yankees are lovers of the modern "movie"—the place where one may go and live many lives in many countries, and forget the narrow confines of daily labor. The theatrical managers of the country have done their "bit" in con-

structing show houses not only in the camps at home, but in those of stricken Europe as well, even if the only shelter of the camera consists of a torn tent flap. He held up before the students tiny books which contained twenty different worldly careers, twenty different experiences of human lives, twenty different meanings, joys and sorrows. He offered these for sale at the small price of \$1.00 which will help America in her crisis to avert the onslaught of the bloody, vicious Hun. Our dollar will send these twenty shows as messengers of love and cheer to those who long for them so much. We know that Mr. Short's endeavors will not be fruitless.

Mr. Short was followed by Rev. Duncan McPhail of the Baptist church of this city, who gave a very appropriate and original speech on Lincoln and his work for humanity. His opening words, full of promise, hope and truth, were, "In the New Testament we find that a man was sent from God whose name was John." He went on to say that that has been God's great gift to mankind all through the ages; every generation or so he sends a man of Godlike principles to emancipate and bring the people to a little higher civilization and intellectual progression. In the time of the Dark Plague of Uncle Sam, a man of God appeared whose name was Abraham Lincoln. The anecdotes of his honesty are so well known, that Rev. McPhail did not think it necessary to say any more than, "The proverb is true in all instances; 'honesty is the best policy!'" He then described Lincoln's industry, in words which led us to recognize the stupendous blessing Lincoln's words portended, when he said, upon seeing the slaves, "If ever, by the help of God, I am able to strike a blow against this nefarious practice, I will do so and do it hard." He was shocked at the suggestive fact that these poor creatures were able to sing and be jolly amidst their degradation; that they had become as dumb brutes satisfied with brute treatment. Well, by the help of God he did strike a blow and one that resounded and echoed through the world.

His common sense showed most plainly in his knowledge and treatment of human nature—his tactful intuition in the use of his tongue. When asked at one time his opinion of Sheridan, his words were, "Sheridan, Oh! Sheridan! Well, I will tell you what I think of him. He is one of these men with long arms and short legs who is able to scratch his shins without stooping. That's what I think of Sheridan." What meaning his empty words conveyed!

His mercy is the quality which healed the nation's wounds and refined the nation's people. Rev. McPhail's quoting of Portia's famous "Mercy Speech," never came in more apportunately.

His faith was strong and true. When discussing the surety of God's being on the side of the North, he replied, in his great, gentle voice, "It does not worry me if God is on our side; the supreme question is whether we are on God's side."

The Double Quartet report that they have had delightful times at the various places where they have sung. Last Saturday they had an especially enjoyable evening at Laurel, while on Tuesday they were at Eureka.

Ella Wilken and Heloise Eggers look rather lonesome without their chafing dishes. Girls, you may see them in Mrs. Powell's room once a month.

Have you seen the new
"COLLEGE," "CAVALIER" AND "ARMY"
SHOES FOR LADIES



at the

Walk-Over Boot Shop

213 East Holly Street



FOR EIGHT YEARS

The CAVE

Has stood for Pure, Clean, Wholesome

CANDY AND ICE CREAM

Community Silverware, Pyrex Glass Baking Dishes, Universal Perculators, Chafing Dishes, Electric Irons, Electric Grills, Electric Hair Driers and Heating Pads

MORSE HARDWARE COMPANY

NEW PATRIOTIC STATIONERY

Khaki and White

E. T. MATHES BOOK CO.

MULLER & ASPLUND

Jewelers

to
THE NORMAL SCHOOL TRADE
Next to First National Bank

EXPERT WATCH AND
JEWELRY REPAIRING

Class Pins and
Jewelry
Made to Order
Our Specialty

SANITARY MEAT MARKET

FRESH AND CURED MEATS
FISH AND POULTRY
1017 Elk Street

W. A. HALL

Fruit, Confectionery, Etc.
Newsdealer

Phone 1801 1315 Dock

WHERE WHO'S TEACHING

Miss Anne Johnson is teaching all grades in Blyn, Wash., filling the position vacated by Miss Lyda Nichols.

Miss Helena Willett, whose home is in Portland, is teaching in Salem.

Miss Elizabeth Moore has accepted a position in Astoria, her home town.

Miss Helen Brown, a cadet of the first quarter, is teaching in Everett.

Miss Mamie Reinstedt of Bothel has accepted a position in Everett.

Mr. Harold Rodolph writes from the University of Washington that he enjoys his work and is very busy.

THE EXCHANGE A LIVE WIRE

Have you seen the "Exchange?" It is a little paper published right here in our print shop in the interest of commercial work, home economics, rural school and industrial arts education. Mr. Seudder, the editor, says he is only the middle man for the exchange of ideas, and is encouraging the teachers now in the field to tell through the paper how they are solving their problems. Besides this valuable correspondence the paper contains valuable manual training projects with diagrams for making, and other interesting features.

the program of the Canadian Club last Friday evening. Margaret Burnham

Several of the students took part in gave a vocal solo, Hazel Huntsberger a reading, and Willard Yerkes a cornet solo. They had a good time and believe that their services were appreciated as they were asked to come again.

Harry Dawson

First Class

Chop House

Open Night and Day

1309 Dock Phone 1830

We want your trade solely on the merits of our goods.

Byron's Grocery

214 E. Holly Street, Alaska Bldg.
Phone 426

DR. C. A. SHORT

DENTIST

Tel. 2264 South Bellingham

AN APPLE A DAY
KEEPS THE DOCTOR AWAY

Buy Them by the Box

Stenvig's Grocery

PHONE 1829

Organizations

ALKISIAH NEWS

At the last meeting of the Alkisiah club the following program was given: Parliamentary drill.....Miss Baker Work of the Women's Service League Miss Springer A Paper on the Women's Clubs..... Miss Coates Reading of Service Poems..Miss Swartz Folk Dancing.....Marcella Swietzer On the same evening, the new officers were installed, as follows:
 President—Maud Manley.
 Vice-President—Lillian Anderson.
 Secretary—Georgiana Springer.
 Treasurer—Catherine Fiefield.
 Program committee—Marian Johnson, Miss Coates, Miss Hammon.
 Reporter for Klipsun—Catherine Fiefield.
 Reporter for Messenger—Lillian Anderson.
 Miss Edith Henrikson was chosen as chairman of the committee to plan the initiation to be given next Thursday evening.

RURAL LIFE

A club that is successfully training its members for future teachers, in more lines than one, especially parliamentary drill, is our Rural Life club.

After our sectional meetings on Thursday, Feb. 7, we adjourned to the main assembly room for our business meeting and program, where a delightful evening was enjoyed.

In the absence of Rudie Oltman, who has enlisted in the navy, we elected Myrie Onstine chairman of the membership committee, and Herbert Davis as vice-president of the club.

Mr. Klemme, who has been away on extension work, was given a hearty welcome back into the club. He gave us a most stirring talk on the requirements of the rural school teacher.

Miss Keeler then told us, in a very clever and interesting way, the history of our club gavel. The gavel was then presented to the president by Lael Easterbrooks.

This being "Lincoln night" in our club, an especially good program was given:

Some interesting incidents of Lincoln's life—Ruth Swartz.

What we owe to Abraham Lincoln—Margaret Murray.

FOR SEATTLEITES ONLY

Act. I. Bellingham.

Scene—Normal school. Halls, classrooms, groups of intelligent, superior-looking people around mumbling to themselves the following:

"We are from Seattle, but if you value your life don't tell anybody. We are ashamed of it and have succeeded!

Glasses, once the sign of age, are now the sign of good sense. If you cannot study with eye comfort the sooner you consult Woll the better. 205 West Holly Street.

splendidly in keeping the awful fact almost universally unknown since September. We must admit we did thav out once for College Club night but hurried right back under cover."

The year will soon be over now and if we can only keep up our past record and if our rubber-soled shoes don't wear out, we will be able to pat ourselves on the back, draw a big sigh of relief, as we stealthily step on the night boat and say, "Thank goodness! a whole year at the Normal and nobody knows where we're from!" And then we will put our hands into our pockets and with miserly joy take out the quarter that we saved the last semester. We will look at it, turn it over and over, bite it maybe, and say to ourselves nobly, but perchance a little sadly, "You little quarter—my ducs for last semester, it was you who made the Seattle club die, it was you, with my help, who made it the worst club in school when it ought to have been the biggest and best; we are pretty poor little boosters, you and I." We shall think what we might have done, the friends we might have made—had we had the interest we ought to have had in our club.

THESPIANS MEET

A rare treat was given the Thespians at their last meeting when Miss Edens delightfully told of some of the theatres and plays she had seen while in England and France.

The following officers were elected:

- President—Johnny Miller.
- Vice-President—Marie Armstrong.
- Secretary—Myrtle Pugsley.
- Treasurer—Rainhardt Hanson.
- Sergeant-at-Arms—Paul Washke.
- Messenger Reporter—Helen Upper.

WEIR INN

Mabel Trafton spent the week end at her home in Anacortes.

Emmet Tupper is visiting his wife, who is attending Normal. Mr. Tupper leaves the latter part of the week for Mare Island, California.

Josephine Nelson made a business trip to Seattle on Saturday.

Stella Brenton of Blaine spent the week end with her sister, Fern Frenton, of Weir Inn.

Fern Brenton entertained Marian Chisholm at dinner on Thursday evening.

717-719-721 INDIAN STREET

Miss Muir of Lynden spent Saturday and Sunday with Edna Bradley of 717 High street.

Carl Smith of Camp Lewis spent a few days recently visiting his sisters, Mary and Elizabeth Smith, and Tillie Gish.

Winnifred Smith spent the week end at her home in Anacortes.

Dora and Dorothy Balfour were visitors at 721 Indian street last Saturday.

Florence Bradley and her friend, Mildred Fountain, spent the week end visiting Miss Bradley's sister.

Mrs. Carter of 507 High street, entertained Mrs. Gordon and daughter, Grace, at dinner Friday evening.

A lass—Edna—may borrow our canopener again.

A birthday spread was given at 721 Indian street Monday evening in honor of Winnifred Smith. Those present were Ethel Wilcox, Mabel Tarlton, May Balfour, Mary and Elizabeth Smith, Edna Bradley, Clyda Radcliffe, Tillie Gish and the guest of honor.

Zetta Price and Maude Workman of Harrison Hall entertained Tillie Gish, Mary and Elizabeth Smith at dinner on Sunday.

UNCLE SAM SAYS:

Reduce the quantity of sugar used for candy 80 per cent. How much sugar do you waste in making candy?



PURE CANDIES

119 East Holly

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Groceries, Fresh Fruit, Vegetables and Bakery Goods. We make a specialty of Fancy Cakes to Order.

Sweet Grocery Co.

1021 ELK STREET

HART SCHAFFNER & MARX CLOTHES FOR MEN

GAGE-DODSON CO.

THE HOME STORE

A. LAWSON 1312-1314 Bay Street
 When you think of Dry Goods, Nobby Furnishings, Boots and Shoes, Right Prices, Think of the HOME STORE
 10 PER CENT DISCOUNT TO NORMAL STUDENTS

THE CEDARS

Frances Willard was surprised when the Cedars girls gathered in the parlor to celebrate her —? birthday, Saturday evening. Games were played, after which came "eats" long to be remembered by all those present. One of the main features was a snowy-white cake adorned with twenty red candles. Frances blew them out with two puffs. Wonder what that signifies?

The girls at the Cedars are much interested in war cooking. Anna Brown has made a specialty of cornmeal muffins. She will be glad to give all of those so desiring a sample, as she still has a quantity to spare.

Spring is surely on the way. Jewel Smith and Marian Osborn are already planning their gardens.

Virgil Ranton and Elizabeth Gwinn were callers at the Cedars during the past week.

Two lost dogs have made their home at the hall. If the owners will call for the canines, no reward will be requested.

One girl among our crowd, Marian Osborn, has distinguished herself by going to bed before ten o'clock for the entire past quarter.

OHYESA

The Ohyesa Literary Society held its regular meeting Thursday evening, Feb. 7. A very delightful and interesting program was given. Parliamentary drill was very ably led by Frieda Lammars; Gina Hagen gave the biography of Booker T. Washington, and Phroso Klinker talked on Paul Lawrence Dunbar and his work, and read a number of his poems. A piano solo was given by Lillian Schoenberg, which was followed by a reading, "When de Folks is Gone," by Frieda Lammars. The last number on the program consisted of the songs, "Carry Me Back to Old Virginny" and "Old Black Joe," by the girls of the group.

An important business meeting was held after the program.

Thursday night the members of the club are to celebrate with a Valentine party. Appropriate games and refreshments have been planned so a good time is anticipated by all.

ORCHARD HOUSE BREEZES

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Vermuelen entertained at lunch Sunday evening the following people: Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Lightfoot, Mr. Robert Rowe, Misses Garnette Robinson, Marjorie Rowe, Clare Giblin, Mabel McFadden, Oline Haley and Mr. Fritz Hamilton of Chelalis.

Wheatless corn bread and hominy croquettes were some of the delicacies enjoyed. Later in the evening patriotic songs were sung.

Mr. Roy Hylander, of Philadelphia is visiting friends at the home.

Jane B. Colby has received calls for outside appointments in connection with the lecture course.

DON'T MISS

Seeing our new Combination Gas and Wood and Coal Range.

VERY SPECIAL FEATURES

Jenkins-Boys Co.

210 E. Holly Phone 1154

The Weekly Messenger

Published by Students' Association of
State Normal School, Bellingham.

Entered in the Postoffice at Bellingham,
Wn., as second-class matter.

Union Printing Co., Printers.

Subscription rates by mail, \$1.00 per
year in advance. Single copies, 5 cents.
Advertising rates on application.

Address all communications, other
than news items, to The Manager of the
Weekly Messenger, Bellingham, Wn.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF - WM. O. EDSON
BUSINESS MGR. - - CASSIE C. CALES

DEPARTMENT EDITORS

Associate Hazel Huntsburger
Literary Mrs. Josephine Converse
Boys' Athletics Rainhardt Hanson
Girls' Athletics Regina Frank
Calendar Myrtle Pugsley
Faculty Alice Polley
Auditorium Bessie Windley
Auditorium Harriette Swasey
Auditorium Edith Palmer
Correspondence Carolyn Hammond
Society Vera Juul
Society Bessie Windley
Unclassified Esther Korthauer
Alumni Jean Almond
Exchange Helen Upper
Announcements Willard Yerkes
Stenographer Edith Palmer

Humor { Elmer Webster
Vera Towne
Philip Montag
Stacy Tucker

ORGANIZATION REPORTERS

Senior Class, Ruby Sickenger; Junior
Class, Mary Bale; Philomathean
Club, Mary Bale; Rural Life, Frances
Bloom; Choral, Myrtle McIlvaine; Oh-
yesa, Aleen Driver; Studio Art, Ida Will-
son; Nichols Hall, Thelma Koehler;
Cedars Hall, Edith Kiner; Alkasiab, Lil-
lian Anderson; Ohiyesa, Mrs. Edmunds.

The person who is always giving a
piece of his mind is usually the person
who has the least mind to spare—Anon.

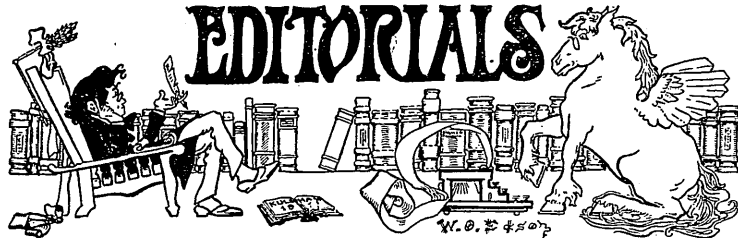
VIRTUE AND HABIT

Too many people have the idea that
virtue is worth while only when it is an
exhibition. Note, for instance, the ex-
pression "company manners." Should a
person be any less courteous when he
does not have visitors than when he
does? Does he mean to say, by this ex-
pression that he does not bother about
being polite when no one is watching?
We have seen this same style of reason-
ing in other things. A few days ago a
student was rehearsing a recitation to
be given in public, and when it was re-
marked that that person's standing po-
sition was not good, the reply came, "Oh,
this is only practice, I'll stand correctly
when I get on the stage." Here is where
so many people make a serious mistake.
They do not realize that if they culti-
vate good habits in private these habits
will follow them into public, and that
bad habits will do the same.

The formation of good habits involves
the study of self, the untiring correction
of bad habits, and the repeated perform-
ance of acts that are as difficult in
their accomplishment as they are worth
while after they become habitual. So
all progress is made in the development
of the individual. After he has master-
ed one good habit, and made it a part
of himself, he is ready for the next, and
so he builds himself up. Some one has
said that the individual is one great
bundle of habits. If this is true, it
makes some difference whether the hab-
its are good or bad, and we readily see
what we are doing for ourselves every
time we acquire a good habit.

"WHAT WE NEED IS SHIPS" Comradship

Comradship is a large word, a large-
hearted word, that makes of one "his
brother's keeper." It is one of the



EDITORIALS

sweetest things in life, and having the
spirit of comradship covers often a mul-
titude of sins.

There are persons who do not discrim-
inate carefully, that imagine that
"chums" are "comrades," but it is a
serious error. We may be "chummy"
with a few people and lack the essen-
tials of comradship utterly.

And what is this comradship then that
is so desirable? It has three distinctive
characteristics, namely, helpfulness, or
service, not to a few,—our friends, but
to whomever we may meet; unselfish-
ness, not counting the cost to yourself
for serving; and cheerfulness, which
gives a sweet savor to the whole. Easy
to acquire, and simple in nature, isn't
it?

It is the characteristic of a good sol-
dier, of a true friend, of a successful stu-
dent, and of thorough gentleman or wo-
man, the world over.

It belongs to the one who has a cheery
"good morning" for every fellow being re-
gardless of station, ability or per-
sonal beauty; to the man who slaps his
employee on the back and says, "Your
wife better this morning, my man?" To
the man who lifts as gently from the
dust a homely dressed, ignorant woman,
as a charming, pretty girl; to the sol-
dier who shares his last drop of water in
"No Man's Land." Indeed, it is the
true spirit of the Christ as it seeks to
dwell in men's hearts, and when the
world around, there lives in the hearts
of the individual his comradeliness, the
great Brotherhood of Man will be estab-
lished with peace on earth.

Be a comrade to the one who rubs el-
bows with you, whether he be a dear
friend or whether you hardly know his
name.

But of all the ships, comradship is
the best, for it includes us all.

WHY!

The other evening
As I was walking
Down the street
Meditating
Upon Rev. Conwell's
Lecture, it seemed to me
There was a great
And urgent
Need
Right here
Under our noses
In our own
Normal
And wondered why
Bill Edson,
Or some one,
Didn't get busy
And make his
Name famous,
His memory
Honored
And commemorated
And blessed
By student
Teachers,
For such honor
Awaits him
Who invents
An automatic
Lesson plan writer.

—G. M. Lyon.

SQUIBS

We would like to know who induced
Crete Gray to join the Sparklers' club.

Phil Montague has decided to not
"visit" Miss Boring's Social Science class
in the future.

We would like to know why Gig Da-
vis is all dolled up like a million dollars.

A student jokingly said to Mr. Kibbe:
"Is your hair dyed?" Mr. Kibbe replied,
"Yes, most of it has."

They say Miss Cummins is an expert
shot with a rifle. Perhaps that explains
her power as a disciplinarian.

Miss Georgia Springer has been chosen
student judge of the literary work for
the Klipsun. We know of no student
more capable.

Jessie and Vera Merchant spent last
week with Mr. and Mrs. Madsen at Lyn-
den.

They say it takes seven dollars' worth
of fuel to heat the big assembly, and we
are wondering what is being done with
the other six dollars and ninety cents.

In spite of the fact that war cookery
is required, the student body is much
interested in the work. Miss Ormsby is
easily the master of the unusual situa-
tion, and apparently finds no more dif-
ficulty in handling a class of seven or
eight hundred students than is ordinari-
ly experienced in a class of twenty-five.
With her skill and personality, Miss
Ormsby inspires a desire to make use of
all the demonstrations she gives, and it
is generally admitted that all of the stu-
dents are interested and are finding the
results satisfactory as well as profitable.
when tried out.

He—"Why is Carver like a Pullman
car?"

She—"I give up."

He—"Because he's some coach."

Mr. Beaver—"Before I begin to talk,
there are several things I want to say."

Mr. Bond—"What is the value of
pi?"

P. B.—"7c."

Student—"And he saw the body of his
friends."

Mr. Hoppe—"It must have been the
Siamese twins."

In front of the Columbia hotel, Satur-
day, Feb. 9. Present members of the
Double Quartette and a few friends.
Topic of conversation—Double chins.

1st Soprano—"Hazel, hold your head
up so you won't get a double chin."

Hazel—"Is that what you did to your
nose?"

Vera W. was sewing, making a patch
for her sewing lesson. Pretty soon she
said, "I got started on this in class and
my thread knotted."

C. H. said to her, "Making a patch,
your thread got knotted—presto—a cross
patch was made."

"I have a friend who is suffering from
the heat."

"Where does he live?"

"He isn't living."

Miss McCarthy (arranging seating
in Hist. XId class, speaking to two
girls occupying seats together: "You
two girls may keep those seats be-
cause there's no one there."

Everyone at Edens Hall having
birthdays on Monday, Tuesday, Wed-
nesday or Thursday must postpone
them until Friday or Sunday nights.

Now that the measles have had
their sway and gone into the back-
ground, we find the mumps making
their debut in the Normal.

The Clever and the Good

If the good were only clever,
And the clever were only good,
The world would be better than ever
We thought it possibly could.

But oh! it is seldom or never,
That things happen just as they
should;
The good are so harsh to the clever,
The clever so rude to the good!

A Chink by the name of Hing Ling
Fell from a street car—bing, bing,
The conductor looked that way and
was heard to say,

"The car's lost a washer," ding, ding.
—Ex.

New Blouses Tell a Colorful Tale

A Tale of colors that can't be given such ordinary names as
rose, army blue, yellow and flesh.

Of course they are those shades, and yet there is an emphasis,
a dash, a little extra fling in the tones that make the colors singing
and vibrant.

They're georgette and crepe de chine, too. The very, very new-
est models—copies of imported French styles, which assure their
daintiness and femininity.

Last, but not least, the price. It's only \$3.95. Truly, they
are remarkable waists.

The J. B. WAHL Store

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



Miss Dora Agee visited her sister, Bessie, last week.

Gladys Butler entertained last week end, Mr. Gauthier of Camp Lewis.

Marie Strickland has accepted a position in a public school near South Bend.

Mr. Eric Rising of Seattle, was the guest of his friend, Miss Milne, last week end.

Miss Frances Weir has returned from Seattle where she spent a week with relatives.

Alice Tucker of 920 High street enjoyed a visit from her mother and uncle of Port Townsend last week.

Mrs. Bever, being ill, has been out of school for some time, but we have hope that she may soon be with us again.

Last Saturday evening Mr. Leonard Anderson of North Yakima, who is one of the boys of the C. P. S. basketball team, and who is a friend of Misses Helen and Ruth Schwartz, was entertained at the home of Miss Druse.

Ethel Ogren and Minnie Bergstrom of 920 High street entertained with a Hoover supper last Sunday evening.

Thelma Chambers is quarantined with measles. Her room mates, Georgia Coble and Frances Bennett, have also been unable to attend classes.

Miss La Verne Knowles, who was the former Domestic Science teacher of the Normal, was married in December to Mr. Murle B. Mulford of Montana. They are now visiting in Michigan and will be at home in April.

FACULTY "KID" PARTY

Tuesday evening, Miss Morse and Miss Cales entertained a number of the faculty at a "kid" party in their apartments. They played games and to the music of the Victrola enjoyed folk dances under the direction of Miss Nickerson and Miss Brower. They had a good time and it is said that our dignified faculty make just loving "little girls." Those invited were Miss Nickerson, Miss Brower, Miss Mead, Miss Ormsby, Miss McCown, Miss Cummins, Miss Gray, Miss Mobery, Miss Crawford, Miss Earheart, Miss Milne, Miss Wilson, Miss O'Conner, Miss Sumner, Miss Willoughby, Mrs. Colby, Miss Russell and Mrs. Turner.

Faculty Notes

Mrs. H. G. Fuller, Sr., mother of Mrs. Nash, has been visiting here for several weeks. Her visit was suddenly terminated when she received a telegram Monday morning telling of the illness of a member of her family. She left immediately for New York so that she might be with her. Mrs. H. G. Fuller, Jr., who has been here for a few days, will accompany her mother as far as Pierre, South Dakota.

Miss Baker is making big preparations for work in Nature Study. She is planning on using the greenhouse to get things started early.

Mrs. J. B. Colby filled several lecture course appointments this week, going to Kent and other points. Miss Lillian Shoemaker went with her as an accompanist.

Miss Ethel Gardner, who has taken the piano work in our school during the absence of Mrs. Cross, has enrolled in a French class.

Mr. Hoppe left Sunday evening on an extensive tour filling lecture course appointments.

Tuesday morning in assembly Mrs. Thatcher furnished her usual splendid musical program. The first number was a patriotic song charmingly rendered by

SATURDAY NIGHT
BIG B. P. O. ELK FESTIVAL
 Everybody Invited

Coming--Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday

OWEN MOORE
 in "ROLLING STONES"
 also
FATTY ARBUCKLE in "OH DOCTOR"

A M E R I C A N

P A L L A S
C A N D I E S

The utmost in the
 Confectioner's Art

LUNCHES AT ALL HOURS

Ralph Thompson, the little son of our assistant dean. His sweet voice and unconcerned manner have won the hearts of the entire student body.

Miss Gardner next played several selections which consisted of a minuet by Grieg, Nocturne by Chopin and Soaring by Schumann. We trust that Miss Gardner will favor us again in the near future.

Glenn Hughes is to take charge of the preliminaries in connection with the Senior-Junior debate. He will probably have it postponed till a week later than is given in the handbook.

Miss Mowbray spent the week end at Seattle with friends—Miss Milne had a friend come up to see her!

Mr. Parish has been ill for the last week but is now back on duty.

Mr. Rindall, of the manual training department, gave a lecture on "Norway," at Point Roberts last week. He reports having met several Normal students, among them Mr. Myers. They are all keeping up to the excellent standard set by Normal teachers.

The February issue of the "Exchange" is out. It contains many good things, among them some drawings by Mr. Scudder and an article by Mr. Klemme.

Last semester grades will soon be out. After all of our anxious waiting. Mrs.

Brown, the recorder, reports that our last semester grades are almost ready to be sent home to our parents! Having waited this long, we think that they might be given to us first, but the authorities don't see it that way. We still must wait and get them second-handed from home.

Geo. Sperry, assistant engineer, has resigned and will soon take up farming in Chelan county.

Miss Sumner spent the week end in Everett.

Mr. Scudder, president of the Manual Training club of Whatcom county, is planning some meetings to arouse interest in this line of work.

Mr. Klemme is hard at work on plans for the Rural Life Conference to be held here the 21st and 22nd of March. It is expected that there will be new features added, among them connecting up with the "Ad Club" of Bellingham.

Because of extra demands on her time, Miss Beardsley is unable to keep up her "trench French" classes that she started some time ago.

At a meeting of the faculty, President Nash, Messrs. Beaver and Bond were made a committee of three to pass on all requests for exemption from war cooking. The requirements are very

HELP!

WIN THE WAR!

with the saving you can make by buying your—

DRUGS
 PERFUMES
 FACE POWDER
 HAND LOTION
 TOILET ARTICLES
 KODAKS
 Kodak Supplies

from

Engberg Drug Co.
 The Big White Store

First Showing of
NEW SPRING WASH GOODS, DRESS
GOODS AND SILKS
 All the New Colors and Styles Shown
 Popular Priced

KEMPHAUS & CO.
 PICTORIAL REVIEW PATTERNS



AMONG BOOKS
By Glenn Hughes

VI.

Arnold Bennett:—It seems almost an insult to one's intelligence and education to be told facts about Arnold Bennett, and yet there may be a few individuals to whom the name is unfamiliar.

This English writer of the younger generation has been in vogue for approximately ten years now, and has been discussed in magazines and drawing-rooms and class-rooms at quite regular intervals during those years. Estimates as to his place in modern literature vary widely—due in large measure to the fact that his style and literary method are in some points extreme. Every one agrees, however, that now and then at least Bennett has hit a high water mark of fiction. Disparaging criticisms arise mostly from those who dislike journalistic qualities in literature—for Bennett is a first-rate journalist.

There is little doubt but that "The Old Wives' Tale," a novel of considerable length and detail, is Bennett's masterpiece of writing. The conception of the work, explained interestingly in the author's preface, is an original and daring one; the execution is certainly an amazing product. It came near setting an entirely new model of realism. The reader is astounded for months after he has laid the book aside, at the ability of a man to carry him through several hundred pages of sordid and woefully commonplace details, and then leave him with the sense of having read one of the great tragedies of modern literature. This is exactly what Bennett succeeds in doing. There is no use attempting to deny the presence of great art in this work.

Another of his important contributions to the late novel is a trilogy—a fine

set of narratives, with superb characterizations—going under the titles, "Clay-hanger," "Hilda Lessways," and "These Twain." The three were published separately, in their chronological order, and excited considerable interest and suspense on the part of English and American readers. (For it is only fair to say that America really recognized Bennett before England did; and this is a rare occurrence.)

Three or four years ago Bennett made a trip to the United States, his first venture, and his keen wit was impressed in a most fascinating manner. His reactions to our institutions, our supposedly native characteristics, and our large cities, are recorded in vigorous, colorful style in a volume called "Your United States." It is on the travel shelf in our library.

Bennett as a dramatist is known chiefly by "Milestones," which is not purely his, as Arthur Knoblauch collaborated with him in its creation. However, there are three other volumes of Bennett's plays on our shelves. "The Honeymoon" is a three-act comedy, "What the Public Wants" is a four-act comedy-satire, "Polite Farces" is a collection of one-act drawing-room comedies—comedies that act well and read rapidly. They all contain a sufficient number of laughs to justify them.

As an essayist, this versatile writer is exceptionally successful. He adopts a breezy, familiar, superficially clever style in order to catch the tired business man and the casual reader. He cannot turn mental flip-flops as can Chesterton or Shaw, but he can illustrate his ideas with a convincing punch, and that is all that one can ask of a novelist and playwright. "How to Live on 24 Hours a Day" is his most popular collection of prose discussions. The contents of this thin volume are as ingenious as their title; they also contain much good sense. "The Human Machine," and "Mental Efficiency" are of the same type, but are perhaps more studied in their methods of expression. Here, of course, Bennett is the dyed-in-the-wool journalist—tricky, verbose, obvious, exaggerated, but withal, sincere, witty, and pleasant reading for the seashore.

TO MOUNT BAKER

Oh lofty form, so snowy white,
Crowned with the morning's purest light;
Wilt thou not tell me from thy height
What is the secret of thy might?

In Winter's mists or Summer's haze
My eyes to thee I love to raise
And as I fondly gaze and gaze
For thee my heart is full of praise.

And when the mist they glory hides,
And o'er thy form the storm king rides;
Yet will I still in thee confide,
For thou art firm whate'er betide.

Thou art a balm for human woe
And on us beings here below
Thy kindly smile dost free bestow,
As from thy base proud rivers flow.

Oh, noble pillar of the skies—
God made thee from the earth to rise;
Thy being with His wish complies,
And in thy robes no evil lies.

—E. Kobelt.

THE WORLD HATES A HATER

E. J. Klemme

Drummond says: "Love is the greatest good in the world," then hate, its opposite, is the greatest evil. Love warms, hate freezes. Love attracts, hate repels. Love speaks in the sunshine of life; hate is seen in the dark clouds and furious storms. All the world loves a lover and hates a hater.

Love nourishes alike the loved and the lover; hate wastes both the hated and the hater. When hate comes creeping into your life "think straight" and because of the damage it inflicts both to the giver and the receiver, straight-way force it out of your thought.

Hate hurts the hater more than the hated—the latter often refuses to admit the hate. Procrastination is a virtue when applied to hate. Never hate today if you can put it off until tomorrow. If you have recently sent out little darts of hate, chase them and change them to angels of love or bury them forever.

Do this, and you will clearly understand what William Lloyd Garrison meant when he said, "I have always with me two constant companions—a cheerful disposition and a clear conscience."

We wonder how many of our readers have ever read the following poem on our school, written by Fred Prouty, a local journalist and poet. The Messenger takes pleasure in giving it space in our literary department.

THE GIANT OF SEHOME HILL

'Tis a massive grey building
That covers old Sehome Hill;
Solid stones of masonry,
Laid one by one, with skill.
Its strength, like old Goliath—
House of learning—"knowledge mill"
Is the big, grey, old structure
That surmounts Sehome Hill.

In the cold grey dawn of morn,
Or at twilight—stars all aglow,
It appears in august grandeur—
For its founders willed it so.
Though voiceless, it speaks loudly—
Nay, nay, it cannot keep still—
The majestic, grey, old building,
The Giant on Sehome Hill.

List! It beckons—whispering low:
"Come hither, and I will unfold
The knowledge which you seeketh—
Life's problems, the new, the old;
The Book of Light is open;
Imbibe its wisdom—ne'er be still,
You're welcome to the building,
"The Giant on Sehome Hill."

Its name is spreading eastward,
And far in the southland, too,
As an institution of learning,
Its fame took wings and flew;
Yes, the Bellingham Normal School
Is growing—it cannot be still—
That big, grey, old monument,
The Giant on Sehome Hill.

Then, Ho! for our beautiful city!
Then, Ho! for the "Knowledge mill"—
Alma mater of a citizenship
So energetic they can't keep still.
Hurrah for the Bellingham Normal
school!

Shout, yell, screech, if you will,
All together we'll loudly applaud
The Giant on Sehome Hill!

HONEST JOHN

And let the office seekers roar,
And fight and shed each other's gore,
Let statesmen raise a mighty din,
And try with all their might to win.

But as for me, I'll sow my wheat

GOOD FOOD
EXCELLENT SERVICE
REASONABLE PRICES

Cafe Richelieu

WALTER S. ARMSTRONG
1311 Dock Street

WE DO

Developing, Printing and Enlarging

Bring Your Films to Us
1211 Dock Street

The Grosart Photo Supply Co.

Phone Main 2144 Bellingham

And pen the shoats I want for meat,
I'll go out where the Autumn skies,
Bend over Summer as she dies.

Where restless birds begin to flock,
And ripened corn is in the shock;
And where the quail pipes to her mate,
And crows and blackbirds congregate,

I'll go out where the pumpkins grow;
Away from all the hollow show;
Out to the country I will fly,
And tinkle my slats with pumpkin pie.

OUR FIRS

I've listened to their plaintive song
When separated from the throng
I've passed the shaded ways along,
Where giant fir trees stand;
Their lifted coronets of green,
No nobler ever has been seen
In regal gear of king or queen—
They're monarchs in our land.

Sometime they stand in serried rank,
Or lone upon some river bank,
Or in the ooze of marshland dank,
Our friends, the giant trees.
To me, their friend, it matters not
I count them best of all I've got—
Their presence doth me please.

When hidden in their cool retreat
With moss and fern about my feet,
My heart goes up as if to greet
Some staunch and living friend.
And looking up I seem to see

(Continued on Page Eight)

STUDENTS

If you are going to have photographs made, why not have quality and good workmanship. It is this that gives our photographs a style and finish, lacking in the most of work turned out. We are extending to you the same low rates and our four years' record as official Studio for your school is our best advertisement.

The Brown Studio
SUNSET BLDG.

Patronize Your Next Door Neighbor

Our Goods and Prices are Right

NORMAL GROCERY

THE BEST PLACE TO BUY DRUGS

WATCH FOR THE OWL Saturday Specials

OWL PHARMACY

I sell a special educator's health and accident policy, cheap. Let me show it to you.

C. M. OLSEN

Phone 650 1323 Dock St.



Lulu Anderson writes from Spruce, Wash.: "This year there are five pupils in this school. Four are below the eighth grade and one takes high school work. There have been several schools in western Jefferson county, just around her, where there has been but one pupil in the grades. (My sister is teaching such a one now.) The schoolhouse is just about half way between the Olympic mountains and Pacific ocean. It is situated on the south side of Hoh river and on the north side of a ridge of hills, so that for two or three months in winter the sun only comes up to the tree tops. We have had about two clear days since last fall, and a few sunshiny spells during some days so as to get some fine rainbows. The most of the time it has been rain, rain, rain, without any bows. We get twelve or thirteen feet of rain a year. We have had only six or seven floods this winter. Trails and bridges suffered quite a lot. This is a very well settled community, there are two families and six bachelors all within twelve miles!"

ESTELLE BURNSIDE WRITES FROM STANWOOD, WASH.
 "Today is my third day of teaching in Stanwood, and if I may judge by it, I shall say that I am going to enjoy my work here very much. I have one grade, the fifth, with twenty-five pupils. Just now they are very enthusiastic over the prospects of their valentine box. I am very much pleased with my room. They are good little workers. I see Miss Carlson often. She takes lunch and dinner at the place where I am boarding. I do not see so much of Miss Towne. All the teachers and the principal are

SENIORS! and Faculty Members!

Make your appointments direct with Mr. Sprague either personally or by phone.

Pictures must be in by
MARCH FIRST

Sprague STUDIO

Upstairs Entrance on
Dock Street
Phone 2160

very pleasant and I feel that I am working with a very helpful and congenial corps of teachers. The first day one little girl walked down the street with me after school, chattering as fast as she could. Presently she said, 'I wanted mamma to let me wear my new dress today for I knew you were going to be there to teach us.' I asked her how she knew I would be there, and she calmly replied that it was all over town. I like teaching one grade a great deal better than teaching mixed grades in a rural school. I am teaching all of the subjects except music; one of the other teachers teaches music for me. One of the high school teachers had been teaching the penmanship but I shall have it from now on."

FRANCES ATELLS WRITES FROM CHEHALIS, WASH.

"I have been here for a week now and this is the first time I've had to write any letters. I am doing departmental work in the East Side school and enjoy the work very much. I received the receipt for the Messenger, also the first copy. I am enclosing part of a very interesting letter which I received from Geoffrey Haight. He wants the Messenger sent to his new address. Shades of "Doc" Kaylor! I am teaching six Psychology books and the authors don't agree! Besides this, I have five other subjects, but my only trouble has been in deciding which book to use at the right time. Well, I must bring this note to a close, but will promise to let you know more about Chehalis later on. Hoping that everything is getting on well at the Normal, and that someone has been found to occupy my cherished standing place in the hall."

EXTRACTS FROM GEOFFREY HAIGHT'S LETTER

We wash our faces, mess-kits, and clothes all in the same water, so you can see how scarce it is here. We heat it on a little stove, and its hard to do. I am assigned to Truck Co. No. 7, and have every opportunity in the world as no "Non-Coms" have been appointed. Am acting corporal of a tent and the bunch are all older than I. All I hear from Bellingham is dances, but I'll be a "high-flyer" when I return, and don't think I'll forget that new step of yours (?).

Yes, after being out of quarantine two days, they shoot us out of the camp, but a little nearer civilization, and we'll see Baltimore when I get some dough.

I can imagine the bay all filled with Bellingham mansions (?), mostly chicken coops. (Mr. Haight here had reference to the late floods.)

I think I get my share of clothes, but it's hard work to keep them clean in cold weather. Have been in this camp two days and got a pair of dress shoes and another pair of trench shoes. So I may keep my feet dry.

See Smith Carleton every day, as he is in Truck Company No. 8. Buckner used to run the Club Cigar Store. "Uno him."

While I have been assigned to a company, we get much better grub.

Yes, the 23rd is going to be the strongest, best, biggest regiment in history, including 1,000 Orientals and supposed to be the smartest in the long run. That's why I'm in it (?).

Well, old man, let me hear from you often and—Say, will you have my Messenger sent to me? Please, it would be a great favor and I'd appreciate it.

Tell the B. S. N. S. hello and good luck. As ever, Geoff Haight, 23rd Eng. Truck Co. No. 7, Glen Burnie, Md.

AFTER SUNSET

I have an understanding with the hills
At evening when the slanted radiance
fills

Their hollows, and the great winds let
them be,

And they are quiet and look down on
me.

Oh, then I see the patience in their eyes,
Out of the centuries that made them
wise.

They lend me hoarded memory, and I
learn

Their thoughts of granite and their
whims of fern,

And why a dream of forests must endure
Though every tree be slain; and how
the pure,

Invisible beauty has a word so brief,
A flower can say it, or a shaken leaf,
But few may ever snare it in a song,
Though for the quest a life is not too
long.

When the blue hills grow tender, when
they pull

The twilight close with gesture beautiful,
And shadows are their garments and the
air

Deepens, and the wild veery is at prayer.
Their arms are strong around me; and I
know

That somehow I shall follow when you
go

To the still land beyond the evening
star,

Where everlasting hills and valleys are,
And silence may not hurt us any more.
And terror shall be past, and grief and
war.

—Ex.

From your neighbor you need not borrow
The lesson he has learned,
But rather study till the morrow,
And have your knowledge earned.
R. B. O.

CHEERING SOMEONE ON

Don't you mind about the triumphs,
Don't you worry after fame;
Don't you grieve about succeeding,
Let the future guard your name.
All the best in life's the simplest,
Love will last when wealth is gone;
Just be glad that you are living,
And keep cheering someone on.

Let your neighbors have the blossoms,
Let your comrades wear the crown,
Never mind the little setbacks

THE STORY IS SHORT

that we have to tell about this beautiful New Neckwear just fresh from New York. It is really fine and will speak for itself in a very appealing way. It is awaiting your inspection. Drop in soon.

**L. C. COUNTRYMAN
DRY GOODS
1316 Bay Street**

Nor the blows that knock you down,
You'll be here when they're forgotten,
You'll be glad with youth and dawn,
If you just forget your troubles
And keep cheering someone on.

There's a lot of sorrow round you,
Lots of lonesomeness and tears;
Lots of heartaches and of worry
Through the shadows of the years.
And the world needs more than tri-
umphs;

More than all the swords we've drawn,
It is hungering for the fellow
Who keeps cheering someone on.

Let the wind around you whistle,
And the storms around you play;
You'll be here with bravn and gristle
When the conquerors decay.

You'll be here in memories sweetened
Of the souls you've saved from pawn,
If you put aside the victories
And keep cheering someone on.

—Folger McKinsey, in Watchman-Ex-aminer.

Happiness comes when we have what
pleases us, but blessedness comes when
we are pleased with what we have.

**Get There on Time
TAKE THE
NORMAL--MONROE JITNEY
S. A. GREEN**

PACIFIC STEAM LAUNDRY
Quality Work and Service
Phones 126 and 127
1728-1738 Ellis Street

E. D. MORLAN
Up-to-date Shoe Repair Shop
Satisfaction Guaranteed
1224 Elk St. Phone 761

LAMKIN BROS.
EXPRESS AND BAGGAGE
Handled With Care
Phone 1943 Res. 617 21st St.

Tell Us!

if your watch refuses.
We make everything run
that has wheels.

GEO. E. LUDWIG
WATCH EXPERT
DIAMOND SETTER
Alaska Building

Absolute Safety

Open your checking account with
us and pay your bills by check.
We cash all checks of the Normal
Students without charge.

**NORTHWESTERN
NATIONAL
BANK**

Mason Bldg. Bellingham, Wash.

BAILEY'S

Pecoting, Hemstitching, Pleat-
ing, Pinking. We furnish the
thread. Button holes 25c per
dozen and up. Buttons covered.
Braiding. Phone 818, Mason Bld.

RURAL LIFE CONFERENCE COMES NEXT WEEK

(Continued from Page One)

A fourth will discuss the probability of making a useful citizen of a high school pupil. A fifth will prove by actual class work that a teacher on one end of a log and a pupil on the other will not make a Normal school.

Don't fail to come. Express yourself, if necessary, but not C. O. D.

MR. HOPPE'S SCHEDULE FOR WEEK OF FEBRUARY 10

Klickitat County

Monday, Feb. 11—White Salmon; F. W. Peterson.

Tuesday, Feb. 12—Husum; Curtis Kelley.

Wednesday, Feb. 13—Lyle; J. J. Brown.

Thursday, Feb. 14—Centerville; L. S. Ketch.

Friday, Feb. 15—Pleasant Valley; Helen Argyle.

Saturday, Feb. 16—Alderdale; Roy Duggan.

Sunday, Feb. 17—Roosevelt; Alice Hinshaw.

Monday, Feb. 18—Fravel.

Tuesday, Feb. 19—Home.

An article in last week's issue of the Messenger stated that the Normal Training School girls were defeated by the Ferndale girls and that the Ferndale boys were defeated by the Training School boys, but since the home girls object, we reprint the score:

Training School girls 15, Ferndale girls 2; Training School boys 13, Ferndale boys 14.

Miss Alberta Getsman was elected



For wholesome food, well prepared and served by courteous maids, at reasonable prices, go to the



Leopold Grill

MEET ME AT THE

National Barber Shop

1304 Dock Street

BELLINGHAM HARNESS CO.

Leather Goods Store

Traveling Bags, Suit Cases, Ladies' Purses, and Trunks.

211 West Holly Street

on the Klipsun committee to fill the place made vacant by the departure of Miss Johns.

Miss Dorothy Milne, assistant in the art department, is showing her fine ability in portrait work. She has made a portrait of Miss Gray, one of Mrs. Powell's granddaughter, and is now working on one to be announced later.

Dr. Miller, chairman of the Curriculum Committee, and his associates on the committee are doing a lot of work on the course of study. It is expected that they will have valuable suggestions for the faculty in the near future.

Mr. James Beaver will soon take charge of an extension class of Seattle that was organized by Mr. Parish. Sweeping and only those whose excuses are approved by the committee may be excused.

Mr. Chute has received many congratulations on his book of "Projects in Woodwork and Furniture Making," which he has just put out.

—Dr. Katherine Gloman, Osteopathic Physician, Exchange Building.

ETIQUETTE OF THE FLAG

The position of the flag is aloft, from a pinnacle of a building higher than the furniture of a room, and above the one carrying it.

The flag must not be raised before sunrise nor remain up after sunset. In raising or lowering the flag, it must never be allowed to touch the ground.

When the flag is raised formally, all present should stand at attention with hand raised to forehead ready to salute. When the colors are passing on parade, spectators, if walking, shall halt; if sitting, arise—and stand at attention.

The flag hung out of doors should always fly to the breeze, preferably from a pole, and should never be fastened to the side of a building, platform or scaffolding.

The flag should never be placed below a person sitting, nor be used as a cover for a table, desk, or box, nor should anything be placed on it except it be a Bible. The flag should never be placed where it will be struck by a gaval.

The flag should not be worn as part of the whole of a costume. When worn as a badge it should be small and pinned over the left breast or on the left coat lapel.

The flag should never be washed. When worn or torn it should be reverently burned. Ex.

To Broadbent goes this week's honor along the literary lines. The remark that gained him this place is as follows: During a general discussion on the poems taken from the "Swedish Nightingale," a series of classics written in dialect, he gravely told us that they were written by Florence Nightingale, who wrote other comic things besides this book.

Training School Teacher—"Now, William, if your mother had five dollars and your father gave her ten dollars, what would she have?"

William—"A fit."

Teacher—"You don't know your arithmetic."

William—"Well, you don't know my mother."

Mr. Smith—"We had the hardest windstorm last night you ever heard of. It swept everything off the farm but the mortgage."

FLOWERS OF QUALITY FLORAL EXCHANGE

102 West Holly

Phone 288

Literary

OUR FIRS

(Continued from Page Six)

The graceful boughs on every tree
With gentle motion beckon me,
Mid whisperings without end.

When sheltered by their swaying
boughs

Then all my noble instincts rouse—
I pledge again my highest vows—
In friendly shade and deep.

But when from their secluded way
Mid haunts of men I daily stray,
For grace and strength I have to pray
My plighted vows to keep.

If I could live within some glade
Beneath the fir tree's kindly shade,
Much easier than it is.
Of all the men that I have met
Not one could wear a coronet
So kindly-wise and have it set
As fir tree weareth his.

When my last day draws near its close
And tired hands shall seek repose,
When tear on friendly eyelid shows
O lay me 'neath a fir—
No monument that man has made
Will be as welcome as the shade
Within some cool and quiet glade
Where boughs awhispering stir.

For there within my lowly bed
With kindly boughs above me spread,
'Tid dust to dust shall lose its dread
In quiet peace and deep;
And growing there above my sod
Its freindly roots shall pierce the clod
And bear it upward toward the God
Who doth the spirit keep.

And thus in death the gentle tree
That during life has sheltered me
Will like a Jacob's ladder be,
And point the way to Him.

In life I love their peaceful shade,
In death I shall not be afraid
If buried in some lonely glade
'Neath stately fir and trim.

—S. H. Hamer.

WAR

A storm of shell bursts o'er the plain,
The shrapnels shriek and yell,
A thousand fall in leaden rain,
Of orgy like to hell.

A thousand mothers' sons have died
A monarch's whim to please;
A thousand sons, their father's pride,
In death have found release.

Have found release from home and
friends,
From all that they held dear—

Have gone to meet untimely ends—
They fought without fear.
They fought for freedom, so they
thought,
And fighting died like men,
And yet their fighting gained them
nought
Unless they live again.

Their monarch can't restore a life,
Nor heal a gaping wound,
He, only, can direct the strife
That sends their dust to ground.

'Tis centuries since the Savior came
And shed his precious blood;
And we who believe upon His name
Must tremble at this flood:

This flood of rapine, war and lust,
That's grinding millions down—
We cannot falter in our trust,
Nor spare repugnant frown.

The gospel semmage, "Peace, good
will,"
To every man was given;
Its meaning lingers with us still
To point the way to Heaven.

Has Christ indeed then died in vain,
Has his religion failed?
Or is this dreadful curse a stain
Like some disease entailed

Upon the race of human kind
For sins by forebears done?
If such the case, then bear in mind,
The victory will be won,

For I have faith that we will yet,
Before our race is run,
See sin by righteousness upset—
A place for goodness in the sun.

And when that glorious time appears,
And sin, and strife, are fled
May love of Christ allay our fears—
It was for this He bled.

And I am sure that God above
Who sent His only Son
To fight the battles of His love
Will see the victory won.

—S. H. Hamer.

Shop with Messenger advertisers.

COLLINS & CO.

The Original Cut-Rate
Drug Store

Watch Our Saturday Specials

208 East Holly Street

PARTY AND AFTERNOON DRESSES

At Reduced Prices

Lobe's
READY-TO-WEAR