

The Weekly Messenger

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

VOL. XVII.

BELLINGHAM, WASH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 2, 1918

NO. 41

"I WOULD NOT BE ANYWHERE ELSE"

The Messenger takes pleasure in reprinting the following article from "The Airman," edited by Starr Sutherland an ex-Normalite:

Few men know the heart of the American soldier as does Professor William J. Hutchins, noted writer and lecturer. In addition to his having two sons in the service, he has come into intimate contact with tens of thousands of our men in uniform. In patriotic response to our request for an article from his pen, he has sent the following message, which illuminates the true spirit of "America at War."—Ed.

A letter came to me the other day from Camp Hancock. It was written by a college student, who had specialized in music and loved all fair and beautiful things. The letter said: "Of course, I hate all this camp and army business, but I wouldn't be anywhere else."

Criticism and kicking are the God-given right of the American soldier. We must kick about the food, and write free verse after the manner of the Wadsworth Gas Attack,

"The next time
Our mess sergeant
Cuts
Up a horse
For steak,
I hope he
Won't forget to
Take off the harness."

We must kick about the hikes. My students tell me they are quite sure the hikes are intended to kill rather than to harden. We must kick about the orders and officers. Rumors grow in the night like Jonah's gourd, only to wither in the sunshine; and we feel like burying the man who sowed the seed. We kick if we don't go across, and if we do go, we kick because we are not immediately sent to the front-line trenches.

But, when all the complaints have been registered and when all the kicks have reached their appropriate objectives, "we wouldn't be anywhere else." I have had the opportunity of visiting nine of the great camps of the southeast, have met typical representatives of one-third of the American Army; and the silent slogan of every man I met was this: "I wouldn't be anywhere else."

And I suppose the explanation is this: We have caught at last a vision of the world, and got at last a world-job.

Have you ever felt as if you were in a little valley surrounded by mountains, over which you could not pass, and through which you could not pierce? On July 31st, 1914, there were

(Continued on Page Eight)

Miss Cassie C. Cales, Messenger's Manager, Who Ends Work at Normal



The first Business Manager who has been able to put out the Messenger without calling for financial aid from the Student Board has been Cassie C. Cales. Her record on the Messenger and on the Klipsun, as well, is one of unqualified success, and she is assured of further success in whatever she may undertake. The Bellingham Ad Club recognized her ability and made her the only woman member of the organization. Miss Cales has a record of doing things, and of getting done whatever she begins. The Messenger feels a distinct loss in seeing her leave the school and her work here—a feeling shared by the school as well. Wishes for future success are unnecessary as success will surely be hers.

MR. ALLEN BRINGS MESSAGE TO NORMAL

On Wednesday morning we had an interesting and instructive talk by Secretary Allen of the Seattle Y. M. C. A. Mr. Allen met Dr. Mathes, our former President, while in France, and opened his talk by a few remarks about him. The boat upon which Dr. Mathes sailed was torpedoed while en route to France, and this thrilling experience made a good introduction to the experiences which were to follow. Dr. Mathes was assigned to work with the American army forming just behind the British in the Somme section, and there he began helping in the great work of the Y. M. C. A.

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MISS MORSE FILES FOR SUPERINTENDENCY



Miss Florence May Morse surprised her many friends, Wednesday, by announcing that she had decided to file as a candidate for the Republican nomination for County Superintendent.

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LARGE CLASS WILL GRADUATE FRIDAY

Friday there will go out from the Normal School a class of one hundred twenty-seven graduates, many of whom have had a great deal of teaching experience, and many of whom have had no experience. This group is going out to carry on the work of winning the war, for that, in effect, is what the teacher's principal duty now is. We are no longer merely teachers, we are part of the vast army of liberty, enlightenment, and democracy. As this group join the army of teachers already in the field, they do so with the consciousness that they are going out to "do their best." The Normal School wishes them "God speed" and all success.

A complete list of this newly recruited company of teachers follows:

College graduate course—A. Mae Lanson.

Three-year advanced course—O. R. Anderson, Frances M. Austin, George R. Austin, Vera Juul, Emma Keever, Jack J. Lansen, Anna Louise Rathbun, Elizabeth L. Tharp.

Two-year course—Lydia Aerni, Esther Wayne Allen, Esther Augusta Anderson, Maie Helen Armstrong, Anna Litterneau Ayres, Frank C. Barker, Jessie Bayna, Flora M. Bayley, M. Jean Belch, Lydia Amelia Beardemphl, Hazel Bolton, Mary Katherine Burk, Vivian Brinker, Agnes D. Calouri, Teresa G. Carew, Lydia Carlson, Helen K. Clark, Selma Eugenia Coates, Frances Collins, Esther Collinson, Faith Condit, Gail Conover, Mrs. Josephine Converse, Josephine Courter, Olive M. Creighton, Dorothy I. Dalton, Marion Daubenspeck, May A. DeBord, Nellie May Dick, Anna Emma Dunagan, William Obed Edson, S. Elizabeth Egbert, Lena Eisenbeis, Addie Emes, Emil Conrad Enger, Estelle McClure Everett, Addie C. Farrell, Ida Foss, Emma Amelia Fuerat, Amelia Garrison, Edna Cleona Hackett, Evelyn Margaret Hannah, Gladys Mae Hannan, Ella Harper, Lora Harrold, Elsie Mae Hartman, Ruth Hilda Hendrickson, Bruce F. Hoof, Elizabeth Huelsdonk, Howard G. Hughes, Jessie May Hunter, Marie Johns, Feronia Y. Johnson, Mrs. Florence B. Kearney, Nina Keel, Florence Myrtle Knapton, Bessie Marguerite Larsen, Katherine Lopp, Gertrude M. Lyon, Grace McCoy, Mary Patricia McDonald, Jessie Hastings McDonald, Lucile Mildred McGhee, Flora Rich Maddox, Ethel Melang, Clara Beatrice Melcher, Jessie Miller, Mrs. Zelia Milne, J. Ethel Mitchell, Edith May Monk, E. May Moore, Margaret A. Mossford, Margaret Ellen Murray, Margaret E. Myers, Ila Nash, Lyda E. Nichols, Grace

(Continued on Page Eight)

Faculty Notes

Miss Montgomery, who is to be a faculty member next year, will spend her vacation at Hard Scrabble.

Miss Milne goes to Tacoma after closing of Summer School, where she expects to have many pleasures.

Miss Baker will spend the month of August at her home in Bellingham and at her cottage on Lummi Island.

Miss Drake will take a trip to Mt. Rainier, after which she will be at her summer home at Lemola on Bainbridge Island.

Mr. Caskey will remain at home this summer exercising his mental powers in trying to make his salary hold out till pay day again.

Mrs. Thatcher hopes to spend several days camping, a few days in Seattle, and will then spend the remaining vacation at her home.

Mr. Coughlin will spend his vacation helping Hoover on a farm on Lopez Island for part of the summer, and studying the argiculture of Cowlitz county the latter part.

Dr. Herre left on Tuesday morning to be gone two or three days selecting material for next year's work in our Biological Laboratories, from the Marine Station for the University. This station is located at Friday Harbor.

After the closing of the Summer Session Mr. Kibbe will spend one week at the University of Washington studying in the library and attending classes for the purposes of research in the subjects he teaches. Later he goes to Olympia for a few days. The rest of the summer vacation will be spent in gardening, etc., aiding Hoover, shall we say, in any way he can.

THE TRAMP PHOTOGRAPHER

on the street who has no studio, takes his money out of town to spend it; ONLY HE IS BENEFITED. If you do not like the pictures, he is gone and does not care.

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and if you aren't satisfied, he is here and will make good.

Sprague

STUDIO

The Klipsun Photographer

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Phone 2160

Miss Earhart will spend vacation with friends in Portland, Ore.

Mrs. Samson will rusticate in the Olympic mountains.

Mr. Parrish and son hope to take an auto trip through California during August.

Miss Lee expects to spend her vacation at her home in Bellingham, making pleasant side trips later.

Mr. Edson and daughter, Miss Emily Edson, will visit relatives in New York state during the summer.

Miss Cummins will go to Mt. Rainier for a week or two, then to the beach for a very much needed rest and good time.

Miss Funkhouser, in going to her home in Ridgefield, Wash., for the summer will stop for a short time in Seattle.

Miss Jensen will go to her home in Rolf, Iowa, after school closes, where she will visit her father, do all the war work she can, and lastly rest.

The Misses Morse and Cales will auto to Tacoma and to Bucoda, their respective homes, where they will spend a short time, then on to Moclips for the remaining vacation.

Miss Sperry will spend the next month at the Olympic Hot Springs and in Seattle before leaving for her year's work at the University of California.

Miss Gray starts on Friday by the Canadian Pacific route for her home at Cedar Rapids, Iowa. Miss Ethel Gardner will go with Miss Gray as far as St. Paul, Minn., thence on to her home at Bryan, Ohio, for the summer vacation.

As soon as the Normal closes for the summer vacation, Miss Bankhead will return to the home of her sister in Seattle. Later in the month she will take a trip to Portland, Ore., and Quinta Bay before taking up the year's work as French instructor in one of the Seattle High Schools.

The Mesdames Gilfillen, Snyder and Brown and the Misses MacKinnon and Van Syckle entertained six of the faculty members last Saturday for luncheon at Hotel Leopold. A delightful time is reported. The guests were Mrs. Spratley and the Misses McCarthy, Willoughby, Jensen, O'Conner and McCown.

Dr. Miller will spend his vacation fixing the grounds of his new home and working in his garden. Dr. Miller, in collaboration with Prof. Paul Monroe, Director of the School of Education of Teacher's College, New York City, has just completed a Patriotic Reader entitled "American Spirit." This reader is for the upper grades and will be ready for fall use. The publishers are the World Book Company. Mrs. Miller will spend a week during the month of August in Seattle and Olympia.

Miss Boring will spend her vacation in Portland, Oregon.

Miss Mowbray will visit Miss Crawford in her home at Tacoma this week end.

Miss Nickerson will visit at the home of Miss Skalley in Everett for a few days after the session closes. Later she will take a trip to Mt. Rainier.

Dr. Kaylor, who has a Commission as First Lieutenant in the Medical Corps, will continue practicing till he receives his call to the colors.

Miss O'Conner will leave on Saturday for Colorado Springs; from there she will go to Des Moines, Iowa, where she will make her future home.

Miss Woodard will spend one month in Chicago and Ohio, going by the Great Northern route and returning over the Union Pacific by way of Boise, Idaho.

Miss Grace Brower will visit her sister in Seattle during the month of August, taking side trips to Everett and Hoquiam. The week of August 26 she will be an instructor in Physical Education in the King County Institute.

The Misses Willoughby and McCown will leave on Saturday, via C. P. R. for their homes in the Middle West. They will spend a day at Lake Louise while enroute. Miss Willoughby will visit her brother in Kansas City, Mo., and her mother in Carthage, Mo. Miss McCown will be at Spencer, Iowa.

Miss McCarthy leaves very soon by the Canadian Pacific for her home in Madelia, Minnesota, where she will spend the year catering at the farm, studying a little, doing very much needed war work, and making herself generally useful. Before striking the Canadian Pacific line she will take a trip to Seattle and Mt. Rainier, thence on to Butte, Montana, where she will visit her brother, Mr. Richard McCarthy.

Miss Keeler will take an aeroplane trip to survey all the Northwest, going as far north as Pt. Barrow, as far south as Lower California, as far up as Mt. McKinley, as far down as China. When the most prosperous height is found she will alight and teach the natives how to knit socks. In a little while she hopes to grow in sufficient proportions to be accepted as a Red Cross nurse in France.

Miss Druse will be in Seattle this summer. She will take in many side trips such as Mt. Rainier, Tacoma and the beaches.

Mrs. McAllister will leave on Saturday by the Canadian Pacific for her home at Spencer, Iowa.

Miss Wilson will spend her vacation in the Northwest motoring from place to place of interest. Part of the time will be spent at Harrison Hot Springs and some time in Portland, Ore.

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Organizations

SISTERS' LEAGUE

The Sisters' League held its last meeting for the summer, Monday evening. After a little social time in Miss Cummins' room, the final business was transacted, followed by a short program. A poem, written by a Cowlitz county boy, in France, "It's a great life if you don't weaken," was read by Nina Gildez. A piano solo, Ethelbert Nevin's "Good Night," by Agnes Skartvedt, was most appreciated. Josephine Gow sang, "There's a Service Flag Flying at Our House," accompanied by Alta Gildez. Miss Cummins then read a delightful poem on "Doing Your Bit." A vote of thanks was extended to Miss Cummins, and the club adjourned.

RURAL SCHOOL SEMINAR

The last meeting of the Seminar was held on Tuesday, July 30, with Miss Umbarger as chairman.

In this meeting the attempt was made to sum up the discussions held in the Seminar and to "tie" the work to the individual districts in which we are to teach during the coming year. The subjects of Americanization, Reconstruction, Club Work, Self Government, Rural School Salaries. Mr. Schusman summed up the work.

The essential points of democracy—though of course we did not all agree on every point—are co-operation (and participation of each individual), toleration and service. Americanism we agreed to be essentially the same thing as democracy, with the ideas of toleration and service more prominent. In the discussion of salaries it was decided that at present there is an unjust distribution of school funds which, of course should be remedied.

—Bellingham CONSERVATORY—J. A. Van Pelt, Pres. Music and Art taught Faculty of 17.

SERVING HIS COUNTRY

Frank Allison, a student of the school during the year 1916-17, is in the service of Uncle Sam at Vancouver, Wash.

Another gold star will be added to the Normal's service flag in memory of Albert Emery, who died in the aviation service recently. Mr. Emery graduated from the Normal in 1914.

U. S. S. Solace, June 9, 1918.
My dear Miss Keeler:

Perhaps this letter will come as a surprise to you, but I have been threatening to write you for many months though of course you didn't know it. Vincent B. has also (he's my shipmate), but his time is as much taken up as mine is, so you'll have to forgive us.

As you know, I am in the service, shipped May 21, 1917 and did duty at Bremerton till January 23, 1918 when we left for Minneapolis where we had four months of intensive instruction at the University of Minnesota. Leaving Minneapolis we were sent direct to this ship, arriving here a week ago this morning.

To tell all I've seen would require a vocabulary far above my knowledge and a delivery equal to Dr. Nash's.

The government took me, a raw recruit, knowing perhaps that iodine was good for cuts and a little about how to bandage a sore, gave me instruction in emergency work and later gave me the benefit of instruction from the U. of M., the use of their equipment (which is said to be second to none in the world), and have, in short, done wonders.

As the name would suggest, this is a hospital ship, the oldest in the service. I am not at liberty to tell all about it though there are many interesting nooks which perhaps would interest you. We expect to be out to sea soon, and then suppose my real career as a sailor (I can't call myself a man o' warsman, as we don't carry guns and don't use war colors) will begin. Naturally, I am anxious to begin it—to get the sea-going stride and be able to come back to shore and tell how we were "hitting into a gale" and how she "lay about 41," etc. To hear some of the boys talk one would suppose they'd used the terms "port" and "starboard," "fore," "aft," "fo'c'sle," etc., though they occasionally forget and speak of the "windows" or

"upstairs." It's a great life.

But sea-going terms are never appreciated to their fullest till you hear these southerners use them. They pronounce "port" like "pot" and "Norfolk" like "Nawfok." But every section has its colloquialisms.

Perhaps you would be interested in the latest style of ship painting. When I came into Norfolk harbor before putting aboard this ship I saw many of them. They seem to be painted by maniacs, each having his favorite color to put on. But the result is effective. But I must close with best wishes to those I know at Normal.

WALTER JOHNSON.

U. S. Solace,
June 9, 1918.

Dear Miss Keeler:

Here it's more than a year since I enlisted and I haven't written you in all that time. But often I've thought of you. You were always so kind and gracious when I was in your class and I haven't forgotten, for all my long silence.

My year in the service has been interesting and an educational process too. Aside from the experiences of traveling around and meeting so many different people from all sections, I'm getting a knowledge of elementary medicine and first aid that I think I'll always be glad to have. The course at the University of Minnesota was fine. They have everything there to work with at the hospital and clinics too, where we were able to see a variety of cases and at times we assisted in their treatment.

While in Minneapolis I visited the big flour mills, and some of the noted places there. Minnehaha Falls was one of them.

People there treated us royally. I was glad to come but glad to go too because I wanted to "get busy." And now here I am down in Dixie land aboard a ship at last. It isn't exactly the kind of duty I wanted, but I had no choice. Anyway I'll have a chance to get skill and practice here and possibly get something I like better later on. I fancy we will be here for some weeks yet. The ship is being repaired and painted. I find it very pleasant here. Much like Puget Sound. Any number of darkies are working around and they are a most amusing lot. I like to hear them laugh.

After we leave here I have no definite idea of where we'll go, but where ever I am I always wish you success and good fortune.

Your appreciative pupil and friend,
VINCENT BOUCHER.

LOUIS GLOMAN IS
HONORED BY COMPANY

Somewhere in France,
Decoration Day,
May 30, 1918.

Doctor Gloman:

Dear Madam: Today being Decoration Day, it is befitting of all military organizations to decorate the graves of their dead members and to pay their respects to same. But owing to our absence from the United States, due to the present state of international affairs, we are unable to

You may think you can see well, but the refractive power of your eyes may be faulty and you see much less than you might. Consult Woll and see.

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UNCLE SAM SAYS:

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



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PINS

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1918
CLASS
PINS

do this at the grave of our late Company Commander, Louis B. Gloman.

We herewith extend our sympathies on this day through this message to you, his mother. We know his memory still lives with you the same as it does with the members of his company.

SGT. WM. J. COSTELLO,
Company 322.

In Memory of the Late Lieutenant Louis B. Gloman, Company Commander, Company 322, Motor Supply Train 406, from the Officers and Members of Motor Supply Train 406 Somewhere in France.

Fred M. Gemmell is one of our "boys in blue" who enlisted last July, with a number of other former Normal boys. During the four months training in the Seattle camp, he entered the radio division. At Christmas, he was sent to Harvard for further training, where he graduated on April 15, third highest in his class, as second class radio electrician, classed as wireless telephone expert and radio spark expert. He took special work for six weeks at New London, Conn. He is now at Hampton Roads, Va., in wireless telephone aviation, hoping soon for orders to go across and get in his blow at the kaiser.

The following are a few extracts from his recent letters, which tell more of his work, and may be of interest to Normalites.

This one tells of the preparation and trip to Virginia:

"We started to move from one office to another, packing the unwieldy bay and hammocks with us. At about two, we got to the beginning of the end. A truck headed for the dock of the 'Old Dominion Line.' Here, after another seemingly interminable delay we three went aboard the good ship

Madison bound for Old Point Comfort, Va. At three p. m., to the minute, she moved out down the harbor and we were off for the real 'drink.' As was to be expected, the trip down, the craft filled harbor was inspiring and we all stayed on the top sides until well out of sight of all and ships were fewer. First of all to attract our attention were the camouflaged ships of all sizes and nationalities and the endless number of sailers anchored there. Several times I have thought I had seen a small part of our navy but I have had to change my ideas twice in the last thirty hours. I am beginning to think that Josephus Daniels had some job. The big bridges that I had seen from above a number of times looked longer and more impressive from below as we passed out. "Next, and of course the best of all, was the Statue of Liberty, as we passed so close. I had seen her before, but never so close as now. Were she human, what an inspiration she would have caught to have seen what has passed that spot the past six months.

Endless lines of cubist ships laden with cheering khaki throngs numbered by thousands going over there for the thing which she symbolizes, scores of planes, long, lean destroy-

(Continued on Page 7)

PIANO

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TERMS

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TO A PASSING FRIEND

(To Miss Olive Edens)

To meet and love
A transient friend
Is like mica to the miner—
A warm, yellow glint of human gold,
With a promise of something finer.
—Madeline Butler.

Faculty and students will soon
leave for that much needed vacation,
after the long months of work which
have just ended. The Messenger's
wish to all is that they may enjoy the
month's rest to the fullest extent and
return to work in the fall with minds
and bodies invigorated and refreshed.

This issue is the last one this sum-
mer and also the last one under the
direction of the present editor. We
have enjoyed the work on the paper
very much, and have certainly appre-
ciated the willing help given by the
staff and by a great many of the stu-
dents. We have received some praise
and some just criticism, which we
have welcomed. The effort has been
to make the Messenger truly your pa-
per, to put into it the things you
wanted. That has been the ideal to-
ward which we have been working,
but how close we have come to reach-
ing that ideal we do not know. The
ideal has not been reached, we know,
but it has been the goal which will
some time be reached. The Business
Manager helped us out of more than
one difficulty and has won our sin-
cere praise and thanks. With such
loyal and efficient co-workers as we
have had this summer, the burden
has been lightened and it has been
possible to turn out a paper which
some of you have seen fit to praise.
With your help, the new Editor next
quarter will probably be able to reach
the goal toward which we have work-
ed this summer.

Save your pennies for Thrift Stamps;
your dollars for Red Cross.

Auditorium Notes

The Normal School has had some
extremely enjoyable and helpful as-
semblies this session. The speakers
have brought to us much of encour-
agement, and have been of a very high
order. The musical programs have
been very well chosen and they have
received a very hearty welcome. One
of the most enjoyable features of the
assemblies has been the singing by
the school, led by Mrs. Thatcher.

"REVIEW OF REVIEWS"

Mrs. Reed, wife of the Principal of
Franklin High School in Seattle, and
a celebrity in her own right, came to
the Normal at the beginning of the
session. Her experience and personal
contact with family life and the juve-
nile court added much to the interest
of her lectures on Home Service.

Dr. Nash gave an interesting review
of his Italian tour, at the beginning of
Summer School and supplemented his
experiences with beautifully colored
slides.

Mrs. Thatcher presented Mr. and
Mrs. Wells at a musical assembly on
June 12th. The program was most ar-
tistic and enjoyable, with a bit of the
unusual in the Chinese Mother Goose
Melodies sung by Mrs. Wells.

Mr. Hoppe gave his inspirational
address on the "Man Who Built
Barns," Friday, June 21st. His per-
sonality is no small addition to his
work.

Dr. McPhail of the Baptist Church
talked seriously and forcefully on
"The Big Things of Life," the follow-
ing Monday.

Miss Woodard followed him on
Tuesday with a valuable talk on the
Code of Morals for the public schools.

Mrs. Thatcher presented Esther
Bergstrom at the musical assembly
Wednesday and her offering was
quite enjoyable.

On Thursday, Mr. Klemme lectured
on two of our American objects, Work
and Happiness. Mr. Klemme is a
general favorite.

A visit from Mrs. Preston, State
Superintendent of Public Instruction,
was enjoyed by the students and
proved to be quite an event as she
gave over part of her time and that
of her deputy to individual confer-
ences.

The students were urged to buy
Thrift Stamps by Mr. Howard Thomp-
son, representing the county War Sav-
ings Stamp campaign.

The Conference at Seabeck was re-
ported Monday morning by Mr. Wash-
ke and Mr. Booman.

Miss Drake explained the cadet sys-
tem, Tuesday. It was introduced last
fall in Everett and seems an excellent
experiment.

Rev. Thompson of Vancouver, B. C.,
who represents the Chinese Inland
Mission, spoke in assembly July 1st.

The War Savings Stamp Campaign

MISS MORSE FILES FOR SUPERINTENDENCY

(Continued From Page One)

ent of Schools of Whatcom County.
Miss Morse has been with the Normal
since January, 1916, in the Depart-
ment of Education, and is well quali-
fied for the position she is seeking.
She has a Master's degree in Educa-
tion, and has done graduate work in
addition. The many friends of Miss
Morse wish her success, and can as-
sure the people of the county that
they will make no mistake in electing
her to the superintendency.

was quite successful and no small
amount of merit is due Mr. Coughlin,
who boosted the sale in assembly in
July.

Mrs. Thatcher introduced Mr. Ray-
mond and Miss Barnes in a very en-
joyable musical program Fourth of
July week.

Mr. Bond, the students' favorite, of-
fered many valuable suggestions in
his lecture on "Who Will Teach My
Boy?"

Mr. Parrish, accompanied by Miss
Schoenberg, sang a delightful group
of songs the following day.

A valuable talk was given by Dr.
Miller on the "Money Value of Educa-
tion," July 11th.

Dr. Otis, of the College of the City
of New York, lectured on the "Phil-
osophy of Prussianism." The lecture
was interesting as well as education-
al.

"Idealism," was the subject of Dr.
Herre's lecture and proved to be one
of the best discussions given this
summer.

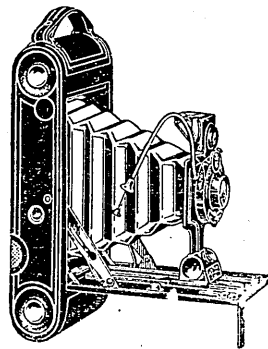
Dr. Otis spoke again on "War Po-
etry," on Tuesday and his talk was
indeed delightful.

Quite a stirring speaker was Mr.
McMorran, a prominent Y. M. C. A.
worker. His experience was a valu-
able asset to his topic, "Army Mor-
ale."

A local man of interest, Dr. Kirk-
patrick, who has spent the past year
in Roumania, favored the school
Wednesday with an unusual account
of his work.

Mr. Raine, formerly of Alaska,
showed 200 wonderful views of that
unique country at a lecture July 20.

The Rev. J. M. Canse spoke to the
assembly on Monday concerning the



A Silent Man
MAY Be Wise;
A Talker
MUST Be

Come in and let us talk
Kodak, amateur finishing
and enlarging to you. We
carry the largest and most
complete line of Kodaks and
Supplies in the city, Films,
Film Packs and Paper. Al-
ways fresh.

Engberg
Drug Co.

attitude of Italian, Jewish and Rus-
sian people to the war.

Dean White was enjoyed by the
students during her brief stay in Bell-
ingham, as was Mrs. McCreedy of
Sunnyside. Mrs. McCreedy spoke on
the establishment of furlough-homes.

A Seattle teacher, Miss Maxine
Kelly, spoke on the creation and sup-
port of the Teachers' Retirement
Fund. Her explanation was very vit-
al.

CREDIT WHERE DUE

A student, coming to a hard ques-
tion on his examination paper, wrote
for his answer, "God only knows; I
don't."

The paper came back with the fol-
lowing correction in the professor's
handwriting, "God gets the credit, you
don't."—Exchange.

July Clearance Sale

ALL WOOL SUITS
\$15, \$20, \$25

Underwear Bargains
\$1 and \$1.50 Displays

THE J. B. WAHL STORE



Miss Eunice Copeland of Seattle is the guest of Miss Anna M. Matheson.

Miss Gertrude Krafft, an alumna of 1913, will spend this week end with Miss Baker.

Miss Mina Merrick of the class of '17, who teaches in Centralia, spent the week end with Miss Sperry.

Mrs. Edith Gilfilen will leave for Seattle on August 10th. She has a position as stenographer, but will also study vocal music.

Miss Catherine Winn and a party of friends will motor from Seattle to Bellingham on Friday to be the guests of Miss Agnes Winn who will return to Seattle with them.

Miss Olive Rohrbaugh, class of '15, visited the school on her way to the foreign field. She sailed last Saturday morning to the Philippines, where she will take a position as house-

mother in a girls' school at Cebu. Miss Rohrbaugh is the second one of our graduates to find her work in a foreign field. The other one is Miss Emma Rexroth, class of '11, who is in Madras, India.

In the cool, gray dawn, Monday morning, an august appearing group of girls boarded an Eldridge avenue car, bound for Squilicum Beach for breakfast. Who were they? Former Cheneyites. After a delicious breakfast of bacon, eggs and coffee, we arrived at the Normal shortly before assembly. Those present were: Miss Mowbray, Lois Ryman, Mabel Ryman, Bernice Hamilton, Cora Philips, Iva Bixler, Mrs. Estabrook, Gretchen Harms, Beth Stuart, Leona Beach.

POWELL HOUSE

Dorothy Goodchild left Tuesday to attend the Seabeck missionary conference. Mr. Willard Yarleys was a guest of Florence Segrist and Dorothy Goodchild.

The Powell house held their farewell party last Friday evening. Songs were sung and war time refreshments were served.

Misses Goodchild, Segrist, Lee and Billington were guests of Nellie Dick and Emerine Shannon Sunday evening at a tea.

Polly and Billy were surprised by a visit from one of their Franklin High School teachers.

EDENS HALL

We are all busy packing to get home. It doesn't seem that we have any more than become acquainted and now it is time to go home. All hope that the majority of us will spend another Summer Session at Edens Hall.

Last Friday night about twenty of the Hall girls had a "snooze" party down in the parlor. All the furniture was carried out and beds were made on the floor. Mrs. Powell and Miss Gray were located in the center of the encampment and proved to be mighty good scouts. Mrs. Powell served refreshments about midnight amid story-telling and jokes. Miss Gray concluded at about 2 a. m. that mattresses are softer than floors and departed to an upper story. Some one who was awake sometime in the wee small hours informs us that everybody was snoring. Several of the girls had to borrow clothes in order to dress next morning as some "thoughtful" person had locked the doors to their rooms. Let's have another party like this next winter.

All the students of Edens Hall extend to Mrs. Powell their sincerest sympathy in her very recent bereavement.

McCOLLUM HOUSE

Already trunks have been pulled from their corners and are fast being filled up.

Bessie Larsen goes to her home in Tolt.

Gladys Petry will go with friends to Hood's Canal before returning to her home in Centralia.

Ida Berg will camp at American Lake before going home to Tacoma. She will have as her guest, Ona Woodruff.

Cora Philips will spend her vacation with her sister at South Worth Beach, near Vashon.

Mrs. Winters goes home to Stanwood.

Beth Stuart will be at the Y. W. C. A. camp on Bainbridge Island out from Seattle.

Katheryn Josten goes home to Snohomish.

Elsie Rhode was called home to Castle Rock last week and will not return.

Misses Brewer and Keever are as yet undecided as to what they will do.

PARKER HOUSE

Mrs. Elda Manweiler spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bishop.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Parker gave a picnic dinner at Fairhaven Park Saturday evening in honor of the July Seniors who live with her. Miss Woodard was the guest. The girls enjoyed all the sports that the park provided as well as a very fine dinner. The Seniors have been so cordially entertained by the Parker House family and the "Parker House Rolls" that the end which is drawing nearer every day is not so pleasant an outcome as anticipated. The girls wish to extend a hearty thanks to their hostesses for all the kindness shown them during their stay at the Parker House.

May Rice expects to teach the fifth and sixth grades in Vashon, Wash.

Bessie Van Eaton will teach in Stevens county next year. She has been hired as intermediate teacher in the Meyers Falls, Wash., schools.

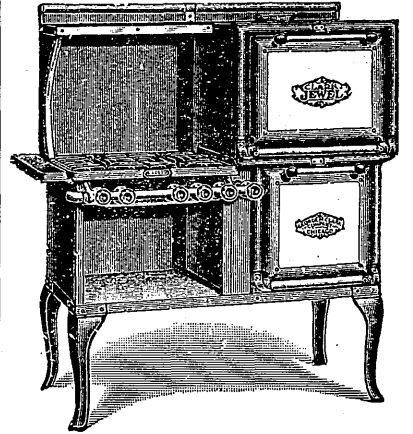
Martha Kjelstead spent the week end in Stanwood with relatives.

Mae Rice expects her two sisters Thursday. Misses Laura and Cynthia Rice expect to witness the Commencement exercises.

Clara Pittinger took Sunday dinner with her cousin.

NICHOLS HALL

May Larson of Seattle and Bessie Windley of Auburn were the guests of Vera Juul this week.



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Better cooking with less work, more comfort and more leisure.

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ELK & HOLLY PHONE 200

Dora Thorsen, who was called home Thursday on account of the illness of her father, is now back at the Hall again.

Hilda and Lillian Widell and Velma Jackson were guests at dinner at the Hall on Sunday.

Margaret and Jane Murray were entertained at dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Cary on Tuesday evening.

Relta Nichols, who has been attending the University of Washington, returned home Monday.

In honor of the graduating Seniors at the Hall, the girls entertained with a theatre party on Friday evening. Those graduating are: Ada and Rose Osborn, Vera Juul, Lydia Aerni, Dora Thorsen, Lyda Nichols and Margaret Murray.

Miss Vericella Geberoff, who is visiting in Bellingham, and who is a graduate of the Normal, was the guest of Tillie Kohout on Thursday.

American

Today and Tomorrow

HAROLD LOCKWOOD

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"LEND ME YOUR NAME"

Chester E. Walton at the Organ

Prices 5c and 20c

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Confectionery



THE NORMAL GEYSER
Beside the lengthy banister
The Normal geyser stands
One would not think that, geysers
stood,
But yet one understands
How such a standing source of sport
Might match the ocean sands.

Perhaps you've guessed the joyous
spring
Which I refer you to
Is the drinking fountain in the hall,
Which spurts its luscious goo
Thruout the celestial firmament,—
Suppose it misses you!

What one of us has not received
Almost each time he'd try
What he presumed his mouth should
get,
Within his ear or eye,
And then behold with much chagrin,
Some titt'ring passer by,

Or wildly clutched his handkerchief,
And mopping from his beak
The glistening rainbows and the mist,
Then quickly tried to sneak
Away among the crowd before
Someone should get a peak.

Some people who by nature
Are constructed sly and fast
Can dodge its raging stream they say
And, at the waning of the blast,

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.

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SUMMER TRIPS

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S. A. GREEN—TAXI

Sip the summit of its column,
And imbibe a drink at last.

The students going home from school
Pause at the open door,
They love to see the fountain squirt,
And hear the victim roar.
Thanks to thee, our worthy friend,
School life's dry no more.
—William Edson.

The First B's were having a language lesson of games. The teacher said: "Now, let's all take a journey today. Close your eyes and when I tell you to open them, tell me where you went and what you saw."

"Marguerite, you may tell us."
Marguerite: "I went to Seattle and saw automobiles, horses, street cars, etc."

"Virginia, you may tell us where you went."

Virginia Bever: "I went to Iowa on the train and I saw, etc."

Literary

VACATION INSPIRATIONS

"Nothing-to-do" is a wonderful spot,
With the sordid things of the town
forgot,
And the world shut out—what visions
we see,
While the soul grows strong for the
days to be;
After all who knows but the best we
do
Are the dreams we dream in "Nothing-to-do."
—Nina Moore.

LIFE

Unceasing in their motion,
White capped waves roll on and on,
Bearing on their restless surface,
Precious burdens, living freight,
Life is like the restless ocean,
Everchanging, onward going,
Somber as the winds in autumn,
Brilliant as the summer sunshine,

Dipping, flashing, o'er the wave crests,
White-winged gulls flit through the
surf,

Flying on and never tiring,
Finding pleasure in the journey,
Life is like the restless seagull,
Ever searching, upward striving,
Mirthless as the winter landscape,
Merry as the April showers.

Sunkissed brooklet sparkled onward,
In its journey to the sea,
Happy in its joyous mission,
Finding joy in all its travels,
Life is like the sunkissed brooklet,
Bubbling, brimming o'er with mirth,
Wayward as the breeze at twilight,
Faithful as the sturdy oak.
—Ruth Miller Kay.

WHISTLES

The fog hangs low
Upon the Sound,
A gray, damp shroud.
The shrill whistles
Of the ships out-bound—

FOR EIGHT YEARS

The CAVE

Has stood for Pure, Clean, Wholesome

CANDY AND ICE CREAM

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Groceries, Fresh Fruit, Vegetables and Bakery Goods.
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Sweet Grocery Co.

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BELLINGHAM HARNESS CO.

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211 West Holly Street

Some soft—
Some light—
Some loud.
The shrill nervous shriek
Of the fishing smack
Put-putting—
For the fishing grounds,
Whose net-laden decks
And black smoke-stack,
Give forth
Joyous, rusty sounds.

The wheezy, blatant whistle
Of the lumber-laden tramp,
Creaking slowly on its northern way,
The words upon our lips.
We live on the upward
Slanting stroke
And ride on the pitch of the wave,
We fall, though our hull
Be strong as oak,
The martyr
And the knave.
—Madeline Butler.

Don't Get Left

for your vacation.
That broken watch will
make you miss your train,
auto or boat.
That old "hike meter"
that won't register to your
time—

BRING THEM TO US

GEO. E. LUDWIG

WATCH EXPERT
Alaska Bldg., 1251 Elk St.

Serving His Country

(Continued from Page Three)

ers with their dungaree crews, big 'battle wagons' with their trim white crews, freighters, and smaller craft without end until it must seem the world could produce no more. One catches a fleeting glimpse of these possibilities as he puts out to sea.

"Passing outside that mysterious though sharply defined line into the real Atlantic, we began to get the gentle roll of a sea none too calm. The passengers were mostly jackies, marines, and a few soldiers. Civilians were conspicuous by their scarcity. We all weathered the bumps as good tars should with only one small boy of about five who had a slight attack of 'malde mere.' I went to bed early—don't draw any conclusions—as I was tired, and slept late this morning. * * * *

"So far there are only six other men trained in the use of our particular set and the eighth one is just finished and ready to be installed. **

"I saw some wonderful sights on the way in town tonight and believe the old kaiser would turn up his toes from sheer fright if he knew what was going on this side of the big 'drink.'"

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and
Malted Milks

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FISH AND POULTRY
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APPRECIATION

It is to the following firms that the Messenger owes its existence. The advertising columns of the paper have put the paper upon a self-supporting basis, and we have too few words in which to express our appreciation to the advertisers, so we must revert to that simple, expressive phrase, "We thank you."

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Muller & Asplund
National Barber Shop
Normal Grocery
Normal Book Store
Northwestern National Bank
Northwest Hardware Co.
Olsen, C. M.
Owl Pharmacy
Pacific Steam Laundry
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J. P. Woll

LARGE CLASS TO
GRADUATE FRIDAY

(Continued From Page One)

B. Norris, Edith A. Nyquist, Regina M. O'Brien, Mabel Ogden, Ada Viola Osborn, Rose Osborn, L. Marguerite Otto, Pearl E. Oyen, Elizabeth A. Palmer, Coila Parker, Lydia Radis Peery, Jennie L. F. Peterson, Gladys C. Petry, Angie A. Pierce, Clara Pittenger, Ora Belle Poe, Maude L. Powell, Zeta Price, Anna Louise Reese, May Rice, Zelma Roach, John Rockwell Jr., Mabel Schaefer, Phillis C. Seymore, Emerine Shannon, John Lloyd Sloane, Mrs. Lola M. Smith, Gussie Ola Stallings, Enid Stryker, Katherine Szymanski, Dora O. Thorsen, Vera Towne, Eva Walker, Ruth. Persis Walker, Elva A. Wanamaker, Dorothy Eleanor West, Marjorie C. Wheeler, Violet H. White, Ida Mae Wilson, Agnes S. Winn, Ona Hazel Woodruff, Flora S. Zehle.

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Mason Bldg. Bellingham, Wash.

GOOD FOOD
EXCELLENT SERVICE
REASONABLE PRICES

Cafe Richetieu

WALTER S. ARMSTRONG

1311 Dock Street

"I WOULDN'T BE ANYWHERE ELSE"

(Continued from Page One)

some hundreds of thousands of us who lived in that kind of a mountain valley. But on August 1st, 1914, we were lifted, as upon eagles' wings, to the tops of the mountains, and from that time we have been compelled to see the kingdoms of the world. New Guinea; where on earth is New Guinea? If we had thought of New Guinea at all, we had thought of it as a rather large island, on which a rather small number of missionaries were eaten up by a rather large number of cannibals. Suddenly New Guinea appeared upon the first pages of the metropolitan papers. The Dardanelles; where are the Dardanelles? Who are the Dardanelles? You remember the English woman who said that her son was fighting in the "Darned Canals." But one day we saw again in the front pages of our dailies pictures of the British ships shelling and being shelled by Turkish forts on the Dardanelles. Where is Mesopotamia? If I remember rightly, it is in the Book of Genesis; but one day we learned that English Tommies were fighting around, if not in, the traditional Garden of Eden. When the war came to America, the horizons of our thought were again widened immeasurably.

And as we caught a vision of the world, we got for the first time in our lives a world-job. We saw Belgium ravished, Servia wiped off the map, Russia treated as a carcass is treated by a vulture. We saw a race exterminated in Armenia. We saw Russian territory deliberately turned over to the Unspeakable Turk. We saw England and France and their European allies struggling for something more than a "lame" peace, a "tired" peace, even for the peace of justice.

And we were caught up out of our narrow provincialism, out of our near-sighted little jobs, and swore heart allegiance to the Great Cause. We have never talked very much about it; but the words of Hugh Black keep coming back to us: "The best thing a man can do with his life is to give it to the biggest Cause he comes across."

You have heard of the woman who said in her loving way: "I hear our soldiers at the front are making sorties. I had wondered whether we women couldn't get together and make up a bundle of sorties and send them over to the poor fellows in the trenches."

Well, in one way or another, we have all got into the great game. And while we still cuss and kick and complain, we don't mean half we say. When boys come home, we shall talk much of our fights with the flies and the fleas and the cooties and the rats and incidentally the Boches; but at the same time we shall be saying to ourselves, "I wouldn't have been anywhere else."

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

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Retail Yard, Phone 433—Sash & Door Factory, Phone 1257

MR. ALLEN BRINGS MESSAGE TO NORMAL

(Continued From Page One)

Before the war, as Mr. Allen pointed out, men did not ask if there would be any war, but they asked when it would be. Now we should begin asking what there will be after the war. There are two reasons for considering this problem now. The first is that military men are not diplomats, and the second, that democracy will dictate the terms of peace. We will be asked to write the terms of peace and the success or failure of the peace treaty will depend upon how we think.

Mr. Allen told us that war is, at best, "not a nice game." The infection in the wounds, the nauseating and destructive gasses, shell shock, the conditions which make it safer not to take prisoners—all help to make war the brutalizing, degrading thing that it is. This was is not a cause but the effect of selfishness, greed, a cowardly and truckling church, overemphasis of nationality, professionalism of politics and warfare, and the doctrine of distorted news.

We were asked to remember, if we remembered nothing else, that "this

war and the negotiations which follow may be so conducted as not only to defeat its idealism but to make more wars and worse wars inevitable." We must not only whip the Germans but retain our sense of justice. Our position in Europe after the war will be that of the most powerful nation in the world and will be one of utmost delicacy. We must retain our sense of proportion, we must be calm in spirit, our hearts must be without hate—otherwise we will fail in our great task after the war.

Mr. Allen had no good words to say for the men who criticize without an intelligent grasp of the immensity of the problems of modern warfare, who are greedy or selfish, or who have more money after the war than before. For these last two classes of men there will be no room in the world after the war, for it will be a new world, a world of democracy.

Although we ere told by Mr. Allen that he didn't care much whether we liked his talk or not, it must surely have been evident to him that we did. He had to say "good night" a second time before we let him go. And after that he had to tell us about the America negro trooper who was surprised to find a French colonel who couldn't understand "his own language."

All Spring Garments at Clearance Prices

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READY TO WEAR