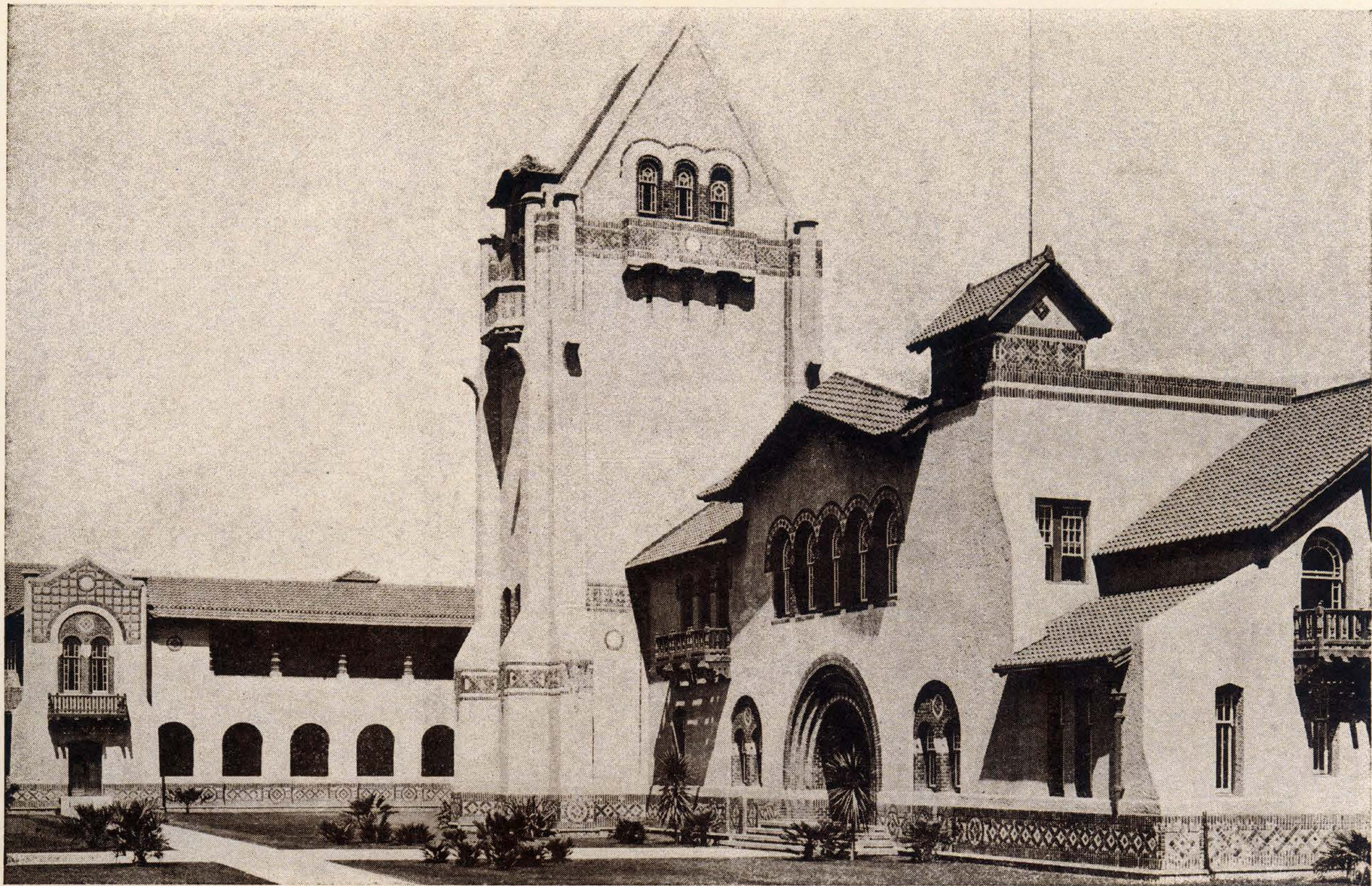
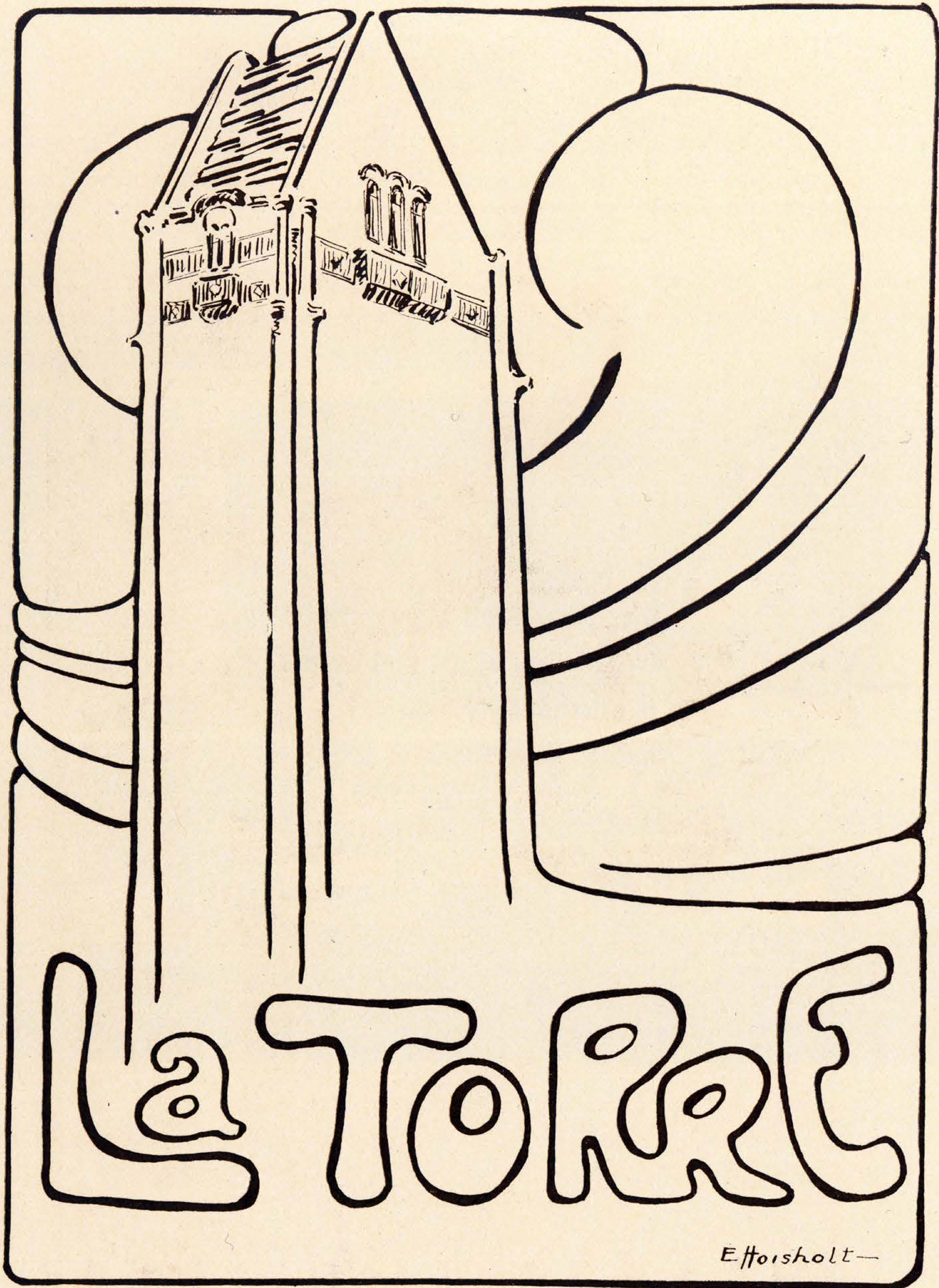


LA TROPPE





Effoisholt—

To Miss Ruth Royce, true
friend of all of us, this volume
is affectionately dedicated
by the June Class of 1917



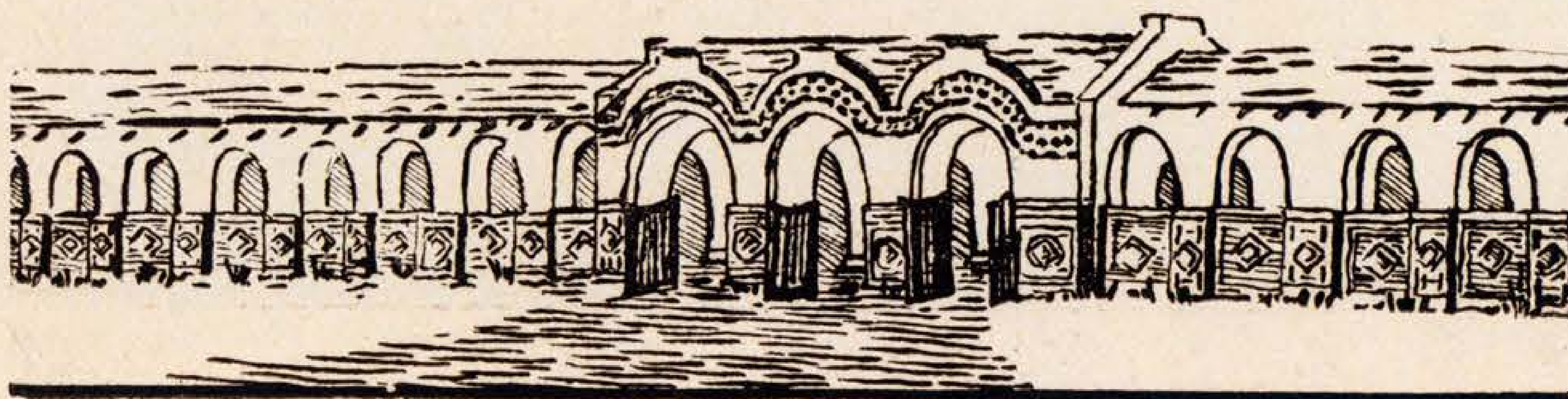




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A Ballad of June

By Henry Meade Bland

A solemn face some people wear,
And others worry day by day;
A frown perhaps, or useless care
Serves their discomfot to betray.
They are weighed down as lifeless clay,
Some hold a winter gloom in fee
And to December homage pay;
But, oh, it's June and Joy for me!

And some there are who would ensnare
Their timeless souls in an essay
To gather wealth, and to its lair
Would chase a penny, and would lay
A trap for every nickel in their way;
But such is not the plan I see.
I woo content and flowery May,
And so it's Spring and Joy for me!

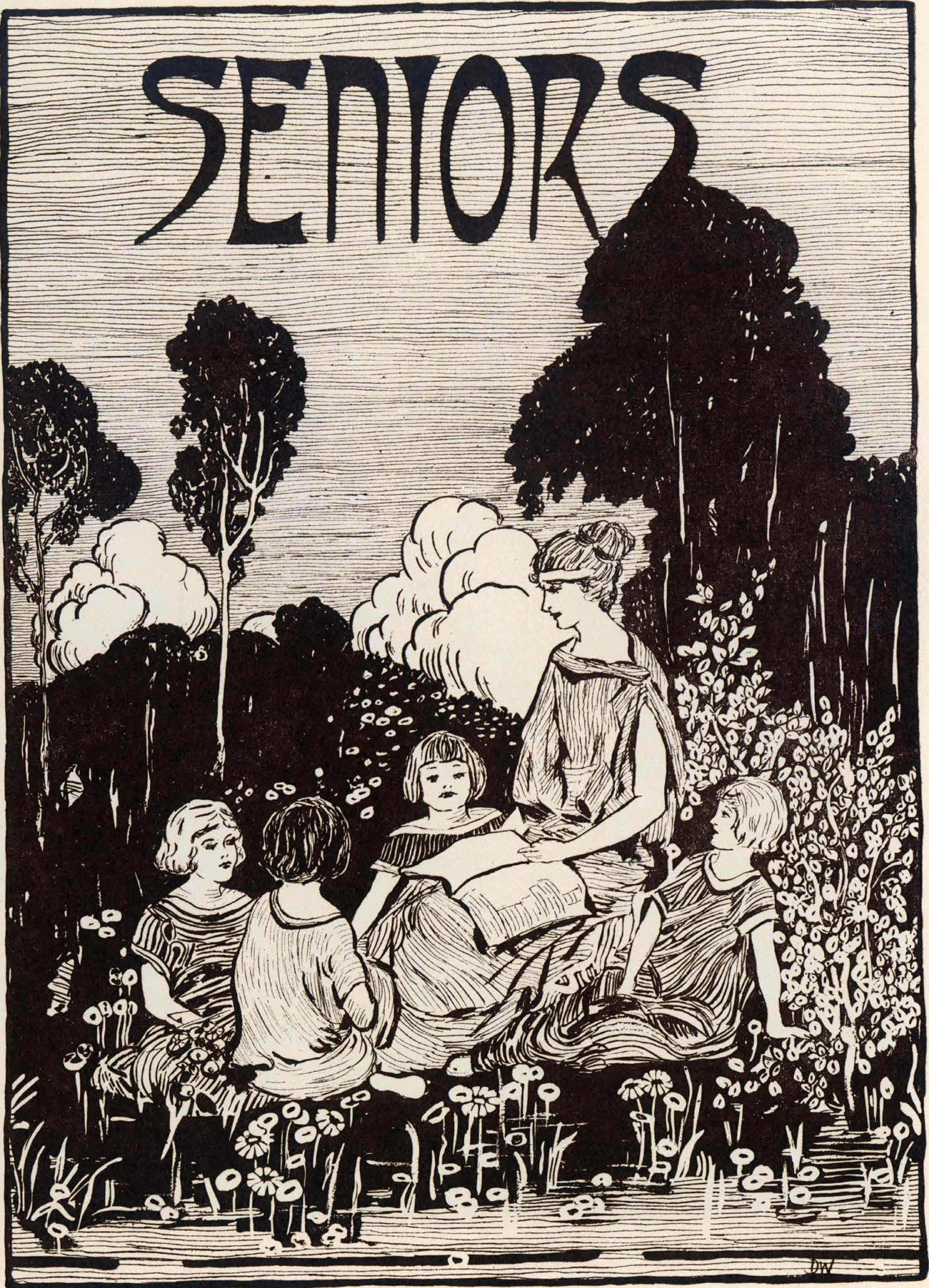
And others nourish grim despair;
They only see the bleak and gray;
Their life is one untamed nightmare;
They never know the soul's true play,
And doubt and fear in fierce array
Haunt their dread lives eternally.
November drear holds them in sway:
But, oh, it's June and Joy for me!

Envoi

So give a grace to him, I pray,
Whose heart beats ever merrily.
For him the Fates give no denay,
And so it's Spring and Joy for me!

*(Written for the June Class of 1917,
The State Normal School, San Jose)*

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JUNE

1917



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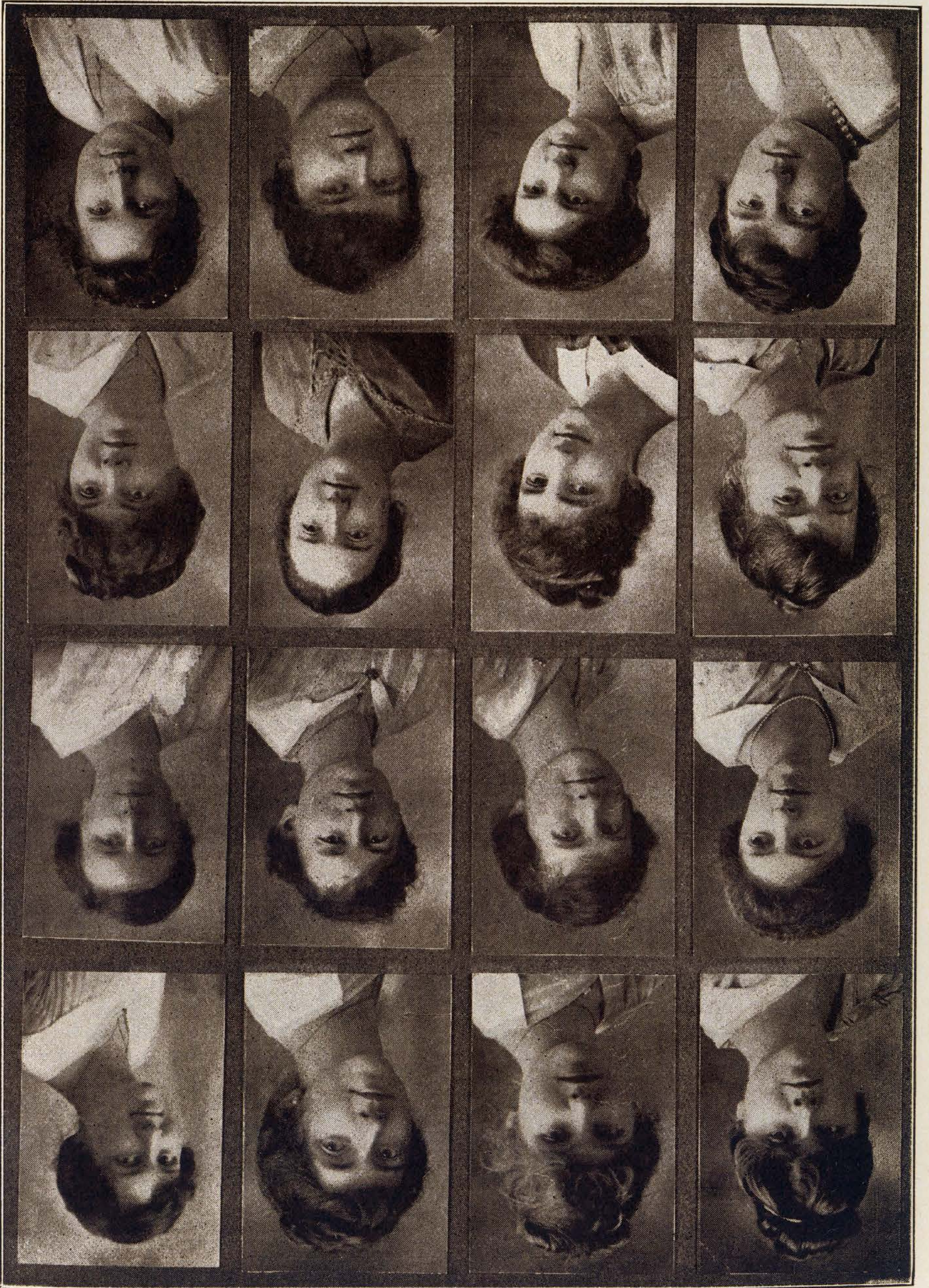
Bernice Rowe
 Bernice Ewell
 Inez Elliott
 Hilda Compton

Maude Scudder
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Helen Goddard
Aileen Randall





Harriet Ryan
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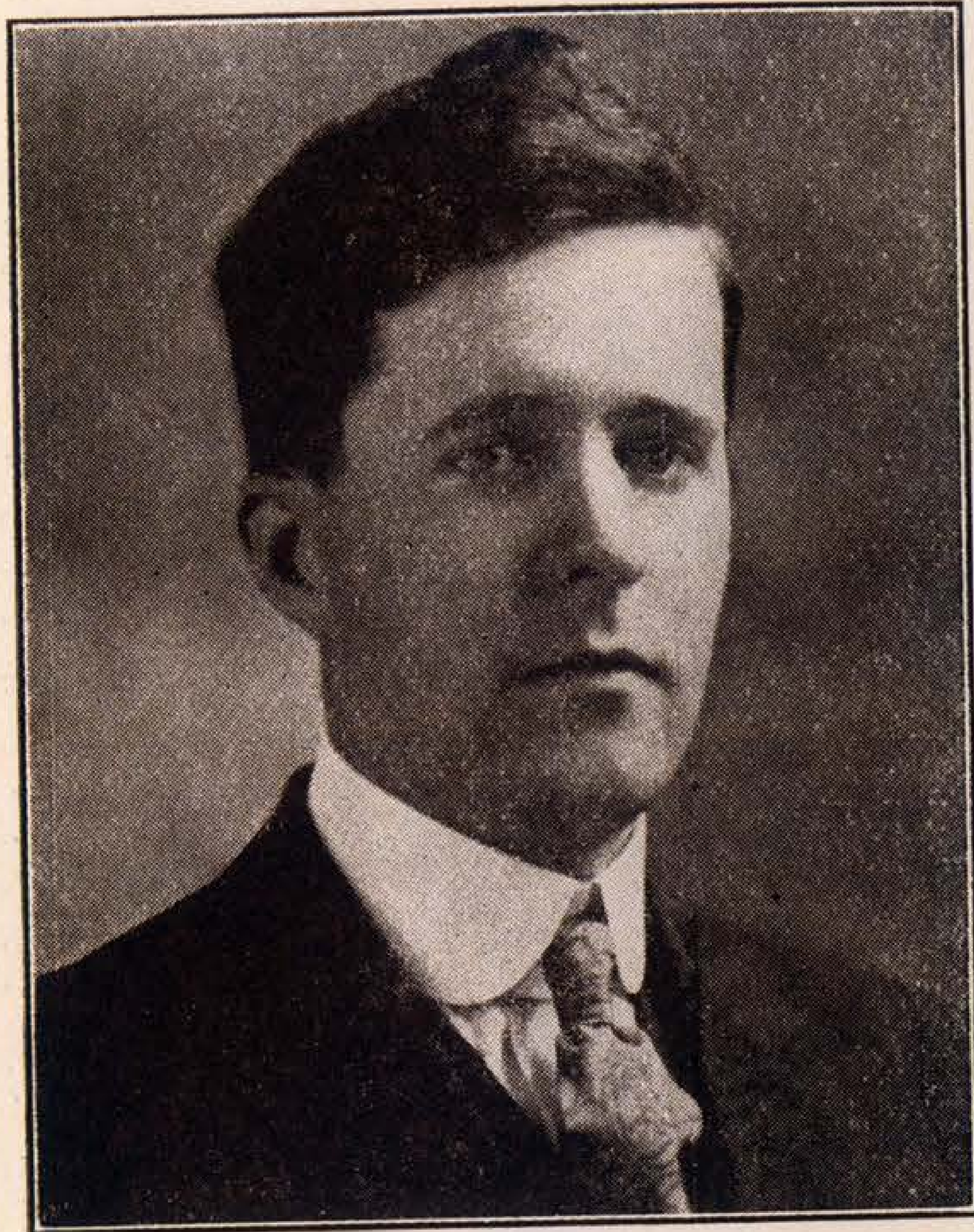


Isabel Miller	Rosamond Lawrence	Beatrice Miller
Maxine Conkey	Lorraine Foulds	
Josephine Jeffries	Alta Norcross	
Aileen Garner	Anna Morgan	Bernice Nunes

CLASS . . . HISTORY



Senior C1



Happily we came to join the throng
 In the fall of the year '15.
 We were lettered and numbered Jr. A1's
 And our outlook was serene.

'Twas Mr. Mosher who told us how
 To make our programs right.
 He played his part as class advisor;
 He won a noble fight.

We asked him this, and we asked him
 that;
 We tried to be his joy.
 We confessed all sins, explained delights
 To our Class Teacher Boy.



With approving eye he saw us work
As we entered each new thing.
He saw us struggle and saw us win;
No wonder he likes to sing.

The year was full of work and play.
We loved our sisters big—
They taught us how to find the fun;
They taught us how to dig.

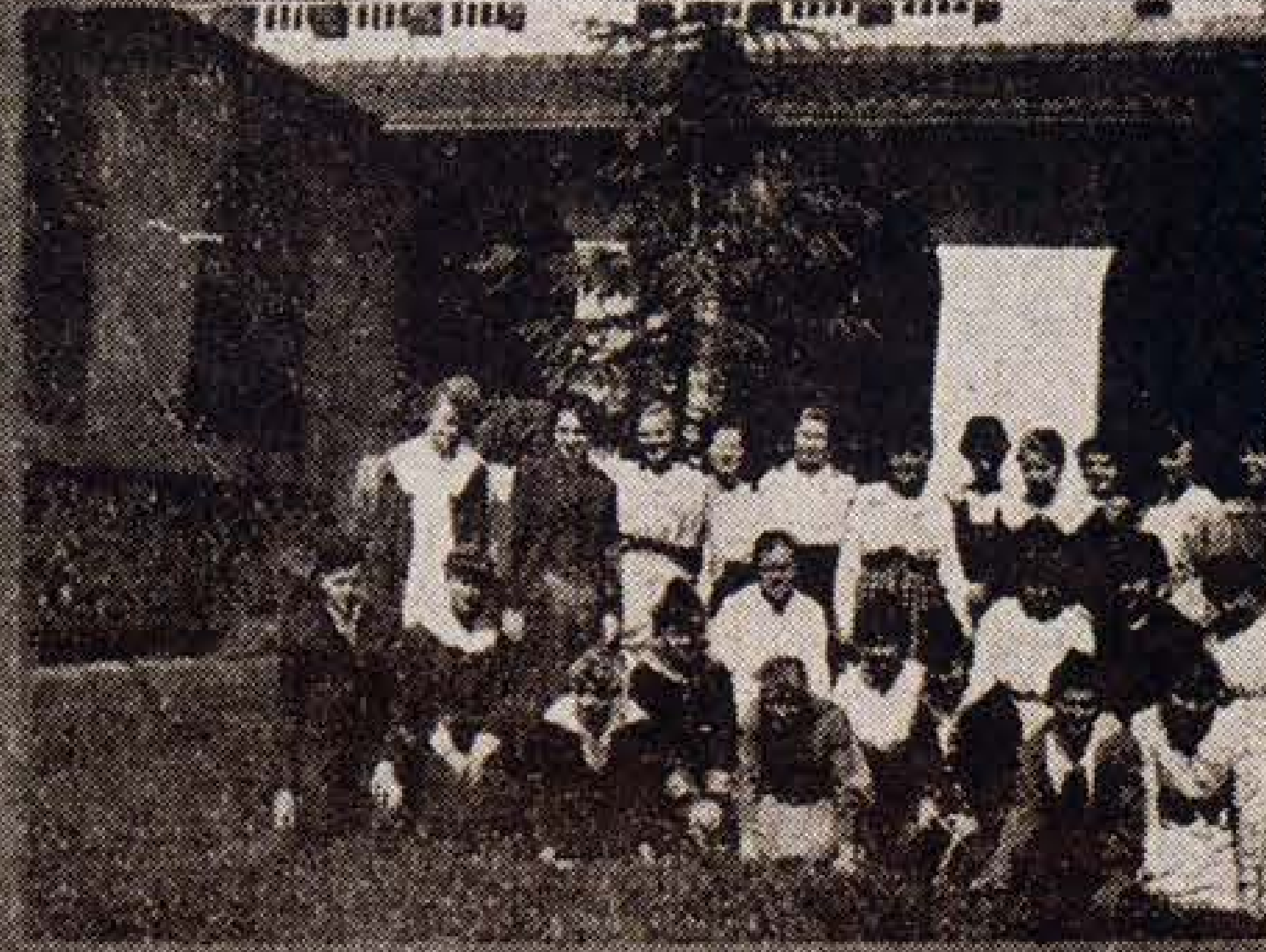
The year passed away—not so with us;
Back to merry Mosher we came.
He cheered us on with a right good will
And thereby won his name.

Seniors we had at last become;
Big sisters were we this time
To little ones,—that jolly bunch,
Miss Hinze's class sublime.

We've had good times throughout the
year,
The snaps are proof enough.
And our officers have faithful been,
Tho' sailing's been so rough.

But now the second year is o'er
And, pray, where sped those years?
We've just begun to know our role
And it's time for farewell tears.

We cannot leave it all behind
For memory holds us fast.
Oh, San Jose Normal and teachers all,
You're a part of our precious past.



March, 1917. Sr. CI's.



Retreat.



We tried to be the joy



Of our Class Teacher Boy!

Senior 2



The end of our Senior year! How long ago it seems since we stood at the entrance of a new life, wondering many things—principally, whether or not we would ever get over our timidity in order to reach the distant goal! Now that we have reached the goal of our ambition we are loathe to say good bye to the friends we have made in school.

Many events have occurred throughout our two years' life at Normal to bring us closer together in a bond of fellowship. One of the first events of our Junior year was a "get together" luncheon held on the lawn. Then one day when we were feeling rather lonesome, an invitation to a "weenie roast" at Alum Rock Park was received. Such a good time and such fun! There were no blues or lonesome feelings left after that party. One afternoon Miss Payne's home was thrown open and we were received with open arms by her. The time was spent in story telling, singing, and dancing.

During our second term at Normal, we entertained our "big sisters" at a Valentine Party and all had a delightful time. The last big event of our Junior term was a Spanish dinner at the

home of our class president in the Los Gatos foothills. Thus ended our Junior year and also the end of the one man in the class, for he left school. Too many girls!

At the beginning of the Senior year, we, being the "big sisters," entertained the Juniors at a luncheon. Everyone had a good time because everyone was in for a good time. Soon after this Miss Payne's hospitable home was thrown open to receive us and we spent a delightful afternoon with our "Class Mother." The big event of our second term was the dinner given us by the Juniors in Society Hall. This was quite an event and we had a delightful time, snug and warm inside, but, oh! how it rained outside. The biggest event of our Senior year will be Commencement and all the delightful things that center about such a time, and so will our Senior year end, with regret to some and happiness to others. And now for our farewell:

'Here's a toast to all Seniors who are here,

No matter where you are from.

May the best days you have ever seen
Be worse than your worst to come."



"INSEPARABLE"



C
2



"Hicky Dula"



"Scotty"



"Stupid!"

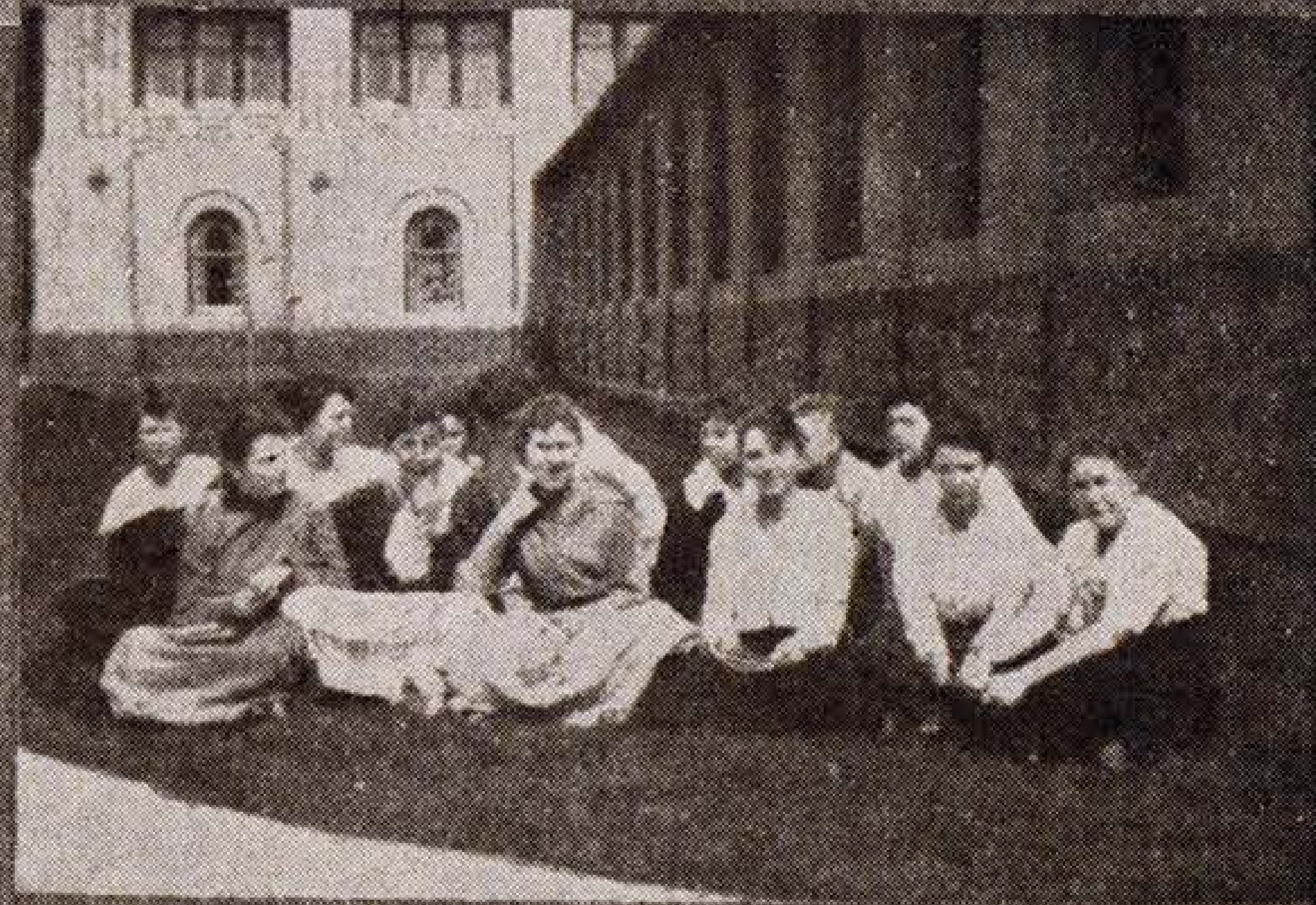


YESSOU

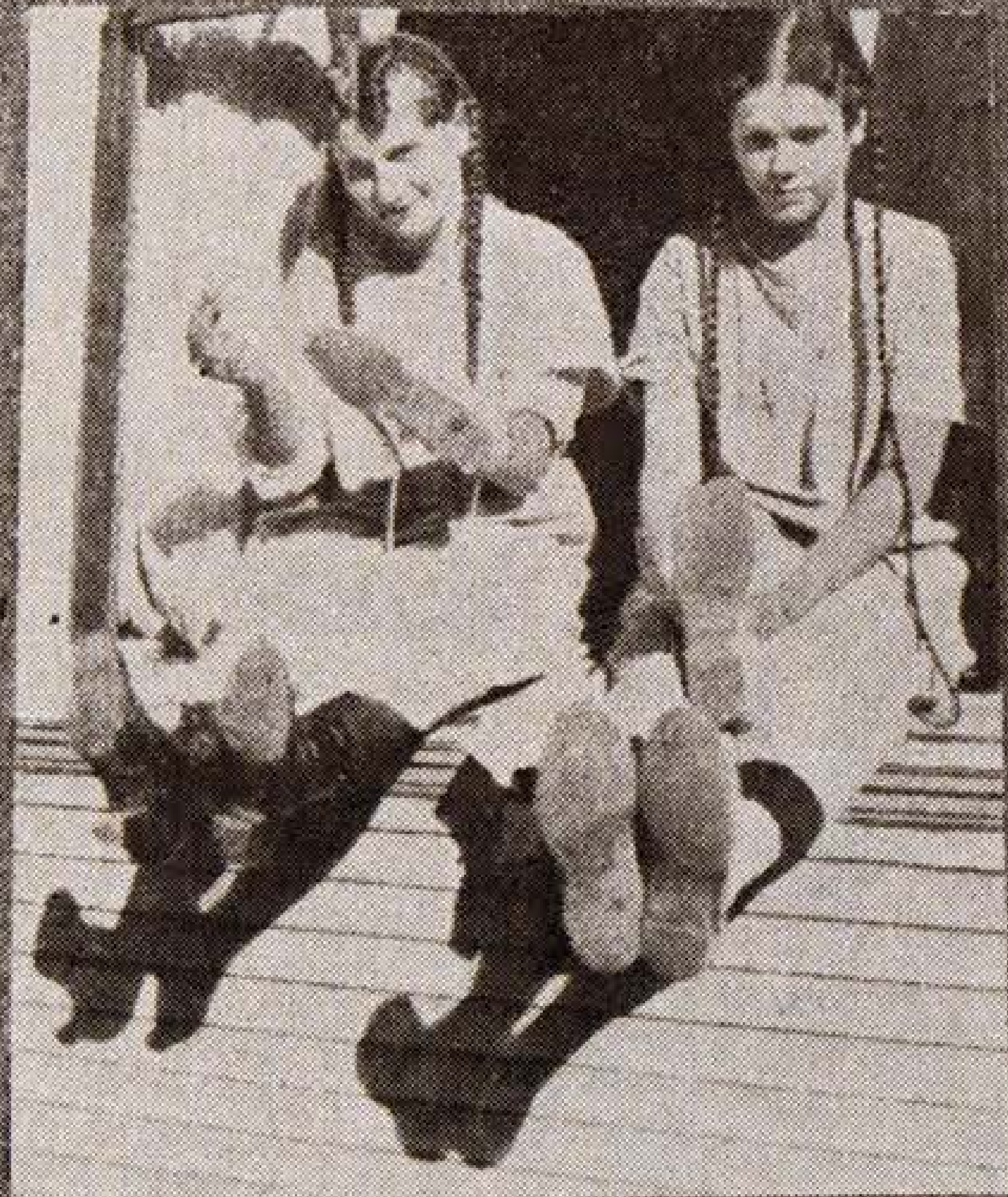
"THE BUNCH"



A BUNCH of LAZIES



What Does the KAISER SMELL?



"DEFEAT?"



Senior C3



We are "the class" of the school. In fact, didn't you know that we were the originators of that significant word "pep"? We have been "mothered," "fathered," consoled and doctored by a wonderful class teacher, and we couldn't help being healthy and liking fun. You know her, Miss McFadden, the assistant to Dr. Bullock, who tells you whether you have "elephantitus," from the rest cure, or "aenemia" from overwork.

We were given a rousing send-off when we first arrived at Normal, by Mr. Baker's class, the Sr. A3's, when we revelled in cake and ice-cream on the south lawn.

We returned the compliment to them, in the form of a Hallowe'en party in Society Hall. The rousing time enjoyed here inspired us to give a series of further parties in Society Hall, where we ate, laughed, and danced, even the Virginia Reel, for the benefit of some of our members!

Then we gave several "weenie" roasts at Alum Rock, and although once we were caught in the rain, what did it matter?—the weenies were O. K.

Our dignified Senior year has been a busy one, and social events have been rather on the wane. We have, however, given our Junior class a theatre party, and a "good time" party in Society Hall, for ourselves. We wish we had time for more!



The Whole Crowd.



"Gene"

Our Anchor



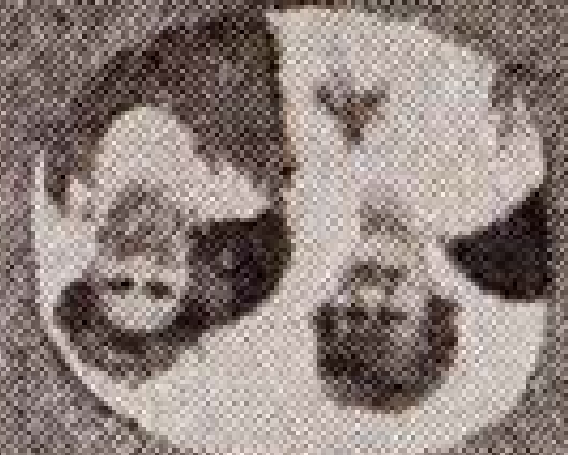
"Hello Eve"



Saint-or Sinner?



"Two Pkers"



"Rocky Road to Dublin" Lucille's Lost



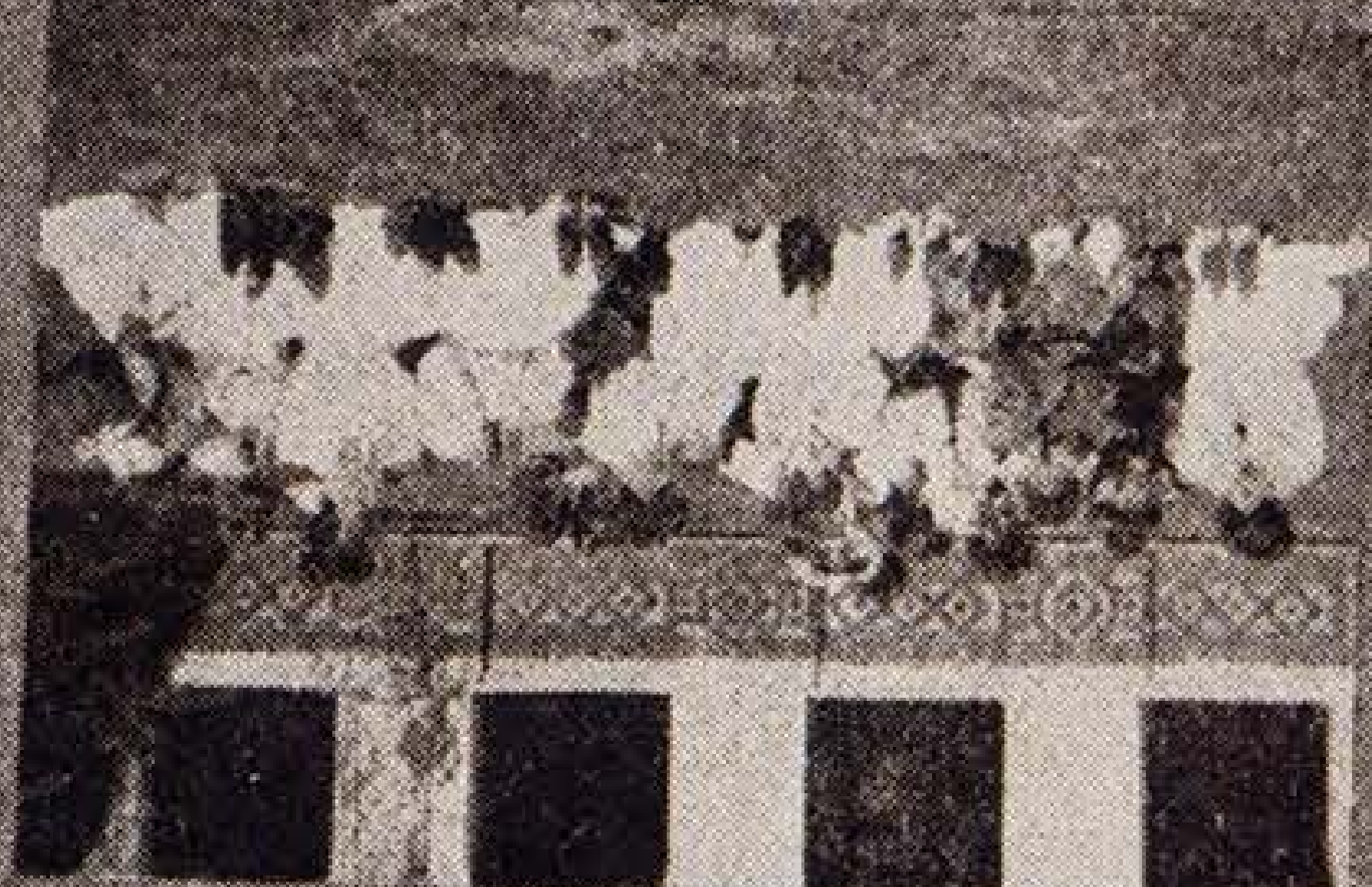
Chuck-Dicky



Bush-wai



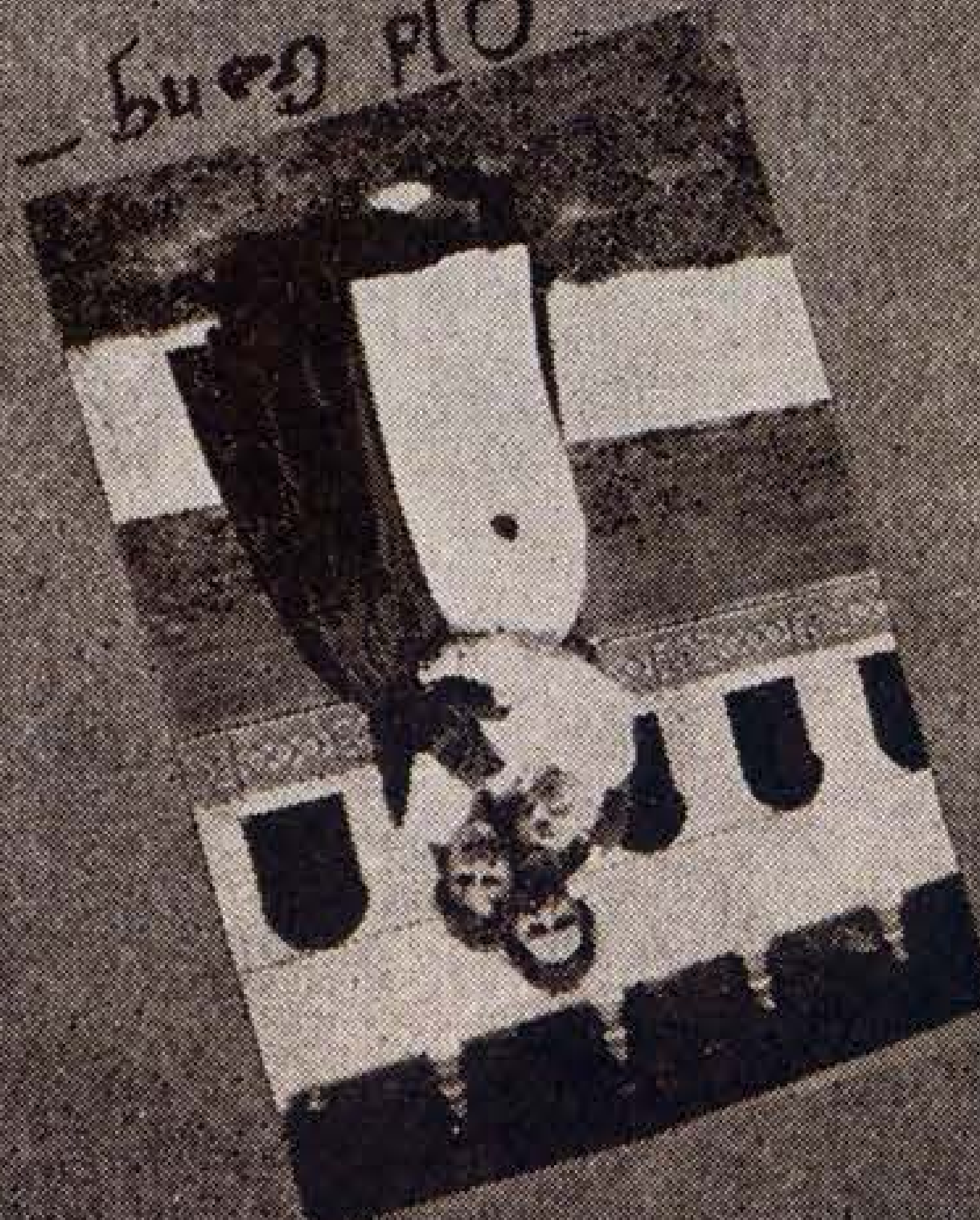
Ashamed of their feet!



"Burkie"



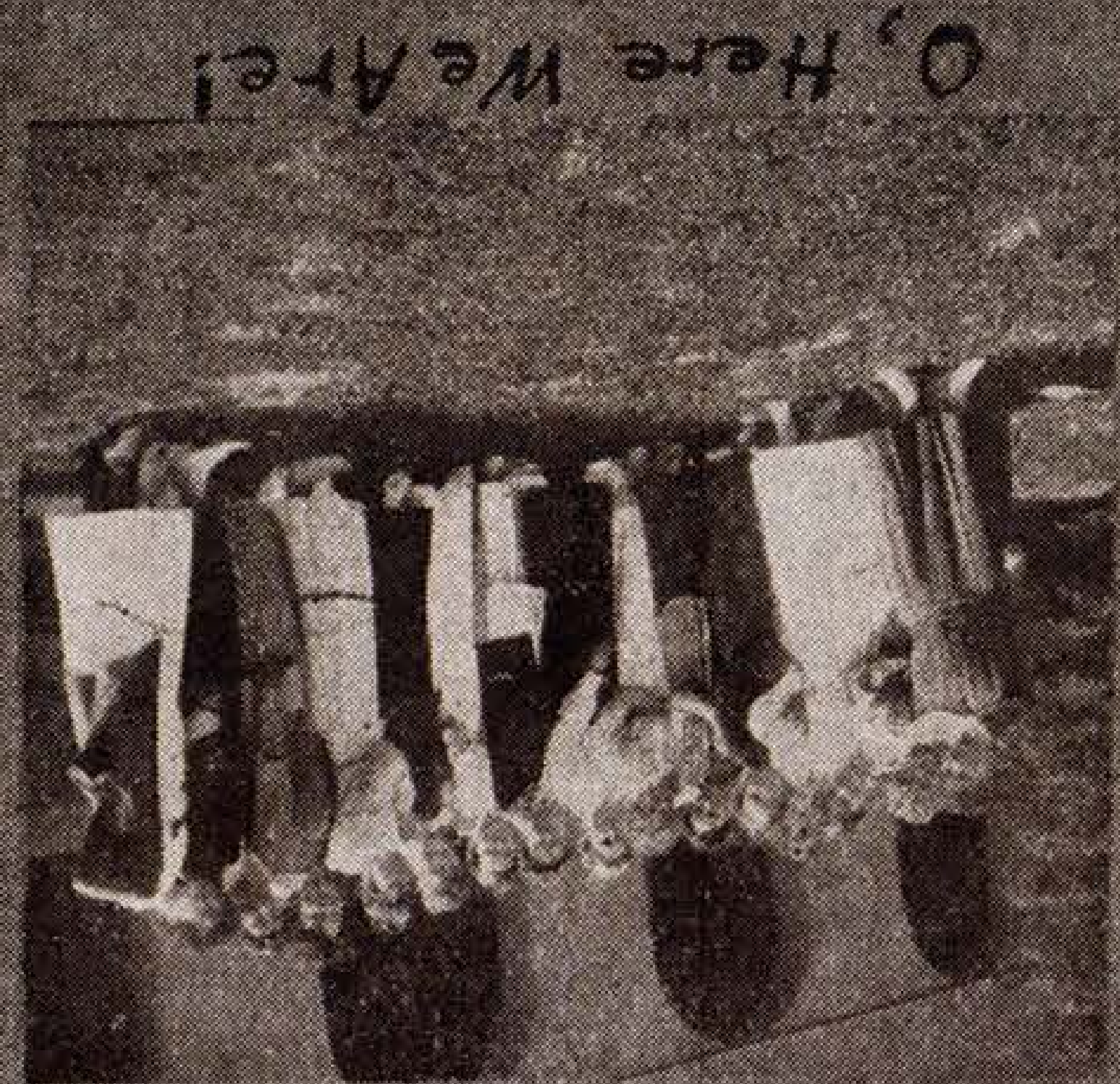
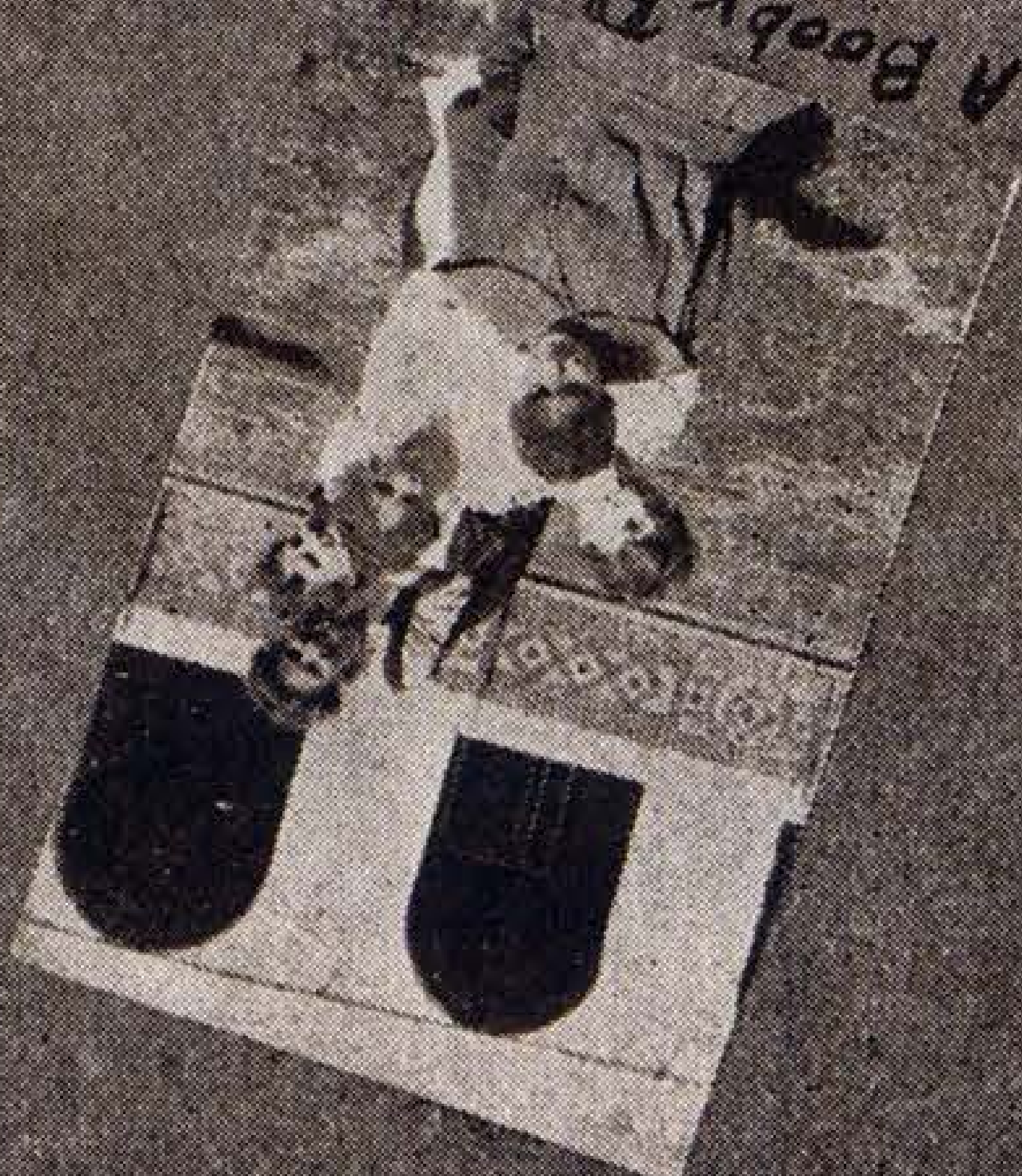
The Old Gang



She Mothers 'em All



A Bobby Now



O, Here We Are!

Senior C4



We are the class which upset all tradition by annexing to our roll call the names of six young schoolmasters, out of the meager few that enter the portals of San Jose Normal. Tradition reads: "Thou shalt not take unto thy fold more than two of the masculine element." We defied precedent and behold! we reaped rewards and honors in all forms because of our daring.

In athletics, we shone superbly, for Student Body officers we contributed generously from our flock, in festivities

we lent our gaiety, and just among ourselves we had a royal good time.

But why should we not have forged ahead with such a capable leader as we had?

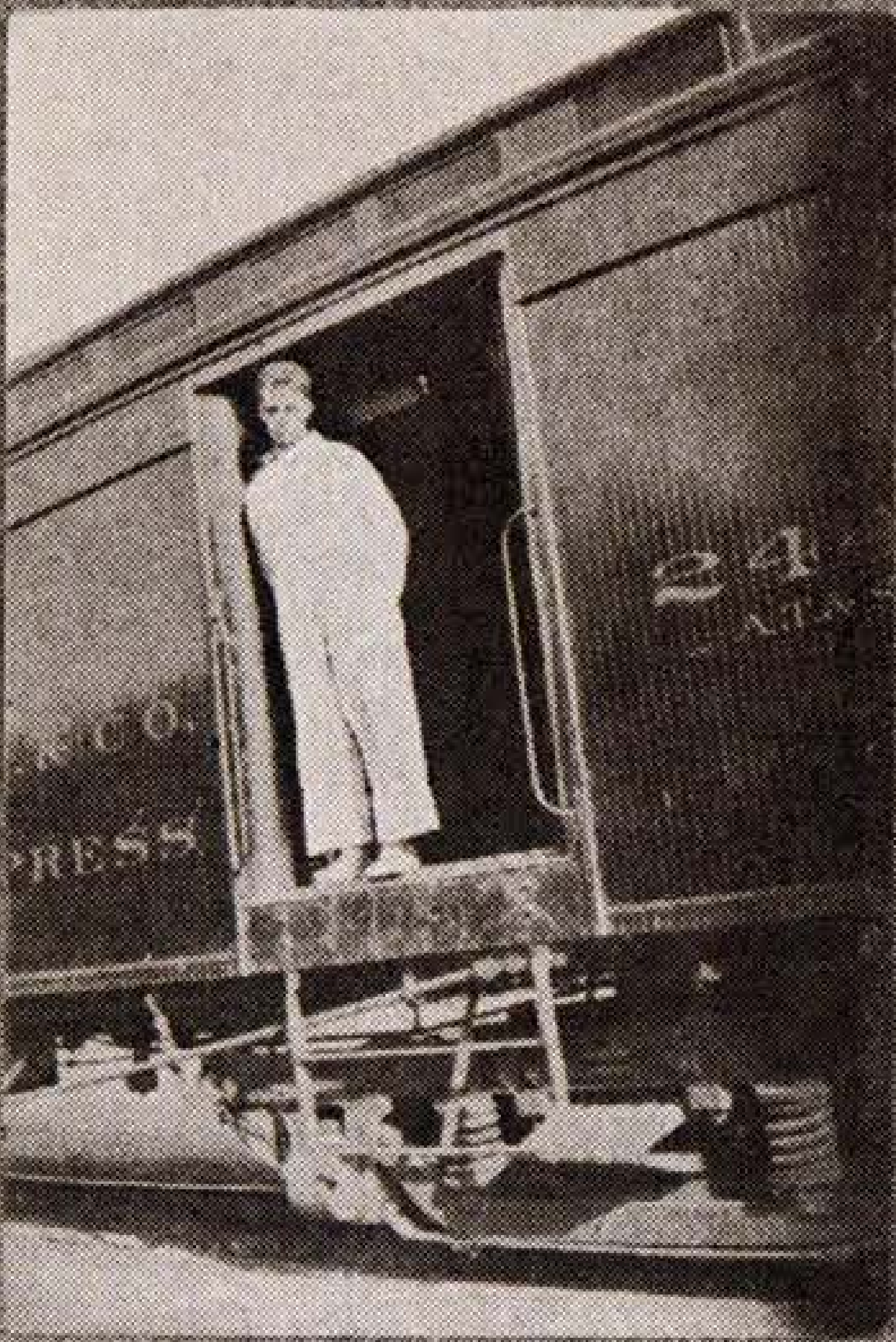
Miss Twombly was an ideal class teacher, always ready to listen to, and aid us in our difficulties and just as ready to participate in our frolics. The new class which secures Miss Twombly for their "mother" will be a very fortunate one, indeed. The Sr. C4 class extends to them its sincere congratulations.



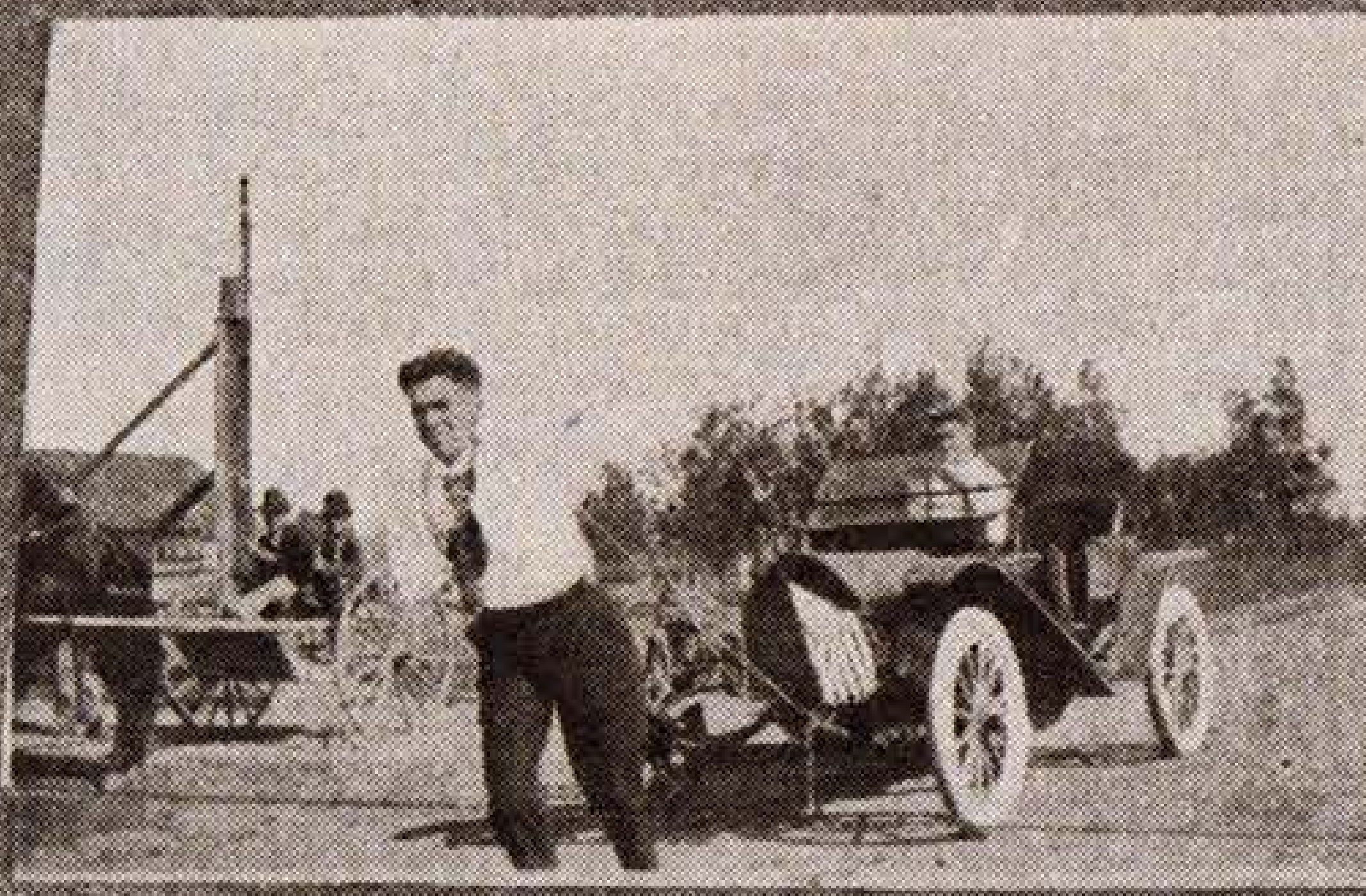
Poor Lizzie.



Father.



Traveling.



The Joys Of Motoring



Another Catch

Senior U5

THE CIRCUS.

A strange mixed "offish" lot were we—
This class of Senior Five.
We couldn't get class spirit,
Nor act as if alive.

Until we had the circus,
When, as jungle "animiles,"
We forgot man's stiff conventions,
And now we meet with smiles.

That circus! In our memories
Long live its merry fun!
We'll sit and dream about it
When Life's race is nearly run.

Mr. Wilson heard the roaring
Of the creatures in the cage,
And was afraid they'd tear him limb
from limb
In some fit of awful rage,

So, tho' booked as gay ringmaster,
He made a quick escape,
Just in time to escape being breakfast
For a fierce Jikeeko Ape.

A geographic setting
Had our circus cavalcade,
For Mrs. George's "jogerfy" room
A wondrous jungle made.

Every evening we paraded
From our dens in 39,
To amuse the gaping public—
Hundreds waitings in a line.

With a flourish of grand music
Played by Afghan Angel Band,
Our fierce mustached ringmaster
Waved her wondrous magic hand,

And the elephant Jupiter,
And the camel straight from Mars,
And the Bear from Pollywoddie,
And Giraffe from Justnowhars,



L. B. Wilson

And the cat from Eskimoola,
Who could talk like human beast,
And the Yellow Kid from Jigtown,
And the Fat Lady who lived on
Yeast,

And the Clowns from Sad Man's Hol-
low,
And Punch and Judy straight from
Cork,
And amazing Tight Crack Walkers,
And chariot racers from La Pork,—

All danced the latest dances,
And played astounding tricks,
And sometimes talked like humans,
With a sort of Jungle Mix.

What matter if the Elephant
Was thin just like a rail?
What matter if the little Cat
Sometimes lost its tail?

The fun went on the madder,
The crowd drank Lemonade,
And Junior Fives grew happy
In the friendships they had made.

M. R.

Senior C6

The Senior C6's experiences, we say,
Have been many and varied. It hap-
pened this way:

In September, the famous P. P. I. E.
year,

We came to this school of learning with
fear.

To Room 137 we were sent to our
"dad,"

Mr. Benjamin Spaulding was the one
that we had.

He advised us and guided us for one
whole term—

A kind, watchful "father," severe and
so firm!

But he soon grew weary of thirty-two
maids,

And left so that he could write "Normal
Men's Aids."

We fussed and we fumed, were lone-
some and shy,

We wanted a guardian and for one we'd
cry.

Miss Gratz and Miss Miller, and many
more, too,

Refused to direct us, it wasn't our due.

But at last Miss Mignon with pity ac-
cepted

This host of young ladies all unprotect-
ed.

She was a kind and thoughtful "Moth-
er"

But things as they stood were too good
to be true;

We were sent from her, which made us
all blue.

Again Mr. Spaulding directed our plan
But the next thing we knew we were
minus our man.

Miss Suttle next to our rescue did come
And she was a wonder if there ever was
one.

When we just became fond of our new
little "Mother,"

She left us, believing we'd soon find
another.

But alack! and alas! not a one could we
find,

So again Mr. Spaulding returned to our
mind.

He patiently took up the work as of
yore

And tried to guide us as he had done
before.

But he was impatient to go to his boys,
And besides, we had riots and lots of
noise.

So once more we found ourselves lost
and alone

With nary a parent to call our own.

At last Miss McDermott did come to
our aid

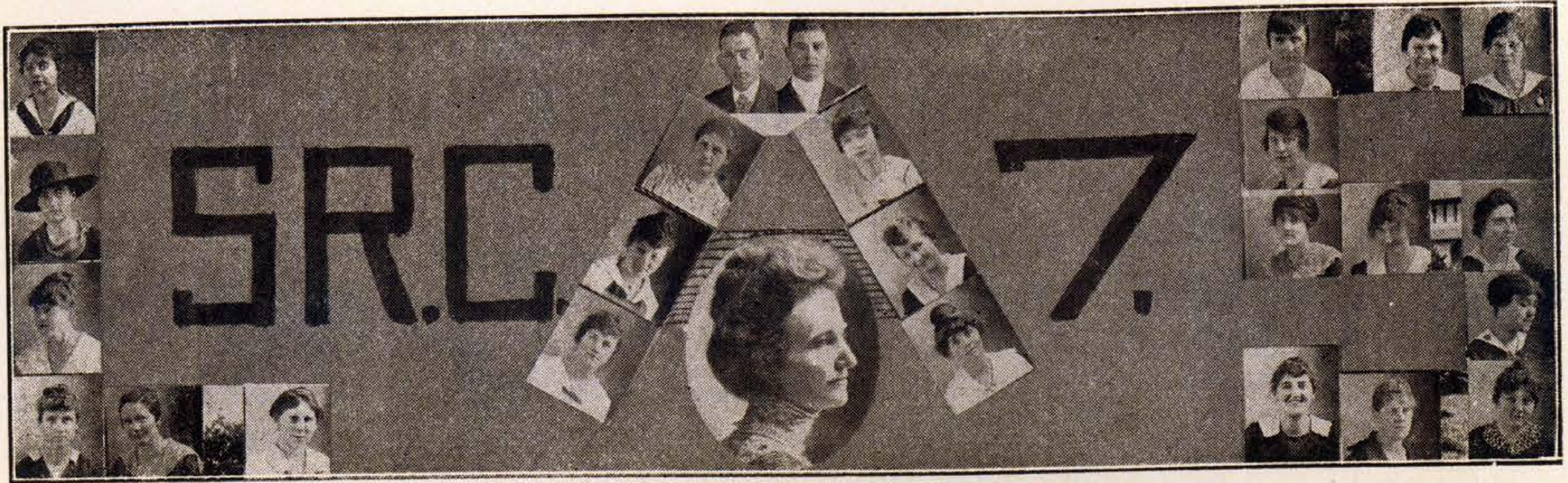
And decided to take the Senior Six
grade.

We're now doing well, and she's kind
to us all,

And if we keep up, we'll be teachers by
fall.

If we lack true class spirit, whose fault
is it pray?

We leave it to you—and wish you "good
day."



Two years have we journeyed thus together,
 And now the time is near when our way parts;
 We do hesitate, and wonder whether
 New things can replace old things in our hearts.

Classmates, another milestone is left behind,
 As toward that coveted goal we press.
 We have here prepared, and our course outlined
 For our life work, for honor and success.

Robed with learning and spurred with good reforms,
 We are, thus closer, into the future whirled,
 We tear ourselves from these protecting arms,
 And venture forth to mingle with the world.

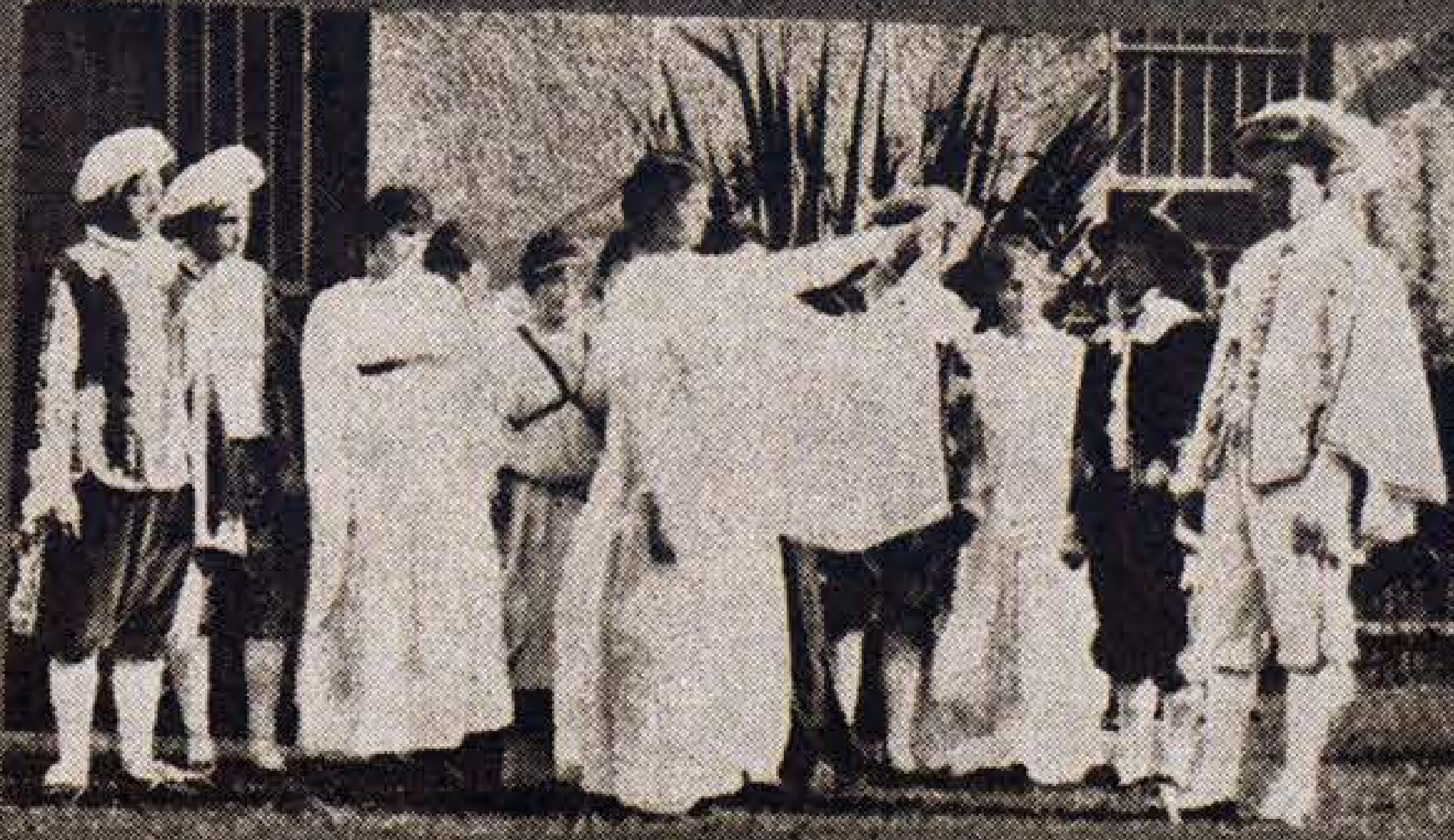
A. L.

Our class teacher is Miss Lulu A. Sours.

Members of the Sr. C7 class: Carmen Ashley, Hazel Banks, Jeanette Briggs, Irene Brown, Hazel Carson, Lavina Challberg, Ana Collins, Bertha Davis, Edna Demmer, Brian Dillingham, Bryan Hall, Marie Hayden, Amy Huckaby, Vera Hurd, Mildred Kyle, Albert Livingston, Martha Lowary, Grant Luckensmeyer, Myrtle Makin, Olive Mathews, Hazel Mitchell, Evelyn Moran, Florence Nims, Henry Ninas, Oleva Nonella, Gertrude O'Keefe, Thyra Peterson, Eleanor Purrington, Ruth Reager, Ruby Reckart, Harriet Sharman, Lucille Shepherd, Grace Smith, William Terra, Edna Woodhouse.



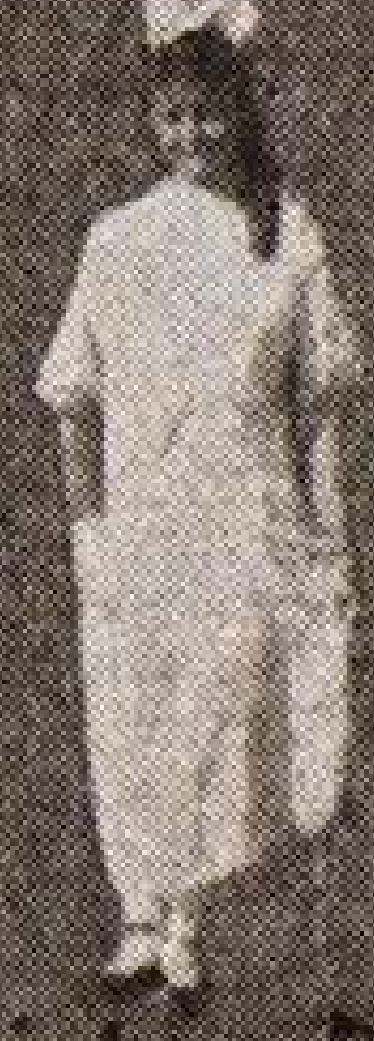
Ghosts of Good times



The Princess



walnuts



Petit Aimee



The boys



Our mother



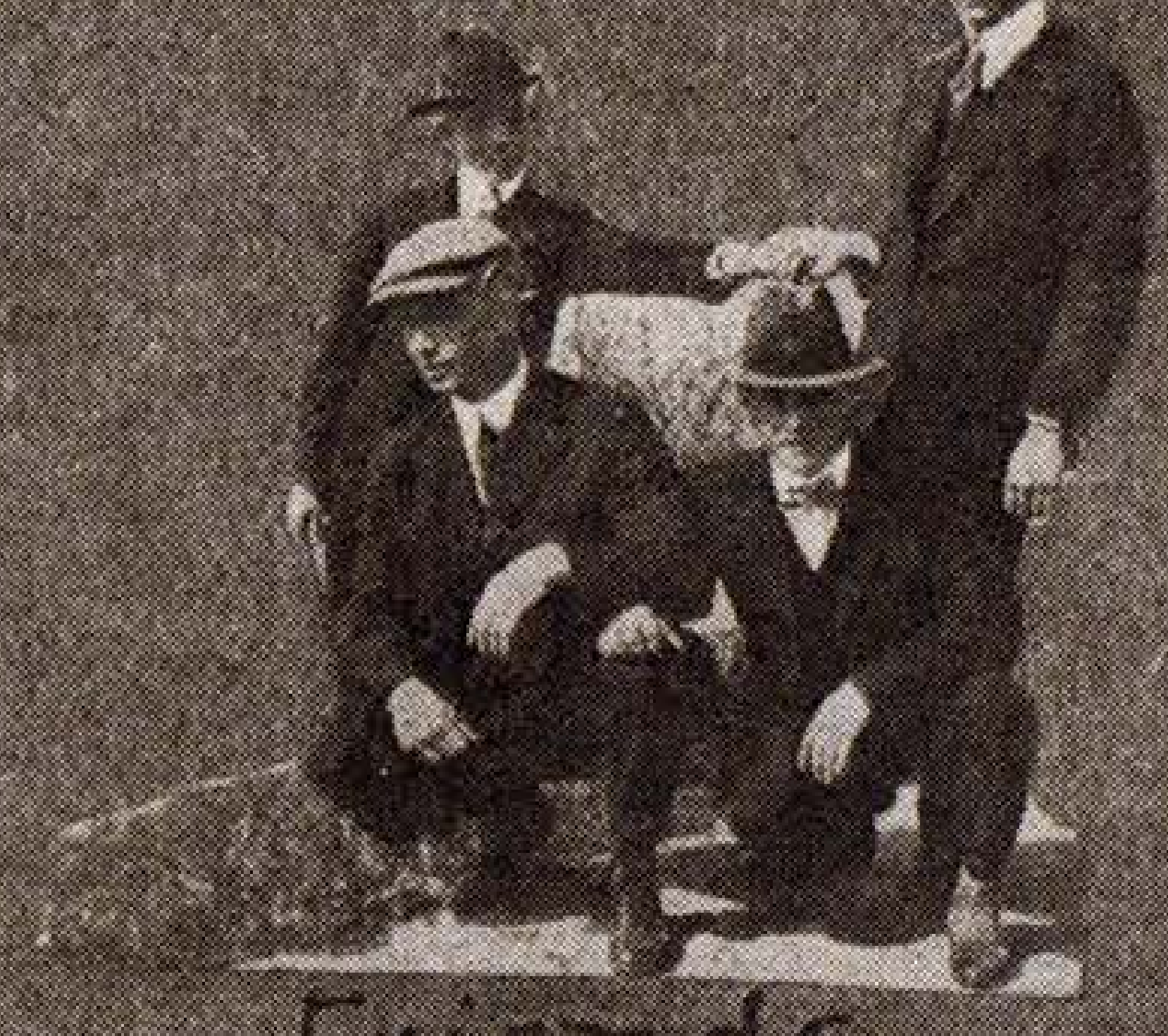
Class presidents



Godmother



Trampers



Friends



Fortune seekers



Athletes



APPLY

Senior C8

Miss Kinney first brought the Junior A8's together at a very enjoyable "get acquainted" party, which proved a very successful way of meeting and making friends of our class members. Our president for the first term was Nell Bowen.

During the second term we planned a Leap Year dinner, which was very skillfully managed and carried out under the guidance of Marion Harmon, our second president. For the third term we chose Freda Stewart for president. Alum Rock afforded a splendid environment for the picnic which the Senior C8's enjoyed with us.

We all came back in September, 1916, with all the "pep" and enthusiasm necessary to make our Senior year a success. Some of this enthusiasm was displayed in the reception which we gave to the Juniors at Hallowe'en. Mr. Mosher and Miss Kinney chaperoned and the season was well represented in the decorations and costumes.

And then came the greatest success of all—The Kirmess. We helped the cause along with the Kirmess Bakery Shop. We were well represented in the parade and the efforts of the entire class

were combined to make the best of our part. Not only were members of our class working in our own booth, but many of them took part in other concessions also. Our president for this term was Eskaleen Stewart. Toward the end of this term we spent an afternoon pulling candy at Society Hall, with plenty of music and fun as well.

Since being in Normal the Senior C8 class has developed more notables than any other single class:

Vivian Wilson, president of the Senior class, also president of Copa de Ora.

Grace Montgomery, secretary of the Senior class, president of Browning.

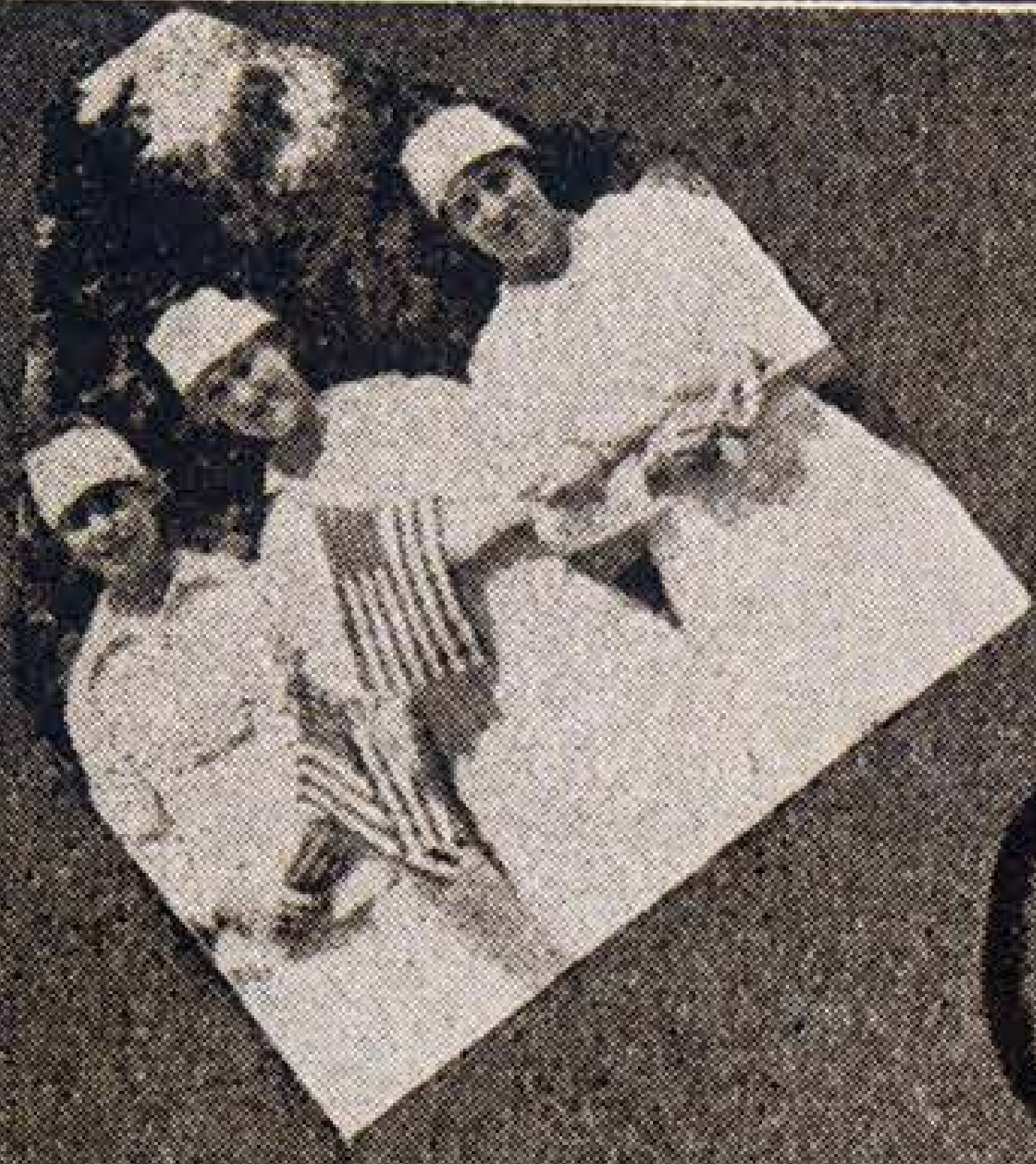
Marie Brown, reporter of Junior Organization.

Marion Harmon, chairman of the Music Committee, Times staff.

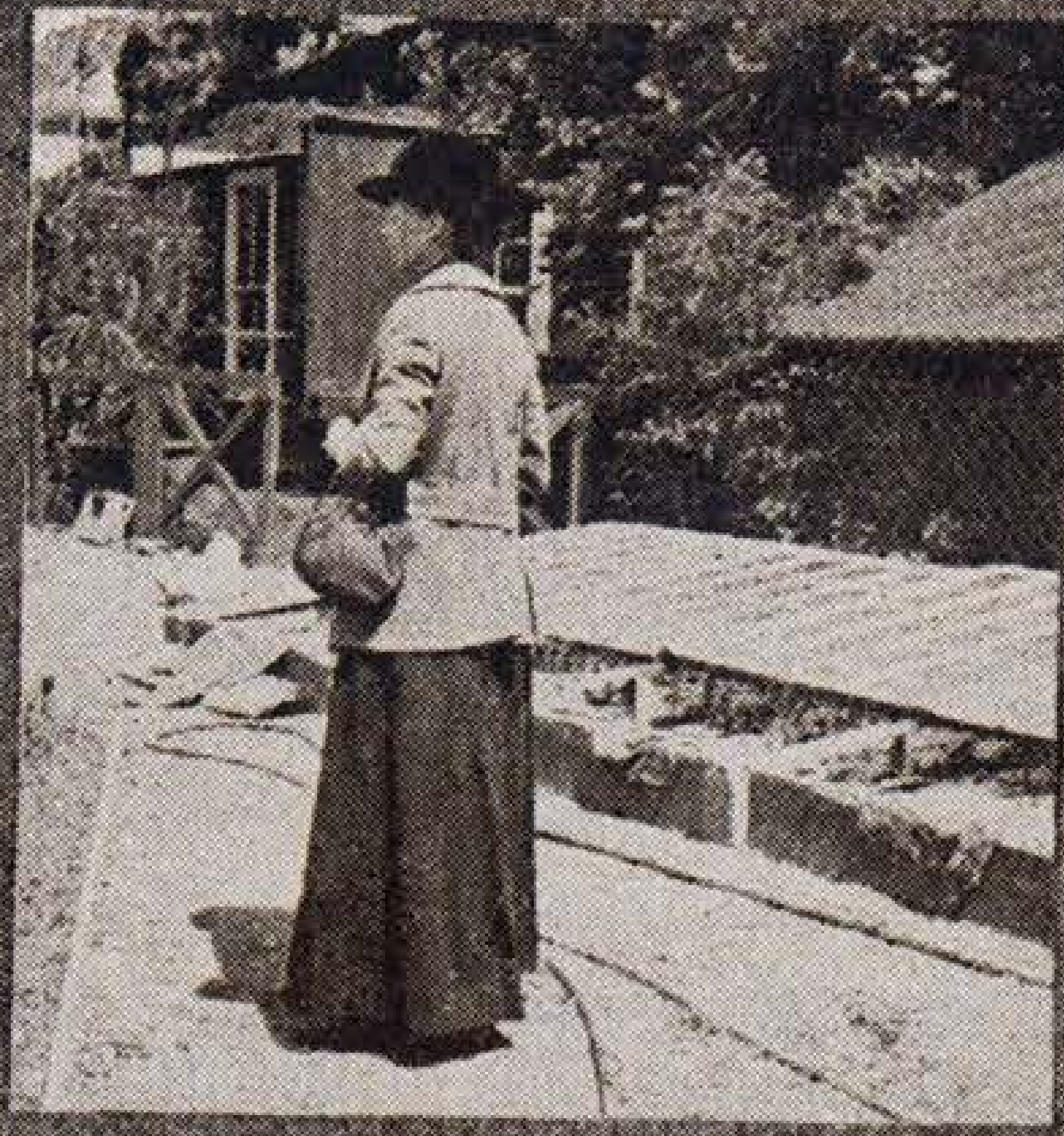
Clarence Pearce, famous in tennis, basketball, and baseball; also a star in the Boys' Quartet.

Marguerite Middleton, chairman of Junior-Senior Day.

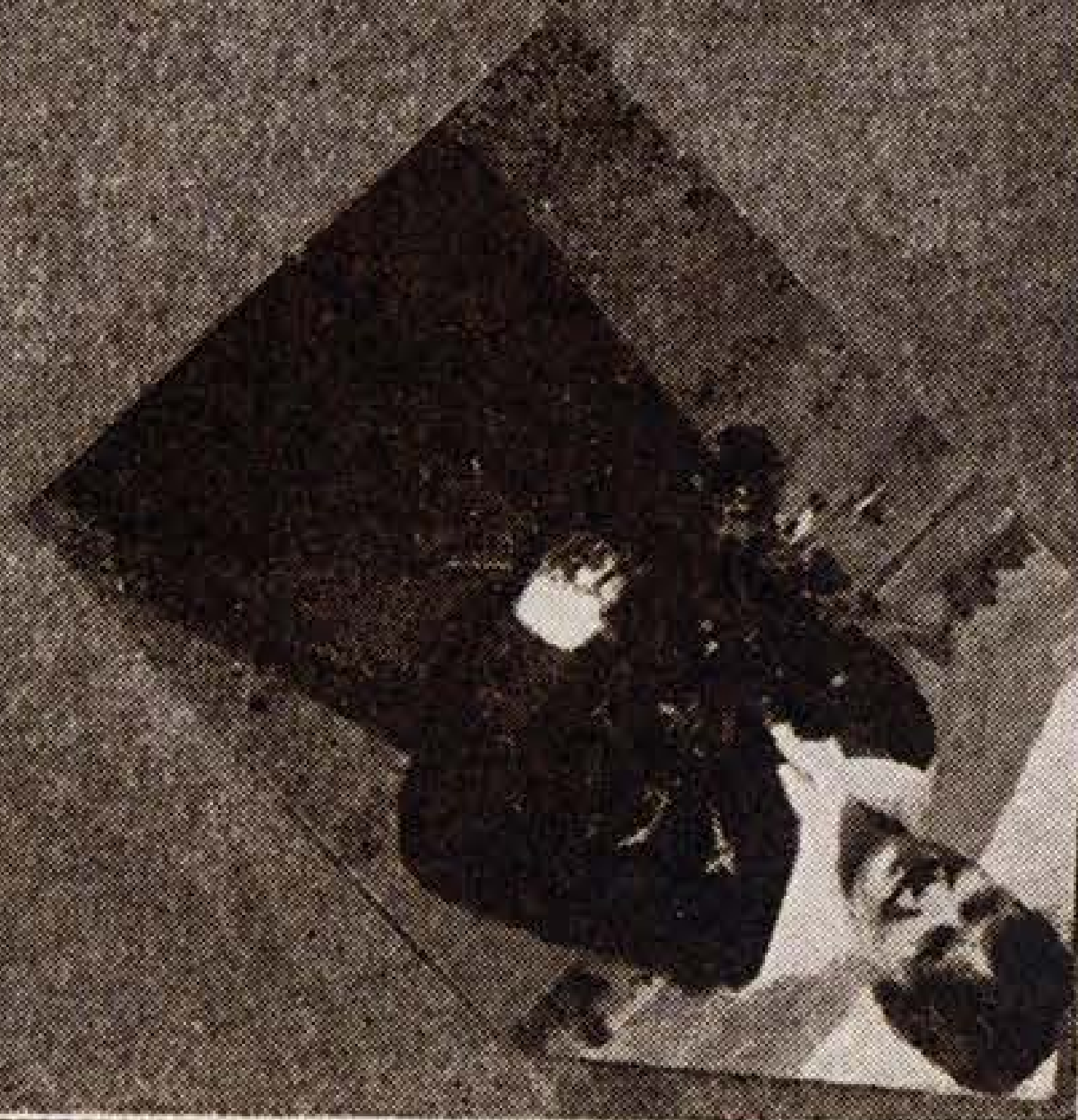
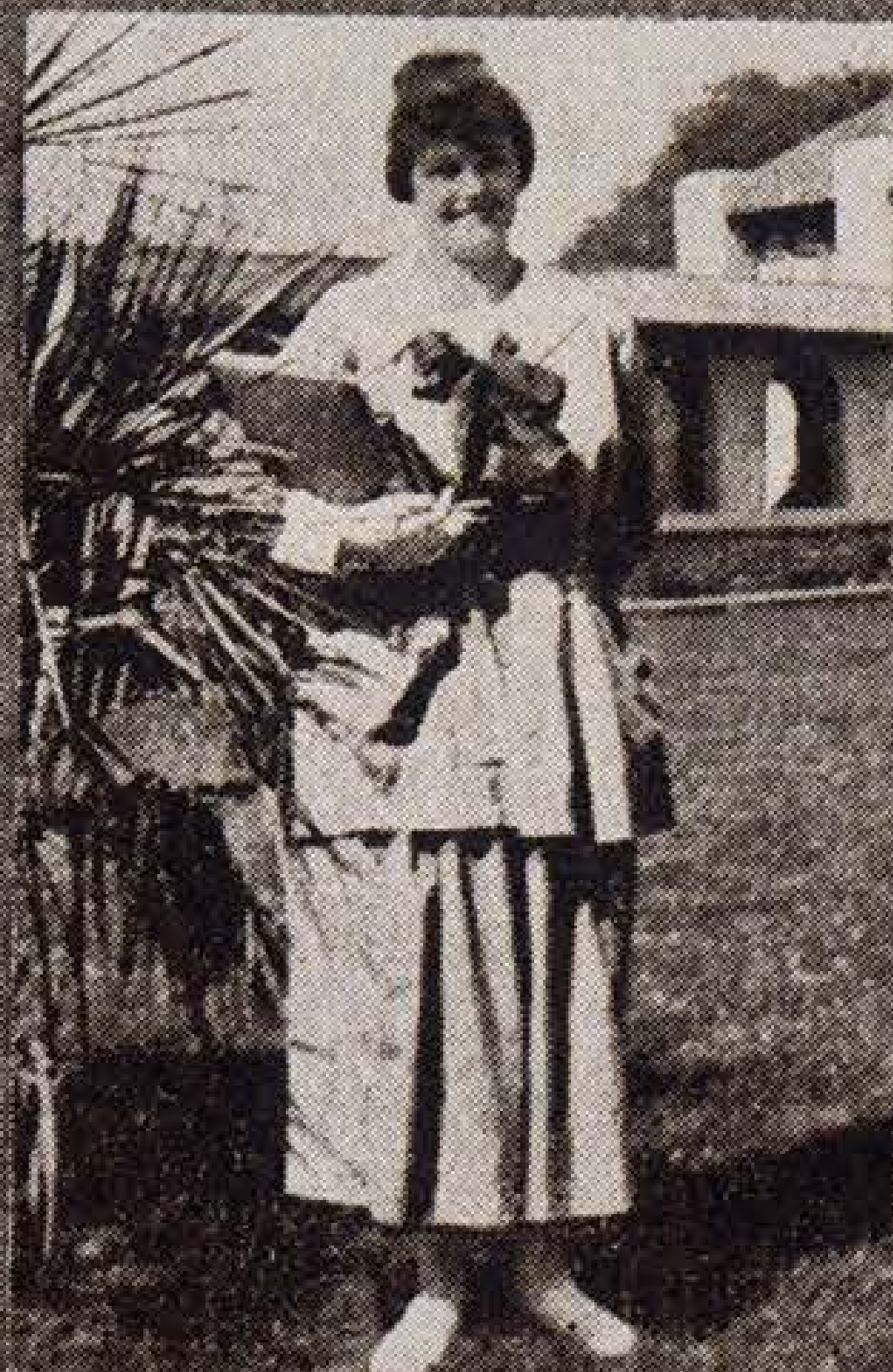
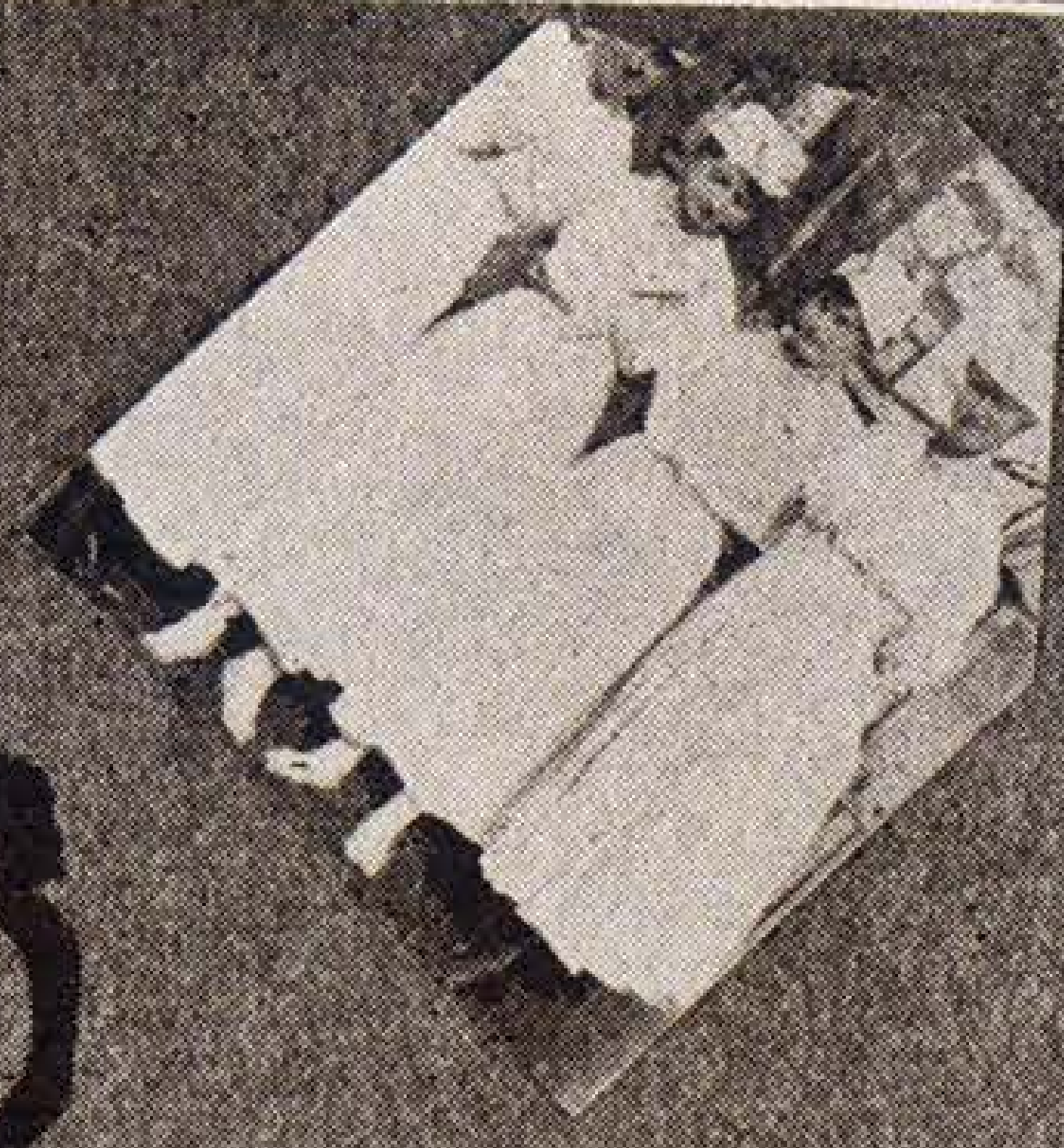
Cyril Frost, member of Executive Committee, Manager of Times, Times Staff, Assistant Editor of Year Book, member of Debating Team.



C



8



Senior C9



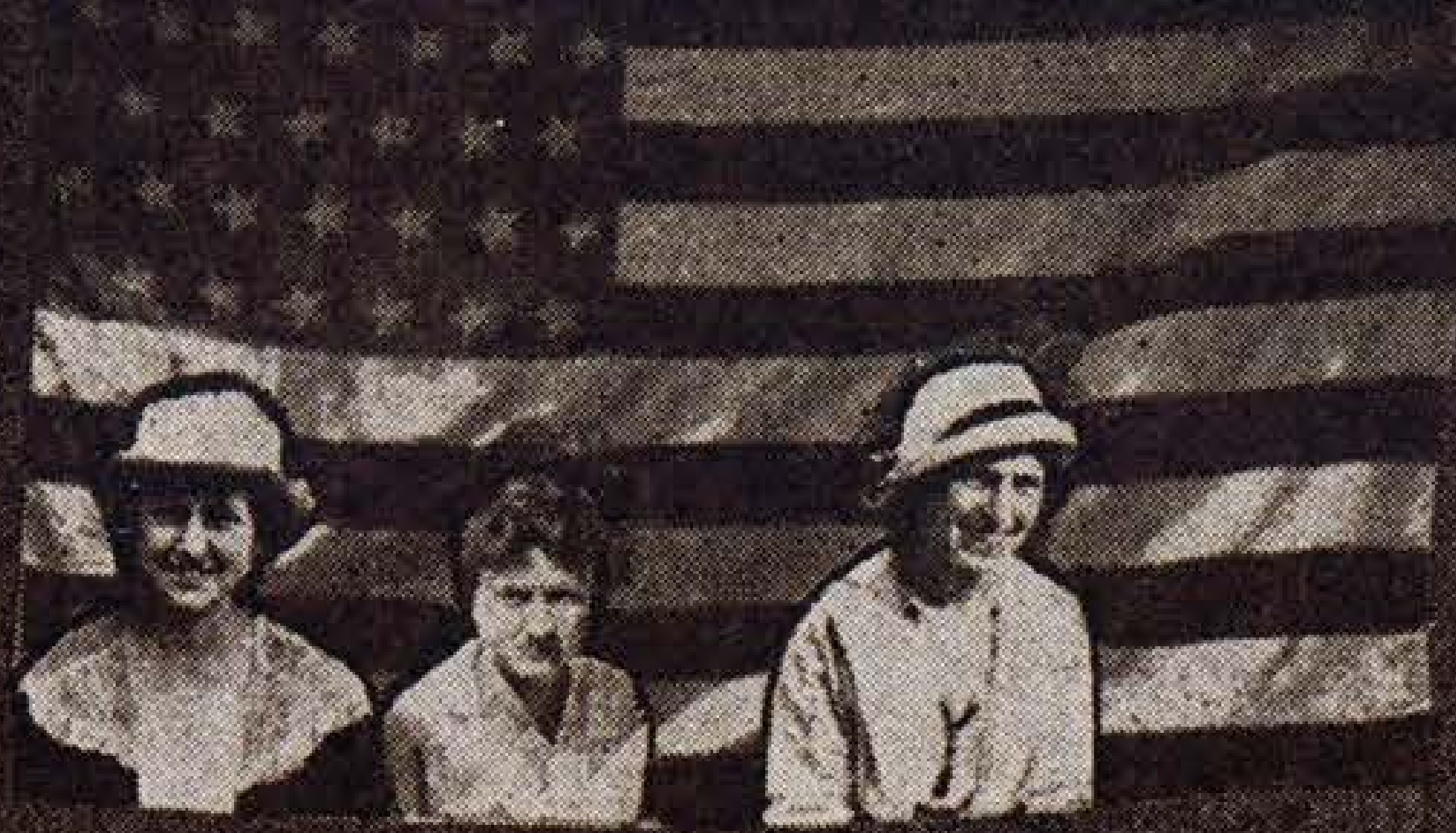
The Junior 9's made their debut at Normal under the kindly tutelage of Miss Vivian. Our Junior year was full of happy events—parties, luncheons and the jolliest kind of a picnic at Alum Rock. Miss Vivian gave up her work at Normal after this year so were given, a full grown class, to Miss Miller. She has been a most energetic friend and counsellor.

And now we reach the end of our Senior year! How joyously we have anticipated this time, but now it is with

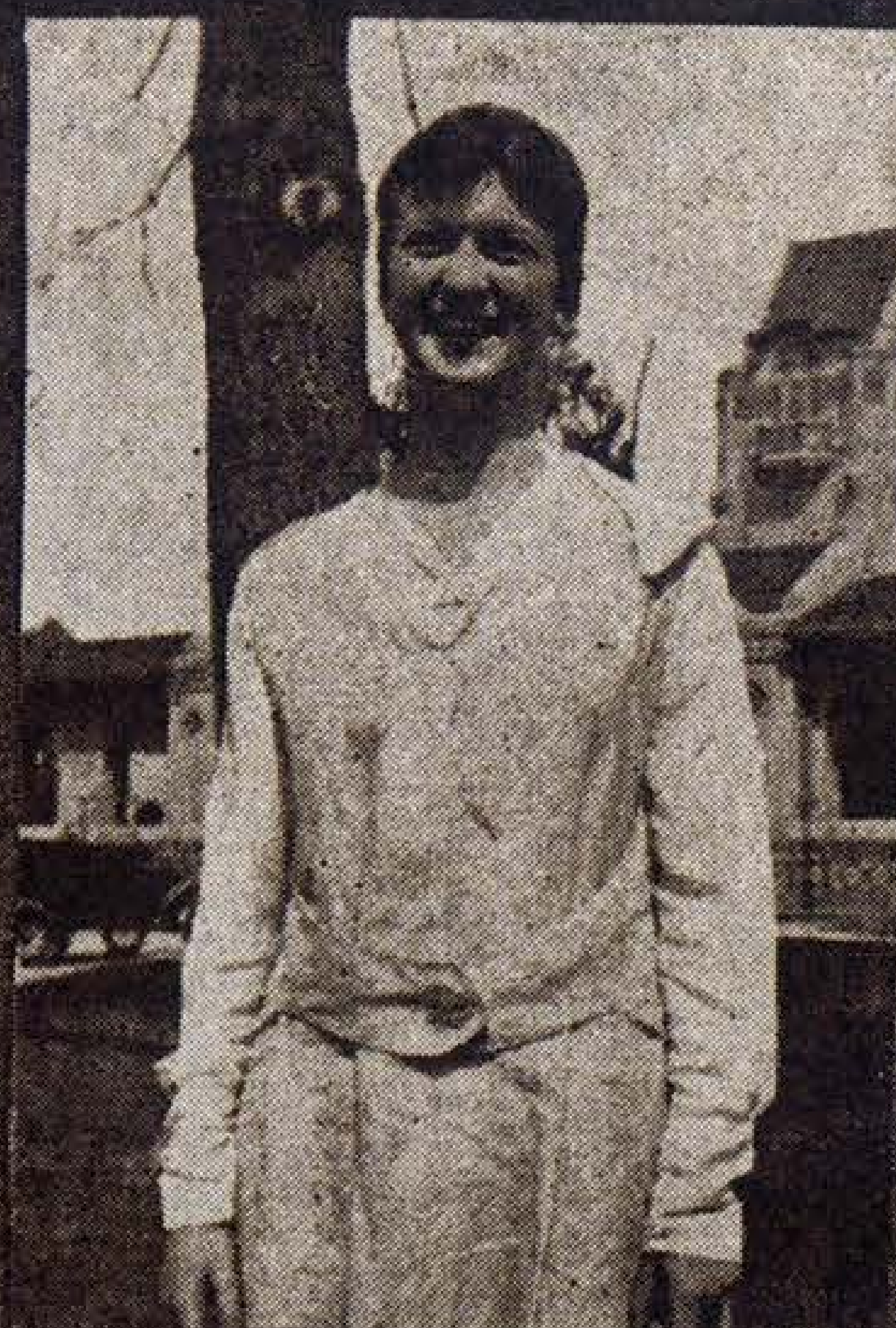
sad and heavy hearts that we leave dear old Normal. It is not what we have learned in subject-matter that makes us love the school so, but it is what we have gained in character and appreciation of all that is good and beautiful. We shall remember the dear friends we have made, the wonderful ideals inspired by our faculty and these will be the memories that will make our hearts thrill when in after years we hear voices singing "Our Hearts Are Filled With Pride."



MISS SHOOTER



STARS AND STRIPES



MISS COLVATES



MISS WILSON



OUR MISS MILLER



MISS BELL



MISS WILSON



EVERYBODY HAPPY



Senior C10

September 13, 1915.

The first day is over. Such a day! Everything is so strange and I'm so homesick. We only registered today. School begins tomorrow. I am a Junior A10. Mr. Marten is my class advisor. I think that there are about thirty Junior 10's but not a one have I seen.

September 27.

To-day we had a class meeting to elect officers. That was hard to do because we knew so few. Finally these were elected: Miss Lockey, president; Rita Dick, vice-president; Grace Cavanaugh, treasurer; Lydia Hyde, secretary.

November 19.

We're giving the Seniors a party this afternoon. It is going to be in Society Hall. Since my last writing our class has been very busy getting acquainted, and we really are becoming so.

Later.—Our party was a success. Our "big sisters" said that they had a "joyful" time. We used the ingenuity of the whole class for games and general entertainment.

March 24.

Almost time to go home again. Yesterday we had our last meeting in the Shacks. We met to elect officers but decided to keep those we have for another term. The meeting proved to be the last we'd ever have in "our" classroom for this morning all the Shacks are in ashes or ruins.

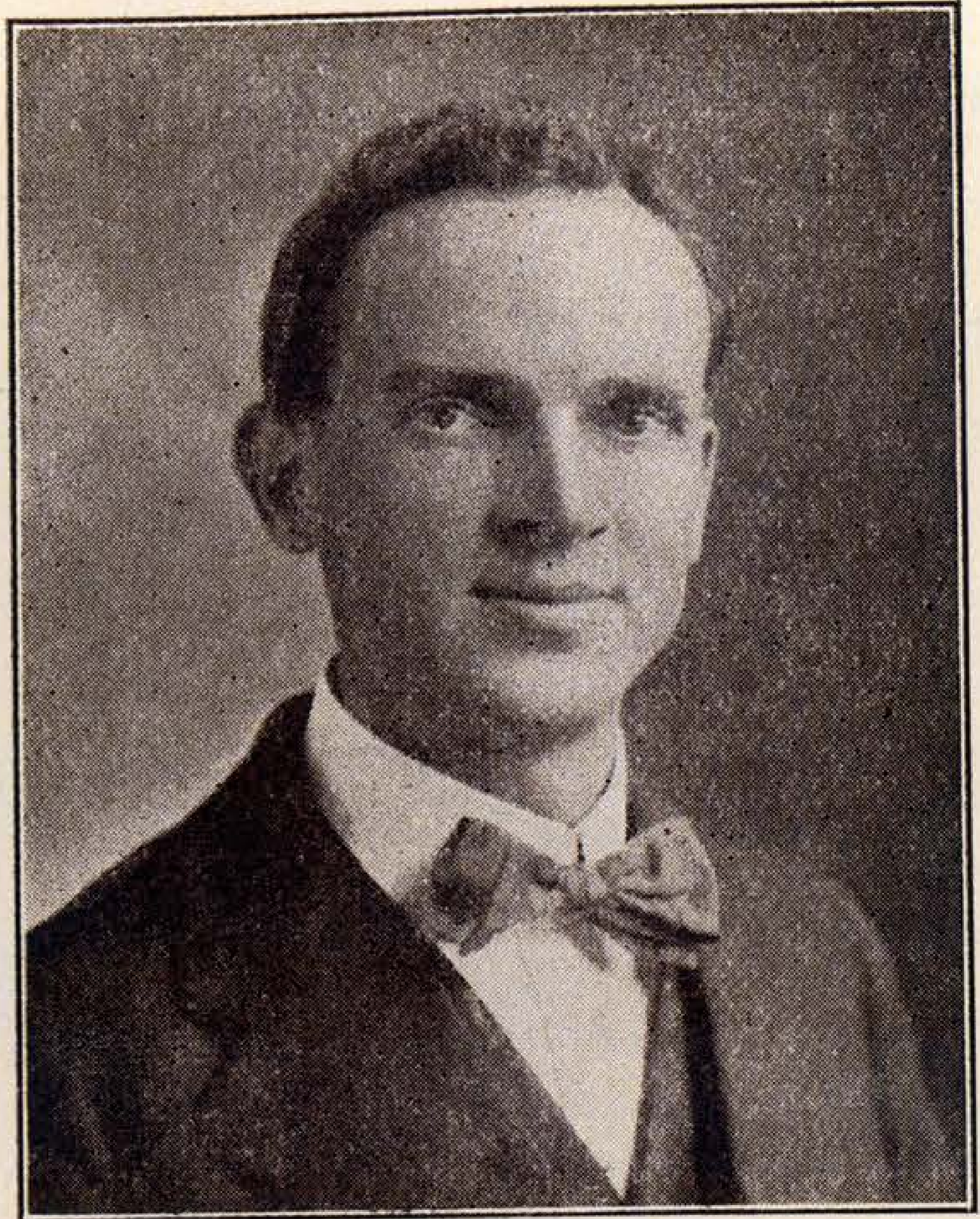
April 7.

We are becoming important. Of course, the whole class must feel so because we have one important member. Today Orpha McDougall was elected vice-president of the Junior Organization.

October 10.

"Water, water everywhere," wailed twenty Senior A's, for we were wet, oh, so wet and tired.

We left this morning for a tramp to Castle Rock. It was cloudy when we left on our much postponed trip. Very soon it started to drizzle, then to rain.



Desperately we climbed, endeavoring to reach Castle Rock and shelter. We walked and climbed and looked but no rock could we see. We were forced to eat our water-soaked lunch under a few boulders of no great size.

Though wet and bedraggled in appearance, we were not even dampened in spirit as homeward we trudged.

Kirmess.

Crazy (House), don't you want to go along? This seemed indeed the thought of the crowds who came to the Kirmess and could not leave until they had been to our "Krazy House."

Our fun-loving class, by lending their efforts along "Krazy" lines, netted a very comfortable sum for the Rest Cottage.

March 16, 1917.

Society Hall looked like a little bit of Ireland tonight, in honor of ourselves and friends. Irish games, songs and dancing amused us until the first course of our much planned luncheon was brought in. While we were exclaiming over a wonderful dish of hot fudge sundae, the gruff tones of the night-watchman bade us be gone in five minutes.

March 22.

Our last election of officers was today. Those elected to serve the coming term were: Lena Barnes, president; Anita Iverson, vice-president; Clara Plunkett, secretary-treasurer; Aileen Garner, reporter.



Waiting - P



Our Heroes

Our Artist

3 Misses



Smiles



Kermess Tooters -

Hi! Hi!!!

New Jan. Dress

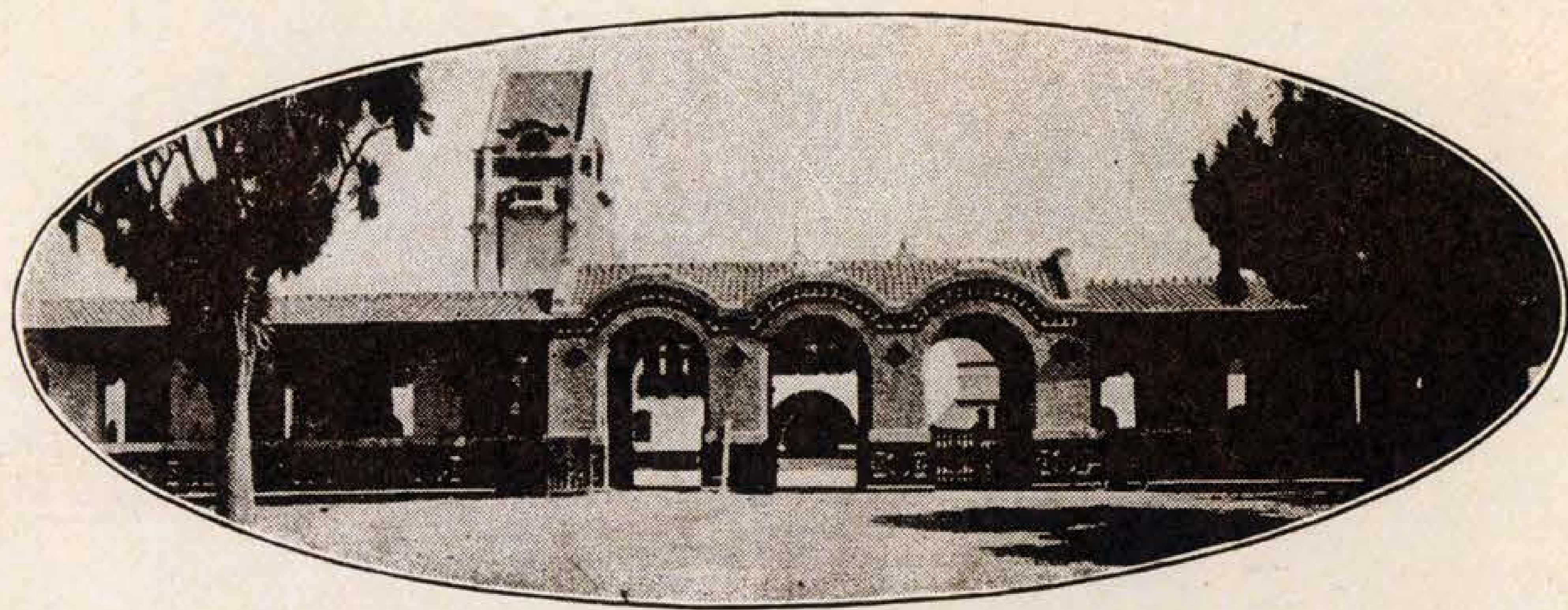
Household Arts

The Household Arts Department of the San Jose State Normal School is now located just off the campus on South Fifth Street in a house which was equipped after the fire of March, 1916, destroyed the original quarters on the Normal Square. In the house are the office, two sewing rooms, one fitting and work room, kitchen, cooking laboratory and library. In this home-like place the students and faculty are brought close together and become well acquainted.

The hopes of the faculty and students are now centered in a new \$110,000 Household Arts Building, the appropriation for which was before our Legislature. It is well to have a high

aim, for, as Mrs. Ellen H. Richards says, "There is no noble life without a noble aim."

During the seven years since the course was started, the various classes have naturally grown. The members of this department are for the most part graduates of San Jose Normal or other Normal Schools who realize that a new and broadening field is opening in the teaching of Domestic Science, and Domestic Art in elementary and secondary schools. Under the excellent instruction of the four members of the faculty, the Household Arts students are becoming efficient workers and are solving new home problems every day.





CAMP COOKERY DEMONSTRATION.



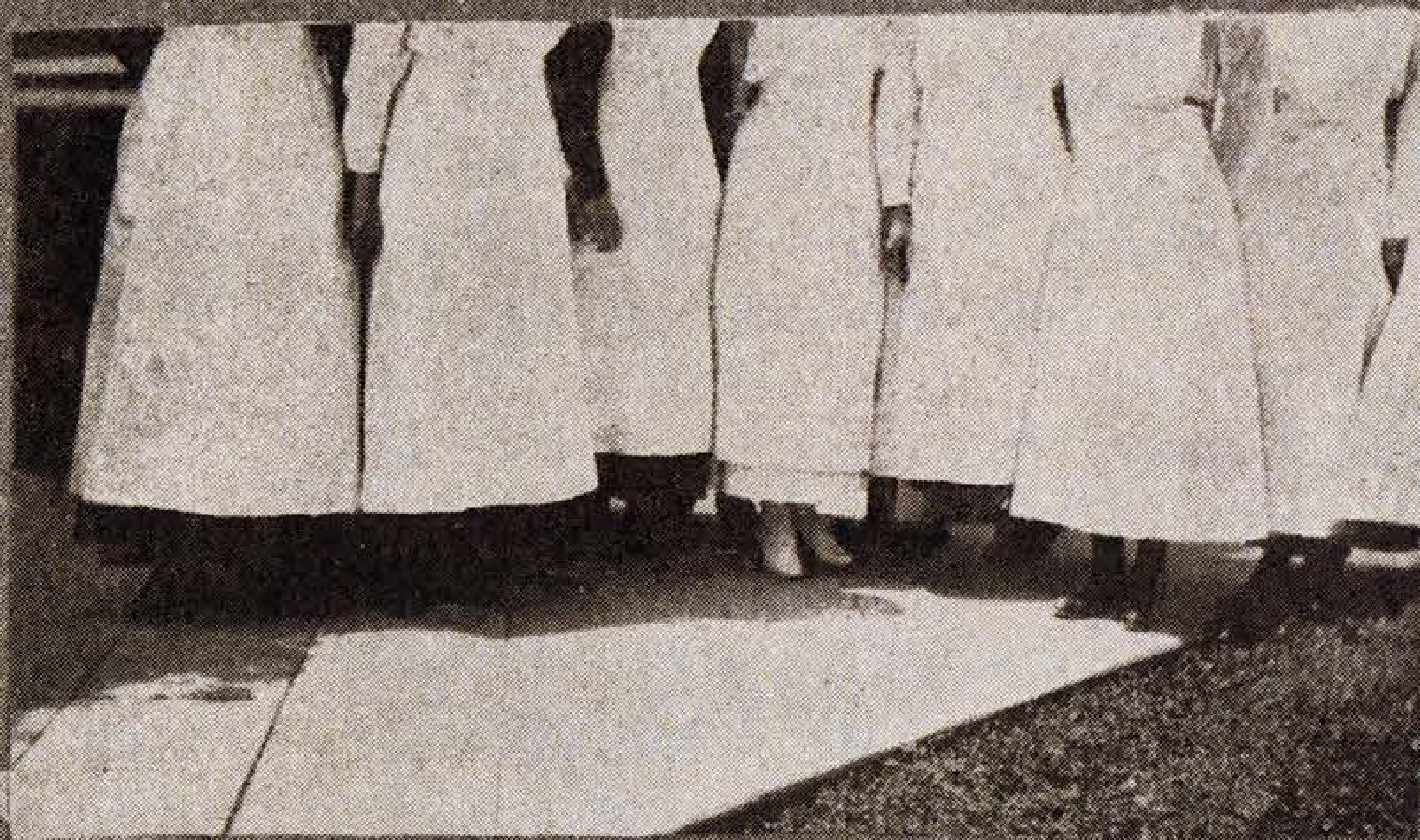
That Tired Feeling.



The Bunch.



At Tea Time.



Lost Intellectuals.

Class of March, 1918

MISS POST, Class Teacher



Class of December, 1917

The Junior A class first met at the call of our class teacher, Mr. Bland, on January 18, 1916, in the class room. Here it was we met each other formally, all bent on attaining the highest goal possible in our new chosen work; all eager to start; all ready to do his part in the life at the San Jose State Normal School. The first business of the term was to nominate class officers and the following were the ones elected to lead our little band of forty-three on through a happy and joyous term:

President: Ross Van Gundy.

Vice-President: Helena Schmidt.

Secretary-Treasurer: Irene Merrill.

Times Reporter: Amy Farley.

The first function of the term was a picnic at Alum Rock Park one evening after school. The class met in a body, took the four-thirty car out, and had a very merry time playing games, telling stories and getting acquainted. A bonfire was made, coffee boiled and a delicious supper served to a laughing, chattering group of young people, who

soon after returned to their respective homes declaring the evening's fun to be just a prologue for the next good time.

In March, the Sr. A's gave us a delightful luncheon, cafeteria style, in South Society Hall. Speeches were made, self-introductions demanded amidst great fun, and dancing indulged in until the bell called us to our various classes.

A few weeks later we had a picnic lunch on the quad, where each person brought his own lunch and all were served with coffee.

In April we had advanced a step and were now proud to be known as Jr. B's. The following people were our officers for the spring term:

President: Irene Merrill.

Vice-President: Elizabeth Dowling.

Secretary-Treasurer: Eva Osborne.

Times Reporter: Neva McReynolds.

The main events of the term were the entering of the contest to sell the most tickets for the Rest Cottage Fund and a dinner given to the Cr. C class in



South Society Hall. A baked beans and brown bread dinner was enjoyed by the guests as well as the program given.

Coming back after vacation, we found ourselves three rungs near the top of the ladder in our efforts at Normal. We were Jr. C's and entrusted our affairs to the following people for the ensuing term:

President: Natalie Flint.
 Vice-President: Eva Osborne.
 Secretary-Treasurer: Esther Sullivan.
 Times Reporter: May Day.
 Athletic Manager: Clarence Brittell.

With the Christmas holidays came the commencement affairs and after the graduation exercises in assembly hall were over, the graduates were given their reception in Society Hall by the Jr. C class. It was a very enjoyable affair, but much regret was expressed at parting with the graduates who were soon to go out and face the world alone. Every wish for success went with them and always shall we be glad to welcome them back when they revisit Normal.

In January, 1917, we were once more assembled together in Mr. Bland's room, all excited and interested. We were to enter upon our first term of teaching, the momentous event of our lives. No wonder, then, at the changed atmosphere of an erstwhile calm and peaceful class! We were full-fledged Sr.

A's and ready to take up our new duties to the best of our abilities, and each wished the other success. The following members of the class were elected for the winter term:

President: Grace Farrand.
 Vice-President: Eleanor Carter.
 Secretary-Treasurer: Helene McPike.
 Times Reporter: Aurelia Weston.

Plans were made and carried out for entertaining the new Juniors at a "hard times" party in Society Hall, where old and new students alike mingled in a gay and happy crowd. The other all-absorbing event was the Chico game and so class activities lapsed for the time.

We are now in our fifth term at Normal and the Sr. B's have elected the following officers for the summer term:

President: Tekla Johnson.
 Vice-President: Elizabeth Dowling.
 Secretary-Treasurer: Blanche Marcus.
 Times Reporter: Meta Roll.

Long may the Senior B's remain together and be true and loyal to Normal School and ever remember the happy times and loving friends made at the San Jose State Normal School.

Third Term.

President: Alice Farren.
 Vice-President: Ruth Finney.
 Secretary-Treasurer: Bernice Edwards.
 Reporter: Marie Walsh.

Class of March, 1917



DOROTHY SCHILLIG,
President

It was April, 1915 that this March class entered Normal, and we were extremely fortunate in having as our class teacher, Miss Beal.

Soon after we were royally entertained by the Sr. A's, whom we soon entertained in return. In June we passed our first term of Normal work, feeling that we were a part of that institution.

In March, 1916, we bade farewell to

the Senior C's, and the following term welcomed the Jr. A's.

As our day of graduation grew near we were given a most delightful dinner by the Jr. C's, the faculty welcomed us at a reception, and we were entertained at a tea by the cooking class.

We leave thanking the faculty for their kind interest in us. By making our course most pleasant and profitable they have instilled in us the desire to be worthy citizens and teachers.



GLEE CLUB.

JUNIORS



Your Fate



The school spirit of the Juniors has been felt in many ways this year. Enthusiasm has been prevalent in every undertaking. Especially this spirit has prevailed in athletics.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

This year's basketball team consisted entirely of Junior girls. The extraordinary record made by them has surpassed that of all recent years. Their brilliant record was prophesied when, at the very outset, they overcame the superior Seniors. Every other contest was won by Juniors, with the exception of the Chico game. This was lost by two points.

Many girls are taking an active part in swimming, hiking, volley ball, and tennis. In the tennis tournament, Dora Casanova won the honors, in the form of a beautiful racquet.

The members of the basketball team were: Ella Hjelm, Dora Casanova, forwards; Helen Nugent, Irene Merrill, guards; Miriam Green, Chrissie Owen, centers.

BOYS' ATHLETICS

The Junior-Senior basketball game was hard fought from beginning to end,

resulting in a decisive victory for the Juniors.

Junior line-up: Crow, G. Lancaster, forwards; A. Dorr, B. Rhodes, guards; J. Fablinger, center; E. Hevey, substitute.

Baseball

This activity has begun to find a place in school athletics. The first game played between the Juniors and Seniors was won by the Seniors, but the Juniors expect to make a record for themselves before the season is over.

Junior line-up: Moore, catcher; Lichtenberger, pitcher; A. Dorr, first base; Hevey, right field; Fickes, third base; Crow, short.

JUNIOR ORGANIZATION

The Junior Organization was instituted last year. As the organization seemed to fit the needs of the Junior students, the plan was continued. The class was organized March 18th. The following officers were elected:

President: Urla Harvey.

Vice-President: D. Wright.

Secretary-Treasurer: R. Waite.

Reporter: R. Finney.

Manager: D. Casanova.



Ruth Finney

Dorothy Wright

Urla Harvey

Dora Casanova

Junior C1

The officers of the Jr. C1 class were:

First Term.

President: Margaret Russell.
Vice-President: Margaret Miller.
Secretary-Treasurer: Ruth Finney.
Reporter: Harriet Stanley.

Second Term.

President: Bernice Edwards.
Vice-President: Ruth Finney.
Secretary-Treasurer: Harriet Stanley.
Reporter: Alice Farren.

The Jr. B1's had not been in Normal long before their "big sisters" made them feel entirely at home by giving them a picnic on the lawn. Shortly after, Miss Hinze entertained the class at a dinner in Society Hall. Here the members met Mrs. Hinze and Miss L. Hinze, and also two faculty members, Mrs. George and Miss Gratz. Feeling the great need of the Rest Cottage, a candy sale was carried on in October. \$5.50 was realized. A number of the girls took part in a witch dance in the Junior Hallowe'en party which was held in the Quad in October. During the Kirmess stuffed prunes were sold by the girls who were dressed to represent California poppies. On February 16th, the Sr. B1's were entertained at an informal dance in Society Hall. All the members of the class are very much interested in such out-of-doors sports as hop-scotch, baseball and tag, and intend to challenge some of the classes to a field day.

Junior C2

In September the students met at the home of the class teacher, Miss Rowell, to get acquainted. A very delightful afternoon was spent.

In October we spent a pleasant noon hour with our sister class, the Senior A2's, at a basket luncheon in Society Hall.

The first of November our president

proved a charming hostess when she entertained the class at her home.

In February we entertained the Senior B2's at a dinner in Society Hall.

First Term.

President: Miriam Bodley.
Vice-President: Louise Bassett.
Secretary: Vivian Towle.
Treasurer: Sylvia Learned.
Reporter: Gertrude Grotophorst.
Athletic Manager: Louise Williams.

Second Term.

President: Emma Walkmeister.
Vice-President: Ruth Gough.
Secretary: Bessie Lundy.
Treasurer: Nannie Sinclair.
Reporter: Mildred Tomlinson.

Junior C3

First among our social affairs as Jr. A3's was a "get together" luncheon, at which we nominated our first officers and became acquainted. Later our big sisters, the Sr. A3's, entertained us in Society Hall.

As Jr. B3's we entertained the Sr. B3's at a theater party. A few weeks later we enjoyed a candy pull at the home of Helen McKown. Already Mr. Baker is planning some big times for us next term.

Our Officers.

Jr. A3:

President: Marie Suggett.
Secretary-Treasurer: Catharine Crane.
Reporter: Gladys Sherman.

Jr. B3:

President: Frances Finley.
Vice-President: Marie Suggett.
Secretary-Treasurer: A. Harrington.
Reporter: Effie Nielsen.

Jr. C3:

President: Elsie Johnson.
Vice-President: Belton Rhodes.
Reporter: Winifred Burke.



Jr. C³



Jr. C¹



Jr. C⁶



Jr. C⁸



Jr. B



Jr. C

Senior C4

We started in September,
And from the first we meant
To have things right, and so we chose
Ruth Dubendorf for president.

Our class was well united,
We seldom disagreed,
And right straight through that busy
term
We worked with utmost speed.

And then, when Hallowe'en came round,
Our class, united still,
Rehearsed and planned and finally gave
A splendid witches' drill.

The time passed all too quickly;
The Kirmess came it chanced,
And by our dainty lassies
The Highland Fling was danced.

And when the second term came,
Our class was still the same,
And for our second president
We chose Ruth Burlingame.

A party each month followed
(They surely were not slow);
We only needed *someone*
To tell us when to go.

Miss Gratz is our class teacher,
She's surely very kind;
And when our parties last till late,
She doesn't seem to mind.

We're not through yet with work and
play;
Of us you'll soon hear more;
We're very proud of our big class—
The live Junior Four.



Senior C5

Along in the latter part of October,
the Junior A5 class enjoyed a very delightful picnic at Alum Rock Park. A jolly bunch went out at about four o'clock. A very appetizing picnic lunch was served, with especially delicious coffee, made by Mr. Baker, who, with Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, chaperoned the party. The evening was spent around the camp-fire, telling stories and singing songs. All returned on the nine o'clock car, after a very enjoyable evening.

Junior C6

On September 19, 1916, the doors of San Jose Normal opened to admit an eager crowd of Juniors. Among that happy throng were a certain thirty who called themselves Junior A6's. They were trembling, unsophisticated Junior A's, but they soon grew to wise, self-confident Junior B's.

During the first month of school, our "big sisters," the Sr. 6's, conceived the idea of a "get together" party for us in South Society Hall. They showed us the real spirit of the Normal, and we have that "together" ideal still. After that we had a candy pull, and it was a *real* candy pull. Then the Sr. 6's frightened us shockingly at a spooky, spooky Hallowe'en party. Will we ever forget that party?

To show to our sister class our heartfelt appreciation for their kindnesses to us during those first homesick months, we gave them a St. Valentine's party in Society Hall on February 17th.

On March 22nd, Miss Kinney, our class teacher, presided at a luncheon in our honor. We found her as charming a hostess as she is a sympathetic and thoughtful adviser in all our school affairs, and we take this opportunity of extending our gratitude to Miss Kinney.

Our officers for the term have been:
Presidents:

Fern Dawson.

Mary Hughes.

Secretaries:

Minerva Sumner.

Minnie Abel.

Treasurers:

Beatrice Watkins.

Ada Lauppe.

Reporters:

Ruby Scatena.

Jeanette Brunoni.



Jr C 7



Jr C 4



Jr C 11

Junior C7

J-U-N-I-O-R
J-U-N-I-O-R
C-Seven
C-Seven
C-Seven
Junior C-Seven
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Yes, we are the Junior C7's. There are just two dozen of us; all girls, too; that's the jolly part.

You've heard of us before, that is, if you have kept your eyes and ears open. Don't you remember the little country girls in their checked aprons and sunbonnets that sold squash and beans and cakes and pies and everything imaginable at the Kirmess?

Of course we're only Juniors and can't talk and write as eloquently as Seniors but if you'll just remember us as your "country cousins" or the "Sunbonnet Babies," we will be agreeable.

Before the Kirmess we had a "Get-Together-Get-Acquainted" luncheon in Society Hall and the result was the Country Store and the Sunbonnets.

On Junior class night we had a jolly time being "spooks" and we had a real graveyard with lovely tombstones and epitaphs.

While we were still Jr. A7's the Sr. A7's gave us a party and dance in Society Hall one afternoon. We had a jolly time with our "big sisters and brothers" and there was pink ice-cream, too!

St. Patrick's night we gave a party for the Seniors. We had learned how all right, so everybody had a good time. This ended our parties for the term but there are more terms coming! Remember the "Sunbonnet Babies."

Following are the officers:

First Term.

President: Evelyn Bisson.
Vice-President: Pearl Fiock.
Secretary: Ella Hjelm.
Reporter: Eva Fairbanks.

Second Term.

President: Ella Hjelm.
Vice-President: Ida Jopsen.
Secretary: Nellie Raub.
Reporter: Una Dodenhoff.

Junior C8

The Junior C8's became acquainted as soon as they got together in room 25 with Mr. Wood as class teacher. Why? Well, they were just that kind. Besides we have seven boys, among them Gene. Perhaps that partly explains. Anyway, it makes our class rather noted.

We have had some lovely times together. The first week of school we had two luncheon. Then the Senior A's entertained us at a Hallowe'en party in Society Hall on the 28th of October. The evening of November 10th found us having a wonderful time at a dinner dance in Society Hall. Just before the Christmas holidays we were all together at a big luncheon. Mr. and Mrs. Wood and Mr. Mosher, an honorary member of our class, were present.

We also did our part in the Kirmess, conducting a fashion show in partnership with the Junior A2's. Much enjoyment was derived from working together for the big cause.

The sunshine days of March made pleasant a luncheon on the lawn. Although we much regret the illness of Mr. Wood during the last term, we feel that this has been a most successful year and we are looking forward to his being with us when we enter our career as the Sr. A's.

Junior C9

On entering Normal in September, we were registered as Junior A9's, and fortunately placed under the guidance of Miss Smith. Early in the first term our Senior sisters entertained us, and we, as strangers, appreciated their efforts to make our beginning a happy one.

Officers for the term were elected as follows:

President: Doris Spitzer.
Vice-President: Gertrude Miller.
Secretary: Elsie Jones.
Treasurer: Eleanor Crowl.
Reporter: Josephine Lynn.

We were entertained at the home of Miss Smith, and later had another happy union one afternoon in Society Hall. Pleasure and co-operation typified our preparation for the Kirmess. These things assisted in making us a well acquainted family of twenty-four.

Our Junior B9 term was not less joyful than the first. The class spent an enjoyable afternoon at the home of Josephine Lynn. The officers for the term were:

- President: Miriam Greene.
- Vice-President: Alta Byrne.
- Secretary: Josephine Lynn.
- Treasurer: Eleanor Crowl.
- Reporter: Lillie Lewin.

Junior C10

Class Officers.

Presidents: George Pancera, Urla Harvey, Edward Hevey, Elmarie Hurlbert.

Vice-Presidents: Urla Harvey, Lydia Codoni, Zeta Smith.

Secretary-Treasurers: Irma Hiscox, Olive Rowley, Juanita Parker.

Reporters: Elmarie Hurlbert, Urla Harvey, Marie McAuliffe.

Athletic Captain: Adelaide Dahlberg.

The first big affair of the Junior C10 class was a party given by our teacher, Miss English, at her home on South Fifth St. A delightful time was enjoyed by all. After games, music and sewing, refreshments were served.

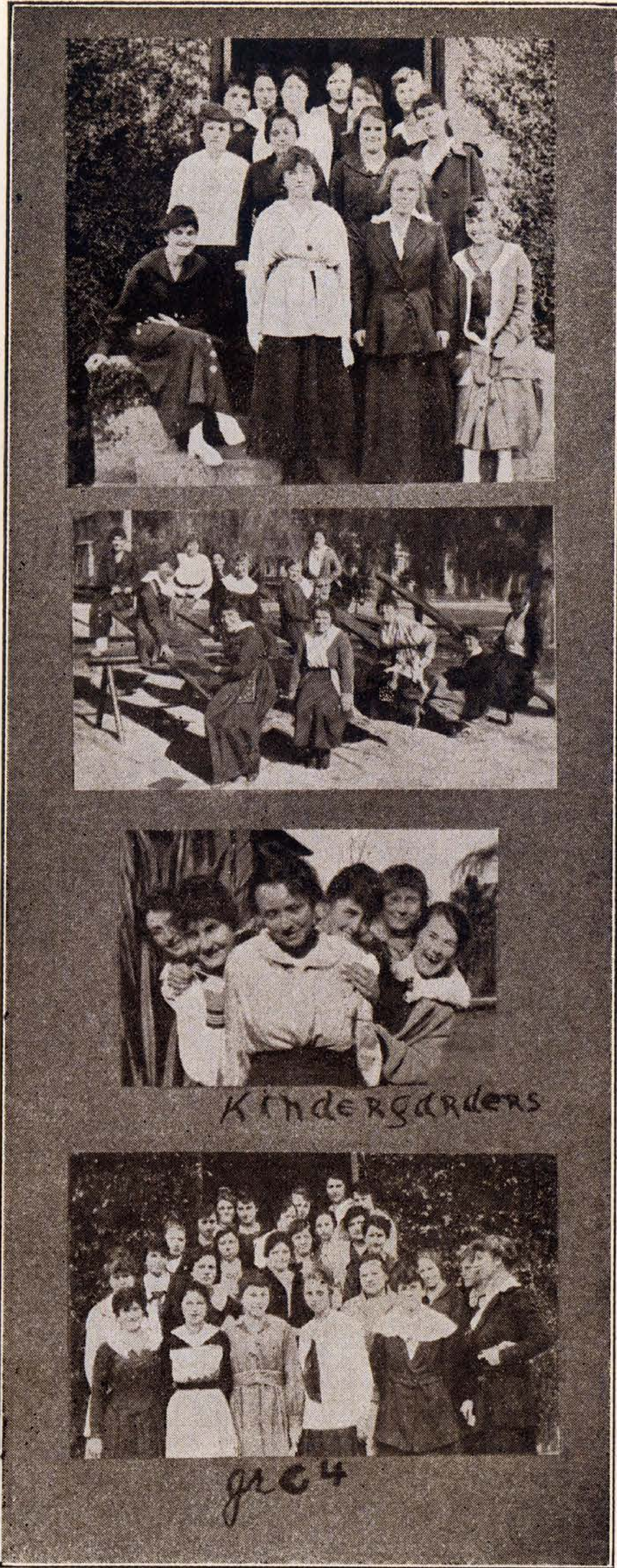
The candy pull given by the Senior 10's will long be remembered as a happy, sticky, blistery time.

The circus given by our class in the Hallowe'en Reception by the faculty was probably enjoyed more by the participants than the onlookers.

Our class invited other Normal students to a dance in Society Hall, which turned out to be a very happy occasion.

For a week before the Kirmess we met at noons in Society Hall to make beads, dolls and other things for the Kirmess.

Miss English has been giving a series of luncheon to the girls of the class so



that we might become better acquainted.

The Junior 10's gave the Senior 10's a Valentine party, which certainly was enjoyed by the Juniors and we hope by the Seniors as well. Games, dancing and fortune-telling afforded a pleasant evening.

On Thursday, April 19, the class gave a party for Miss English, the occasion being her birthday.

Junior A

Although the Junior A class is small in number, our ideals are high and we intend to take a part in the school activities and to show our school spirit in every detail. With the interest of Normal at heart, we organized as a class and elected our first officers:

President: George Trembath.
Vice-President: Pearl Waite.
Secretary-Treasurer: Roxana Spooner.
Reporter: Ethel Landstrom.

Junior B

The Junior B class began at Normal in January, 1917. During the first few weeks we became acquainted with our surroundings, with each other and with our class adviser, Miss Bradley.

The Senior A's, under Mr. Bland, cordially entertained us at a Hard Times Party in Society Hall on Friday evening, February ninth. We greatly appreciated this courtesy, and were glad to meet the Senior A students.

A Valentine Party in Society Hall on Saturday, February tenth, was our first social gathering as a class.

The class officers for the winter term were:

President: Helen Emily Snyder.
Secretary-Treasurer: Miriam Donald.
Reporter: Frances Y. Moore.

The class officers for the spring term are:

President: Helen Emily Snyder.
Secretary-Treasurer: Miriam Donald.
Reporter: Lilburn I. Fickes.

Junior Kindergarten

On the afternoon of October 4th the Kindergarten Department was most delightfully entertained by Miss McKenzie at her home on The Alameda. The afternoon was spent in the new and old girls getting acquainted. Delicious refreshments were served and later a musical program was rendered.

The sponsorees were pleasantly entertained by their sponsors on October 2nd at a theater party and supper. The balcony of O'Brien's was tastefully decorated in yellow and green, and the little yellow place-cards were clever representations of the animal world. The party broke up with everyone feeling well acquainted with everyone else.

December 20th Society Hall was the scene of a merry informal dance given by the Junior Kindergarteners. The hall was abundantly and skillfully decorated with Christmas greens and holly-berries. The faculty of the department, Miss McKenzie, Miss Ruebsam and Miss Strong, helped to make the evening a success. The dancing continued until our faithful watchman put an end to the revelries at eleven o'clock.



"Dixie"



Kindergarten Prizes-



"Pals"



"Miss Kenzie"



Our Clan-



"Swing Low"



All Partied Out



"Curve over"



March Grads.



Three Deep-



Romeo-Juliet



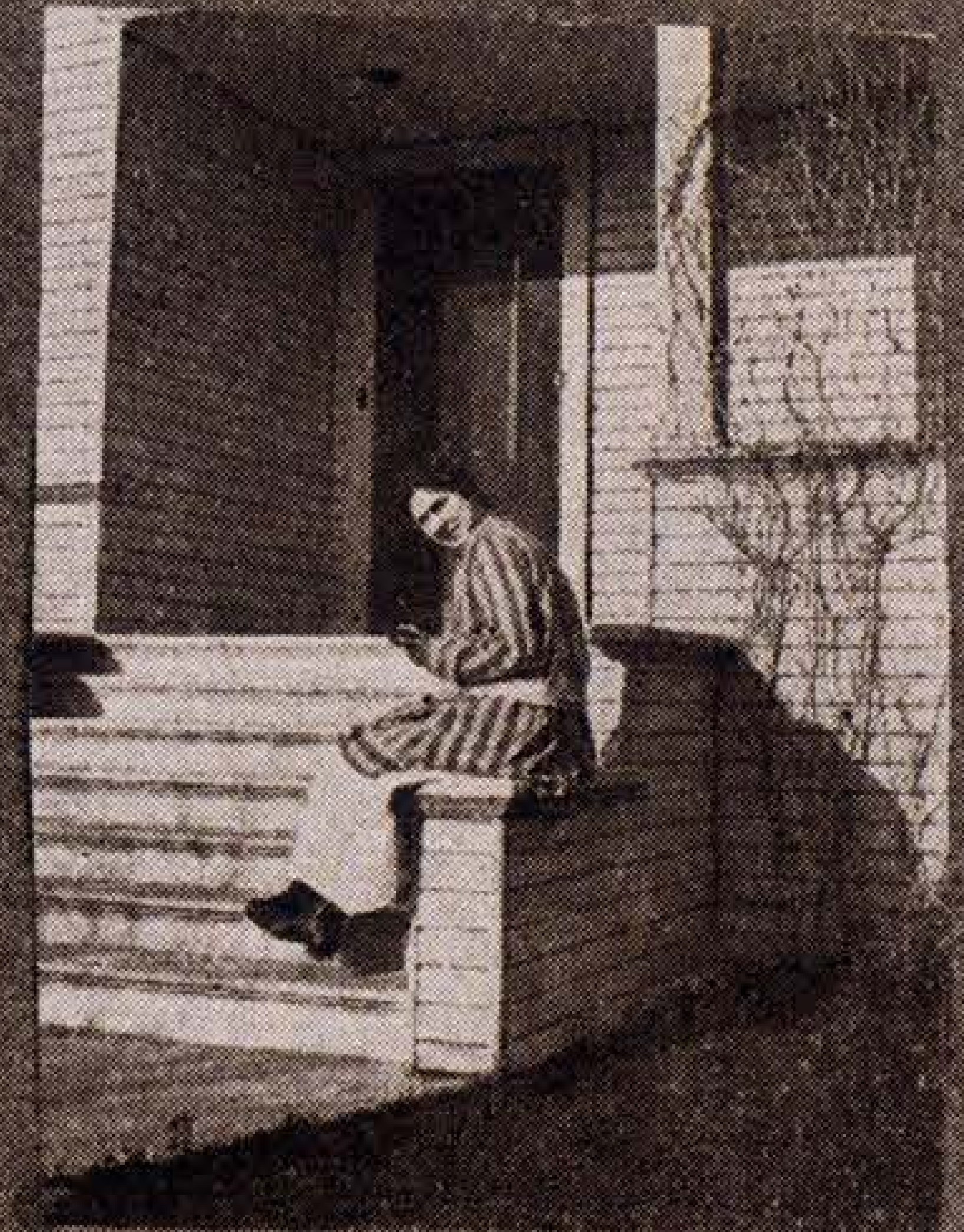
"Phil"



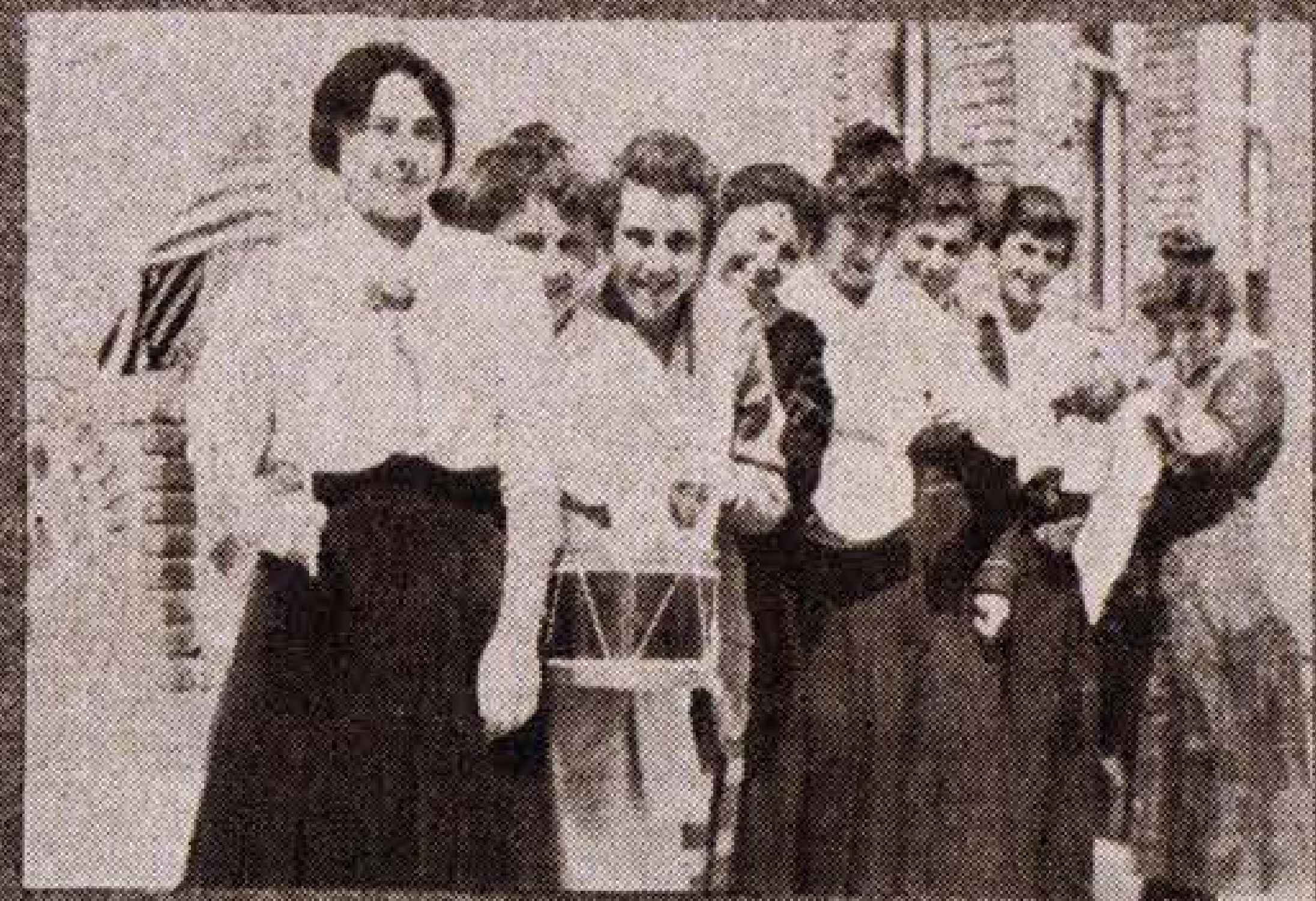
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E.M.R.



SOME SEVENADE



Preparedness-

Kindergarten

In September, 1915, a dozen girls registered in the Kindergarten Department at Normal. We had then little thought, except interest in the work chosen, and little dreamed of the companionship in store for us which the association with teachers and classmates have brought.

At first we were content to be merely members of the Kindergarten Department, but as our numbers increased we felt the need of being a distinct organization, so in the last term of the first year we organized a Junior Kindergarten class, with Miss Strong as class teacher and Viola Powell as president.

This year opened with the welcome to the Juniors and Seniors of the department, by Miss MacKenzie at her home. A very pleasant afternoon was spent in which we were glad to become acquainted with our new Junior members.

Shortly after this the Seniors entertained the Juniors at a theatre party, which was followed by a supper at O'Brien's. Our officers for this term were: Claire Steinhart, president, and Katherine Maynard, vice-president.

After the holidays we were surprised to learn that one of our members had forsaken us to become the bride of Mr. Ray Guskey.

The first of this term we entertained our friends at a dance given in Society Hall. A happy informal time was enjoyed by us all.

In February our department had the honor of entertaining Miss Patty Smith Hill of Columbia. A luncheon was given, at which those of us talented in the mystery of the kitchen, the art of dec-

oration and the pleasure of entertaining were given an opportunity to make it a success, for one who so charmed everyone by her graciousness.

We indeed feel grateful to Miss MacKenzie, Miss Ruebsam and Miss Strong, who have always stood for the progressive work which Miss Hill lectured upon while here.

At the end of the March term the Seniors gave a farewell party, at Miss Harriet Minturn's home, complimentary to Miss Georgia Wilbur and Miss Louisa Paull, who were graduated about this time.

The spring term with the following officers:

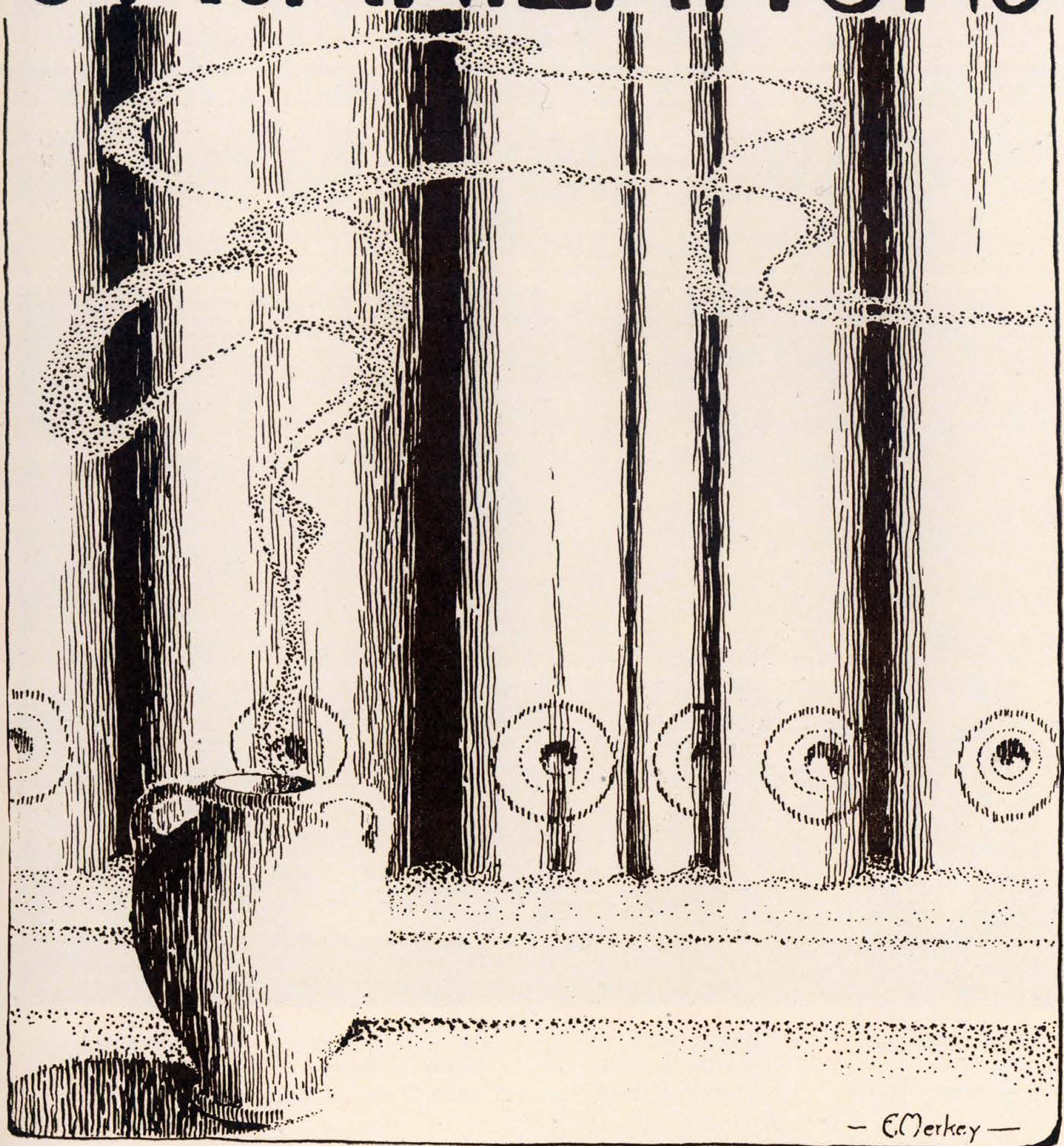
President: Fern Kilburn.
Vice-President: Felicia Perkins:
Secretary: Katherine Maynard.
Treasurer: Claire Steinhart.

Near the close of this term the Juniors delightfully entertained the Seniors at a farewell party.

As a culmination of the year the Kindergarten alumnae gave a banquet at the Hotel Vendome complimentary to the June graduates, who were: Fern Kilburn, Ada Fish, Claire Steinhart, Katherine Maynard, Emily Gillespie, Frances Hairgrove, Alice Keast, Hazel Goddard, Marion Eastman, Harriet Minturn, Helen Shambaugh, Viola Powell, Dorothy Bay, Florence Caswell, Helen Cooley, and Felicia Perkins.

To Miss MacKenzie the Senior class owes a debt of gratitude, for it is her spirit that has been an inspiration to us through the years at Normal and will follow us through life.

ORGANIZATIONS



— E. Merkey —

La Torre Staff



Edith Reynolds

Bryan Hall

Carra Barnhart

Albert Livingston

Clarence Brittell

Marie Hayden
Vivian Bolton

Cledith Trimble
Lydia Innes

Elizabeth Case

Editor	CLEDITH CLARENCE TRIMBLE
Assistant Editor	CYRIL CHARLES FROST
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Juniors	LEOLA FRENCH, GEORGE MOORE
Organizations	ELIZABETH CASE
Assemblies	VIVIAN BOLTON
Student Affairs	ERMA MCGOWAN
Debating and Dramatics	PHILOMA GOLDSWORTHY
Commencement and Alumni	MARIE HAYDEN

La Torre Staff



Jay Conner

Esther Merkey

George Moore

Marion Maddux

Erma McGowan

Cyril Frost
Leola French

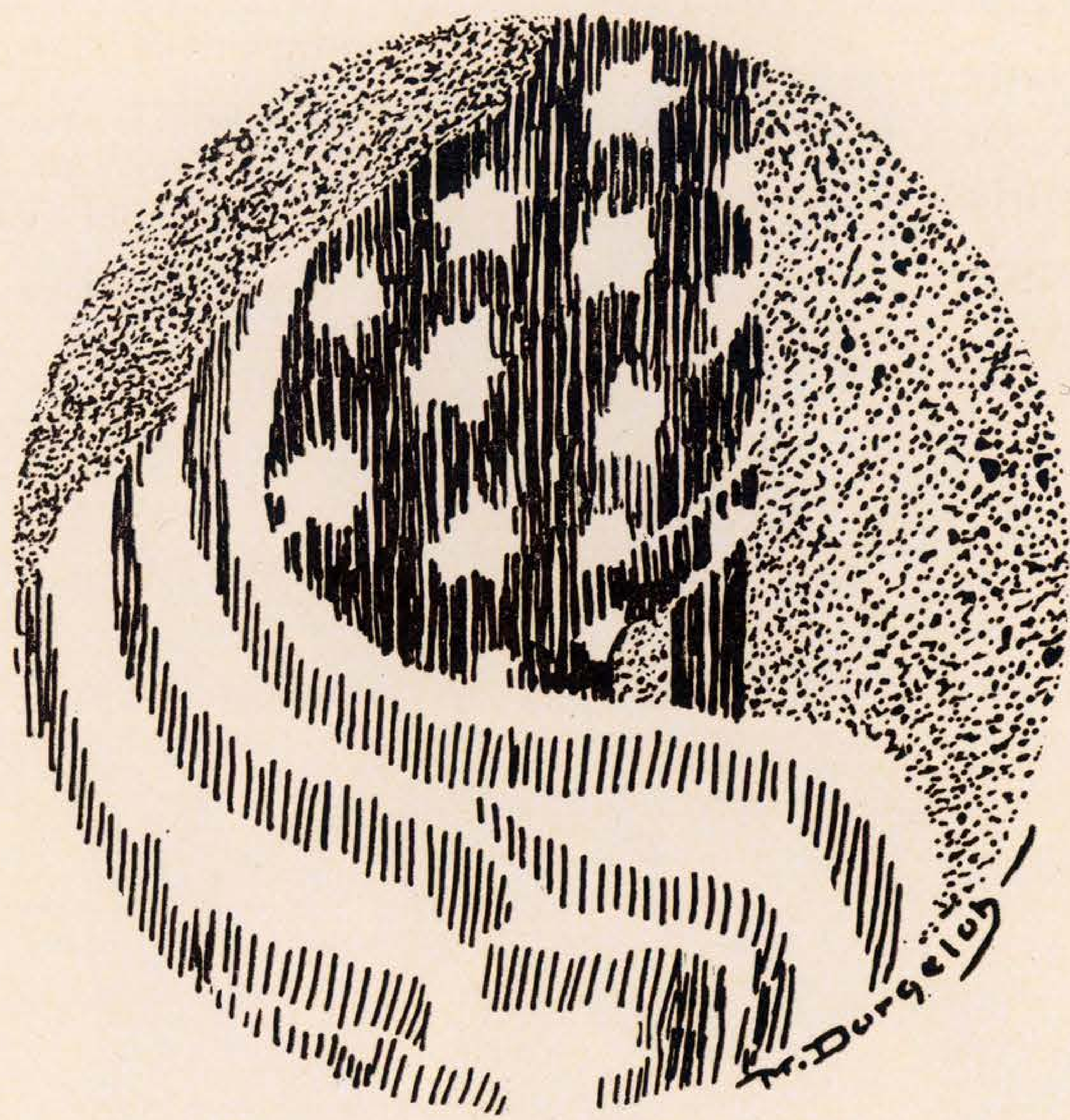
Thelma Osborne
Lee Slatore

Philoma Goldsworthy

Society	THELMA OSBORNE
Athletics	CLARENCE BRITTELL
Joshes	LEE SLATORE, CARRA BARNHRT, LYDIA INNES
Art Department	{ DOROTHY WRIGHT, ESTELLE HOISHOLT ESTHER MERKEY, MARION MADDUX

MANAGEMENT

Business Manager	W. BRYAN HALL
Assistant Managers	ALBERT LIVINGSTON, JAY CONNER



Executive Committee

Spring Term

President Orpha McDougall
Vice-President Alfred Hibbs
Secretary Ethle Rodda
Treasurer George Moore
Buying Manager Bert Campbell
Editor of Times Imogene Saveker
Business Manager Cyril Frost
Representatives-at-Large—
 Cledith Trimble, Gertrude Johansen,
 Clinton Crow, Miriam Greene.
Faculty Representatives—
 Miss Rowell, Mr. Spaulding, Miss
 Smith.

Fall Term

President Elizabeth V. Case
Vice-President Lee Slatore
Secretary Orpha McDougall
Treasurer Alfred Hibbs
Buying Manager Bert Campbell
Editor of Times Dorothy Schillig
Manager of Times } M. Lloyd Morgan
 } Cyril Frost
Representatives-at-Large—
 Vivian Denhart, Marie Perry, Cledith
 Trimble, Ross Van Gundy, Gertrude
 Johansen, Harold Mosher.
Faculty Representatives—
 Miss Rowell, Mr. Spaulding, Miss
 Smith.

Executive Committee, Autumn Term



Lee Slatore
Bert Campbell
M. Lloyd Morgan

Dorothy Schillig
Elizabeth Case
Marie Perry

Alfred Hibbs
Vivian Denhart
Ross Van Gundy

Executive Committee, Spring Term



George Moore	Alfred Hibbs	Bert Campbell	Clinton Crow
Ethel Rodda	Cyril Frost	Orpha McDougall	
	Cledith Trimble	Gertrude Johansen	
Imogene Saveker	Lee Slatore	Miriam Greene	



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STAFF

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In closing, Mr. Brown paid a sincere tribute to our flag and to American liberty. "The American flag"

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 Melissa, Daughter of Lady
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 Violet, Postwoman ... Harriet Sharman
 The Prince Grant Luckensmeyer



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Albert Livingston

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CAMPBELL GAME.

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it is to play a close game with a strong
team and then to lose one of your best

M. Lloyd Morgan
 Olive Perks
 Cledith C. Trimble

Marion Harmon

Dorothy Schillig

Cyril C. Frost

Margaret Miller

Edith Reynolds
 George Boehmer
 Alta Sims



Body.

State

Monday, March 12, 1917

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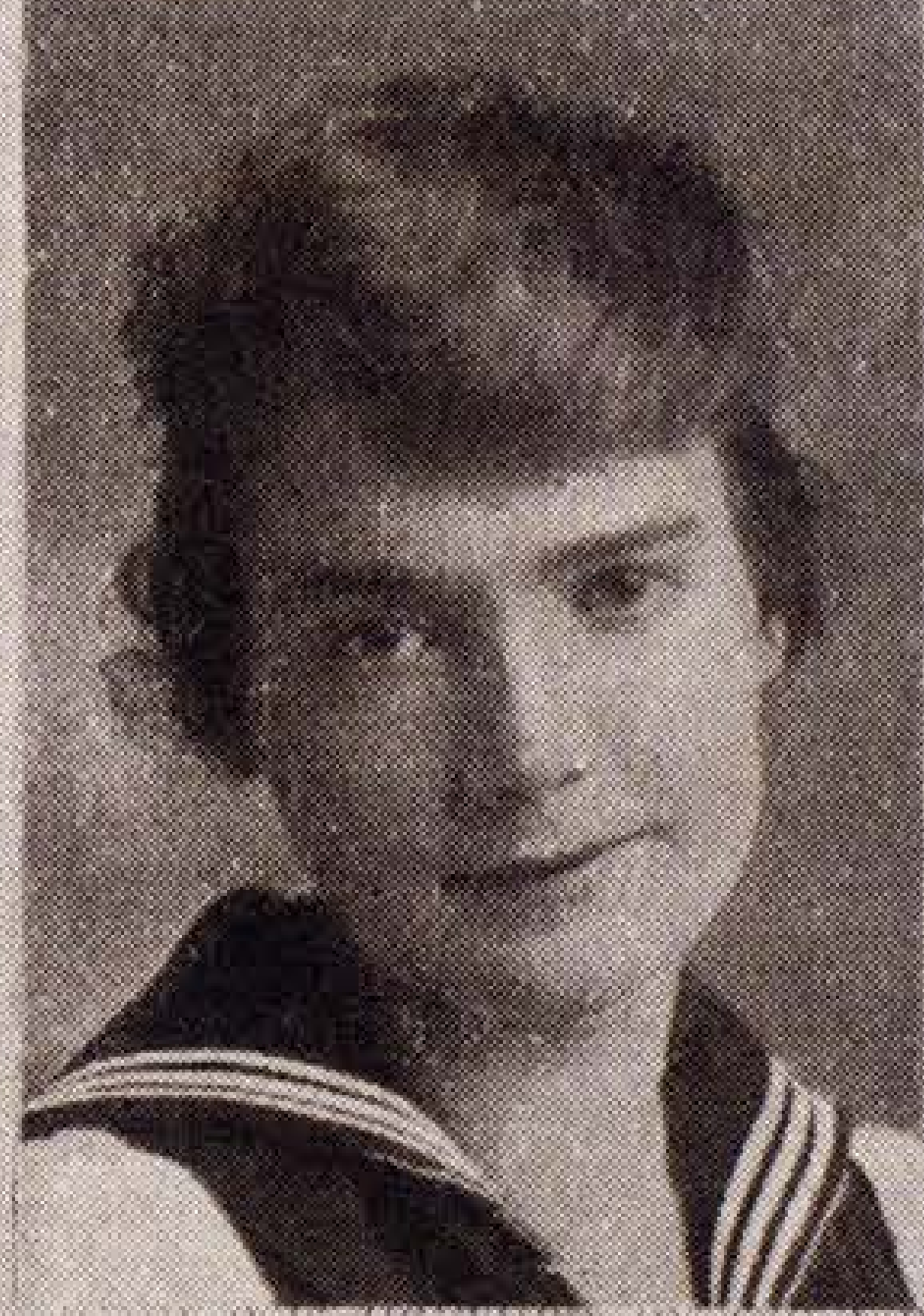
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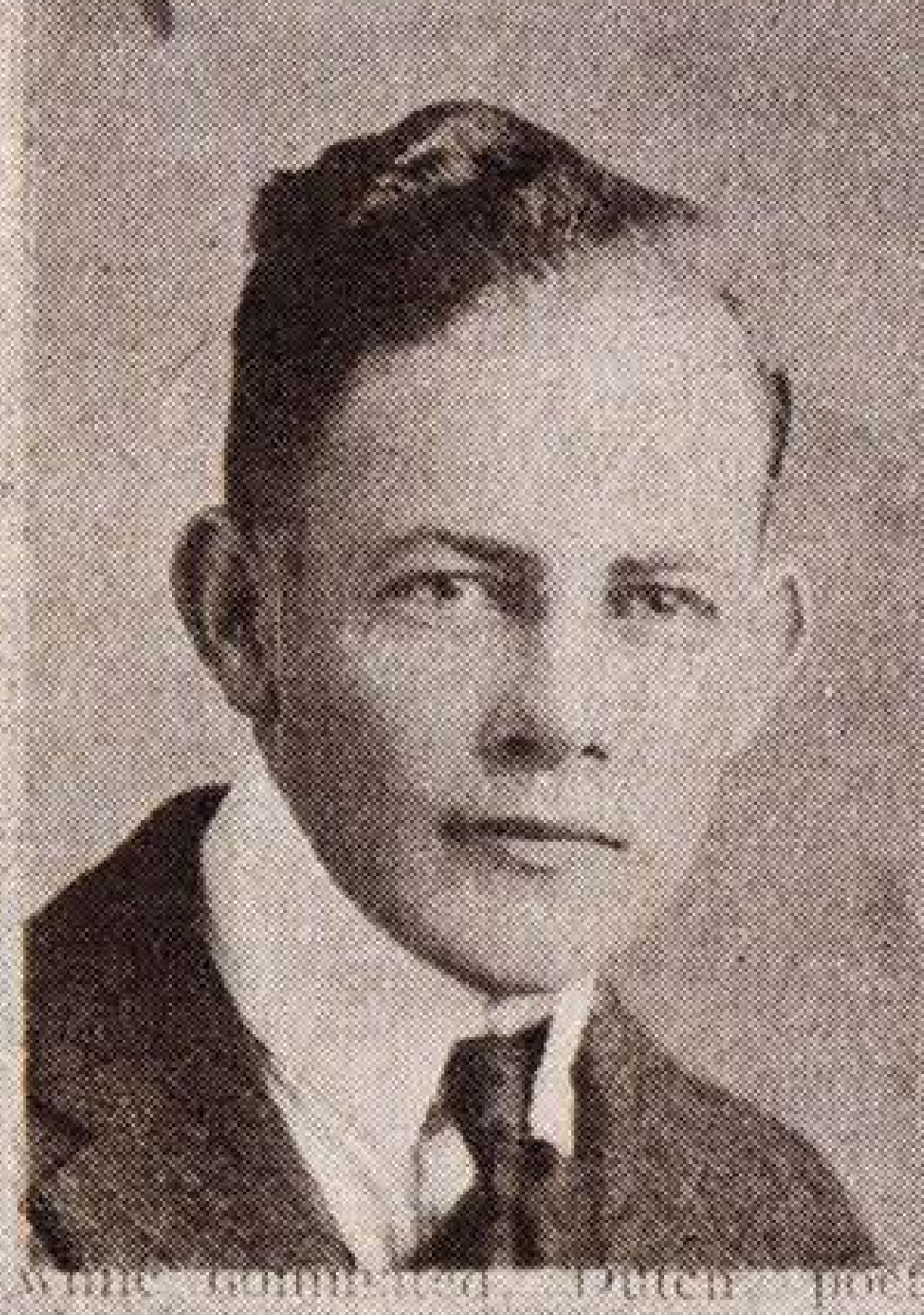
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Among her great artists are Rem-
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Holland as a nation is much larger



than her territorial limits would indi-
cate.



And never loses equipoise—
And all for forty dollars.



—Toledo Tint.

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| Violet Saunders | Imogene Saveker | Aileen Garner |
| Paul Proseus | Hazel Mercadier | Jay Conner |
| Cyril Frost | Bernice Lloyd | Ethel Linton |
| Margaret Miller | Ross Van Gundy | Consuelo White |



GLEE CLUB

Orchestra

The Normal School Orchestra is now firmly established as a school organization. Last year the Student Body voted to give financial support to the Orchestra and elected Grant Luckensmeyer as their manager.

Under the direction of Darrell Sedgwick, the Orchestra is rapidly rising in standard. It plays an important part in school activities and has played for such productions as "The Princess," "The Stubbornness of Geraldine," etc.

At the beginning of the fall term the members were given credit for their perseverance by having a record of their work put in the office. However, the great hope of every member of the Orchestra is that it may be put in the school curriculum as an optional course, and to which one hour may be devoted each day.

The instrumentation is as follows:

Violins: Miss Veva Brown, Miss Marjorie Seike, Miss Mary Freeman, Miss Gertrude Williams, Miss Areta Iverson.

Cello: Miss Mabel Williams.

Marinets: Grant W. Luckensmeyer (Mgr.), Miss Marjory Stone

Cornets: Belton Rhodes, Alpheus Ray.

Piano: Miss Helen Witherspoon.

Organ: Miss Mitchell.

Director: Darrell Sedgwick.

Girls' Glee Club

This organization was formerly known as the Choral Society, both men and women being eligible to membership. That club, however, disbanded.

This year a new organization has been formed for girls alone, having for its name "The Girls' Glee Club." Tryouts are held, Miss Witter and Miss Miller, together with the president and secretary of the organization, acting as judges. The girls desiring membership in the club must pass these tryouts.

The club has a membership of twenty, the limiting number being thirty. Meetings are held at noon on Tuesday and Friday of every week.

The officers for the year are:

President: Mary Freeman.

Secretary: Marjorie Sieke.

Director: Miss Witter.

Pianist: Florence Wagner.

Reporter: Louise Bassette.

The Glee Club has appeared several times since its organization, the first appearance being at "The Princess." Also the club took part in the Dramatic Club show during the Kirmess. On Normal night at the First Methodist Church the club took an important part. Other entertainments in which the Glee Club has participated are Lincoln Day exercises and "The Stubbornness of Geraldine."



ORCHESTRA

YWCA

The last year has been one of quiet work for the Young Women's Christian Association. After the year of jubilee, in celebration of our fiftieth anniversary of the life of the Y. W. C. A. and our thirtieth year in the school, we have gone back to our regular activities with renewed vigor and a broader understanding of Association ideals.

In every way that it has been able the Association has tried to be of service to the school. Many have used the rest room, the information bureau, the lost and found department, and the second-hand book exchange, and the Y. W. C. A. directory and handbooks played their usual part in helping the Juniors to get started in the school.

The meetings have been emphasized as one of the most important of Association activities. Topics of world wide interest and topics of campus importance have been discussed, and such interesting people as Sarah Oddie, our own county work secretary, Miss Trimble, of our Training School, and Mrs. Harlow, of Turkey, have spoken to us.

One of the most enjoyable of all meetings was the Christmas song service, at which many of the beautiful Christmas carols were sung. A welcome was given to each entering class in the form of a "jolly-up" meeting, and there have been many social half hours when tea has been served and people have remained to chat after the meetings.

Though the student Association is a separate organization, it exchanges membership privileges with the city Y. W. C. A. and the students have the use of the beautiful new building which belongs to the city organization. Many of the Normal girls have taken advantage of the swimming pool, the gymnasium, and the social rooms there. Several swimming classes have been formed during the last year, and the members have had lessons in swimming. These lessons have been given by an experienced teacher, and have included beginning work and instruction in advanced swimming and water tricks.

During the last year Miss Charlotte Neely has been general secretary of the



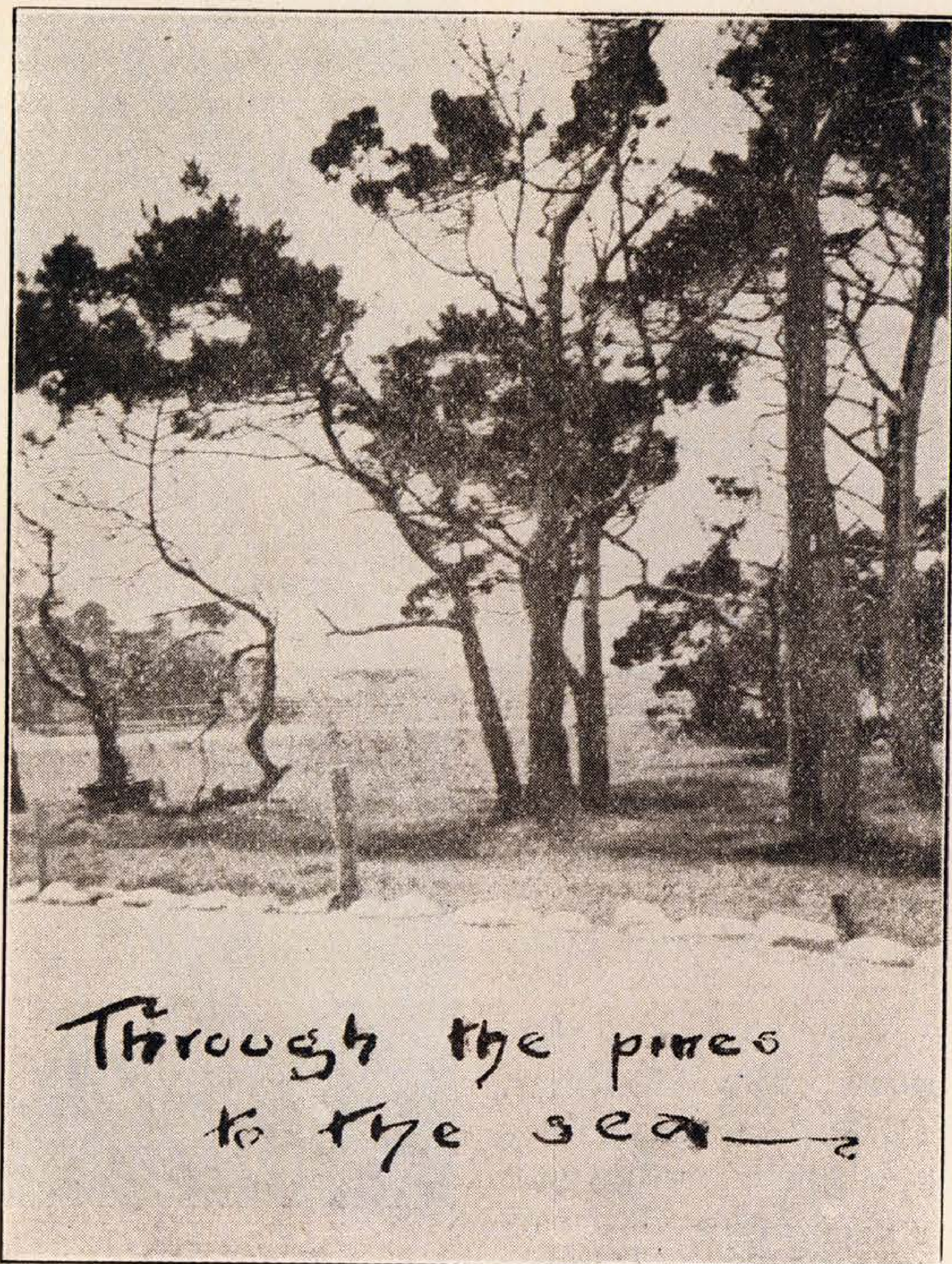
Association in place of Miss Grace Steinbeck, who is now in Foochow, China.

Of all the phases of Y. W. C. A. membership the most happy and inspiring is the summer trip to Asilomar. This beautiful "Retreat by the Sea" belongs to the National Young Women's Christian Association, and is used for all their summer conferences on the Pacific Coast. The younger girls go there for their camps, business women have ten days for rest and recreation and study, and the students have a conference all their own, when they meet other students, and rest and play and think together in some of the happiest days in their lives. Part of the inspiration of Asilomar is in the wonderful beauty of its ocean, its pines and sand dunes, and its ever-different sky; part is in happy association with students who represent other Normal schools and colleges on our coast, and with the splendid men and women who are leaders in present day thought and

life; and part is in the beautiful spirit of Asilomar—the spirit of friendliness, of reverence, of fun, of happiest and fullest living.

Y. W. C. A. CABINET, 1917.

President: Lydia Innes.
Vice-President: Elmarie Hurlbert.
Secretary: Ora Freelyn.
Treasurer: Vesta Buck.
Committee Chairmen:
Finance: Miriam Donald.
Meetings: Ethel Linton.
Social: Minnie Finerty.
Social Service: Lula Utter.
Japan: Winifred Burke.
Missions: Harriet Varnum.
Conference: Ethel Frey.
General Secretary: Charlotte Neely.
Advisory Board: Mrs. E. R. Wagner, chairman, Miss Grace Richards, Mrs. Karl Hazeltine, Mrs. D. R. Wood, Mrs. M. E. Dailey, Miss Mary H. Post, Mrs. Mary W. George, Miss Elizabeth McFadden, Miss Gertrude Payne, Miss Lulu Sours, Mrs. Estelle Greathead.



Through the pines
to the sea—

NEWMAN

Ever sacred to the memory of the donor, the late Archbishop Riordan, Newman Hall on South Fifth Street, north of San Fernando, has stood since 1911 as a common meeting ground for all Catholic students at Normal, and as a place where they might have the protection of the church during hours of recreation and study.

Under the direction of Miss Evelyn A. Murphy, Resident Secretary, the hall is at the disposal of members and their friends daily, from 9 to 5 and on Friday evenings from 7 until 10. The regular club meetings are held on each Tuesday at 3 P. M. and on every alternate Tuesday, the Chaplain, Rev. Wm. H. Culligan, S. J., is present, ready to answer any questions which may arise, and give instruction along religious lines. For his untiring efforts to instil within us the true motives of our calling as teachers, we are most grateful.

Thursday evenings during the year were given over to a class in logic conducted by Rev. Wm. H. Boland of Santa Clara University. Fr. Boland has sacrificed many spare moments in our behalf, and to him we extend grateful appreciation; as also for his untiring efforts in preparing us for our Annual Communion in May, by conducting a two days' spiritual retreat, in the hall. The Annual Communion is always the most solemn and impressive event of the year, when, in a body, the members of Newman approach Holy Communion in St. Joseph's Church, after which they adjourn to the hall, where breakfast is served.

During the past year, Newman has been the scene of many enjoyable times, including the jolliest sort of an indoor track meet, tamale suppers, afternoon teas, as well as entertaining lectures, concerts, and receptions. Notably

among these was an evening in November long to be remembered. Brother Leo, Dean of Literature at St. Mary's College, addressed an immense, appreciative audience on "The Women of Shakespeare." These characters he brought out in a most vivid manner, and after holding the listeners spell-bound for some time, sent them away with a realization of the saying, "that to appreciate Shakespeare, one must read, re-read, and then, re-read."

Another treat in November which attracted many music lovers to Newman, was a recital for the benefit of the hall, given by Myrtle Dingwall Kelley.



PHYLLIS SHAW

The most important event of the season came on January the tenth, when, amid bowers of evergreen and strains of rich music, San Jose gathered at the yearly reception to His Grace, Archbishop Hanna of San Francisco, to honor him and listen with untold eagerness to the words of this man who seems with his magnetic power to lift men from the small and narrow things of life, to those things which are big and worth while.

Each Tuesday afternoon during the Lenten season drew many listeners to lectures on varied and interesting topics. These lectures were contributed by Rev. Joseph Gleason of Palo Alto, Rev. Tymothy Murphy of the Jesuit Novitiate, Rev. Geo. P. Butler of St. Joseph's Church, and Rev. Henry Welshe and Joseph Sullivan of Santa Clara University.

The upkeep of the hall and general management are under the supervision of the Alumni Council, a body composed of interested Catholic women of San Jose, and to whom we are boundlessly indebted for such able direction regarding matters both educational and social.

At the opening of the fall term in September, these ladies welcomed the new students eligible for Newman, at a most delicious dinner. During the evening, Miss Nell O'Brien, Faculty Advisor, and Mrs. R. R. Johnson, President of the Council, spoke to the girls, laying before them the purpose of the Newman Club, and their duties as members of the same.

On the first Saturday in June, the ladies of the Council gave a delicious luncheon in honor of our girls in the



CLOTILDE MAYHEW

June class. Archbishop Hanna presided, and many of San Jose's most prominent women attended. At the close of this luncheon, His Grace reminded us of our responsibility to form good habits, to teach patriotism, and to inspire loyalty to our flag. He encouraged us to take an active part in the social life of our communities, advised us to help out in church work where we could, and sent us home with heavy hearts at the thought of leaving Newman, but filled with great determination to put into practice the many wise suggestions given to us within her doors.

Faculty Women's Club

For ten years, ever since its organization in 1907, the Faculty Women's Club has been what might be termed (as our thoughts now are phrased in military terminology) the lieutenant of the chief executive. It has stood in close relationship to the president, and has held itself ready, at all times, to carry out his wishes and to co-operate with his plans.

The machinery of the club is very simple, its officers consisting only of a president and a secretary-treasurer.

The aim or purpose of the club, as set forth in the Articles of Constitution is twofold: first, to fit its activities to the local needs of the school in any and every way that presents itself; and second, to engage in the broader field of educational work throughout the state.

This wider phase is more concretely manifested in the Affiliated School Women's Clubs, an aggregation of all the local clubs and a recognized power in the educational thought of the state. The Faculty Women's Club was really the nucleus about which the various clubs centered until all were affiliated in a central body, and to Miss Agnes E. Howe, principal of the Normal Training School, is due the credit of setting these organizations to whirling in their orbits.

The foremost task which the women have kept steadily in view has been to impress upon the young women graduates the value of co-operation and the desirability of forming these clubs in every community where it is possible to gather together a group of women teachers.

In order to accomplish this task in the most effective way it has been the custom of the faculty women to enter-

tain the girls of every graduating class at a reception or tea, welcoming them into the rank of teachers, and urging them to use every available means to co-operate with other women in the profession.

Thirty-two classes have been entertained in this way, and each occasion has been mutually helpful and delightful.

The Faculty Women's Club has always stood for the best and highest social life of the school, and has endeavored always to encourage the good things and to frown upon anything less than the best in the student social activities.

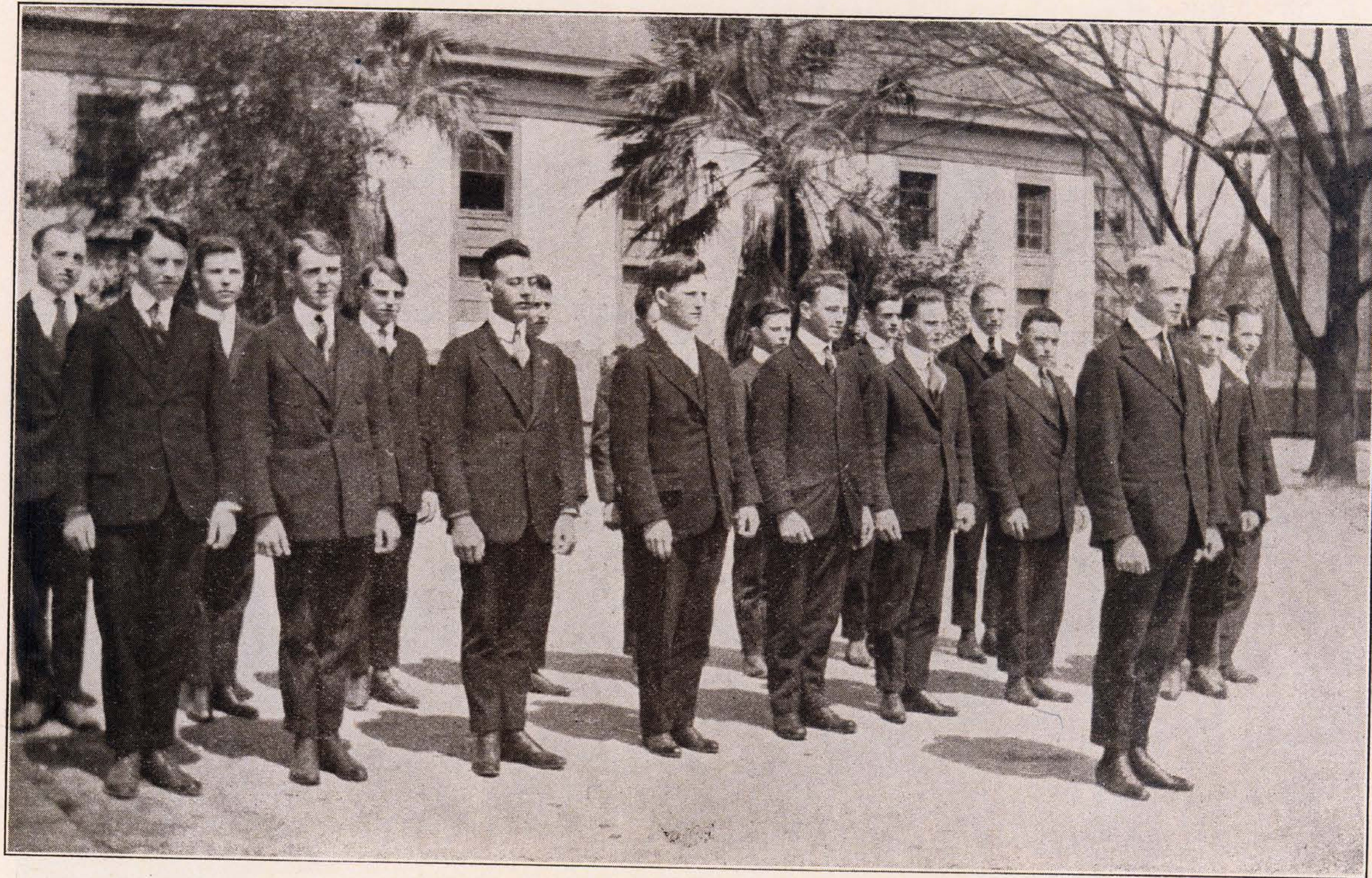
One method of putting before the young women the highest ideals has been to bring before the student body, whenever possible, some outside attraction which would inspire and uplift. The Ben Greet Company, with an outdoor Shakespearean drama, the visit of Helen Keller and her teacher, Mrs. Macy, and other lesser attractions are concrete examples of the aim of the club to help the young women of the school.

It might also be mentioned that the profits of the Helen Keller lecture—some five hundred dollars—were given by the Women's Club to the Students' Benefit Fund, which may be drawn upon by needy students.

It is not possible in a brief article to give anything like a detailed statement of all the activities of the club during the ten years of its existence, but enough has been mentioned to show the vital relation between this club and the life of the school, and to make plain that anything which concerns the life of the young women students is of profound interest to the Faculty Women's Club.

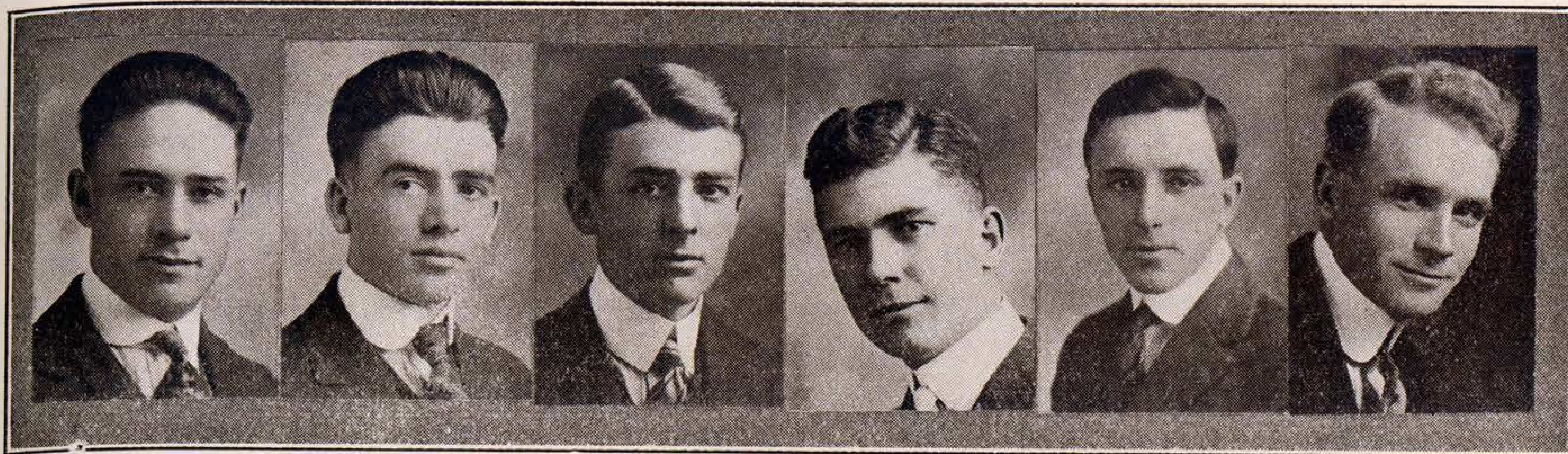


THE BOYS



MILITARY DRILL

N. M. C.



The Normal Men's Club was organized by the boys in June, 1915, for the purpose of bringing the men into a closer relationship. It was formed not only for social purposes but primarily for furthering professional relations. These purposes are being accomplished by business meetings, the men's feeds, and other social gatherings which an organization makes possible.

In carrying out the aim of furthering professional relations, letters have been written to many of San Jose State Normal's graduates, asking them to keep in touch with the work of the club and to gain what may be gained from their co-operation and to give what aid they may in return, for the men believe that success lies in co-operation.

At the beginning of the fall term the men of Normal became interested in football believing that there is no more spectacular or exciting sport than football, and no game which engages the attention of the American people during the fall of the year more than this sport. Some were unable to be out on account of various meetings and as we didn't have a man to spare, the absence of one or two was detrimental to the success of the undertaking.

The second annual banquet of the N. M. C. was given as a welcome to the Junior men and to the men of the faculty in Society Hall Thursday, Oct. 19, 1916.

The program for the evening commenced with the serving of the dessert. Many fine musical numbers were given. Dr. Dailey's address to the Juniors "hit the nail on the head," as the saying is. The main topic of his speech was "The Bond of Friendship Existing Among the Students and Graduates." Mr. Wilson, in a few well-directed words, warned the students to beware of poverty in later life and to greet the world with a welcome hand.

The Normal men have a club room with a billiard table, which was given to the men by Dr. Dailey and Mr. Wilson. The room is being furnished with the aid of Dr. Dailey, and it is hoped that each year will find it better equipped. The fellows enjoy the club room and this can be proved by just taking a look in during the day.

The Normal Men's Club is not only aiding graduating members in a professional way, but it is also aiding the undergraduate members in many ways.

The officers are:

President: Ross Van Gundy.

Recording Secretary: Cledith Trimble.

Corresponding Secretary: W. W. Woodbury.

Treasurer: Lee Slatore.

Reporter: Chas. Wauhab.

Sergeant-at-Arms: Grant Luckensmeyer.

Dramatic Society



The Dramatic Society of San Jose State Normal, which was organized some years ago, has made rapid strides in its development. A meeting was held early in the fall term to draw up a constitution and by-laws for the society. It was agreed that the members of the society should meet at least once a month for literary and dramatic work, and that they should endeavor to win the support of the Student Body by presenting a play each term.

A vaudeville performance was given during the Kirmess instead of a play.

Members of the society gave a one-act living moving picture comedy, the scenario being written by student members. A very pretty Japanese song and dance stunt was given, and selections contributed by the Glee Club girls completed the program.

During the spring term one of Clyde

Fitch's popular farces, "The Stubbornness of Geraldine," was very successfully presented by the society and members of the Tau Delta Phi.

The society is grateful to Miss Payne, Miss Post and Miss Witter, our faculty members, who have acted in the capacity of judges at tryouts. To Miss Miller, the dramatic coach, the society owes the success of its performances.

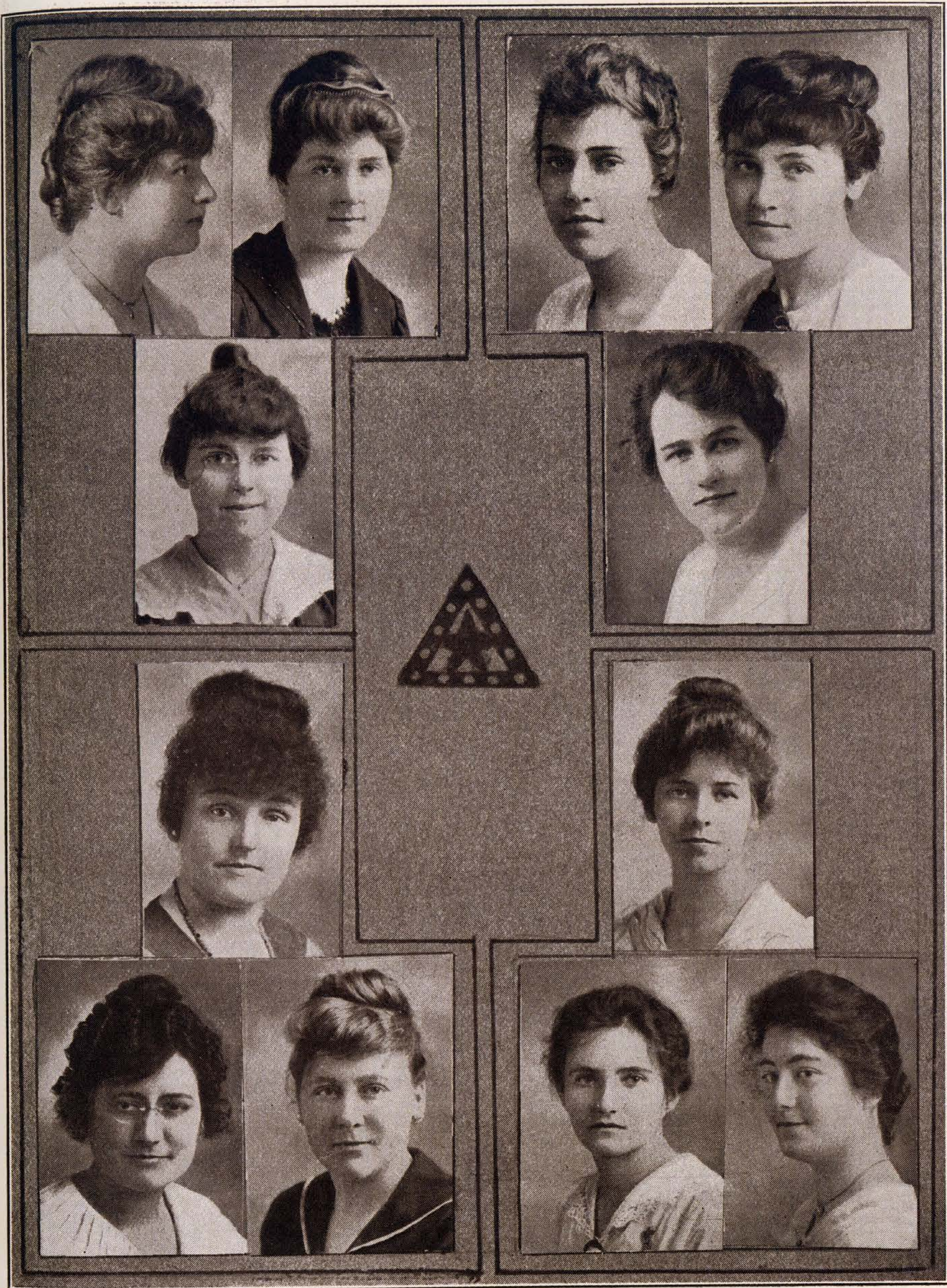
Active Members.

Jemima Andrews, Vivian Bolton, Elizabeth Case, Edith Erdman, Evelyn Forsythe, Leola French, Irma Eckstein, Philoma Goldsworthy, Elmarie Hurlbert, Mary Hughes, Fanita Jewell, Ada Lauppe, Helene McPike, Viola Powell, Fay Porter, Violet Saunders, Dorothy Schillig, Nellie Stephenson.

Officers.

President: Helene McPike.
Secretary: Violet Saunders.

Copa De Ora



Pearl Fiock Edith Erdman
 Ina Nelson
 Vivian Wilson
 Josephine Jeffries Wilma Snowball

Helen Cooley Inice Ells
 Minnie Finerty
 Nola Roberts
 May Day Irma Eckstein



Miriam Bodley
 Jessie Peck
 Irma Merrill
 Eunice Daniels

Edna Crusius
 Mildred Robinson
 Nellie Carne
 Agnes McGee

Annabel Barker
 Emily Ayer
 Garnette Armstead
 Bessie Briggs

Minnie Abel
 Lily Ann Jeffries
 Ethel Dixon
 Bernice Edwards



Dorothy Hensill
 Ruth Finney
 Marion Sherman
 Edith Allen

Irma Hiscox
 Irene Merrill
 Ellen Down
 Olive Peck

Fannie Murphey
 Mildred Coffman
 Jemima Andrews
 Elma Quinby

Maude Davis
 Gladys Bell
 Lucile Barker
 Grace Stewart

Copa De Ora

The golden poppy is God's gold,
The gold that lifts nor weighs us
down,
The gold that knows no miser's hold,
The gold that bank not in the town.
—Miller.

The golden poppy is a true symbol of the success of Copa de Ora. Another year has passed, and again we look back upon a year full of sincere friendships and happy times.

Soon after school opened in September, a banquet was given by the Past Matrons' Association in Masonic Hall. The presence of our two faculty members, Miss Howe and Miss Riebsam, and many past members of the society, added much to the pleasure of the evening.

The next big affair was the autumn dance given on November 18th.

After several social gatherings, Elma Quinby delightfully entertained at a "kids' Christmas party." Christmas presents, corn popping and stunts made the evening pass only too quickly.

A "sweet" meeting opened the spring term, when a candy pull was held in Society Hall. Plans were made for a rush party. The initiation was held at the end of January, and two new faculty members, Miss Welty and Miss Ruebsam, were welcomed into the society.

One of the most enjoyable events during the term was the reception given to Vivian Wilson in honor of her election as president of the Senior class.

Our third and last term of the year opened with a dance given April 21st in Masonic Hall. Many delightful picnics, parties and dances were held during the term.

Those who are to be graduated are: Emily Ayres, Bessie Briggs, Juliet Campbell, Helen Cooley, Mildred Coffman, Edna Crusius, Ethel Dixon, Inice Ells, Edith Erdman, Naomi Green, Dorothy Hensill, Janette Jacobs, Ina Nelson, Jessie Peck, Olive Peck, Edith Reynolds, Ynez Robertson, Marian Sherman, Grace Stewart, Vivian Wilson, Josephine Jeffries, Maude Davis, Elma Quinby, Lilly Ann Jeffries, Eunice Daniels.

Those remaining are: Gladys Bell, May Day, Irma Eckstein, Irene Merrill, Irma Merrill, Buelah Philips, Bernice Edwards, Ruth Finney, Ione Griffiths, Mildred Robinson, Minnie Finerty, Billie Endicott, Alice Offield, Lillie Lewin, Annabelle Barker, Jemima Andrews, Irma Hiscox, Esther Biesemeire, Lucille Barker, Miriam Bodley, Nola Roberts, Marjorie Burlingame, Elsie Trimmingham, Garnette Armistead, Nellie Carne, Minnie Abel, Agnes McGee, Pearl Fiock, Fannie Murphy, Wilma Snowball, Laurence Hill, Ellen Down, Vesta Buck.

Short Story Club

The headquarters of this organization are at the Normal School and therefore the students and alumni of the Normal School form its important membership, though there are many from all ranks in the club.

Four important literary events are recorded for this school year; namely, the visits of Herbert Bashford, poet and dramatist; Dr. William Wallace, Shakespeare biographical investigator; and Dr. Leonard Van Noppen, Queen Wilhelmina Professor of the Literature of the Netherlands, who holds a chair in Columbia University, New York. Herbert Bashford read from his poems, and talked on the drama; Dr. Wallace threw much interesting light on Shakespeare's life, and revolutionized many of the ordinary views of the great bard. Dr. Van Noppen proved himself a powerful and magnetic, as well as witty, speaker and gave most interesting glimpses of the renaissance of Holland.

The most important work of the year was the organization of the Edwin Markham Home Association. This was accomplished on April 23 of this year, the birthday of the distinguished author of the "Man With the Hoe," when, under the leadership of Henry

Meade Bland, Supervisor of English of the State Normal School, and President of the Pacific Short Story Club, assisted by the Normal Club, gave a luncheon in honor of the poet, inviting a number of San Jose literary people. The aim of the Markham Home Association is to restore and preserve the old San Jose home of Edwin Markham, where he lived for twenty years of his California life, and where he wrote the "Man With the Hoe," and to purchase the home and present it to the State of California.

The following students and club members took part in this initial step of this great work:

Aileen Garner, Miriam Veale, Dorothy Byron, Maxine Boutelle, Lillie Lewin, Jewell Covert, Elizabeth Mercer, Elizabeth Dowling, Isabel Miller, May Garlinger, Winnifred Burke, Eleanor Crowl, Josephine Jeffries, Jessie Smith, Ellen Monroe, Irene Clark, Helen Van Dament, Gladys Ludden, Alfred Hibbs, Brian Dillingham, Helen Thompson, Mildred Kyle, Clarence Pearce, Edith Kyle, Dorothy Wallace, Anita Utt, Marie Suggett, Anna Smith, Ruth Winters, Gladys Gunsolus.



Listen! Three bells! Every one hastens to the assembly hall lest he should miss a treat. Any time, every time the summons is heard we are certain that some interesting orator, talented musician, or dramatic reader will greet us from the platform in the auditorium. These assemblies are worth while in many ways; they afford us the pleasure of seeing and hearing some of the noted people of the world; they give us many enjoyable hours together, and they constitute a part of our education by broadening us in various ways.

We have been extremely fortunate in having with us during this year persons from foreign lands as well as some of our own Californians.

ARGALL BROTHERS ENTERTAIN.

The Argall Concert Company gave us an exhibition of its talent during the assembly period in February.

The quartet, which consists of four brothers from San Jose, is the only quartet composed of brothers on the Pacific Coast, there being a Whitney Brothers' Quartet in the east.

MRS. ALLEN and MR. MOORE.

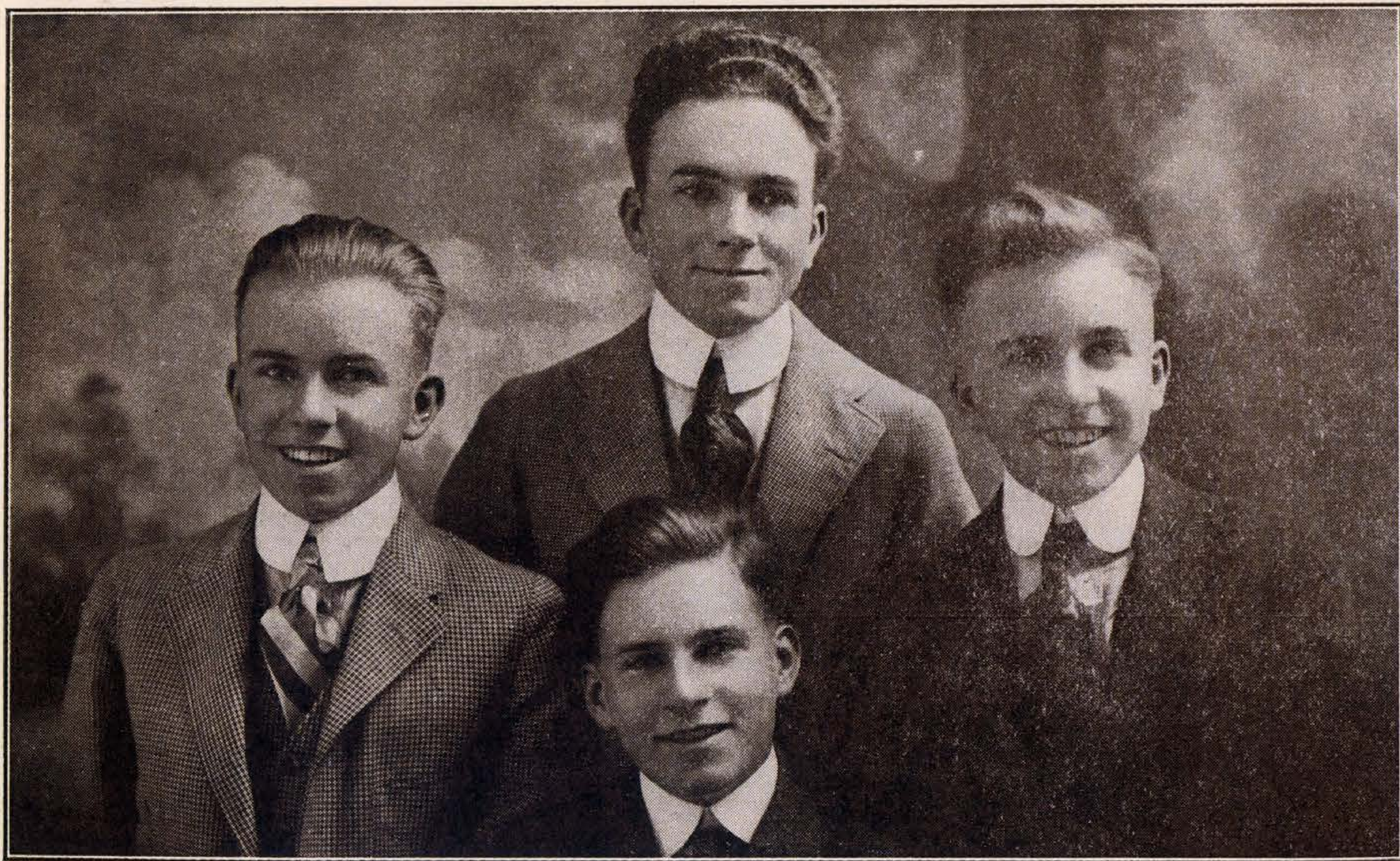
One morning last October during the usual assembly period, James Whitcomb Riley was honored by Mrs. Allen of our faculty, who sang two of his favorite poems, "Just Glad" and "There, Little Girl, Don't Cry." Mrs. Allen's selections were rendered in her sweet and gracious way and won great applause from the students.

Mr. Moore, a former student of our Normal School, generously sang several songs in his own expressive way.

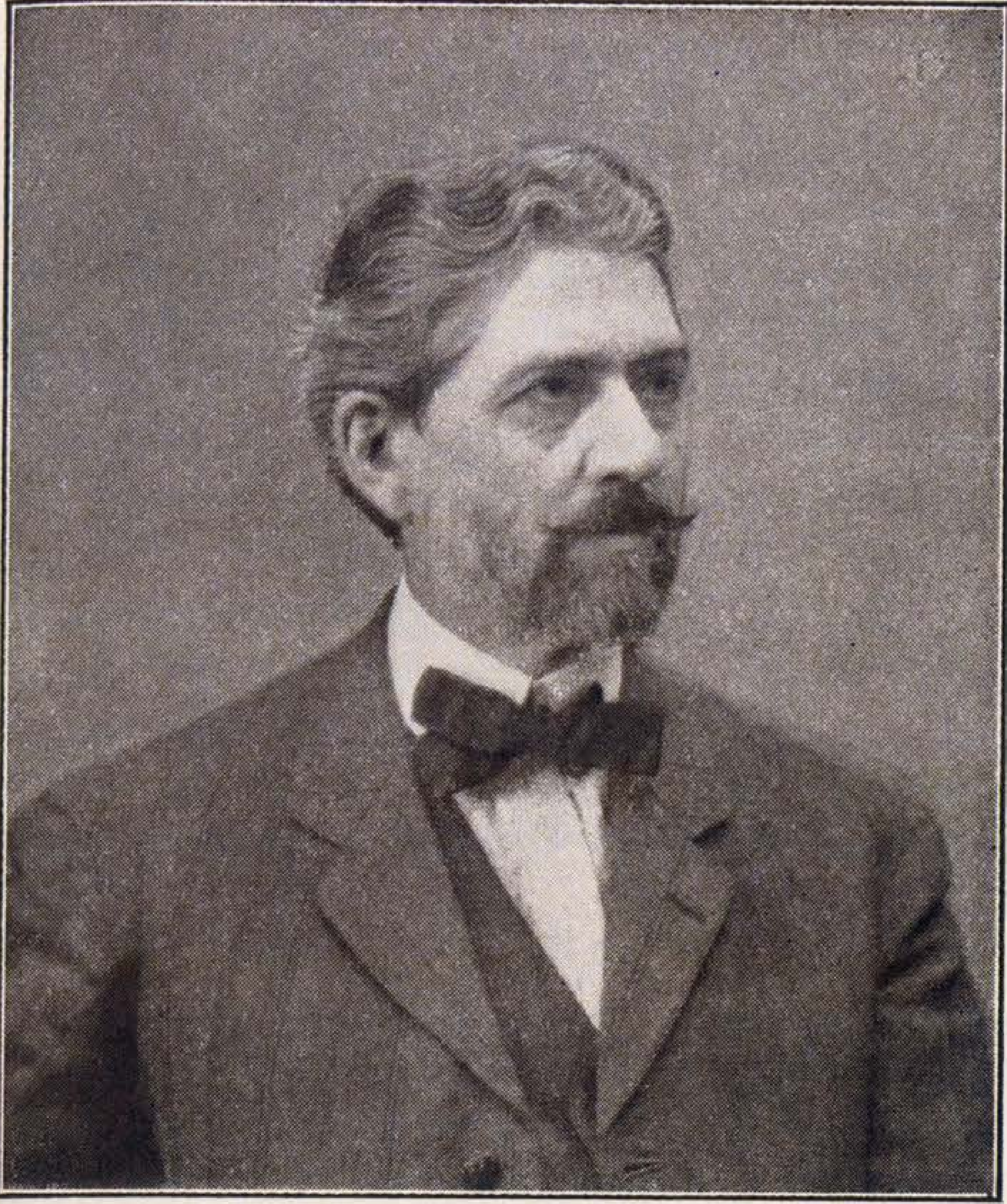
NATIONAL MALE QUARTET.

When we entered the assembly hall on the morning of September 21, Dr. Dailey announced that he had a treat in store for us. He introduced the National Male Quartet, which sang several well chosen selections. The entertainment proved both humorous and serious, and was indeed enjoyed by all who heard them.

Mrs. Fuller, who was with the quartet, recited in a very beautiful manner, Tennyson's "Crossing the Bar."



ARGALL BROTHERS



MR. BROWN

PROFESSOR CADY.

Professor Cady of Columbia University gave a series of four lectures. The first was given during assembly period and was "Individuality in Education." His other lectures were: "Ideation Rhythm," "Quantitative Rhythm," and "Music in the Kindergarten." All of the lectures were of an exceptionally high type.

HERBERT BASHFORD.

During the fall term we had the pleasure of having the renowned poet and dramatist, Mr. Herbert Bashford, with us to read several of his poems before the assembly. Mr. Bashford's visits here are always heralded with delight as we consider his own interpretations of his poems more realistic than any that could be given by some other person. Especially enjoyed were "Nebraska's Fertile Shore" and "The Woods of the West." The latter piece expressed his love for our own California mountains, and although Mr. Bashford is not a native Californian we really feel that he belongs to us through his kindred love and appreciation of our state.

Mr. Bashford's great play "The Woman He Married" was written in San Jose. During his visit of several days last fall he presented his play "The Voice Within," which many of us had the privilege of seeing.

Our memory of Mr. Bashford is pleasant and we appreciate him as one of the foremost literary men of the West.

MR. BROWN.

Mr. Brown, principal of a Friends' school in Hobart, gave a most interesting talk before the faculty and students. The school of which he is principal is the only one for both boys and girls in Australia.

Mr. Brown was very much impressed with the individual work that is being done in our schools.

He closed by saying, "The American flag stands for freedom of conscience, which is the essence of true patriotism."



DR. VAN NOPPEN



PATTY S. HILL

PATTY S. HILL.

On February 23rd we were afforded the rare opportunity of having with us Miss Patty S. Hill of Columbia University. She has done and is doing much to bring the important educational value of the kindergarten to the notice of thinking people throughout this country. The lecture which Miss Hill gave in the morning assembly to a most attentive audience, made her ideas concerning the beginning of the child's education very clear to us. Miss Hill has a pleasing personality and a charming manner of addressing an audience. We all feel exceptionally fortunate in having heard her.

MRS. E. C. TANEYHILL.

Timely and of absorbing interest was a talk given by Mrs. E. C. Taneyhill on March 9. Mrs. Taneyhill spoke on current topics, which in the general rush of other studies are so often neglected.

PROFESSOR WOOD.

Professor Wood, of the engineering department of the University of California, was a visitor here in November. In explaining the purpose of his visit, he said that he was here to arrange for the credit which San Jose Normal students should receive in the University of California. Hereafter Normal students will have a definite credit when they enter our State University.

PROFESSOR WALLACE.

Professor Wallace has been doing research work since 1904 in the Public Record Office in London, tracing the development of English drama. He has found the reports to the effect that documentary evidence in regard to Shakespeare was exhausted, to be untrue. In fact, it had barely been touched. Prof. Wallace explained the true development of the drama and showed how the past beliefs concerning it were wrong. He also brought out incidents of Shakespeare's life and, instead of the wealthy aristocrat and rogue, he pictured Shakespeare to us as a man of lofty ideals and retiring disposition.

Prof. Wallace has certainly been working in an immense field. He has examined over five million documents and says he has merely begun and is over anxious to go on with his research work in London.

DR. WINSHIP.

We were exceedingly fortunate in having Dr. Winship, the editor of "The New England Journal of Education," speak to us. Dr. Winship first addressed our school twenty-nine years ago and since that time not more than three years have elapsed without his coming to San Jose and addressing the students of the Normal. Dr. Winship always has a real message for us, and this one pointed out very clearly the defects of the old "lock-step" method of teaching.

LINCOLN DAY EXERCISES.

On Lincoln's Birthday the veterans of the Civil War visited us and helped to celebrate the day. Many of them had seen Lincoln, had shaken hands with him, or spoken a word with him.

An informal program was given by the students, consisting of selections by the school and Glee Club, the reading of "Gettysburg Address" by Lloyd Gardner, and "My Captain" by Elizabeth Case.

Several of the veterans spoke in praise of Lincoln and on loyalty to our government. They were Comrades Coats, Garuthe, Robinson, Berry, Edwards and Porter.

We wish to honor them while they are living; not wait till they have passed away before we give them our homage.

STANFORD GLEE CLUB.

The Stanford Glee Club delighted the faculty and students with several choral numbers, a number of solos, and a little dramatic work.

After the program the members of the club were entertained by the executive committee in Society Hall at an informal dance. They all declared that San Jose Normal people knew how to entertain.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY PROGRAM.

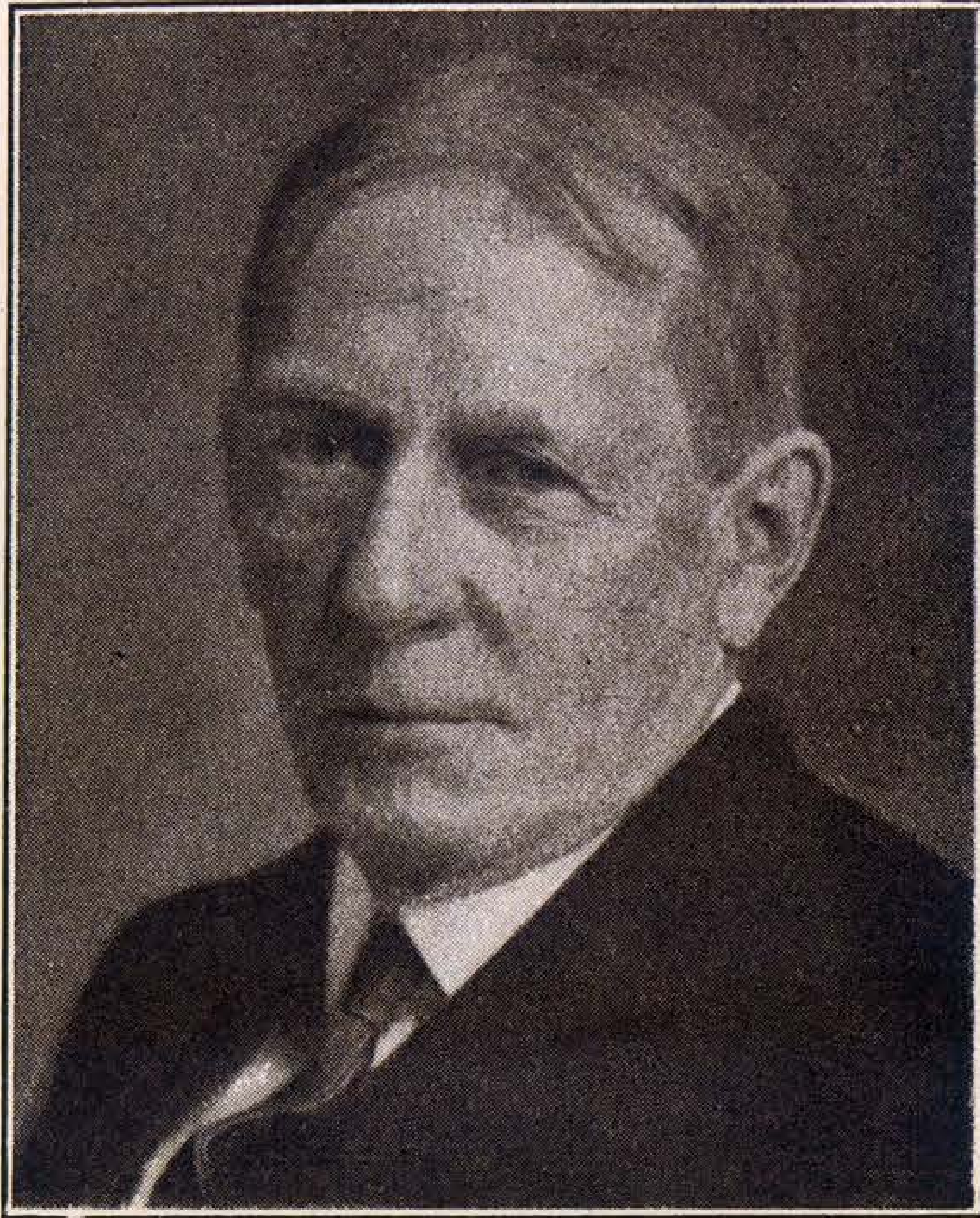
To commemorate the birth of the "father of our country," the Training School rendered an excellent program.

After the pupils had saluted "Old Glory," the entire assemblage sang "The Star Spangled Banner." Two recitations were given by boys in Miss Trimble's department. Miss Hall's department gave a dramatization, "The Colonial Story." Miss Riebsam's department sang "Washington," and following this Joe Austurias of Miss McCabe's department recited "There are Many Flags of Many Lands," and some others of the same department dramatized "The Cherry Tree." A cunning minuet was danced by eight of Mrs. Schroders' department.

DE LORENZO QUARTET.

The De Lorenzo stringed quartet, of this city, favored the students with an exceptional musical treat. The various selections were greatly enjoyed by an appreciative audience. The program was of the highest type of music and among the numbers was one of Beethoven's best known sonatas and the Hungarian Rhapsody by Hauser. The hour spent in listening to these talented musicians was an inspiration to all.





DR. FRANK ANGELL

DR. VAN NOPPEN.

Through the efforts of Mr. Bland and the Short Story Club, we were given the privilege of hearing Dr. Van Noppen of Columbia University. His theme was "Holland in the Seventeenth Century." He spoke of the great wealth of Holland, and its wonderful progress in literature, art and science, thus giving us a new and broader idea of this nation which is much larger than its territorial limits would indicate.

PROF. RUGH.

During our last term, Prof. Rugh of the University of California gave a series of lectures on "Moral Education." Prof. Rugh is an intensely interesting speaker and his lectures proved to be of great value to the young men and women of our school, who are going out into all parts of our state as leaders.

DR. LINCOLN WIRT.

Last November the assembly was favored by a short talk from Dr. Wirt, who had just returned from Europe, where he had been an unprejudiced observer of the great struggle there.

He described vividly the declaration of war in Italy, the fear of raids in England by the German zeppelins, the performing of manual labor by the gentlewomen, and the sorrow and fear of all belligerent nations, where there is no singing or gladness.

"If you should take all the people living west of the Mississippi and wipe them off the face of the earth, you would have the price of war for two years," said Dr. Wirt.

The lecturer also believed that the dreadful existing conditions were the pains of a new birth, the birth of an age of democracy.



DE LORENZO QUARTET



ALICE PARK

DR. ANGELL'S VISIT.

Dr. Frank Angell, of Stanford University, was called to London last December by Mr. Herbert Hoover, chairman of the American Relief Commission, to investigate the work of "Comite Nationale Secours," a relief organization established by the Belgians. He is the one man in America able to tell what the Belgians are doing to help themselves, and it was the rare privilege of the students of this school to hear Dr. Angell. He told us in his clear, forceful way, not unmixed with humor, of the heroic efforts for self-relief being made by the Belgians.

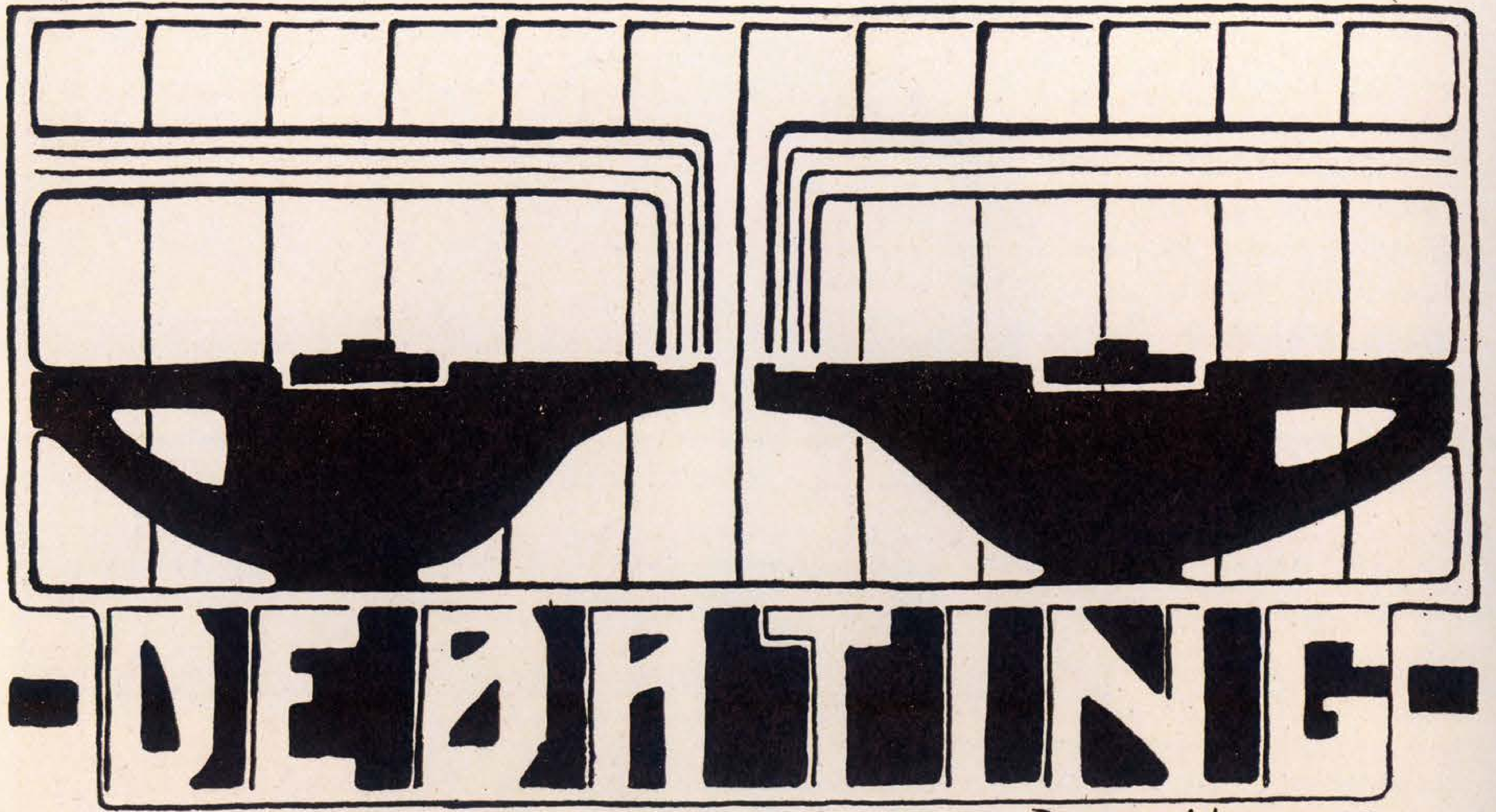
GOVERNOR JOHNSON.

Governor Johnson, now U. S. Senator from California, gave the assembly a short talk. His time was very limited, but each student received a thought

worth while from him that will help him to strive always for the higher things.

MRS. ALICE PARK.

One morning in February Mrs. Alice Park of Palo Alto gave a splendid talk on the Ford Peace Party. Mrs. Park was a member of this party and her personal account of it made it much more interesting. She presented her story of their voyage so vividly that we could almost see the various places at which they stopped. All of the facts she gave were truths and many of them differed greatly from the newspaper accounts. Mrs. Park is an earnest advocate of peace and she closed her discussion by emphasizing the futility of war and giving it as her wish that this country would not become involved in the world war.



M. Durgeloh

The interest in debating was started early this year, the big trip to Chico acting as an incentive for much enthusiasm.

The tryouts came off a week after Thanksgiving. Those competing had prepared a seven minute talk on the question chosen for debate, "Resolved,

That the United States should have a government owned merchant marine." The contestants were evenly divided on the affirmative and negative sides.

After the speeches, which were very good talks and showed that each speaker had got a good grasp of the subject, the following team was chosen:

First place: Cyril Frost, of San Jose.
Second place: George Moore, of Hollister.

Third place: Irma Eckstein, of Santa Clara.

Alternate: Philoma Goldsworthy, of Pacific Grove.

The members of the faculty who acted as judges were: Miss Payne, Miss Riebsam, Miss Smith, Miss Howe and Mr. Baker.

Bryan Hall, debating manager, worked up a competitive spirit, and kept the interest at top notch till the eve of the contest.

The team was very fortunate in having so much splendid assistance. Miss Howe devoted much of her time to advising as to material, and putting the speeches in proper form; Mr. Baker gave his assistance and helped very materially; Miss Payne coached the team and perfected it on delivery.

The debate was held in the Chico Normal assembly hall on the evening of February 3.





Prof. A. Ware, President of Chico State Normal, introduced our Dr. M. E. Dailey, chairman of the evening.

The judges of the contest were: Judge Peter Shields, of Sacramento; Mr. Dietrich, State Railroad Commissioner, of San Francisco, and Professor Hughes, of Oroville.

Chico debated on the affirmative side of the question, "Resolved, That the United States should have a government owned merchant marine," and the team which upheld this side of the question was:

First Speaker: Mr. James House.

Second speaker: Mrs. Wm. Broyles.

Third speaker: Mr. Stagner.

This year San Jose chose the question for debate and Chico had the choice of sides.

San Jose was very unfortunate in losing Irma Eckstein from the team on account of a nervous breakdown the week before the debate, but the alternate took her carefully prepared arguments and mastered them.

The Chico team which San Jose faced in the contest was a strong one.

James House opened the debate on the affirmative side. He lined up his

arguments on the subject in his quick decisive manner.

Mrs. Wm. Broyles, the second affirmative speaker, an experienced debat-





er, was the winning factor for her side. She had the facts to back up her arguments and they were given in a most convincing manner, with a pleasing personality which took with the audience.

Mr. Stagner closed the arguments for the affirmative. He was a good debater with a forceful manner which carried much weight. His brief rebuttal was altogether overshadowed by San Jose's rapid-fire of come-backs from Cyril Frost.

George Moore was the first speaker

for the negative. He gave a speech full of strong arguments against government ownership as a principle. He spoke in a straightforward manner and to the point.

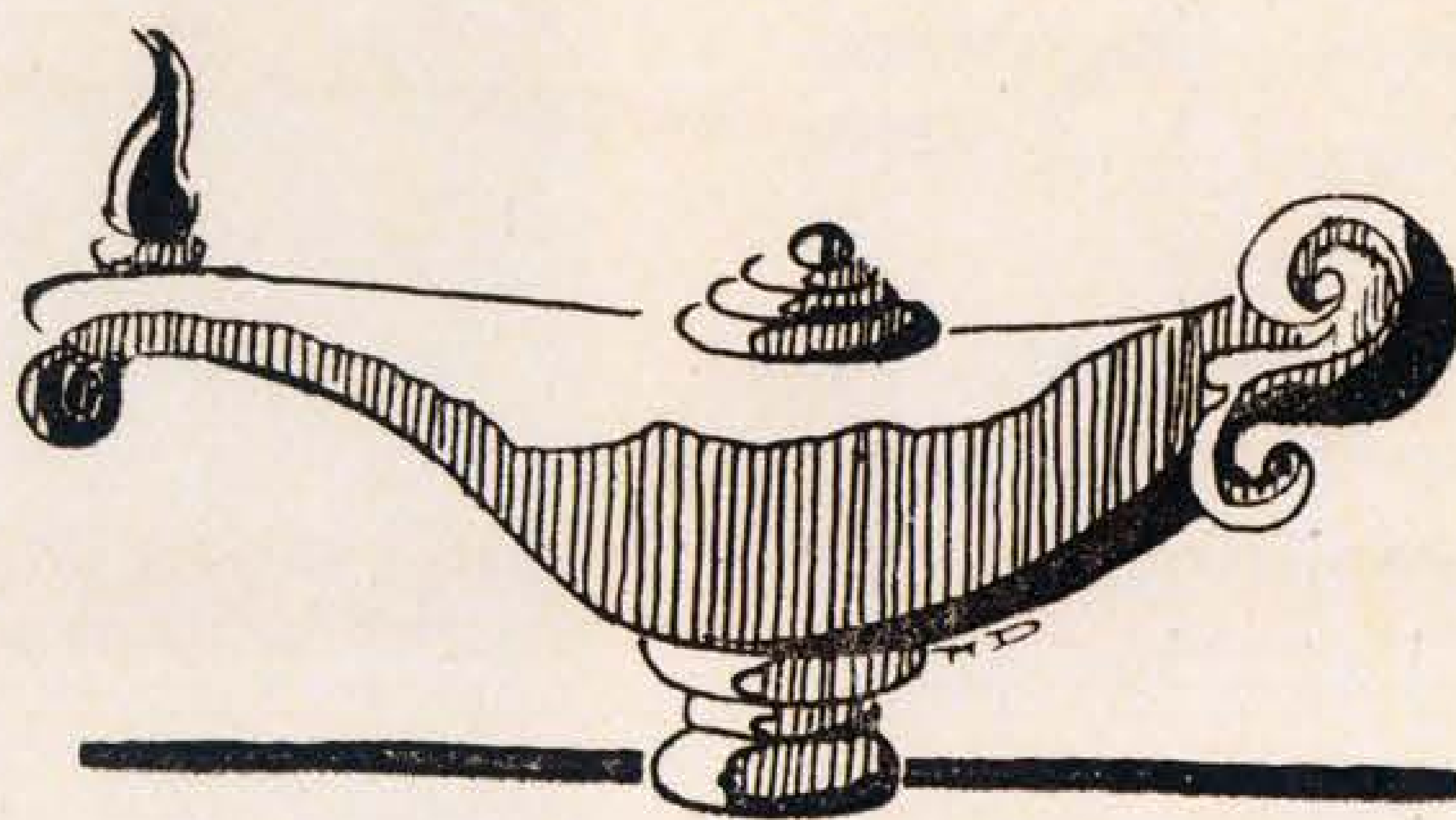
Philoma Goldsworthy, second speaker on the negative, spoke with an earnestness that was convincing. She followed up the thought of the first speaker by applying his arguments to the merchant marine.

Cyril Frost gave a talk that was lucid in every detail, and he spoke with his usual confidence. His arguments set forth a sound alternative to government ownership. In his rebuttal he tore down the points built up by the affirmative, driving home one argument after another until his time was called.

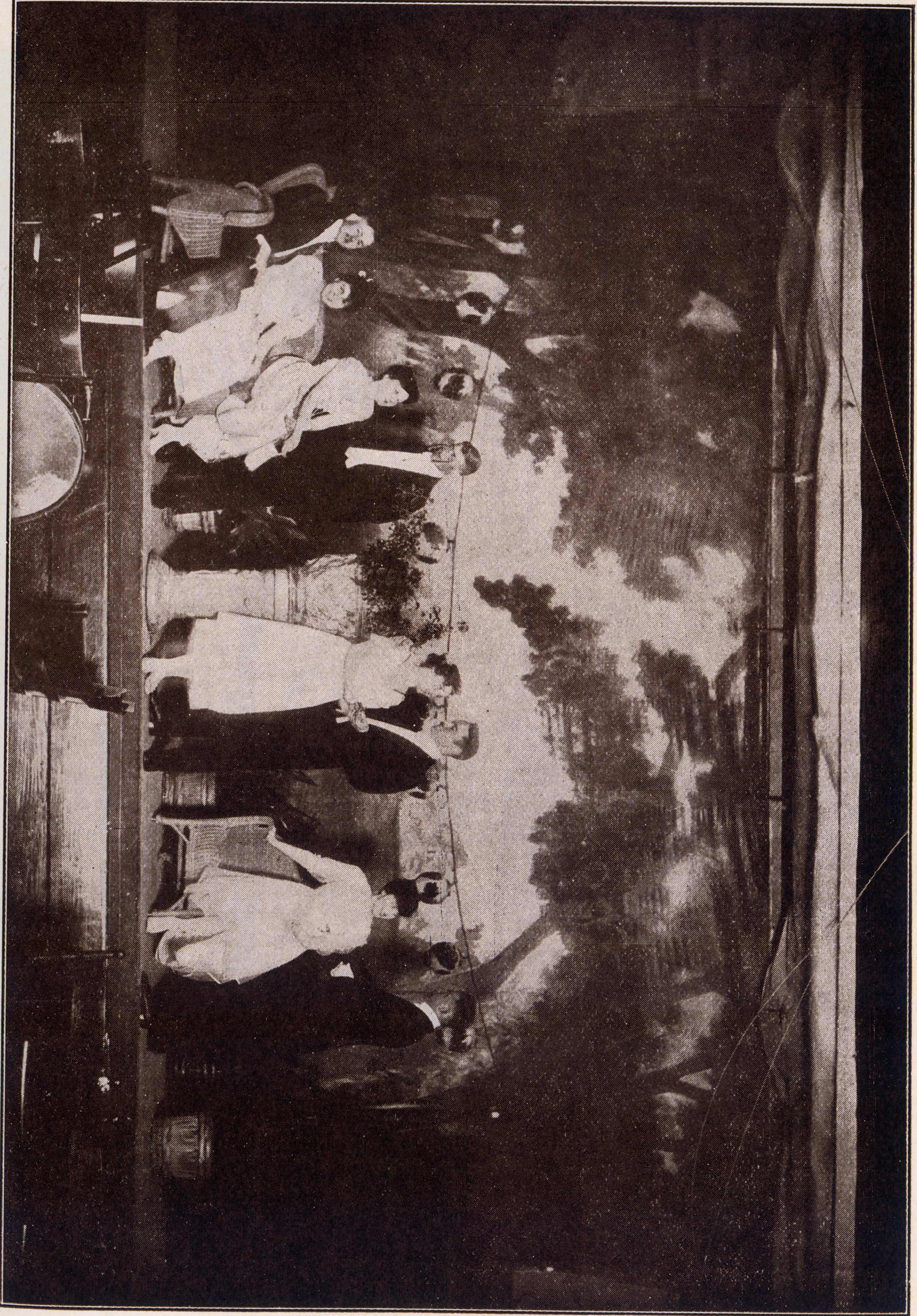
The excitement and suspense was at its highest while the judges cast their decisions, but the San Jose and Chico rooters made the building ring with yells and songs, one following the other in friendly rivalry.

When the decision was handed in and Dr. Dailey announced the decision in favor of the affirmative, Chico went wild, but San Jose was a close second, and the yelling and congratulations were equally distributed on both sides. A truly sportsmanlike spirit was shown, and San Jose proved again that she could be a good loser.

After the debate, a dance was enjoyed in the corridors of the building in honor of the visiting teams and rooters.







"THE STUBBORNNESS OF GERALDINE"

THE STUBBORNNESS OF GERALDINE

The play given by the Dramatic Society and Tau Delta Phi at the San Jose High School, March 29, stated to be the best play ever given by San Jose Normal students, was Clyde Fitch's "The Stubbornness of Geraldine."

But was she stubborn? These were the words that greeted everyone the morning after the night of March 29, the general verdict being that Geraldine was not stubborn, merely feminine. How could Philoma Goldsworthy be stubborn when she was so charming as an American heiress. She played her part so naturally and sympathetically that she won the heart of her audience as well as Count Kinsey.

The Count, Bob Wilson, was a real hero,—mustache and all. He acted the foreign count to perfection, and so natural was his accent that we fear Bob would see actual service if any Austrian spies happened to be in the audience.

Elmarie Hurlbert, as Vi Thompson, the girl who doesn't hesitate, lost no time in capturing the English lord, not before leading him a merry dance, however.

Ross Van Gundy was an easy victim to the charming and vivacious Vi. Really, he kept the house roaring over his clever acting "don'tcher know."

One of the most dramatic situations in the play was when Lord Tilbury was at his height, just before his brilliant high dive with the teacups.

Mr. and Mrs. Wrighton, that most happily married couple, certainly started something new in hygienic kisses. Vivian Bolton took the part of the society matron to perfection, and Alfred Hibbs had splendid opportunity to portray his business ability as the dignified broker.

Who would have believed that a combination of French and Scotch would make such a charming German fraulein as did Helen McPike? As Vi Thompson said, "You're just the sweetest chaperone or companion, or whatever you are, that ever was."

If you are looking for a dignified and accommodating butler or a dear fat motherly housekeeper, we would



recommend Arthur Dorr and Viola Powell. As Mr. and Mrs. Jars they caused much laughter in ordering each other about.

If the truth be told, the talkative Mrs. Mathewson, alias Leola French, learned more about Europe than she did about cards, although Clarence Pearce as Mr. Crager, the card shark, was an excellent teacher.

After seeing Elizabeth Case as the haughty Mrs. Dreed, we fear she has been masquerading. She must at least have had a speaking acquaintance with Mrs. Astor.

Lee Slatore led a double life, appearing in the second act as a much bewhiskered baggageman, and later in the play as a model butler.

Another actor with a dual personality was Grant Luckensmeyer, who was a well balanced steward on shipboard and a hot, perspiring trunk lifter in the second act.

Mary Hughes, Nellie Stephenson and Bryan Hall have recovered from their violent attacks of seasickness. It will be remembered that these were the ghastly persons who ornamented the ship's deck in the first scene.

Ada Lauppe, as the stewardess, nobly came to the rescue of Miss Piney in her last spasmodic attack.

Bert Campbell, as the ship's doctor,



and Cyril Frost, the constitutional walker, sustained their parts well.

Miss Jeanett Miller was the "man behind the guns," and all agree that the success of the play and players was due in no small measure to her ability at coaching.

The Glee Club pleased the audience with several numbers, and the orchestra, conducted by Mr. Sedgwick, played between acts.

"THE PRINCESS."

Everyone agreed that "The Princess," given under the auspices of the Senior Seven Class on Friday, November 24, 1917, was one of the big features of the pre-Kirmess week.

"The Princess" is a classical comedy written by Alfred Tennyson, giving us a glimpse of woman's suffrage, as it first started in England. Had it not been for the successful coaching of Miss Miller, as well as the co-operation of the characters and members of the class, we are sure that this play could not have been put on so successfully by amateurs.

From the time the doors of the assembly hall swung open until the play began, seats were being filled and the Normal orchestra pealed out with a most melodious sound. Also during intermissions the audience was entertained by the Girls' Glee Club, under the able direction of Miss Witter.



Student Affairs

FACULTY-SENIOR RECEPTION.

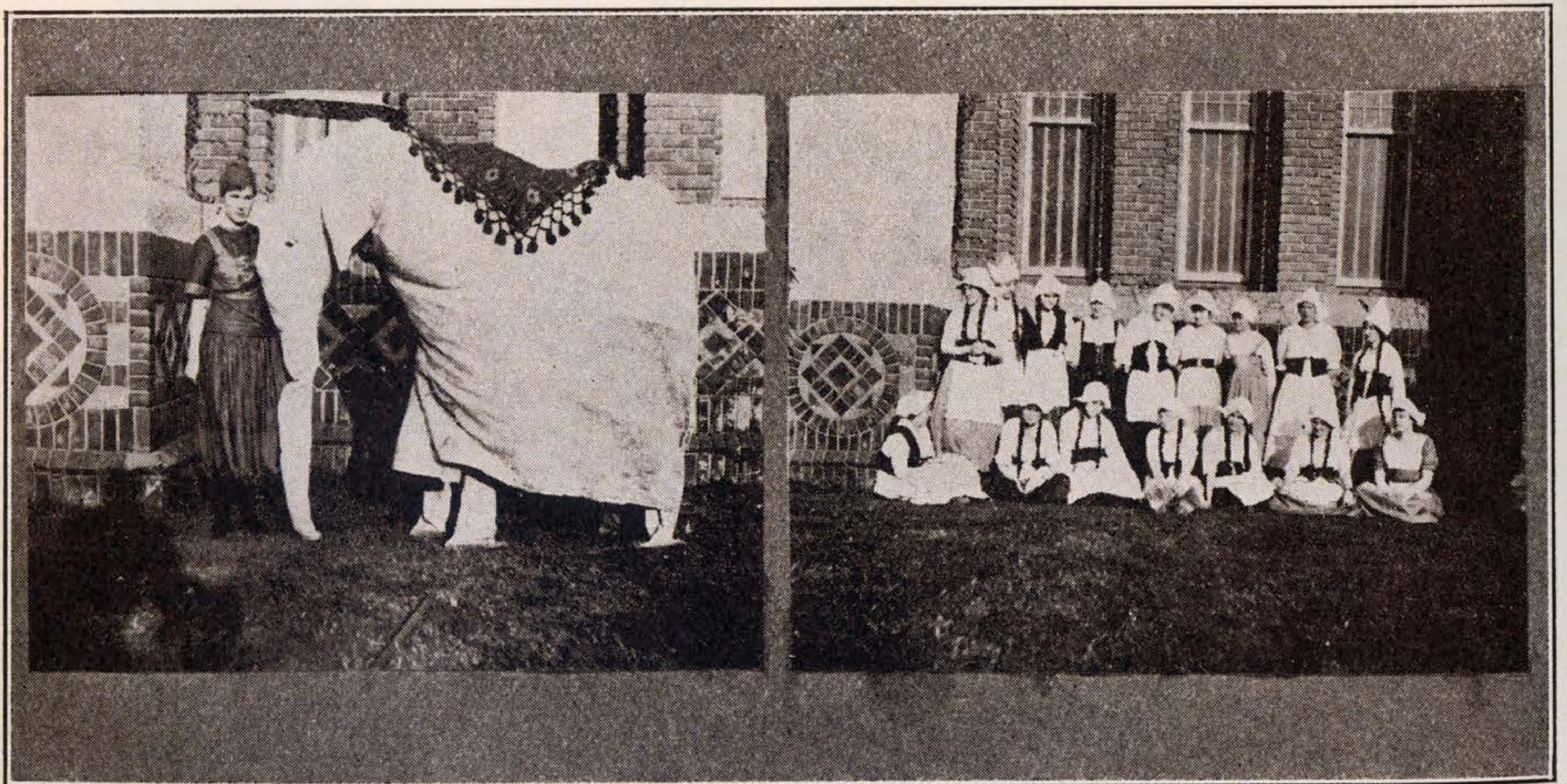
On the evening of September 22, 1916, a merry crowd gathered in the assembly hall. Although the weather man saw fit to give us rain that night, no matter how wet it was outside, it was not enough to dampen the spirits of those here. The purpose of this reception was to get acquainted with each other and especially to learn who our new students were and try to make them feel at home in their new school life. We all knew how it felt to be far away from our homes, among strangers, and having a bad attack of "the blues," so we were determined to do all in our power to help the Juniors. As one of the first steps along the way, we planned the Faculty-Senior Reception. Even though the rain spoiled some of our plans for entertainment in the corridors, we were not to be discouraged so easily and adjourned to the assembly hall, where the program was given. Miss Sprague welcomed the students, old and new, to the Normal. Then the Girls' Chorus rendered selections which were greatly appreciated. The Normal Men's Quartet favored us with two or three numbers. Miss Rowell gave a reading and a recitation which were greatly enjoyed. We were next directed to the corridors where we found ice-cream cones and popcorn balls awaiting us. We wandered around, reading the names on the slips of pa-

per which we all were asked to wear. Before long it was time to leave. The Juniors departed feeling better acquainted and less homesick than they had before coming to the Reception.

FACULTY RECEPTION TO JUNIORS.

In order to get acquainted with each other and with their class teachers, the Juniors were given a reception on Friday evening, November 3, 1916. It being near the season of ghosts and witches, the program had the spirit of Hallowe'en. Each class was represented and weird and uncanny were the many stunts which took place in the Quad and corridors. Scattered over the lawn in the Quad were tombstones, and many varied epitaphs were written upon them. Some of the other features of the entertainment were the Witches' Dance, Dance of the Cats, Trip to Hades, etc. Tables were placed in the four corners of the Quad and heaped upon them were delicious doughnuts. Then, to quench the thirst, were large jugs filled with cider, and big juicy apples. Needless to say, everyone did full justice to these.

The time passed all too quickly and soon it was time to say "Good night." A happier and less lonesome crowd left for home and each one felt that she had spent an enjoyable and profitable evening, for she had not only had a pleasant time but had made many friends during the evening.





THE KIRMESS.

The most important event of the past school year was the Kirmess. Our aim in having this Kirmess was to raise money for our Rest Cottage. It was not only a great success financially, but it showed how our students and faculty could work together and bring into reality a mere dream. That is what it was at first, but the more we heard about it, the more interested we became. After much discussion a name was decided upon, and then began plans for the great event. Everyone fell to work with vim and the plans were made more definite. Committees were appointed and soon the wheels were in motion. Everyone got on the "Kirmess Wagon" and worked together for a common goal, namely, the success of the Kirmess.

At last the evening of November twenty-seventh arrived. The Quad and corridors had been transformed into a many-lighted, brightly-colored carnival. Noisy music was furnished by the German band, under the direction of Mr Sedgwick. Soon there was a merry crowd in the corridors, being jostled from one side to the other. But everyone was happy and good-natured and no one minded it in the least. From the laughter, noise and ear-splitting shrieks that came from the upstairs corridors, where the Crazy-House was located, it was a person absolutely lacking in curiosity who could refrain from buying

a ticket and joining in the fun.

In the Circus, one saw animals that he never had seen before and which he probably never will see again.

An Orpheum Show was conducted in the Music Room, and here one was entertained with songs and dances, which were as good as one could see at the real Orpheum.

In Society Hall the Scotch lassies sold scones and entertained their patrons with fancy dancing.

Other features were the Hawaiian booth, which attracted a great deal of attention; the Country Store, where many practical articles were for sale; the Fashion Show, where many varied costumes were shown.

The Y. W. C. A. Room was transformed into a Chinese room. Real Chinese music, furnished by a genuine Chinese band, and incense, gave the room a realistic Chinese appearance.

Tuesday evening at seven-thirty we were again ready to welcome all who should come. And soon the people began to arrive. Before long the corridors were filled again with a happy crowd of people—more than we had had on Monday night because all who had attended the Kirmess once came again and brought friends with them. Formality and dignity were forgotten and old and young joined forces and put dull care to rout. At eleven-thirty the concessions were closed again and before long most of the people had departed. Then



came the fun of counting the money! Even the wildest dreams had been realized and we began to have hopes of our Rest Cottage being built very soon, for we had cleared over \$1500.

The Kirmess proved that our students can work together and by their united efforts bring about a successful undertaking. It was important to us, because it showed how valuable is cooperation. Without the help of each and every student, the Kirmess could not have been the great success that it was. It furthered a feeling of interest in the school as a whole and made the students more like one big family than they have ever been before.

RALLIES.

It is in our rallies that the students have a chance to show how much "pep" they really have. This year we have lacked nothing, consequently our rallies have been decided successes. Under our very capable yell-leader, Jay Connor, we learned new yells and practiced old ones.

Lydia Innes, our very efficient song leader, has always been interested in affairs concerning the school, and it was largely due to her efforts that our rallies were so successful.

Besides the number of rallies held from time to time during assembly period, there were special rallies. The most important of these was the Pre-Chico Rally, which was held on the

night of January 31, 1917. We were entertained with high class ragtime furnished by Miss Emily Rued, who played the drums, Mr. Clarence Pearce, banjo-uke, and Mr. Belton Rhodes, pianist. After several selections, Ero Sophian put on a clever stunt, showing how we would go and come from Chico. Sappho next entertained us with a wonderful mind-reading experiment which caused a great deal of laughter because of the very unveiled hints given to the supposedly great mind-reader. Chico's corpse was then brought in, and different members of the various teams gave short talks on how we were going to win. Then we serpentined to the bonfire, where, amidst yells and songs, we watched Chico's corpse slowly burn.

The rallies were well worth while, for, when we were in Chico, many favorable comments were heard regarding the effective manner in which our songs and yells were given.

SAN JOSE-CHICO EVENTS.

The latter part of November, we began to think about the series of events between the Chico and the San Jose State Normal Schools. This being the last time that there would be a basketball game between the girls of the two schools, we were more anxious than ever to send a large crowd of rooters with the teams. At first, "One hundred strong for Chico" was our motto. Our hopes were more than realized, for when our train left San Jose on Fri-



day morning, there were one hundred fifty on board.

We arrived in Sacramento a little after noon and found a number of automobiles waiting to convey us to the State Capitol. We visited the places of interest, in and around the Capitol building, some of being being the tower, the State Printing Plant, the Treasury, and the Assembly Chamber.

From Sacramento, we went to Chico. Here we again found automobiles waiting for us. That evening we were tendered a reception in the assembly hall of the Chico Normal School. After the yells and songs, a very delightful program was given.

The girls' game was called first. After a close and exciting game, the score read 23 to 21 in favor of Chico. Then the boys' game was called and again we were defeated. But the score was close and a good game was played by both sides.

Saturday evening we went again to the assembly hall, where the debate was held. After the debate we were invited to remain and enjoy a social time. Dancing held reign till one A. M.

Sunday morning found us at the depot ready to go home. We hated to leave Chico, even though we had suf-

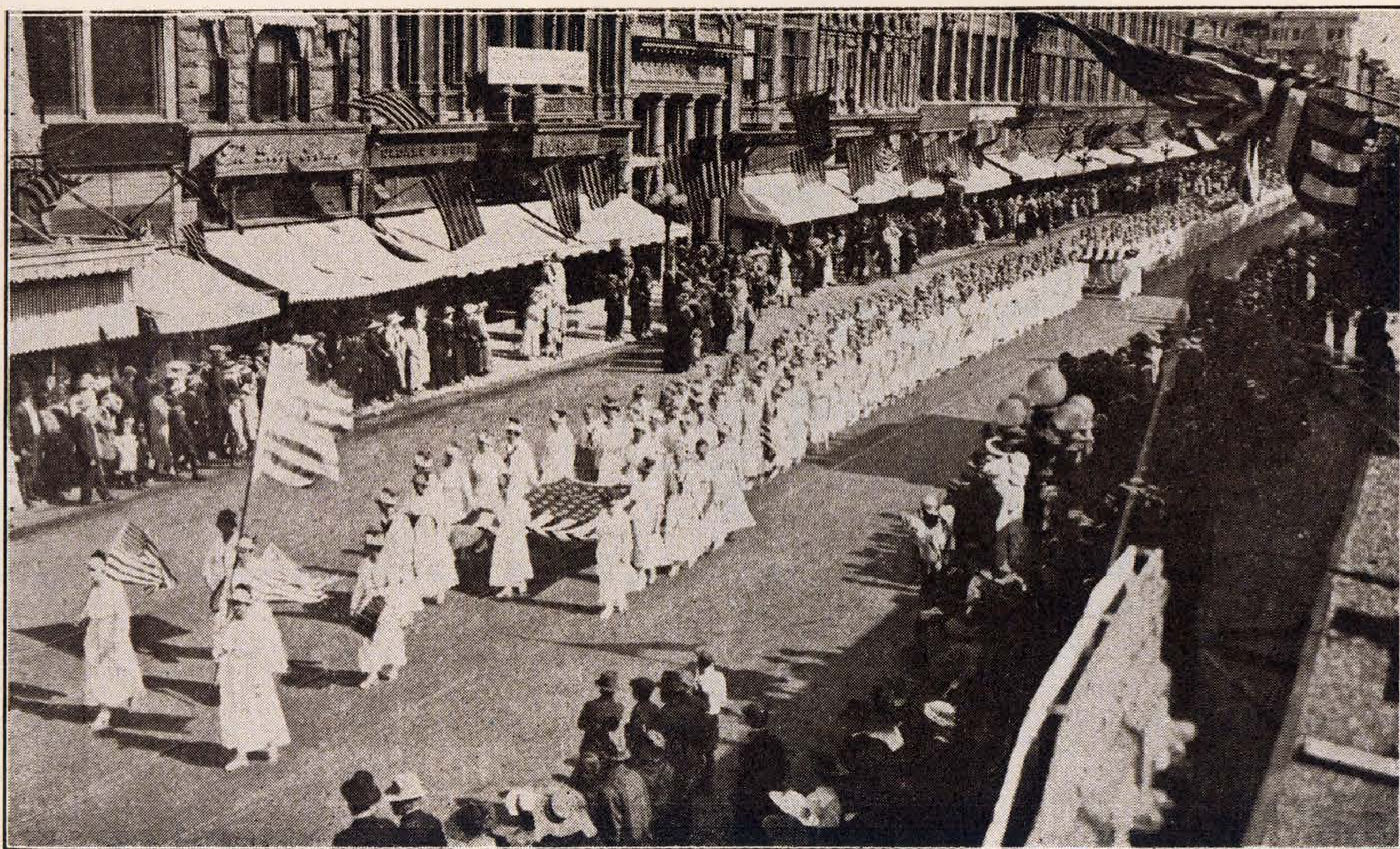
fered defeat at her hands, for we had had royal treatment from the moment we had arrived until our departure. Everything that could add to our comfort and pleasure was done and we are very grateful to our hosts and hostesses for a most enjoyable visit in Chico.

The next morning we gathered together on the Normal campus and found automobiles waiting to take us around the valley. We were indebted to the Chico business men who made this pleasure possible for us by giving both their time and automobiles.

At noon a luncheon was given for the faculty members and executive committees. Then came the big events—the boys' and the girls' basketball games. By two o'clock, the gymnasium was packed with an enthusiastic crowd of rooters.

LOYALTY DAY PARADE.

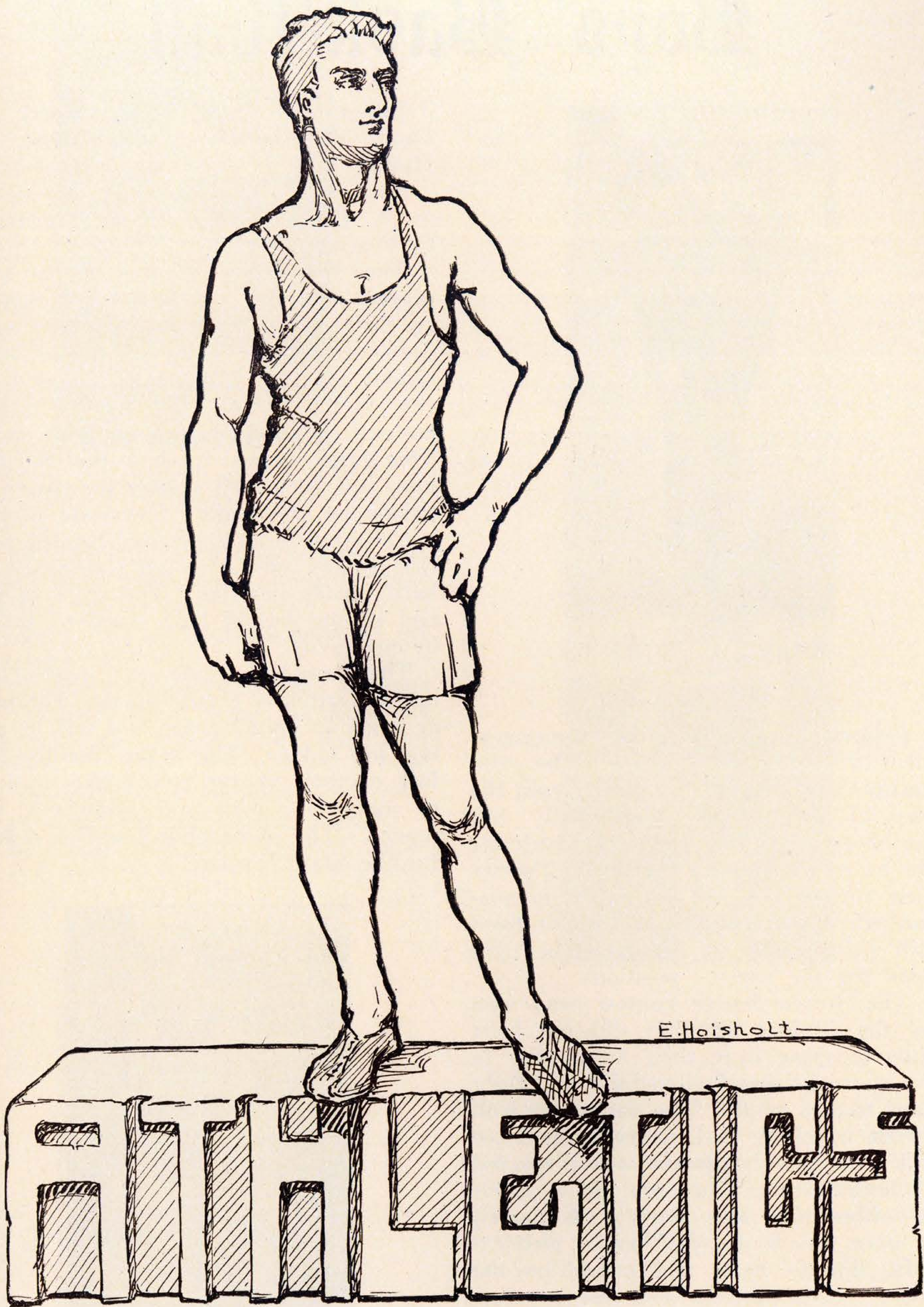
Thursday, April 12, 1917, was Loyalty Day in San Jose and members from the lodges, organizations, schools, and colleges joined to show their patriotism. Our own school was well represented and the white dresses and red, white and blue caps worn by the girls made a very effective color scheme. Marching four by four and each per-



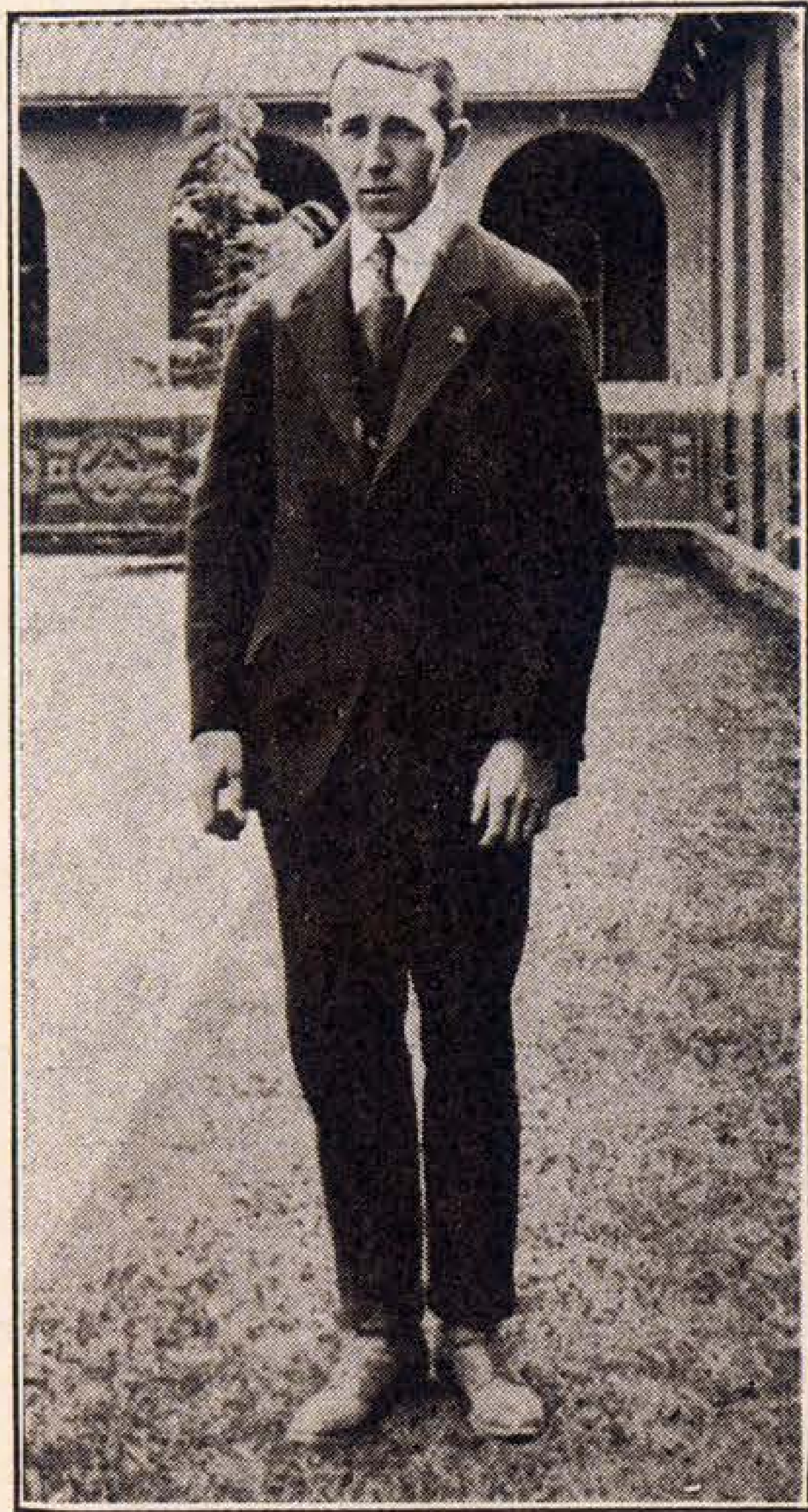
son carrying a flag, it made a beautiful picture, to be sure.

Headed by the Faculty members and men of Normal Student Body, followed by Miss McDougall, President of the Student Body, and Miss Wilson, President of the Senior class, came the drummers—Miss Rued, Mrs. Dorgeloh and Miss Innes. Behind them came the Normal girls. At intervals in the procession were horizontal flags, carried by the girls, which made a very pretty effect.

The line of march included all of the principal streets, and finally we halted before the City Hall, where patriotic songs were sung, and amid the cheers of the people and waving of flags, "Old Glory" was unfurled from the top of the building. Judging from the length of the parade and the number of flags seen, and the general feeling of unity and loyalty, one certainly would feel that San Jose was a very patriotic city.



Boys' Basketball



KARL S. HAZELTINE
Coach

Leland Lancaster's first announcement of a basketball practice in the gymnasium was greeted by cheers from the men of the school. Basketball, our major sport, is one game in which we try to excell above all others. Twenty men turned out for the early pre-season practices. Four of last year's team still being with us, competition was keen for the various positions.

The Junior-Senior contest was won by the Juniors but they did not have time to crow over their supremacy in the game, as they had to fight and fight hard to win at all. The game was well worth watching and a great deal of skill and cool headwork was displayed by both teams. Not once did a player on either side lose control of himself or give way to his feelings of physical pain, due to rocks and gravel on the court. It is hard to pick out any one player and say that he was better than anyone else because every single one acted as if he were a veteran. At the close of the game the score read 26 to 27 in favor of the Juniors.

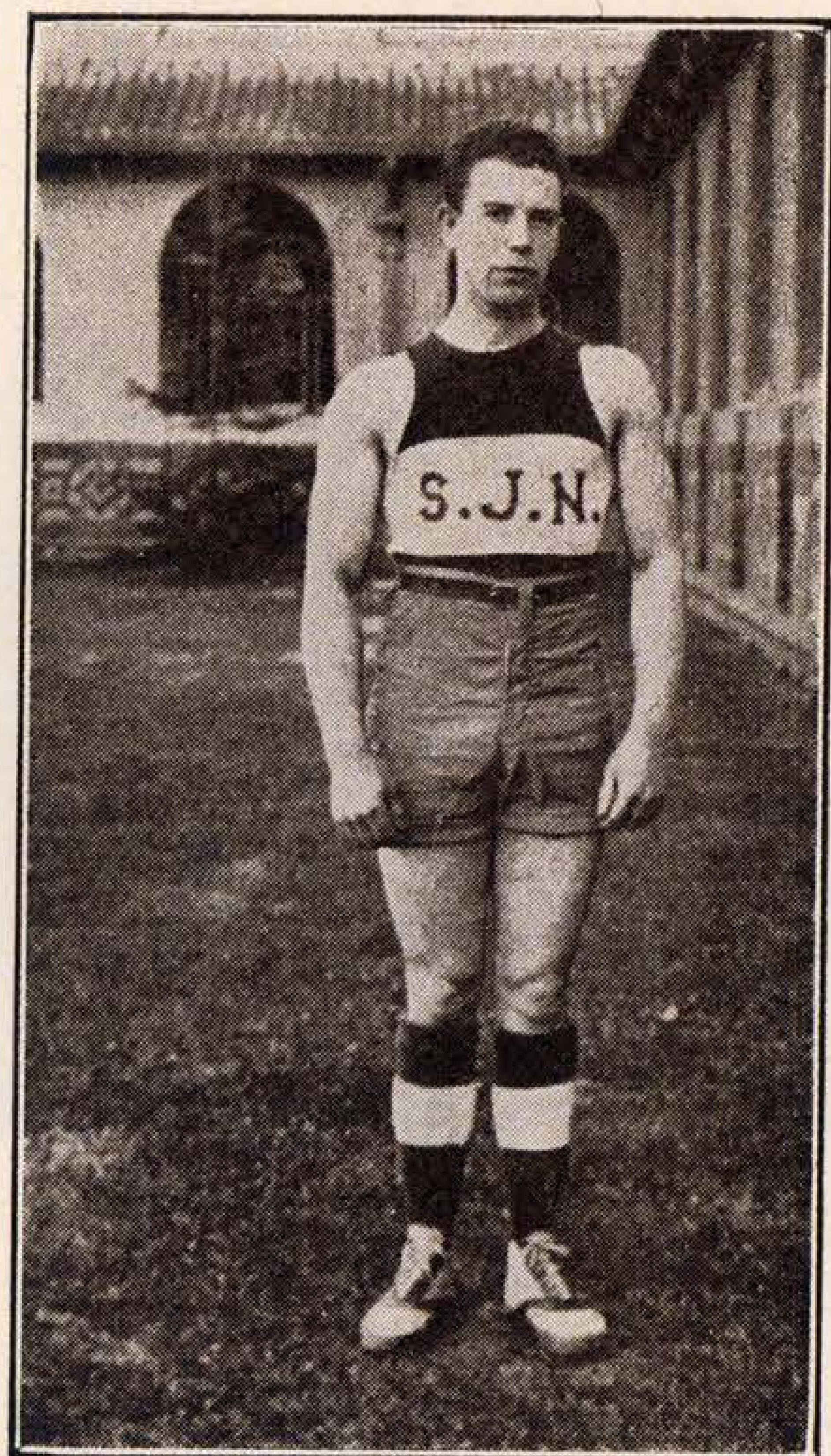
Following are the lineups:

Juniors: C. Crow, G. Lancaster, A. Dorr, B. Rhodes, J. Fablinger, E. Hevey.

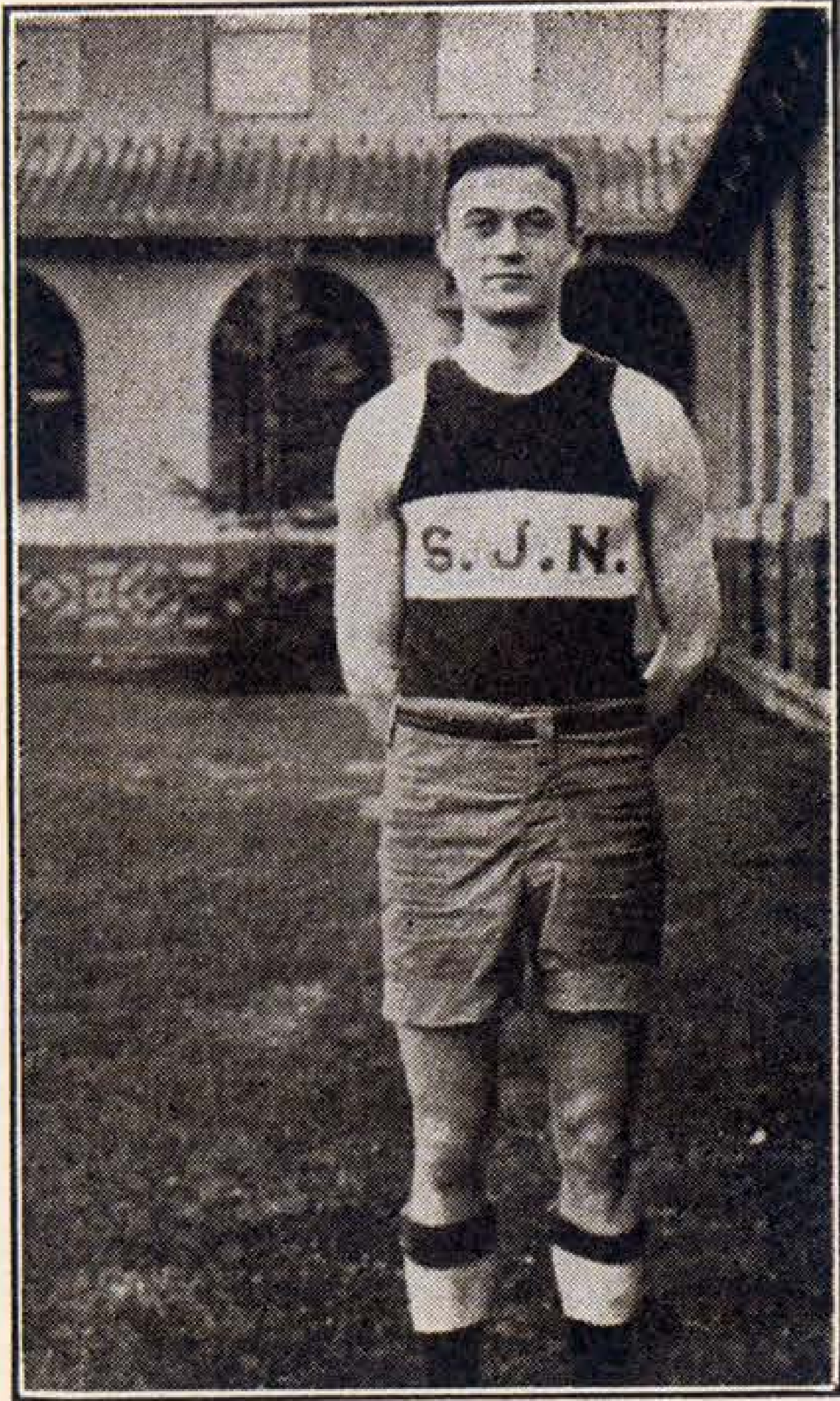
Seniors: G. Luckensmeyer, H. Mosher, A. Hibbs, L. Slatore, L. Lancaster, C. Pearce.

The first game of the season was played with the San Jose High School on their court. In this game our men demonstrated the value of steady, consistent practice. The game seemed an easy victory for us, but there was any amount of good playing on both sides. This game seemed to show that the fellows had been well chosen for their positions on the team. Everyone played his position in an easy, cool-headed way that comes only from an abundance of hard, steady practice. The score at the end of the second half stood 67 to 27 in our favor.

The Campbell game was marred by one unfortunate event. James Fablinger made an unlucky step and fell, breaking his ankle. The team, feeling the loss of their center, acted like a piece of machinery with one cogwheel removed. The game ended with a defeat for the State Normal.



LEE LANCASTER
Manager

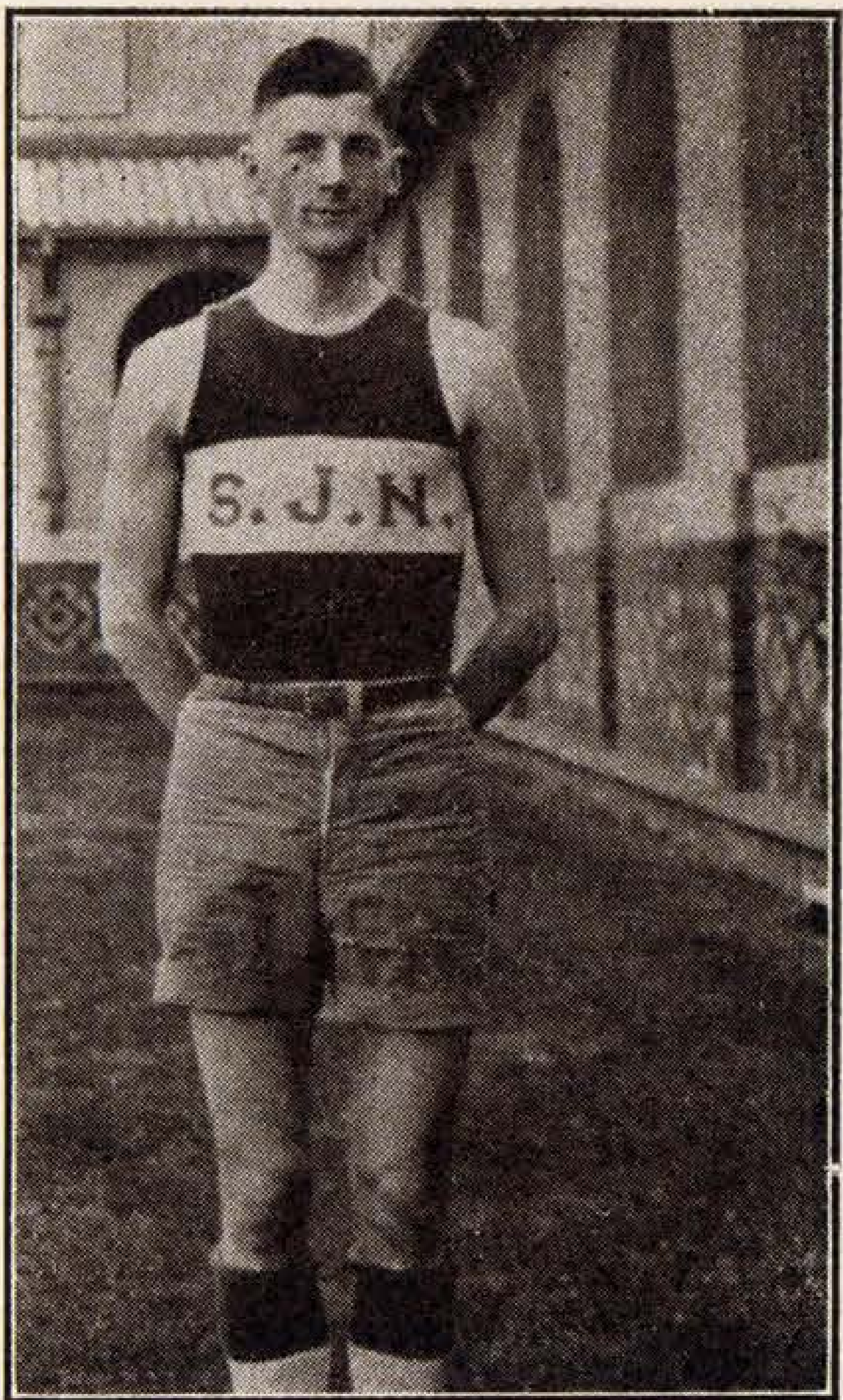


ART DORR
Captain

The Belmont Academy game was played soon after the Campbell game, and the fellows still felt the loss of Fablinger, but all worked hard to get Belmont's "goat."

The Santa Clara game was the one in which the boys began to show the promise of the "class" which they later developed. "Lux" played in great form and the balance of the team gave promise of much for the coming season.

The game with the Stanford Sophomores was the best practice the boys received. The Stanford team was com-



CLARENCE PEARCE
Center

posed of three varsity men and two subs. They were very clever in the art of basketball and our men learned a great deal from contact with them.

The second Campbell game the fellows showed what they had accomplished by consistent training, and they scored a victory.

The Pre-Chico Games.

These games were watched by the fans very closely so as to get a line on the way the boys played. The first game was with Livermore. It ended in a victory for us. The team played in wonderful style and were trying to show the rooters what they really could do.



CLINTON
Forward

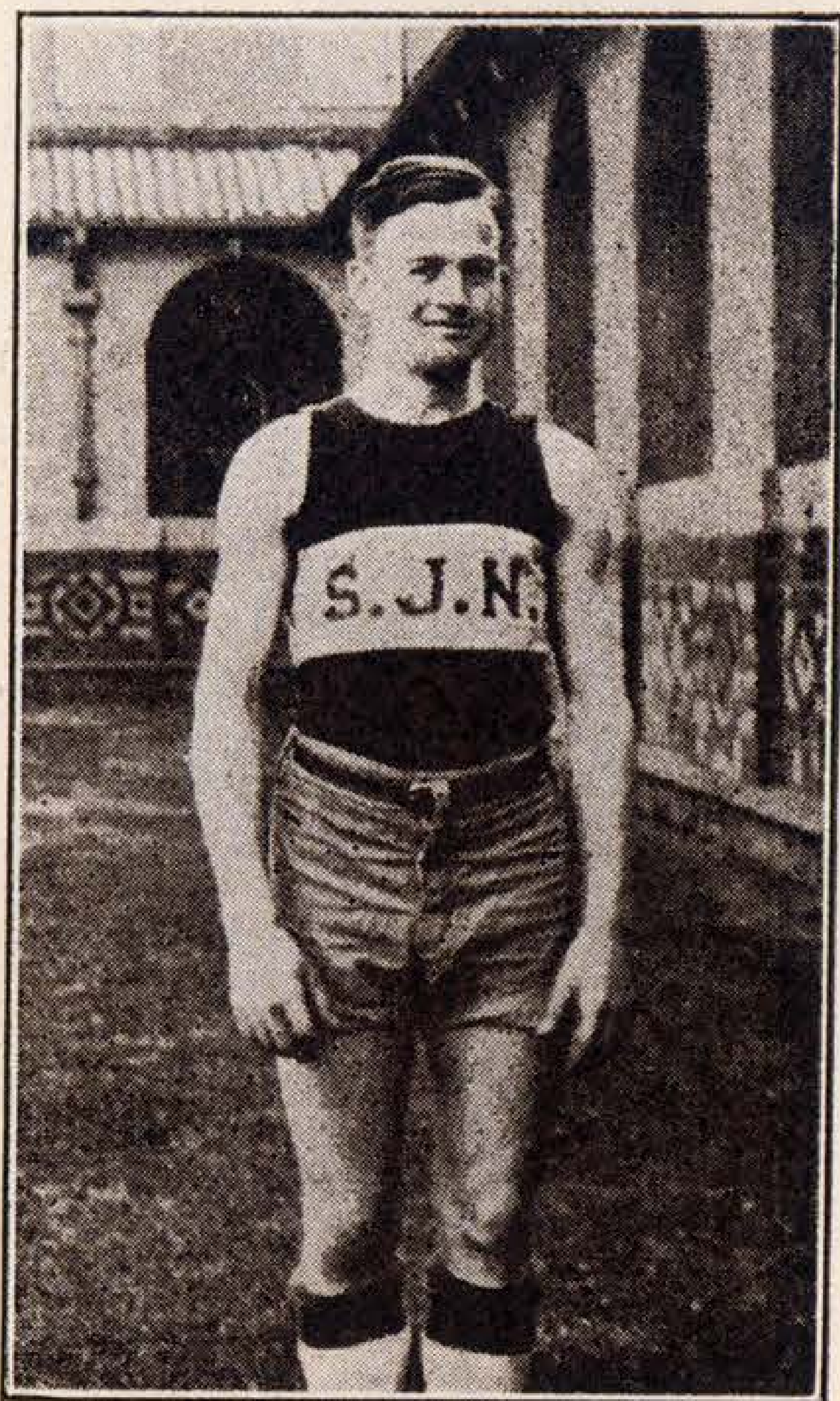
The Palo Alto Club was the next to meet defeat at our hands. This was one of the fastest games of the season and the team had to stretch every effort to come out victorious. A second game was played with these visitors but they failed to show up as well in the second game as they did in the first.

The College of Pacific Varsity next were played and a very slow game was played on an unfamiliar court. The team had not yet recuperated from a previous game and many of the players were nursing sore legs or arms.

The Chico Game.

The team arrived in Chico in good condition and were all taken care of by Chico students. The game was played in the Chico High School gymnasium directly after the girls' game. It was a fight from start to finish and the rooters never had a chance to sit down from the first whistle till the end of the game. The boys certainly deserve credit for the parts they played in this hard fought contest.

Art Dorr, the captain, is not a new man but was with us last year. He is known as the best all around athlete in the school. His experience certainly stood him in good stead this past season.



ALFRED HIBBS
Guard

Lee Lancaster, the manager, was of infinite value to the team as every one knows a good manager must be a playing one.

Grant Luckensmeyer, a veteran of last year's team, was one of the strongest forwards the State Normal ever had. "Lux" played a great game all season, and scored 236 points.

"Red" Crow was a new man but he certainly proved himself to be a splendid player.

Clarence Pearce, a product of the San Jose High School, is one of our

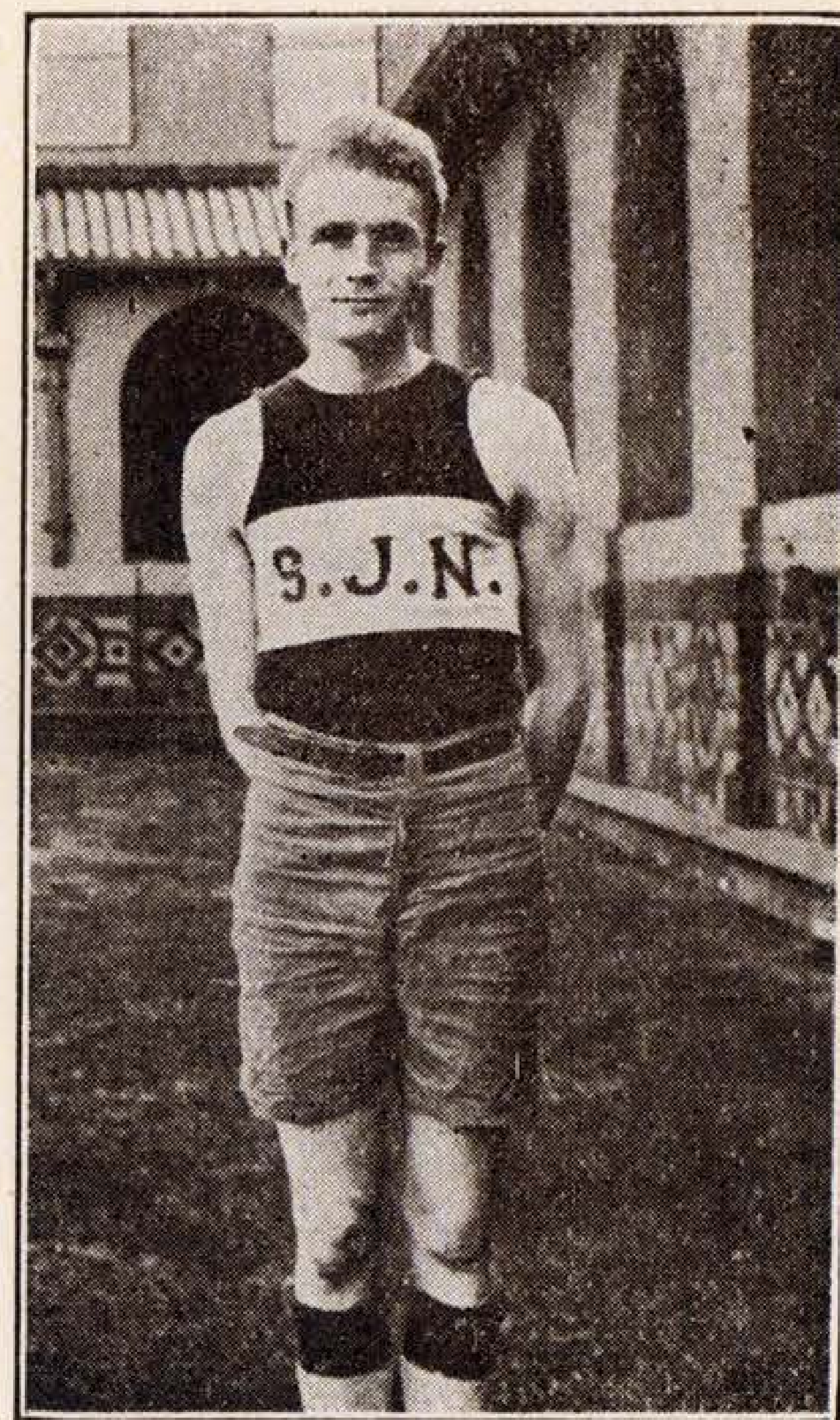


GRANT LUCKENSMEYER
Forward

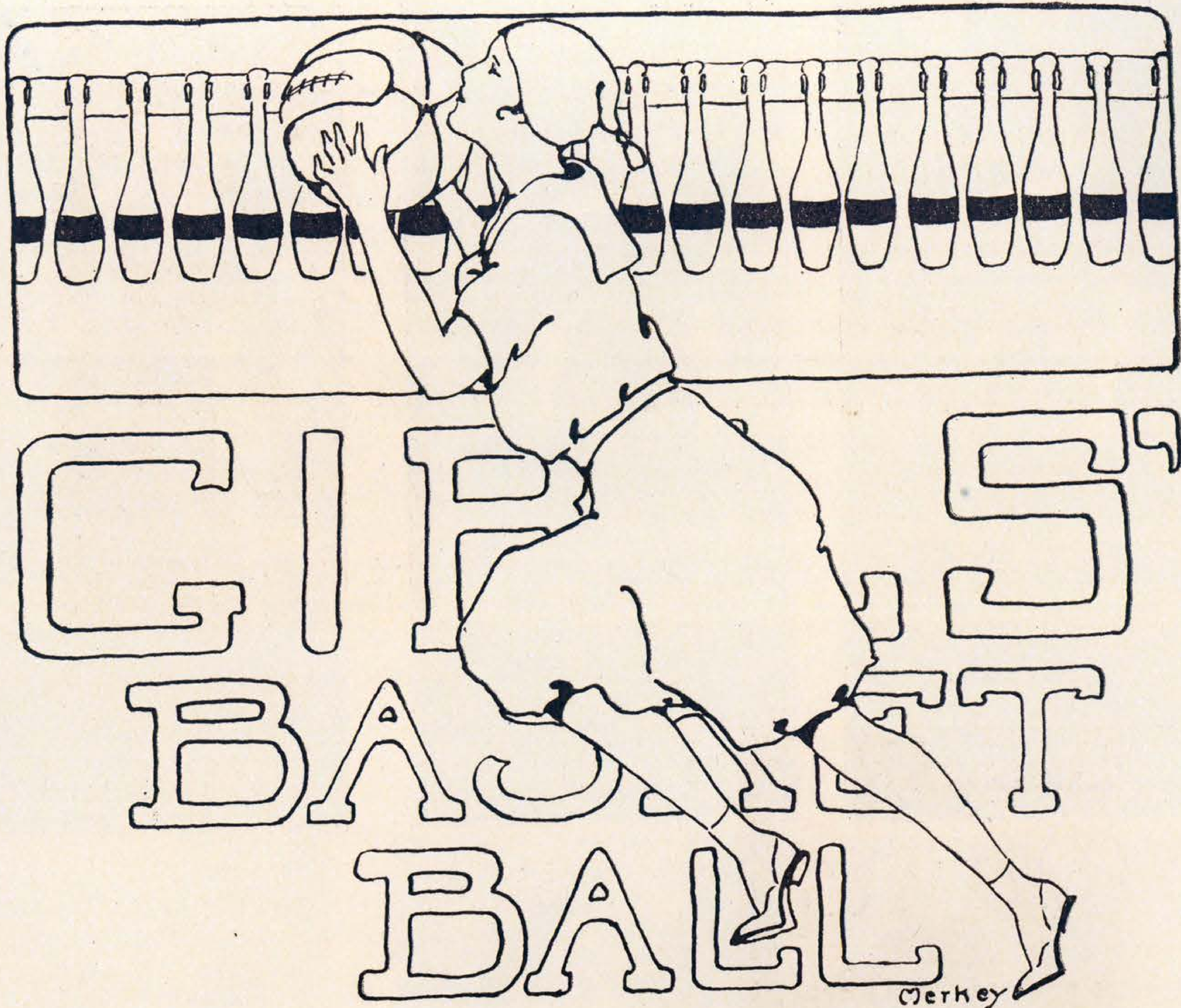
best men. He covers the court in a wonderful manner and is able to keep out of his opponents' way when he shoots for the basket. He scored 200 points during the season.

Lee Slatore, a veteran of last year, came out and won by his consistent and heady playing.

Al. Hibbs was one of our most reliable guards. He ruined the chances for making points of many of our opponents' forwards. He was also a valuable man in making points.



LEE SLATORE
Sub.

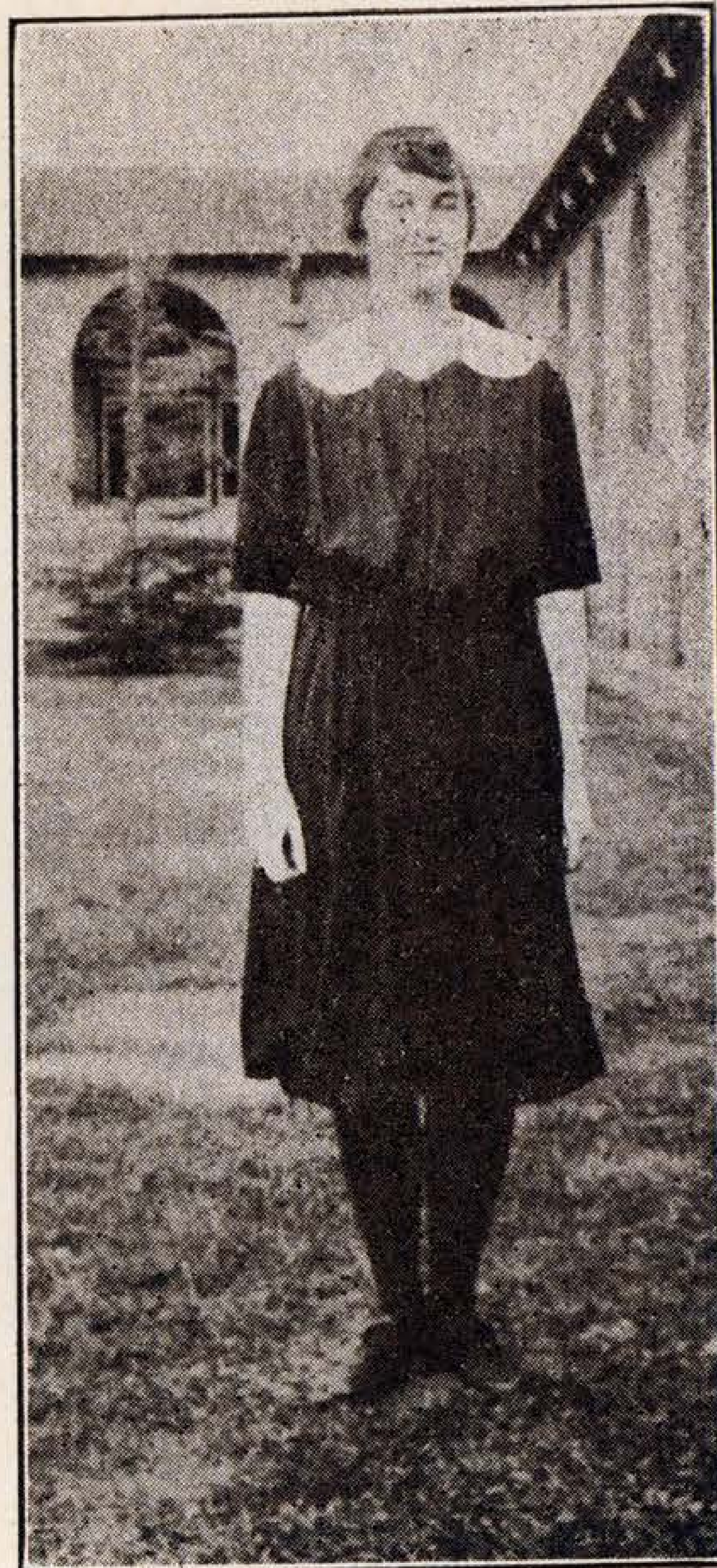


This being our last chance to meet Chico in girls' basketball, more than the usual amount of new material signed up with the manager. The mysterious part, however, was that forty of the forty-six signed up were Juniors.

Promptly at 3:30 Friday afternoon, the Junior and Senior girls' basketball teams stepped into the High School arena for the annual big battle. When the referee's whistle sounded the score stood 50 to 25 in favor of the Juniors.

The girls' squad received some very good practices from playing with our "prep" school neighbors, San Jose High School. A large crowd of rooters turned out to see the first game with San Jose High, and it was easy to see that the rooting and songs helped to make the score 33 to 18. This game was followed by two others, one with Monterey High School, the other with College of Pacific. Both games resulted in a victory for San Jose.

Line-up: Forwards, E. Hjelm, D.



IRENE MERRILL
Manager



ELLA HJELM
Forward



DORA CASANOVA
Forward



JEMIMA ANDREWS
Sub.

Casanova; centers, M. Greene, C. Owen, J. Andrews, F. Alberson; guards, H. Nugent, I. Merrill, R. Waite.

Chico.

The girls' squad was taken to Chico in a private train with a guard of over one hundred rooters. The team was fed oranges, bananas and peanuts most of the journey, so they arrived in Chico in perfect condition.

The game was played on the indoor court of the Chico High School. It proved to be a match between two well trained machines. The goals being of a greater height from the floor than are used on most courts proved a slight disadvantage at first but was soon overcome by Miss Casanova and Ella Hjelm. The score at the end of the first half was 5 to 9 in our favor, a dubious outlook for Chico. But they put up a great fight in the second half and four sensational goals were thrown in about six minutes. The lack of time, however, proved our undoing as the girls were playing a very consistent game against the luck of the other team. The referee was forced to call

many fouls on the players, but at the end of the game there were only a few minor injuries, a skinned knee, and a few fingernail scratches.

The game was ably refereed by Geo. A. Sperry, physical director of the College of the Pacific.

The score at the end showed two points in Chico's favor, but talk about fight! Chico had a hard time to even gain the little advantage over us that she did.

Irene Merrill has played basketball since her grammar school days in Colusa County. Under her management, the team was inspired to hard practicing and excellent school spirit. San Jose Normal School turned out the best girls' team in six years to play against our rivals. Miss Merrill played guard against Chico's star forward to good advantage.

Dora Casanova, the fastest forward who ever played on the Normal team, comes from Humboldt County and it was indeed a lucky day when she decided to come to San Jose Normal. When practice started she soon was recognized as the leading forward.

Ella Hjelm comes from Santa Clara County and her ability as a basketballer was shown this year. It was truly said of her that "She was always in the right place at the right time," and when she once had the ball in her hands it was sure to drop through our basket.

Helen Nugent, guard, a product of Santa Clara County, received her early training in San Jose High School and plays a finished game of basketball.

Chrissie Owen, our former star center, fully aware of her opponents' strength, having played Chico twice, held the position of side center. Chrissie was prepared to hold the most difficult place on the team, and her clever signals and her extreme power of "jumping" made our score run high. Chrissie's work for the team would be hard to measure.

Miriam Greene, "scholarship as well as athletics" seems to be her motto, but "Do all things well" seems to be more appropriate. She comes from Monterey County.

Jemima Andrews, center, comes from San Luis Obispo County, and her work on the team has been of untold value. It has often been said, "Jimmie was always on the ball."

Faith Alberson, side center, with her happy disposition and her quick plays, kept everybody guessing what she was going to do next.

Ruby Waite, guard, comes from Monterey County and her playing showed that a great deal of time had been spent in training. Ruby was a good player in a hard position.



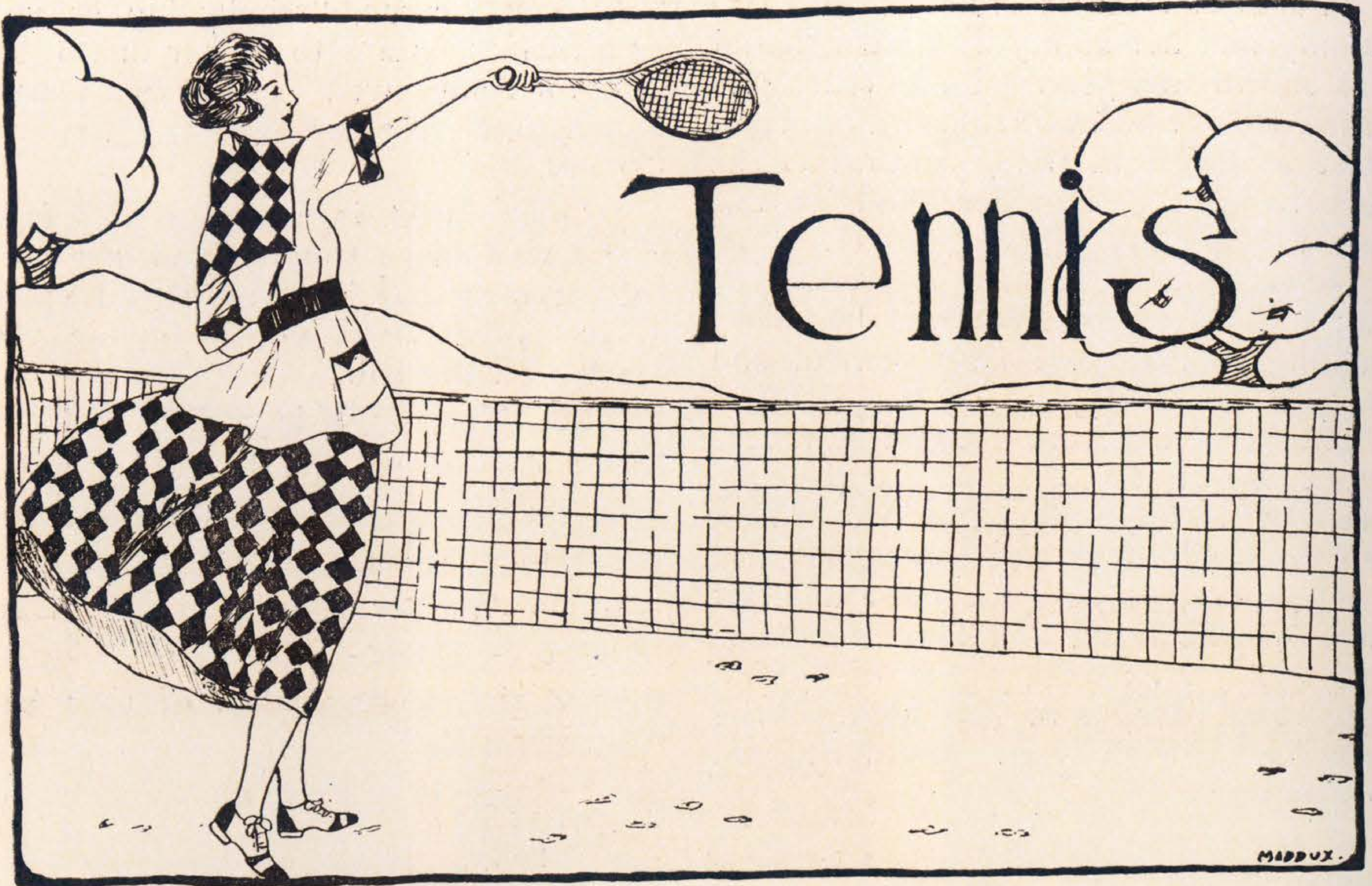
FAITH ALBERSON
Sub.



MIRIAM GREEN
Center



HELEN NUGENT
Side



CLARENCE PEARCE
Manager

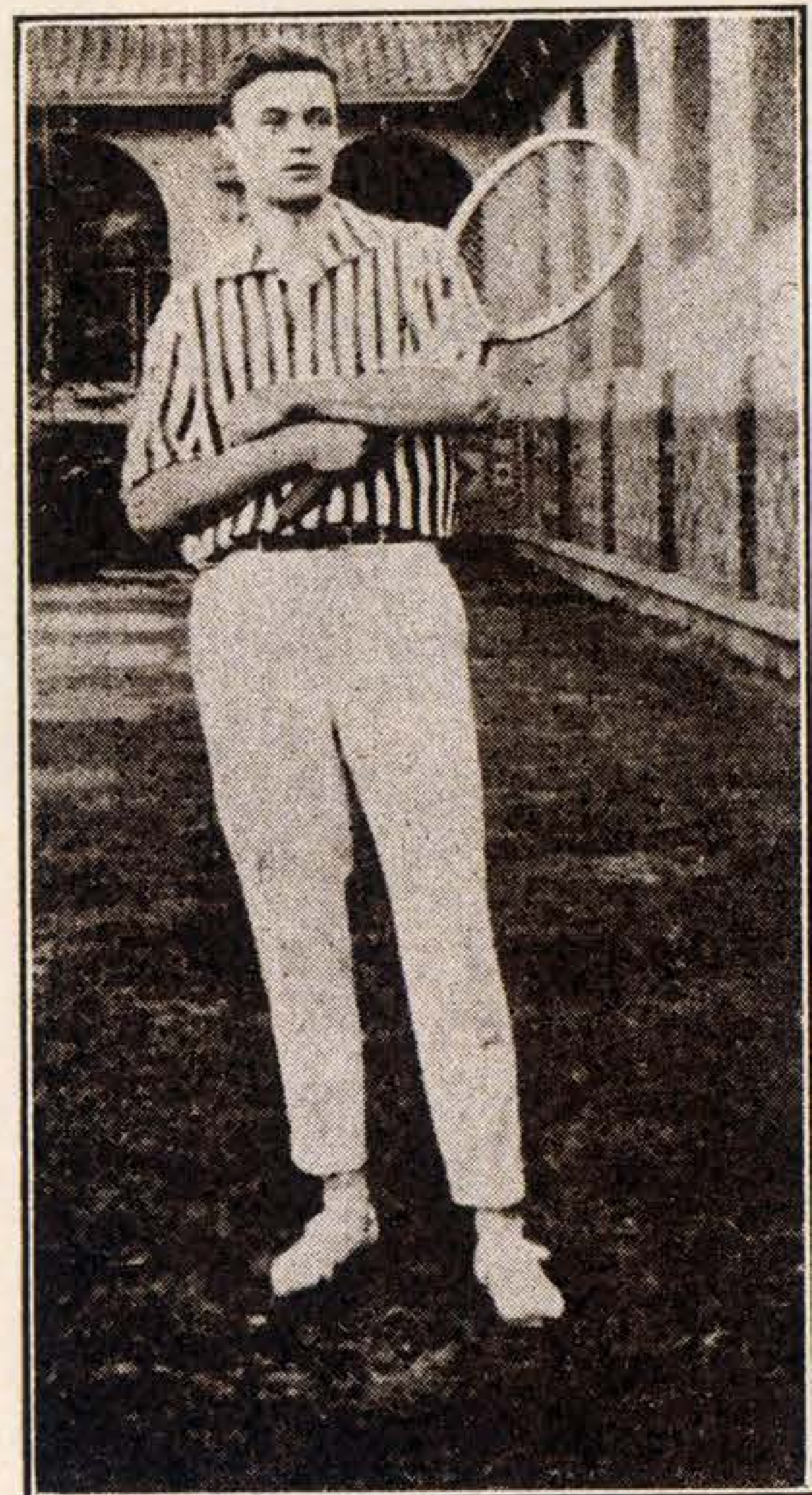
With the opening of school for the fall term of 1916, Pearce was elected tennis manager. Pearce proved to be a man of real worth and soon had aroused a great deal of "pep."

The first great difficulty to be overcome was the matter of a new net. Pearce went after the Executive Committee in the proper manner and soon

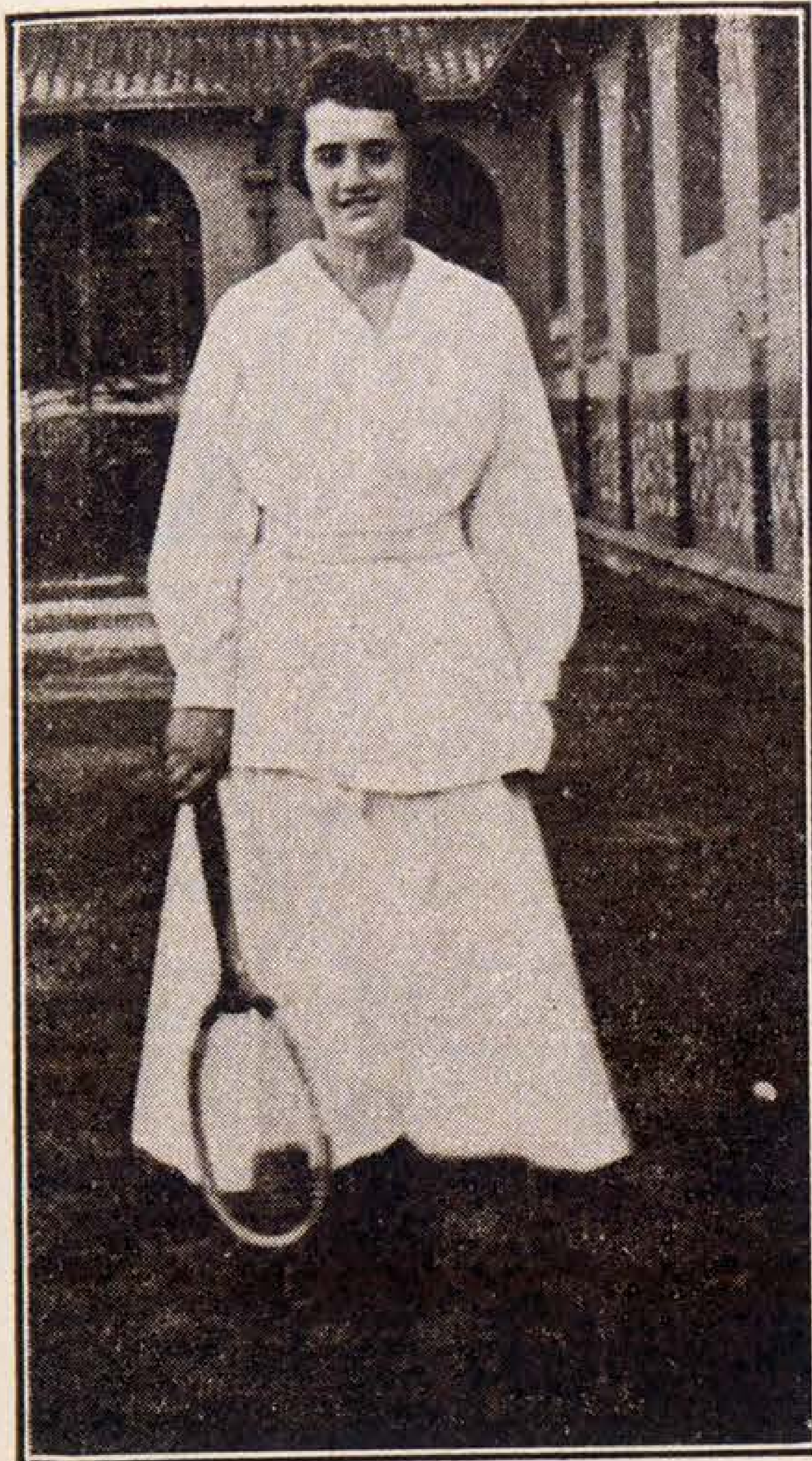
received the cash to buy a new net. After this, in a few days, every one was surprised to see that the wire fence around the court had been repaired.

Pearce then made an announcement in assembly that Boschken Hardware Co. had offered a fine racquet as a championship prize to the star girls' singles player in the school.

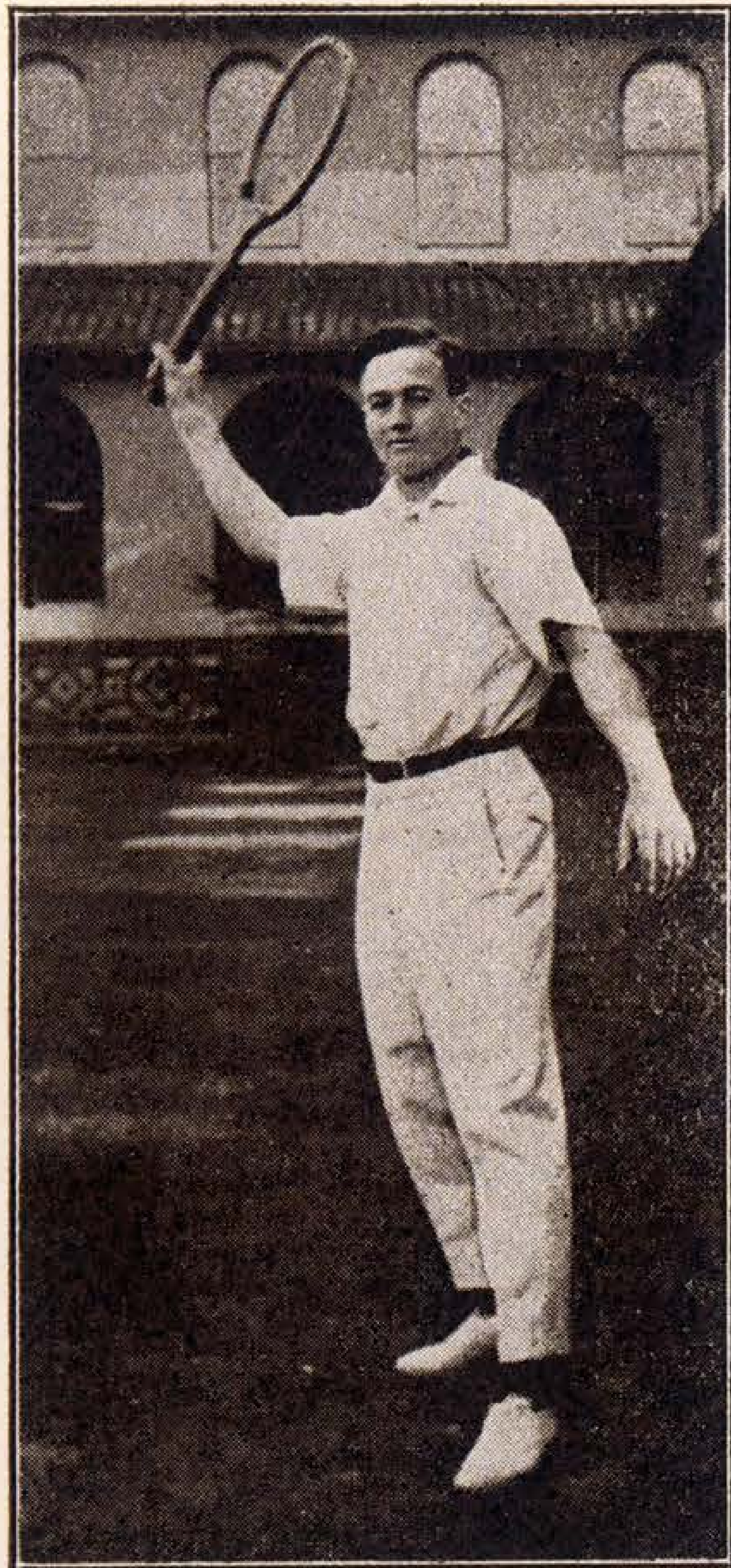
At this tournament all were eliminat-



ARTHUR DORR



DORA CASANOVA



ALFRED HIBBS



MELISSA SMITH

ed down to Miss D. Casanova and Miss J. Read, after many interesting and exciting sets. Miss Casanova defeated Miss Read in the finals, 6-1, 6-2, 6-4. The match was replete with thrills but Miss Casanova's clock-like precision and accuracy wore down her rival.

About this time Coach Richmond was obtained to give help in the training of an expert team of racquet wielders. The coach gave his attention to the girls, but at last the boys were given some good advice. The fellows that came out were Hibbs, Dorr, Wilson, Rhodes, Pearce and McClelland.

The first tournament of the season was with the San Jose High School, January 27, on the Naglee Park courts. Due to the speed of the courts, the high tension of the atmosphere and the very striking ability of our players the sets were played with such alacrity that our teams were able to uphold the high standard of old San Jose Normal. In the men's singles Art Dorr defeated Douglas of the High School to the tune of 6-2, 6-2. Al Hibbs and Harris of the High School played a set in which the score stood 14-12 when darkness intervened. The playing of Dorr and

Hibbs reminded one of professionals and those who did not attend this tournament most certainly lost a real treat in the way of expert tennis.

Tournaments have been played with the College of Pacific, Santa Clara, Campbell, Stanford, California and the San Francisco State Normal. In all of these the following players have tried to keep the score with the big end in our favor: Misses Elliott, Casanova, Read, Gano, Smith, Miller and Aubrey, for the women; Art Dorr, Clarence Pearce, Alfred Hibbs and Bob Wilson for the men.

Life this year has been full of keen enjoyment and better health for many through the medium of the tennis courts, and even if we did not always win we did gain infinitely more in steadier nerves and healthier bodies through the use of our tennis courts.

Manager Pearce has had many difficulties to contend with, but he has shown great enthusiasm and perseverance. Since all of the old stars had been graduated, it was necessary to pick a complete new team. In doing this he has shown exceptionally good judgment and foresight.



As Military Drill was taken up as a school activity soon after the Junior-Senior game, interest lagged in baseball. Several games were played, but lack of practice worked against the boys.

Art Dorr, the playing manager, worked as pitcher and utility second-baseman. Art is the best all-around player on the team. He was one of the most reliable pinch hitters on the team.

Grant Luckensmeyer, Captain "Lux," formerly played as catcher, but this year proved his ability to play second-base in a "class A" manner.

Henry Ninas, catcher, was the receiving end of the Normal team. Upon the intelligence, integrity and decision of the catcher largely depends the success of the team.

Clarence Pearce, first-baseman, has played a consistent game during the past season. Pearce has a long reach and was able to drag in all of the wild throws.

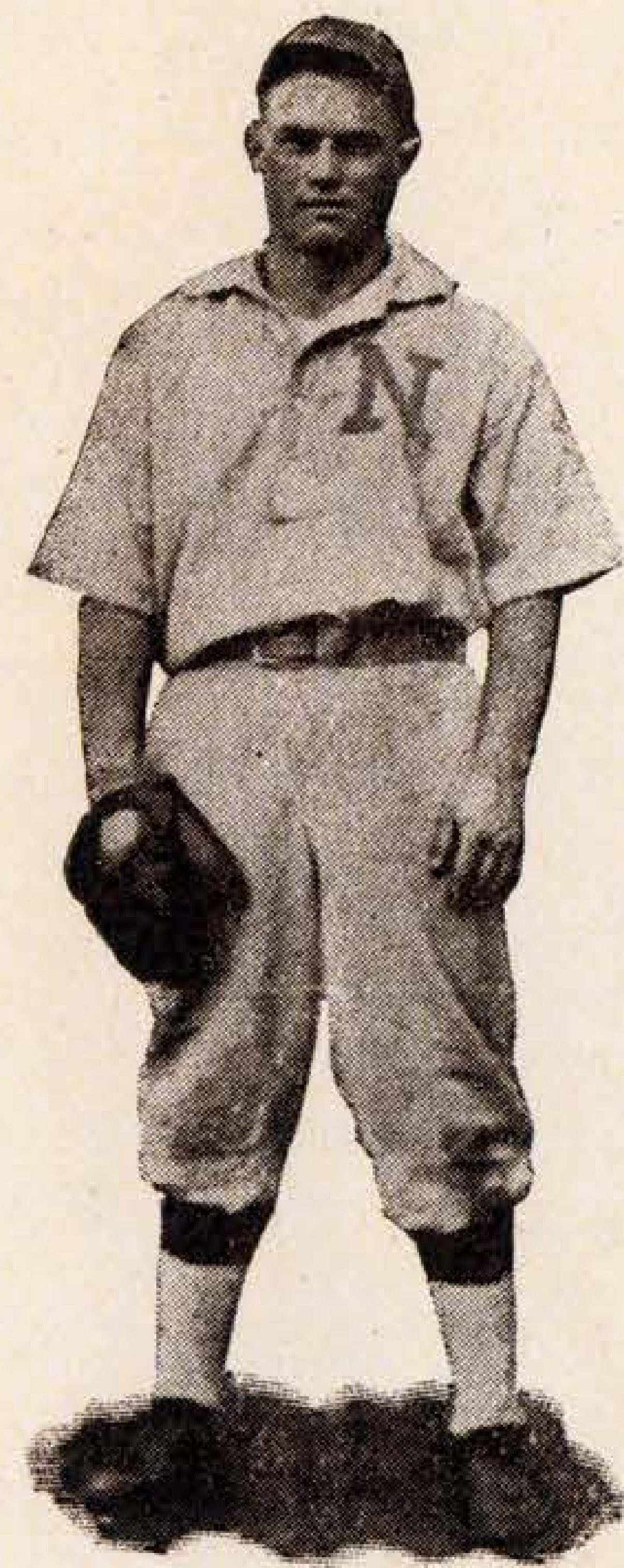
Litchenburger, third-baseman, played a clever game covering third. "Litch" was a wonder on grounds that burn their way down the infield.

Clinton Crow ("Red"), shortstop, played in big league style the past season. "Red" showed the experience of many a hard game in his quick, energetic manner of grasping all situations.

Brian Dillingham, left-field. "Dilly" came from Mendocino County and the lonesome outfield had no terrors for him. He played a fine game, and his batting average was among the highest.



WAUHAB



FICKES



CROW



DILLINGHAM

Lilburn Fickes, center-field. Fickes is a new man and his services were indeed needed. He has had a great deal of experience in "prep" school baseball and his game shows it.

Adelbert Campbell, right-field, comes from that athletic community of Campbell. He lives up to the "rep." of his home town and his work was of inestimable value to the team.

Three fellows who were unable to



MOORE



LICHTENERGER



LANCASTER



THOMPSON



LUCKENSMEYER

play all through the season, but who still helped out at one time or another, were Charles Wauhab, George Moore (now with U. S. Navy), and Thompson of Santa Clara.



NINAS



PEARCE

COMMENCEMENT



Commencement

Commencement time again with its wealth of class flowers, class frolics, and sweet girl graduates! Another class is graduated from our Normal School and is ready to begin the work for which they have been preparing themselves.

We shall miss the familiar faces, assemblies, jolly-ups and many good times, but the one greatest week to which we will always look back with pleasant memories is our Commencement Week. Such a wonderful week and one always to be remembered!

Of all the events of the school year, none is so well known and looked forward to with mingled feelings of joy and regret as Commencement. It is a continual round of good times and reunions that bring us closer together and strengthens our love for Normal and the friends that we have made here.

The Junior farewell to the Seniors is first and perhaps the most effective of the weeks' events. It is the thing that calls forth more school loyalty and includes more people than any of the Commencement affairs. Everybody has a part in this beautiful ceremony, which brings forth the saddest yet sweetest memories. The Seniors will no longer

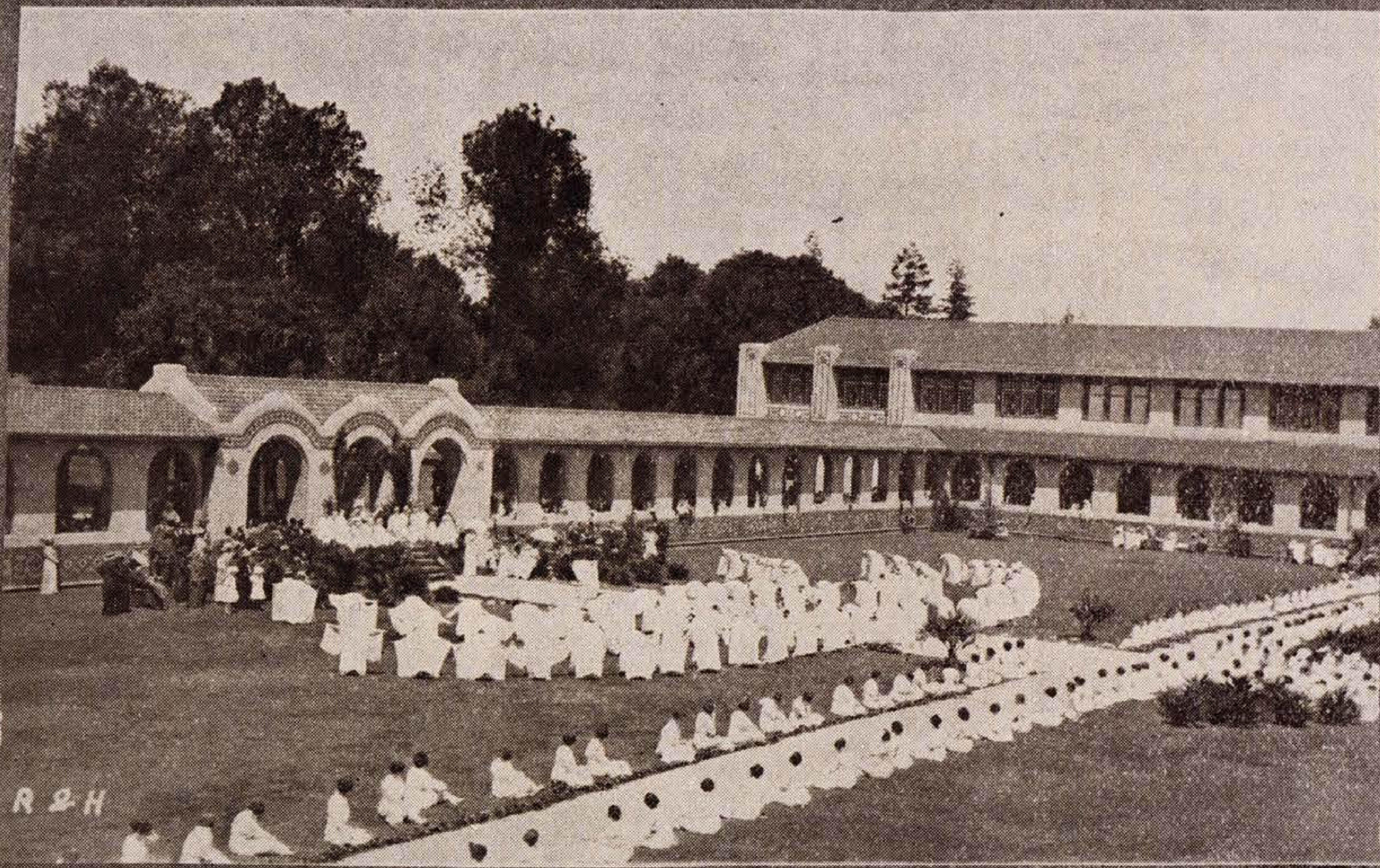
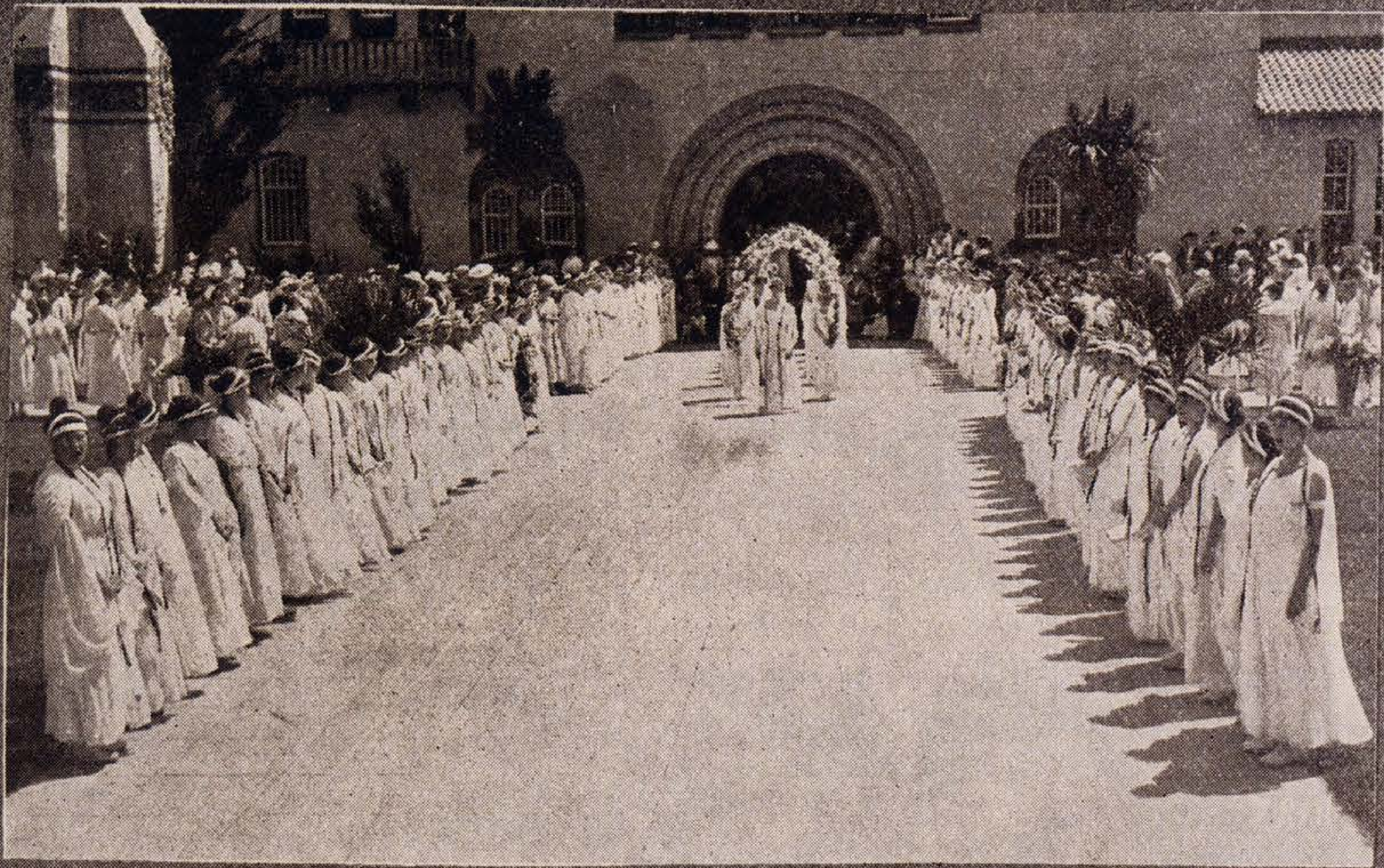
be called Seniors, for they will go forth in the world as members of the great busy throng.

The Quad makes a glorious picture with long double rows of white clad Juniors as they march in sections singing and dancing before the stately Alma Mater. The whole is symbolic of the best things that we want to take with us from Normal. This year our Alma Mater is personified by Miss Vivian Wilson. Her court is made up of a number of girls of the Senior class.

Next comes Class Night, with bright lantern drills, music, singing and dancing. The doors are thrown open for re-unions, open house, and general good times. Arrangements for Class Night are in the hands of a very competent committee consisting of Esther Merkey, chairman, Ethel Wilbur, Mrs. Dorgeloh, Gertrude O'Keefe, Germaine Stewart, Felicia Perkins, Elizabeth Campbell, Clarence Brittell, and Albert Livingston.

Lastly comes the presentation of diplomas by Dr. Dailey.

Goodbyes are said among tears and laughter, gradually the crowd drifts apart and the campus is left in somber quiet.



Alumni

The graduates of the San Jose State Normal School, now numbering over five thousand, are scattered widely over this state and others, and some are even in foreign countries. Despite the fact that they are so widely scattered, they are bound in spirit and good fellowship, ever showing their enthusiasm and loyalty. Every year we see hundreds of familiar faces of those coming back to show their loyalty and devotion to their Alma Mater. Those who cannot come back show their loyalty in various ways. Many gather at reunions and talk over days spent at Normal. Others, neither able to come back nor able to be present at reunions, write of their efforts to carry the Normal standard as many before them have, and live up to ideals formed here.

The Alumni Association is a very active and enthusiastic organization. The officers for this year are:

President: Mr. J. J. Kirby.

Secretary: Miss Norma Singleton.

The association chose a very able president in the person of Mr. Kirby. He was graduated with the June class of '16 and is well known by the student body. He has taken an active part in all student activities, having

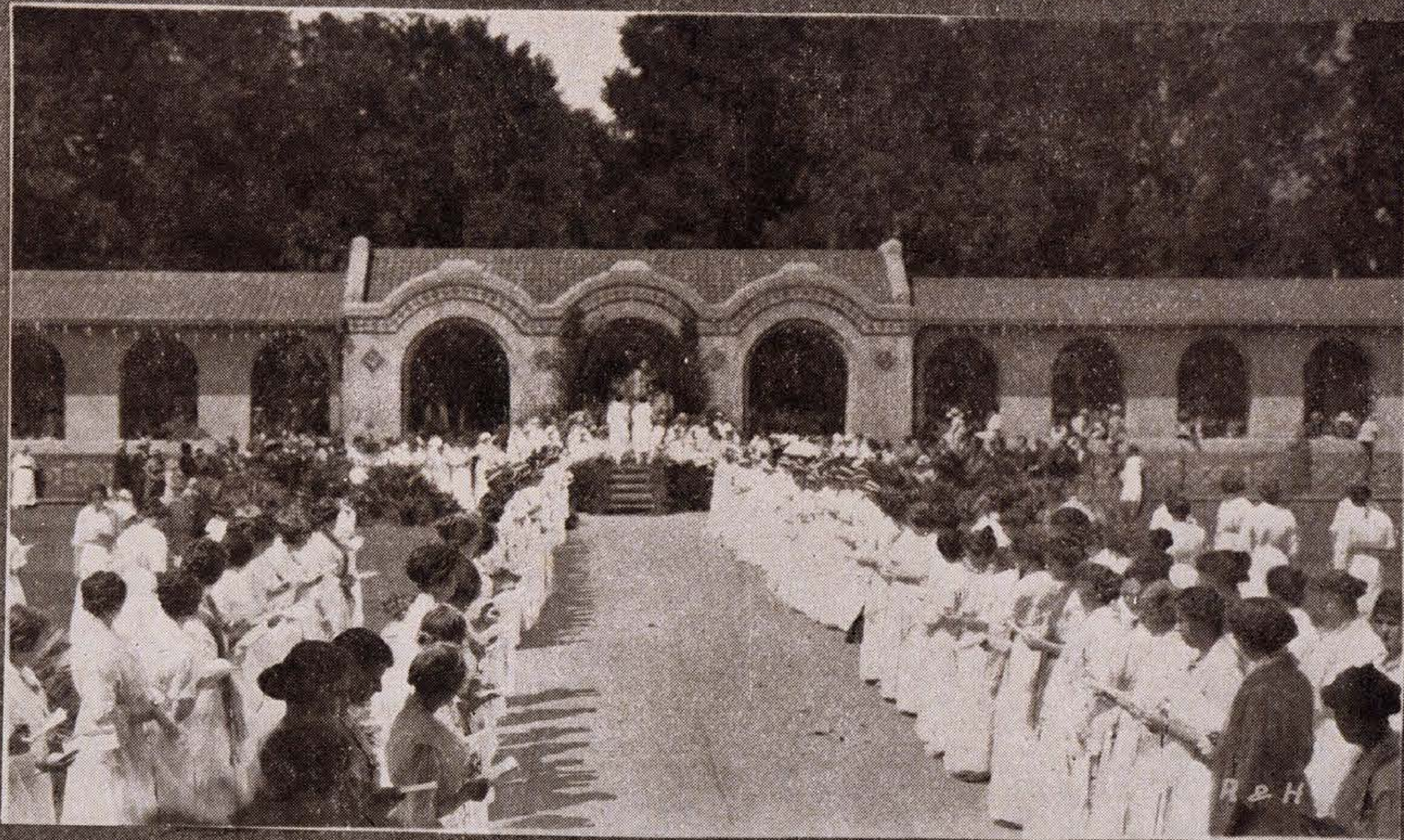
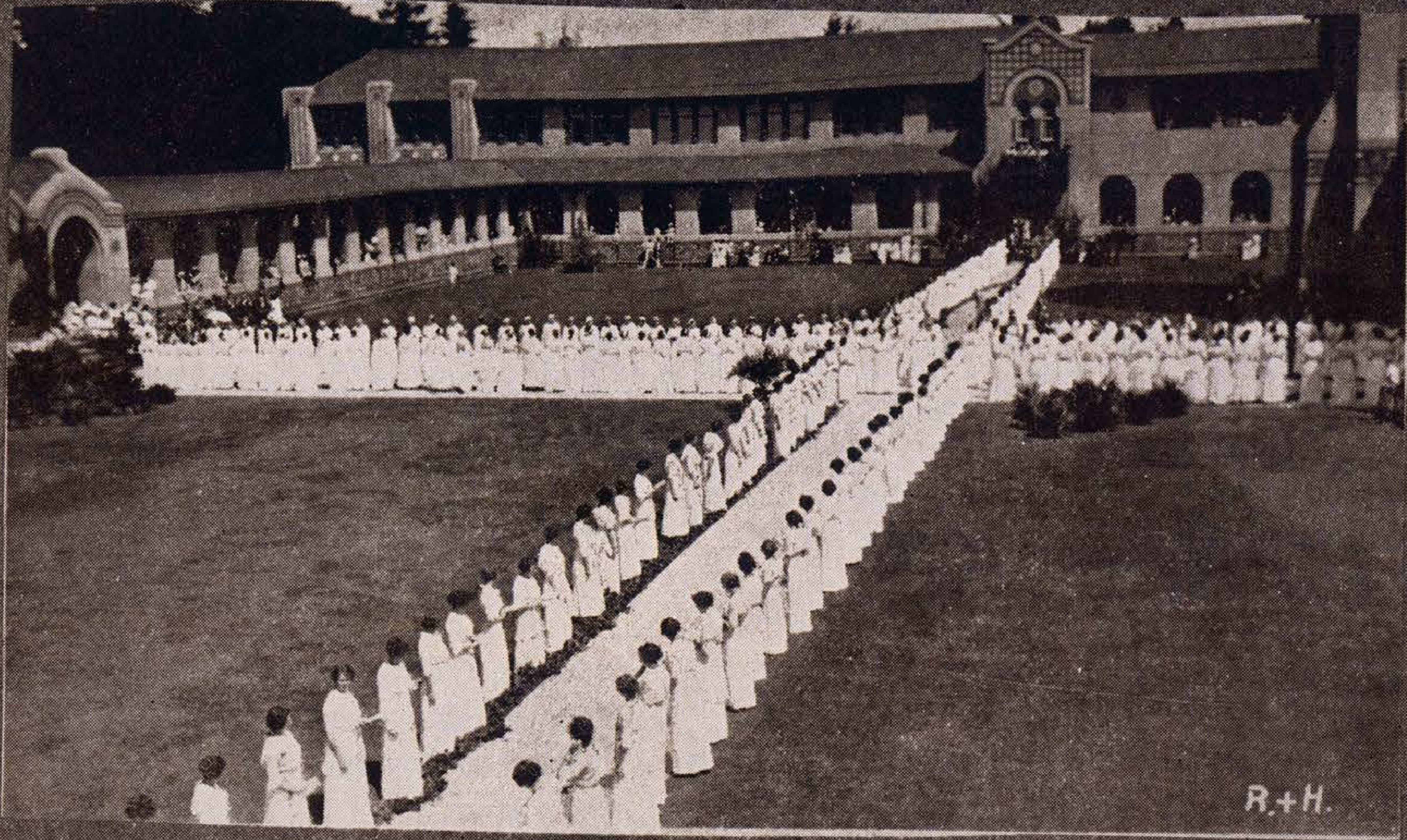
been a worker on the Times Staff, Year Book Staff, Executive Committee and in athletics. He is now teaching at McCloud, Siskiyou Co.

Alumni Week 1917.

This is to be the big alumni week of the year. Many enjoyable events are being planned, to which all the graduates and alumni members are looking forward with pleasure.

On Thursday afternoon, June 21, will be held the annual business meeting of the association, and election and installation of the new officers will take place. A program has been planned for this same afternoon, in which both the alumni members and the graduates are to take part. On the evening of June 21 will take place the Alumni reception and grand ball. It promises to be a very charming affair and we must congratulate the association on the enthusiasm with which it enters upon such large undertakings.

We, the class of 1917, must be ready to co-operate with the association and make our presence felt in that organization. We must carry the San Jose Normal standards and ideals with us and do all in our power to be of credit and value to our Alma Mater.



Commencement Committees

Music.

Marion Harmon (chairman)
Florence Therien
Edith Erdman
Helen Witherspoon
Harriet Sharman

Auditing.

Alfred Hibbs (chairman)
Elizabeth Case
Amy Huckaby

Class Night.

Esther Merkey (chairman)
Ethel Wilbur
Mrs. Dorgeloh
Gertrude O'Keefe
Germaine Stewart
Felicia Perkins
Elizabeth Campbell
Clarence Brittell
Albert Livingston

Lantern Drill.

Genevieve Shea
Ynez Robertson
Kathleen Amphlett (chairman)
Edna Demmer
Lucille Craig

Lights.

Arthur Dorr (chairman)
W. W. Woodbury
Lilburn Fickes
Arthur Lichtenberger
Clinton Crow

Ring and Pin.

Philoma Goldsworthy (chairman)
Wilma Kane
Mildred McGann

Announcements.

Evelyn Forsythe (chairman)
Ruby Redfern
Ina Nelson
Esther Howard

Class Gift.

Orpha McDougall (chairman)
Erma McGowan
Marie Brown

Programs.

Imogene Saveker (chairman)
Hazel Mercadier
■ Clarence Pearce

Junior-Senior Day.

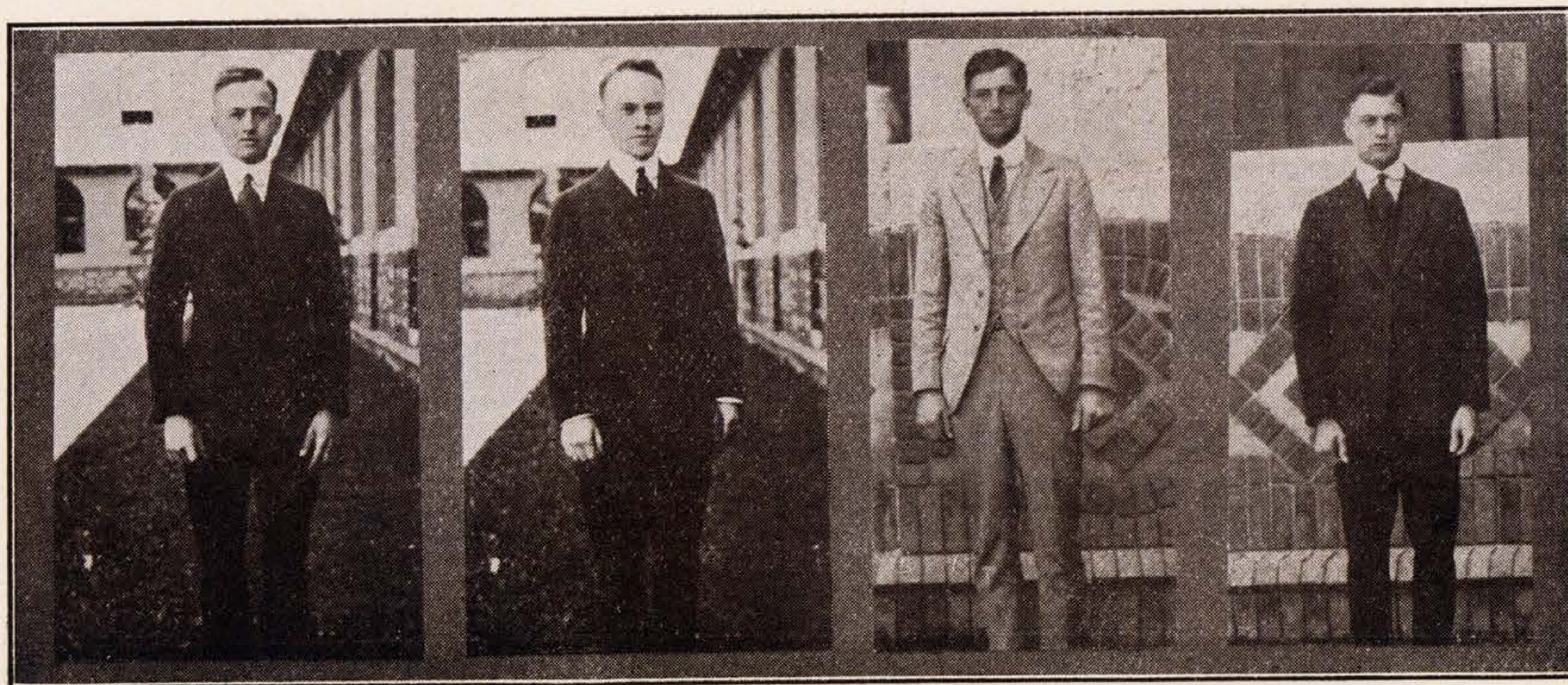
Marguerite Middleton (chairman)
Vivian Bolton
Harriet Lester
Grace Montgomery
Vivian Denhart
Grace Farrand
Grant Luckensmeyer

Platform and Bleachers.

Lee Slatore (chairman)
William Gardner
Paul Proseus
Willard Walker
Adelbert Campbell
Leland Lancaster

Τ Δ Φ

Tau Delta Phi is the professional fraternity of the San Jose State Normal School. It embraces only men who are majoring in education and expect to continue in it. It was organized in 1916 by some Phi Delta Kappa men for the purpose of furthering education, and since its origin it has progressed rapidly. Without doubt it will continue to be a powerful factor in the educational field, and as Superintendent Parker says, "Some day the question, 'Are you a Tau Delta Phi?' will largely be a determining factor in principalship."



TAU DELTA PHI QUARTETTE

Tau Delta Phi

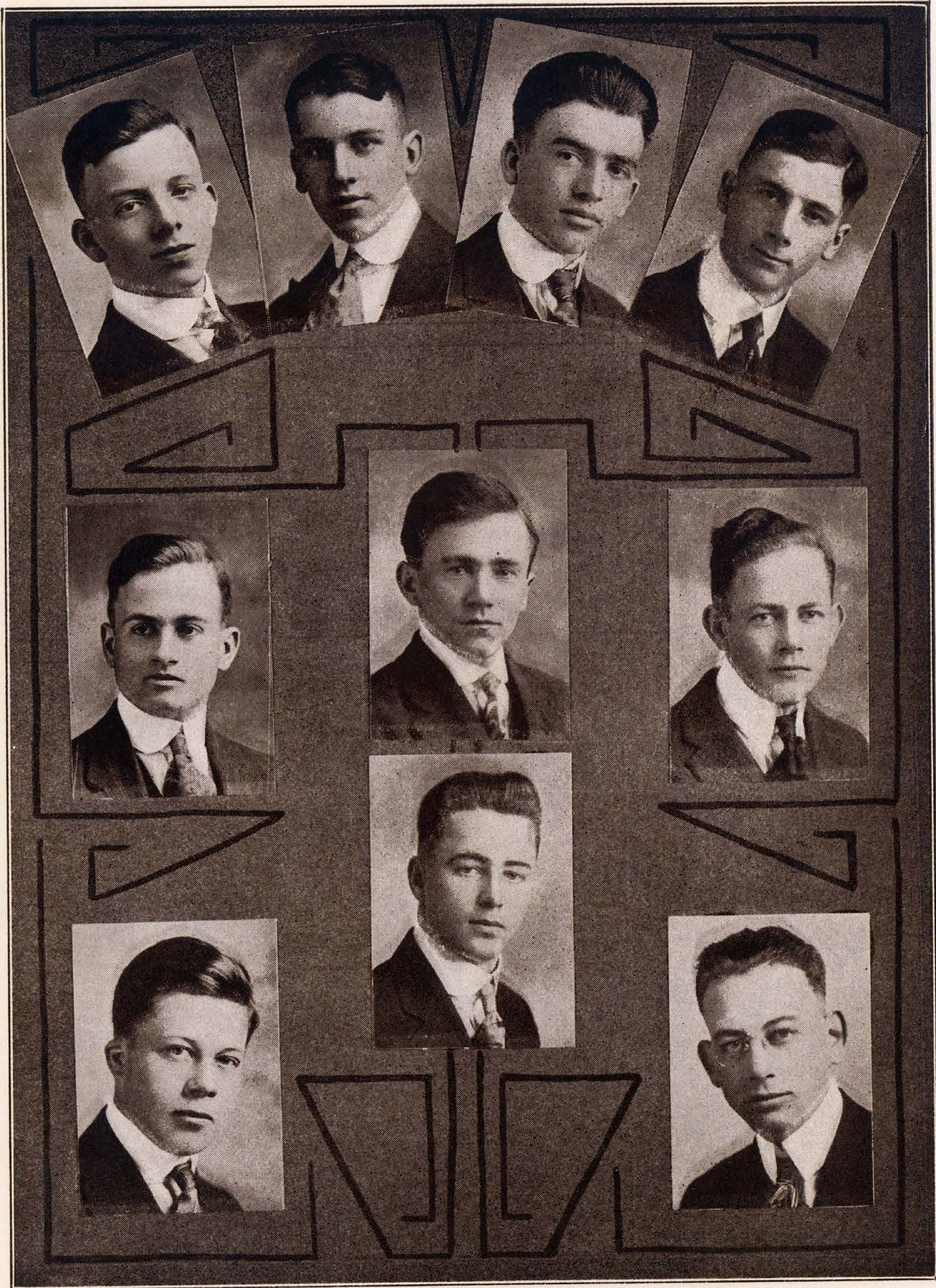


Clinton S. Crow
B. W. Spaulding
Robert Wilson

Grant Luckensmeyer
Kark S. Hazeltine
Lee Slatore

Darrell Sedgwick
Hermann Minssen
Ross Van Gundy

Tau Delta Phi



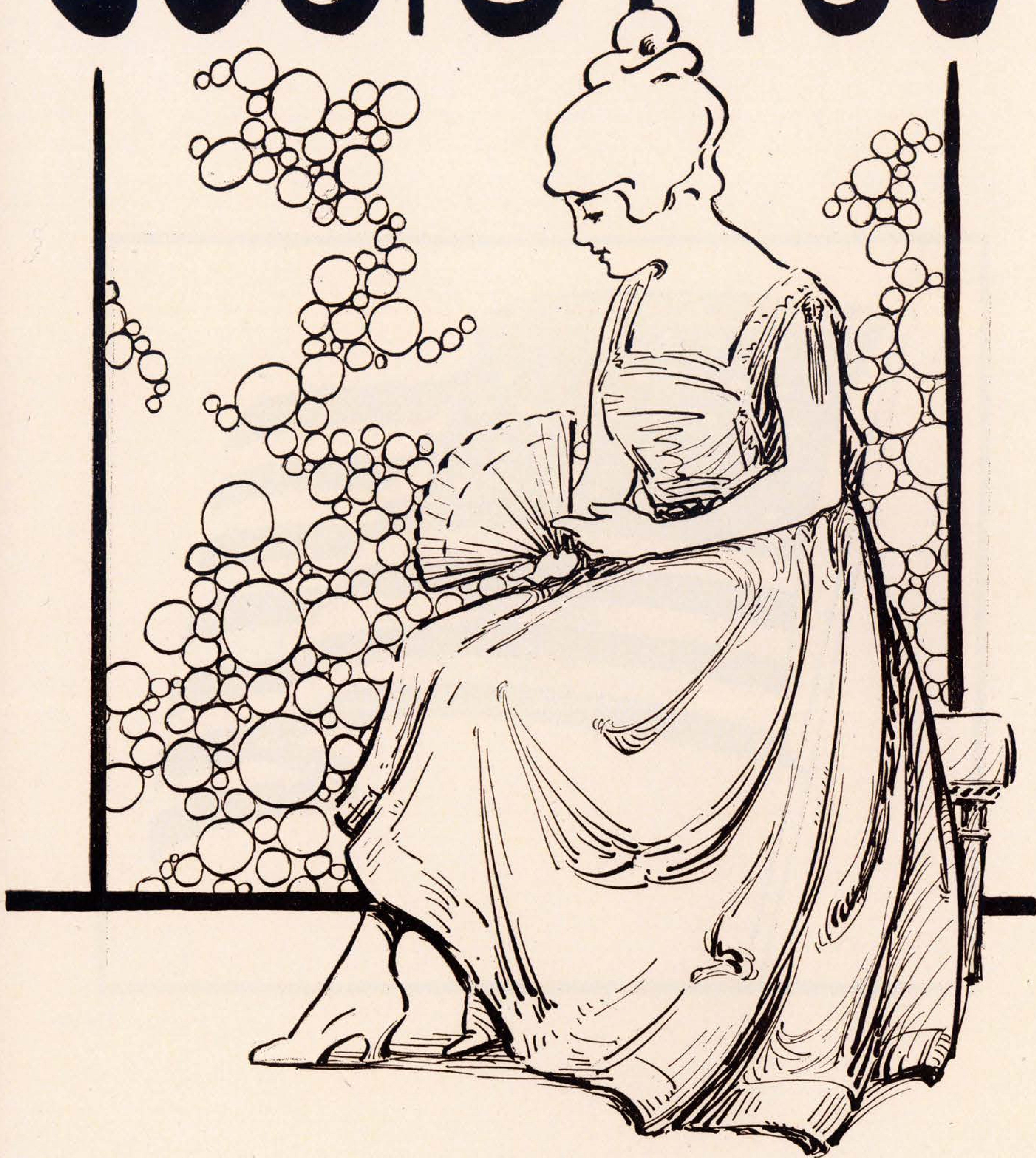
Bryan Hall
 Alfred Hibbs
 Edward Hevey

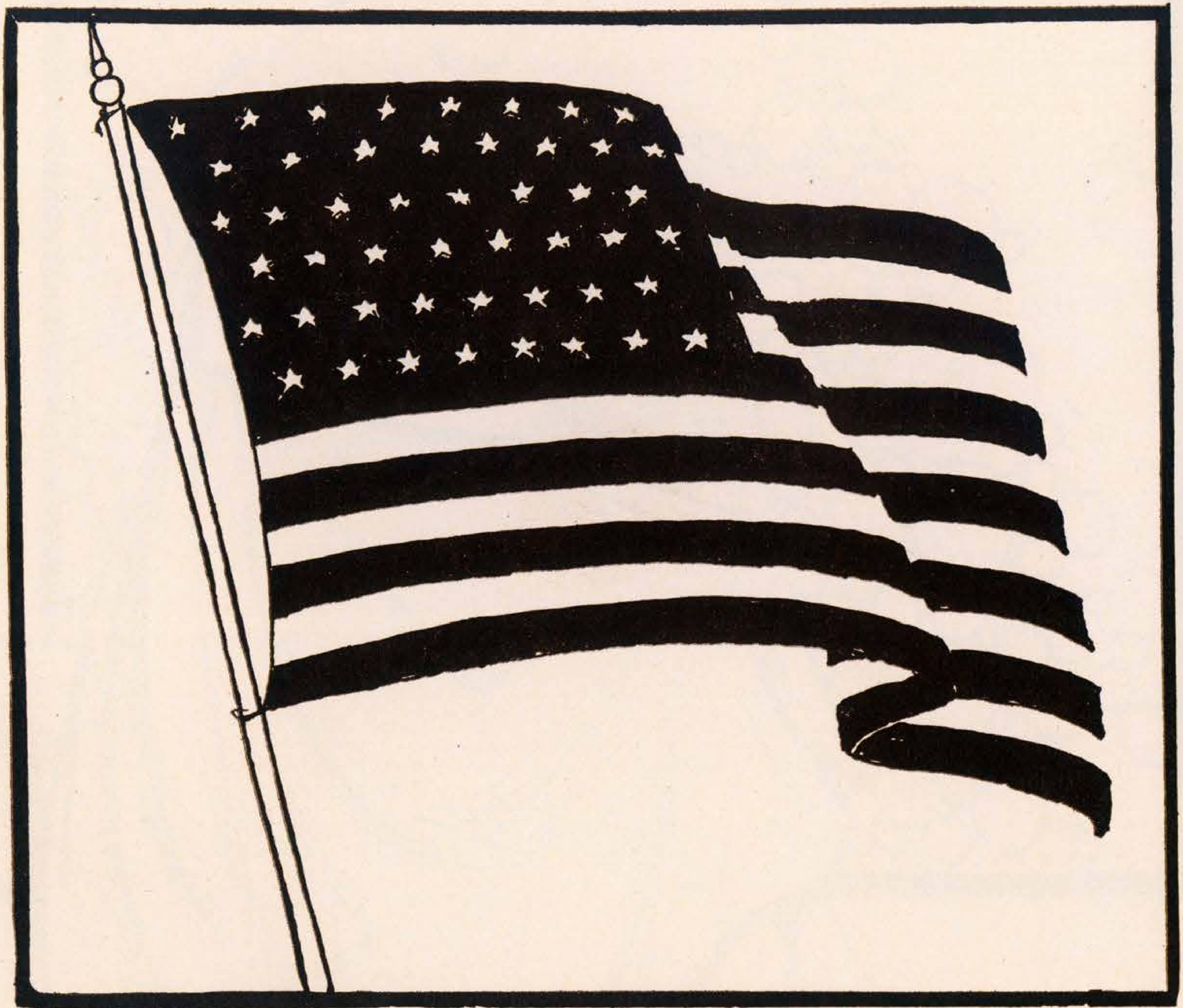
Jay Conner

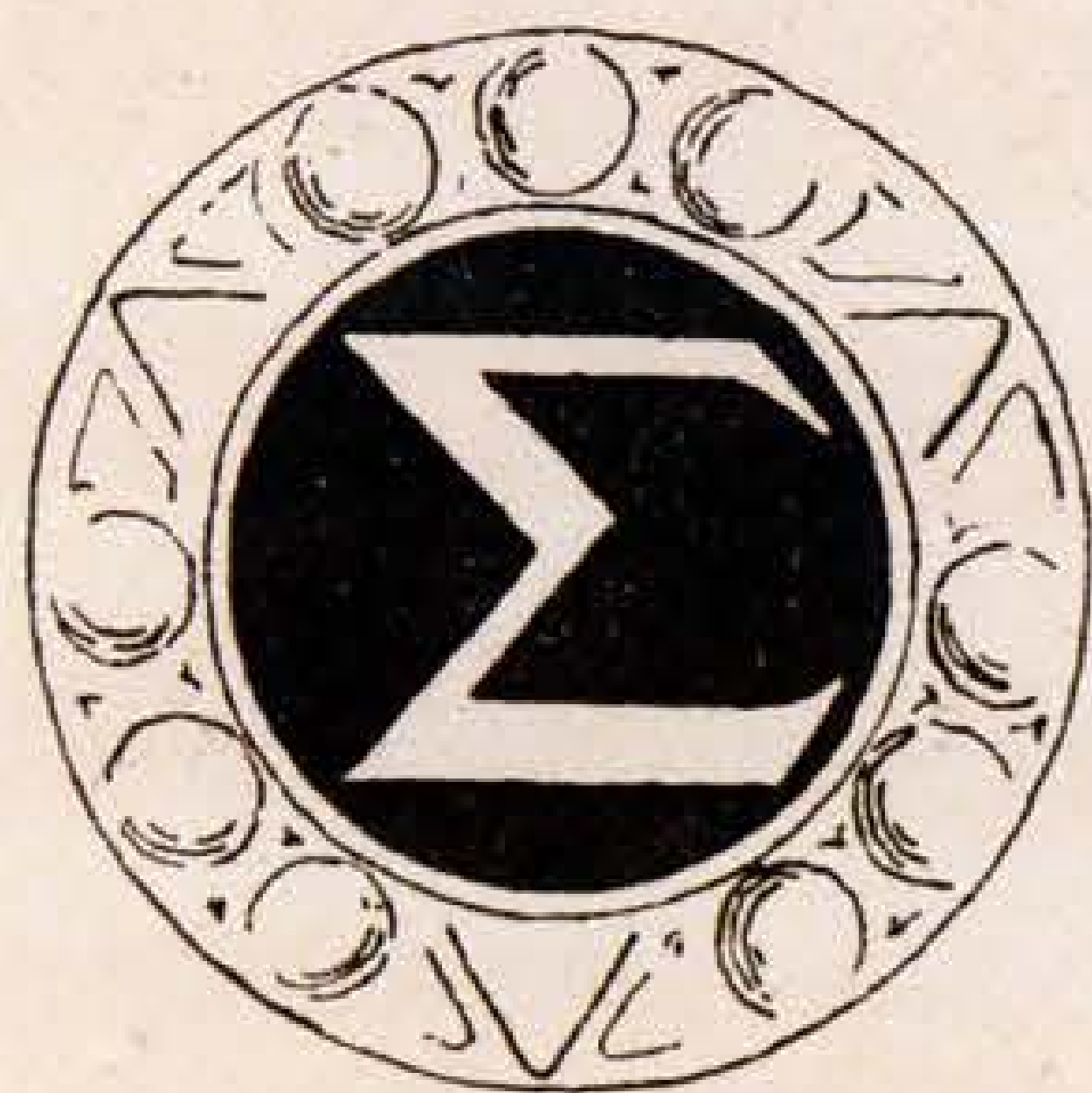
Cledith Trimble
 Bert Campbell
 George Moore

Clarence Pearce
 Cyril C. Frost
 Albert Livingston

SOCIETIES







Sappho



Catherine Saunders
 Elizabeth Case
 Elise Hall
 Wilda Shaw

Jessie Smith
 Ruth Pelton
 Elaine Young

Florence Therian
 Ruth Frates
 Ida Jobson
 Gertrude O'Keefe

Ethel Wilbur
 Gladys Laughlin
 Carra Barnhart
 Helen Miller

Sappho



Germaine Stewart
 Evelyn Moran
 Anna Smith
 Helen Griffiths

Byrdie Husted
 Rosamond Laurence
 Wilma Kane
 Alberta Mitchell

Vida McCormack
 Olive Kent
 Marian Harmon

Ethel Rodda
 Mildred Speckens
 Phyllis Shaw
 Mary Hennessey

Sappho

Another short year has passed by, leaving its record of friendships and accomplished work written down in the annals of Sappho. Early in the term we presented the school our newest member, a small marble statue of "the violet crowned, softly smiling Sappho."

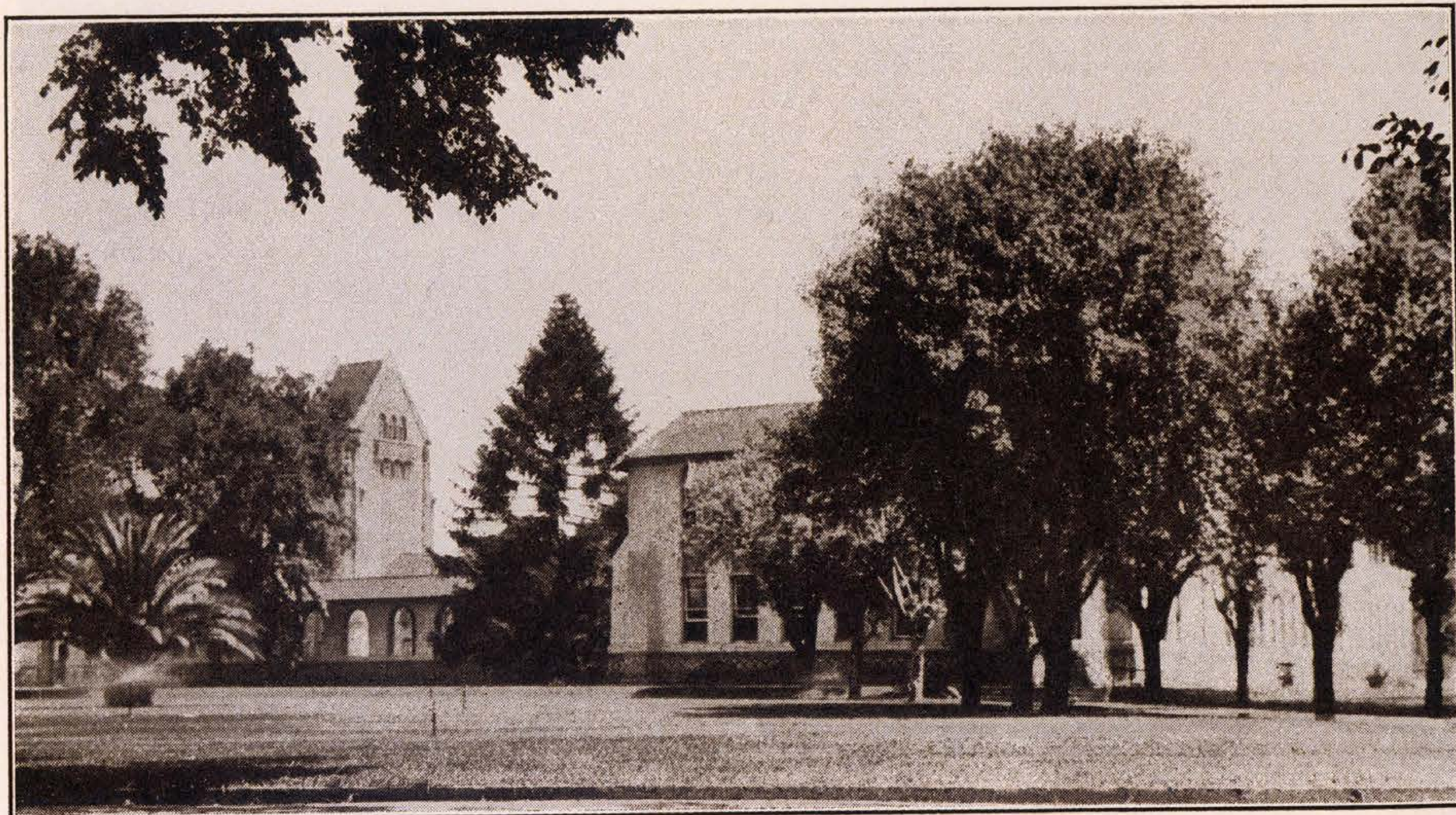
The lovely autumn days found us having little reunion parties to talk over the good old times. In early September we invited our friends to a tea at the home of Mrs. Borchers, Wilda Shaw's aunt. Each member brought a friend and an enjoyable time was spent getting acquainted.

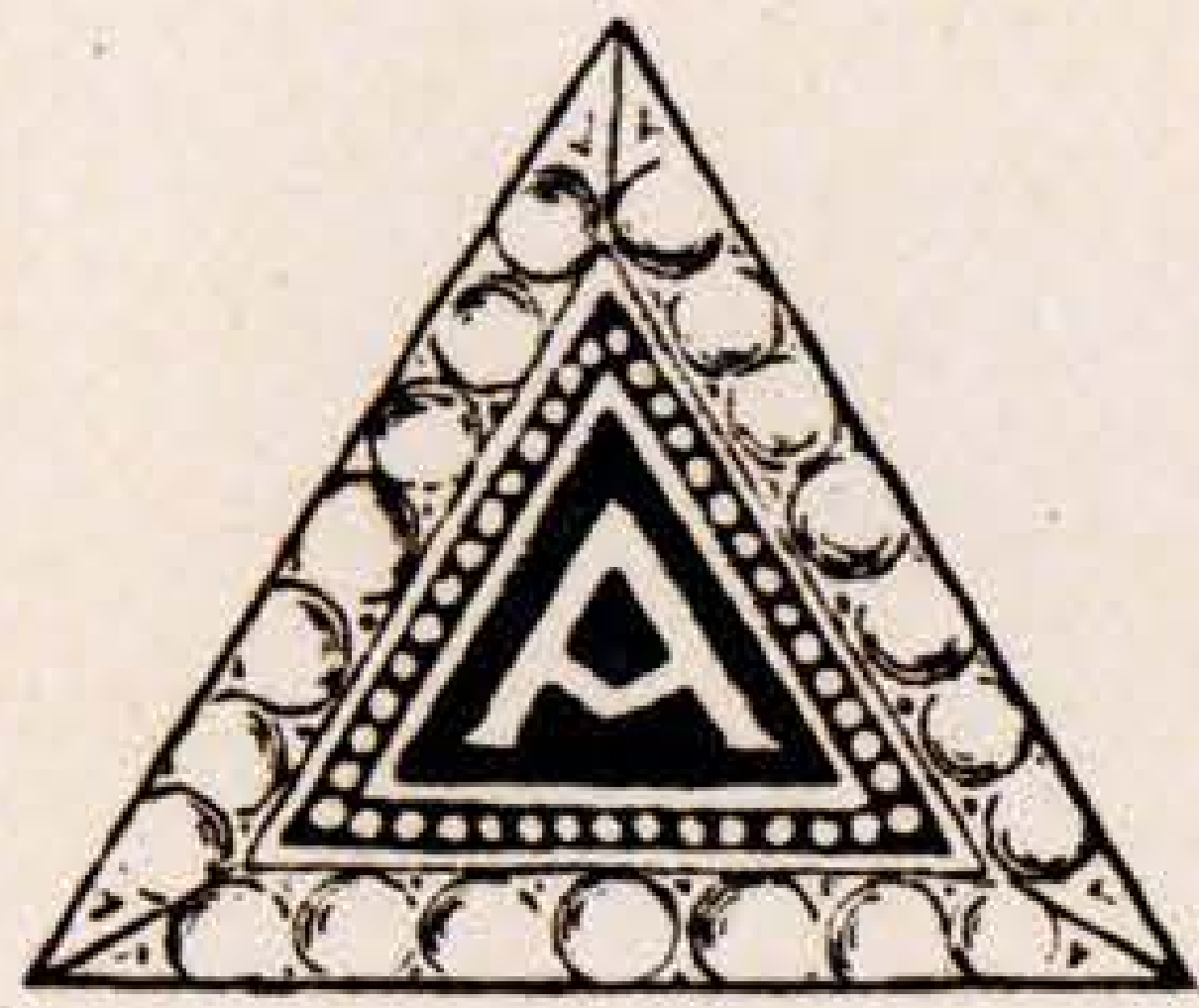
Later we held an exciting initiation with "patriotic" demonstration at the country home of Florence George in Los Altos. We welcomed into Sappho Germaine Stewart, Elaine Young, Mary Hennessey, Helen Griffiths, Ethel Rodda, Vida McCormick, Annette Gans, Ida Jopson and Helen Miller.

In December we gave our Christmas graduates a luncheon at O'Brien's and then "took in the movies" afterwards. A few weeks later the Allenians entertained us at a delightful Christmas dance at the Country Club.

At the beginning of the new year, Wilda Shaw entertained us at her home in Santa Clara, and a week following Sappho welcomed in Ethel Wilbur, Byrdie Husted, Elise Hall, Miss Arnold and Mr. Solon. Then in February we entertained our friends at a little Valentine dance at the Country Club.

Our year has been a lovely combination of pleasure and work, and we are leaving, knowing that our ideals and work will be carried on by the remaining members: Ida Jopson, Vida McCormick, Esther Sullivan, Byrdie Husted, Mary Hennessey, Helen Griffiths, Anna Smith and Helen Miller.





Allenian



Elsa Oberdeener
Gertrude Miller
Ruth Packwood

Frances Titus
Beatrice Miller
Ruby Reckart

Fanita Jewell
Dorothy Wright
Lillian Bambauer

Allenian



Margaret Webb
Marie Hayden
Genevieve Shea

Miriam Veale
Ynez Robertson
Marjorie Hanrahan

Alta Wall
Esther Merkey
Dorothy Smith

Allenian

It is with regret that one of the most pleasant years in the memory of this society has just come to a close. A year which has marked the founding of many a strong bond of friendship, and one which will live long in our hearts.

A delightful theatre party, followed by an informal social hour at the home of one of the members, Ruby Reckart, began the round of festivities.

The week's rushing closed with a charmingly appointed dinner at the Vendome. Our faculty guests on this enjoyable occasion were Mrs. George and Miss Payne.

Initiation took place at the home of Lillian Bambauer, and Allenian felt most proud to welcome the following girls: Dorothy Smith, Alta Wall, Dorothy Wright, Elsa Oberdeener, Ruth Packwood, Gertrude Miller, Fanita Jewell and Marjorie Hanrahan.

The girls gathered at the home of Miss Reva Lawlor for the purpose of making towels for the Rest Cottage. A most enjoyable and profitable evening was spent.

The Yuletide spirit was everywhere prevalent at the dance given by the Allenians at the Country Club the evening of December 16th.

Ina Cockran was the only member to be graduated with the Christmas class.

Society Hall on the evening of Jan-

uary 20th was the scene of a merry rush party. The affair was in the nature of a dinner dance. The music was furnished by a three-piece orchestra, and dancing was enjoyed by all.

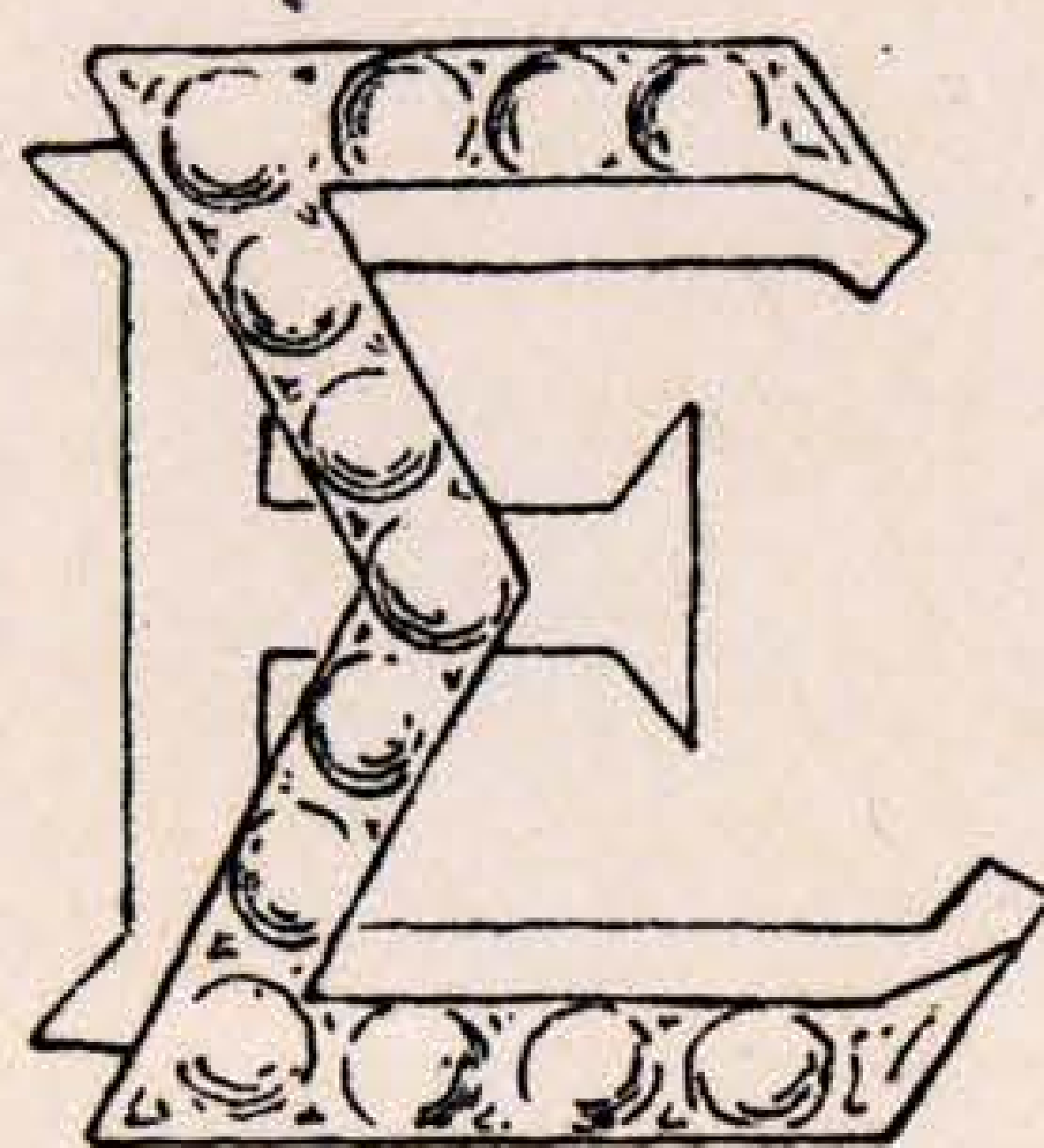
At the home of Dorothy Smith, an initiation took place early in February. The girls welcomed by Allenian into her membership were: Frances Titus, Margaret Webb and Lenore Endicott.

The last social gathering of the Allenians, at the home of Dorothy Wright and Emily Rued, was again for the purpose of sewing for the Rest Cottage.

The faculty members of Allenian are: Miss Howe, Mrs. George, Miss Royce, Miss Sprague, Miss Payne, Miss McFadden, Mr. Martin, Miss Rowell, Mr. Wilson, Miss Reubsam, Miss Strong, Miss Evans and Miss Hall.

The girls who will be graduated in June are: Esther Merkey, Genevieve Shea, Elsa Oberdeener, Reva Lawlor, Lillian Bambauer, Beatrice Miller, Marie Haydon, Ynez Robertson, Ruby Reckart and Miriam Veale.

Those who will return next year are: Marjorie Hanrahan, Fanita Jewell, Gertrude Miller, Ruth Packwood, Dorothy Smith, Alta Wall, Dorothy Wright, Frances Titus, Margaret Webb and Lenore Endicott.



Ero Sophian



Ruth Riefenrath

Arlie Jones

Etta Mathews

Viola Powell

Helene Ruef

Felicia Perkins

Edna Kaerth

Grace Aubrey

Lydia Innis

Irma McGown

Ruby Ernst

Mable Oesterling

Ero Sophian



Orpha McDougal

Helen Bowden

Louise Donahoe

Madge Raymer

Georga Baird

Thelma Osbourne

Garnette Armstead

Mildred McGann

Edith Coffee

Muriel Smith

Carmen Ashley

Elgie McIntosh

Ero Sophian

Friends depart and memory takes them to her caverns, pure and deep.

—Thomas Bayly.

The past year has been one of delightful memories and happy friendships for Ero Sophian. This bond of friendship fostered by all the members will live long in the hearts of these girls.

Early in September the first rush party was held at the home of Thelma Osborne and Mildred McGann, where the afternoon hours fled all too quickly in singing, dancing and unique stunts. The following week a most delightful evening was spent in becoming better acquainted with our guests, at the home of Gladys Ross. This party was in the form of a tamale feed.

A charmingly appointed banquet, held in a private dining room at the Vendome, closed the rushing festivities. Ero Sophian joyfully welcomed these new members: Edna Kaerth, Felicia Perkins, Garnette Armistead, Mabel Oesterling, Elma Moore, Irene Milbury, Muriel Smith, Madge Raymer, Etta Mathews and Grace Aubrey.

One of the jolliest affairs of the season was the informal initiation held at Elma Broderick's home.

The Country Club was the lovely spot chosen as the setting for a dance given the latter part of October.

During the early part of November all our time and energy was directed toward the success of the most elabor-

ate affair Normal has ever given—the Kirmess.

Bubbling over with enthusiasm, we started the new term with a picnic supper in Society Hall, entertaining some of our friends. This was followed by a "movie" party with a jolly feed at O'Brien's.

As a compliment to our president, Orpha McDougall, who had lately been elected Student Body President, Ero Sophian entertained at a well appointed cafeteria party, which was indeed a big surprise to our guest of honor.

Ero Sophian welcomed the following new members this term: Elgy McIntosh, Edith Coffee, Louise Donohoe and Ruth Riefenrath.

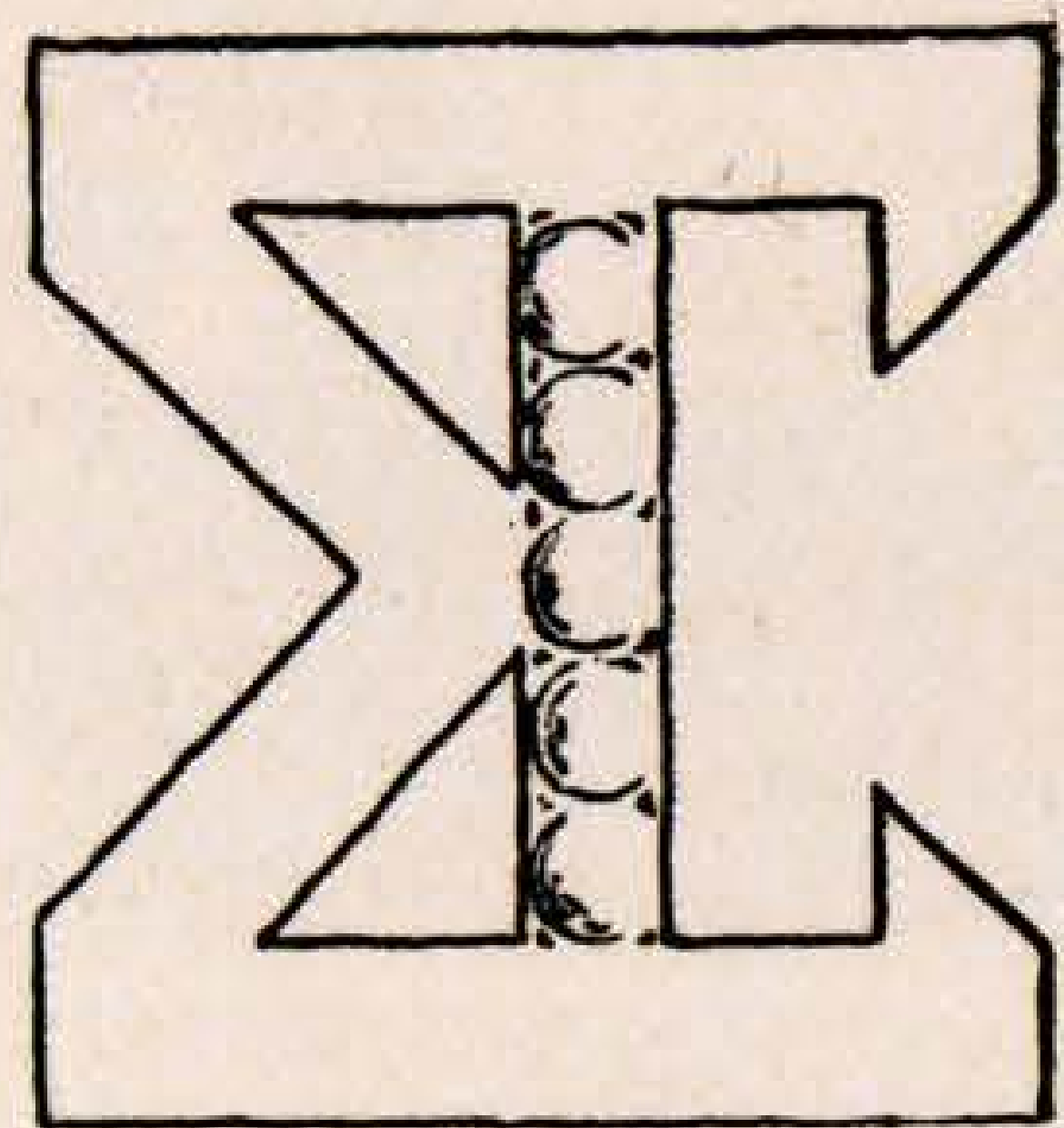
The new members were formally initiated at a dance given at the cheery club house in Saratoga. Although the weather proved very wet, it did not dampen our spirits in the least.

The Blossom Fete at Saratoga was the incentive for a picnic above Congress Springs in honor of our departing members. In the afternoon the party returned to the scene of the festivities in Saratoga.

The many picnics and festivities during the June term furnished much happiness and fun for all.

The girls left in Ero Sophian are: Edna Kearth, Elgy McIntosh, Edith Coffee, Louise Donohoe, Ruth Riefenrath, Garnette Armistead, Helen Boden, Lydia Innis, Grace Aubrey, Mabel Oesterling, Madge Raymer and Muriel Smith.

1850



Browning



Harriet Lester

Irma Jepsen
Eleanor Crowl

Lorraine Lawton
Grace Montgomery
Evelyn Forsythe

Irma Ridley

Lyla Baer
Edith Kyle
Ada Cowee

Lucille Craig

Dorothy Dixon
Emma Jamison

Browning



Marjorie Sterlein
Mildred Kyle

Florence Koehler
Ada Fish
Elgie Say
Olive Rowley

Fern Kilburn
Vivian Bolton
Vivian Denhart
Dorothy Dixon

Dorothy Sterlein
Mabel Sorensen

Browning

June has come again, and it is with mingled joy and regret that we close another year; with joy, because we have accomplished something worth while; with regret, because we must part from those whose friendship we have come to value so highly.

Soon after the opening of school, Browning entertained a number of her friends at the home of Adarhyle Cambers. This delightful affair was shortly followed by a theater party and supper at O'Brien's.

Late in October initiation was held at the home of Ruth Larkey in Santa Clara. The spirit of Hallowe'en lent itself particularly well to the occasion. Ruth Boyd, Harriet Lester, Olive Rowley, Evelyn Forsythe, Eleanor Crowl, Ada Cowee, Lorraine Lawton and Florence Koehler were gladly welcomed into the society. On the following Friday the regular meeting was held at the home of Vivian Denhart. Here, the new girls took their pledges and became really fullfledged Brownings.

In honor of the Christmas graduates, Alta Sims and Estelle Hoisholt, a delightful informal dance was given at the Country Club on December second. This closed the festivities for the year, and well it might, for one could live some time upon the memory of this superlatively happy evening.

The "holidays" found Browning scattered to the four winds, but with the opening of school each and every member returned with any amount of enthusiasm and high hopes for many a good time in the future.

On the 27th of January Browning again welcomed new members into her midst, this time at a luncheon given in their honor at the home of Harriet Lester. Irma Jepsen, Emma Jamison, Dorothy Dixon, and Marjory and Dorothy Stierlin took the Browning pledge.

A few days later Edna Carlson was entertained at a theater party, followed by an enjoyable hour at O'Brien's, and on February tenth a dance was given at the Saratoga Club House. Of course, this being the last, was pronounced the best of all Browning affairs, but such occasions are really most ordinary when compared with genuine engagements. On March ninth Adarhyle Cambers announced her betrothal to Mr. Charles Foulds of Berkeley, and it was Browning's great pleasure to wish for them both much happiness.

The next event of the winter term was a dinner party given in honor of the faculty, and the last, a shower for Adarhyle, the bride-to-be.

April, May and June were busy months, but every opportunity for a good time was seized upon, for the girls realized that soon the year would end, bringing with its close the inevitable separation. Early in April a party was given the March graduates. Then the Juniors entertained the Seniors, and event followed event, culminating at last in one grand finale, the most wonderful dance of all. Truly, Browning has a happy year to look back upon while she anticipates an even happier and more successful future.



G. Moore: Yes, Hevey is in the play, he takes the leading part.

Dillingham: Is that right?

Moore: Oh, yes, he leads a dog across the stage.

* * *

Miss Hurd: Do you think we will have war?

Miss Utter: That all depends upon whether you return that pen you borrowed from me or not.

* * *

Ruby Ernst: I hear Bill has just bought a farm.

G. Hanna: You don't say! Does he know anything about farming?

Ruby Ernst: Oh, yes! Why, he played in "The Old Homestead" and "Way Down East" for years.

* * *

Van Gundy: Would you believe it, I have had that idea in my head for six months!

Jay Conner: Gee! it must have been lonely.

* * *

Solon: Are you the waiter who took my order for that chop?

Waiter: Yes, sir.

Solon: Bless me, how you have grown!

Tailor: Do you want padded shoulders, my little man?

Gene: Naw, padded pants; dat's where I need it most.

* * *

Nellie Stephenson: I had a ride in Mr. Wauhab's Ford.

Miss Fritz: Did you? How did it seem?

Nellie: Oh, just like falling into a deep well, only you dropped straight ahead instead of downward.

* * *

We would like to know if when a doctor gets sick and calls in another doctor to doctor him, is the doctor doctored the way he wants to be doctored or does the doctor's doctor doctor him the way he thinks he ought to be doctored?

* * *

Souze: Shay, mister, how far ish it ter Santa Clara Street?

Citizen: Oh, about twenty minutes walk?

Souze: Oh, fer you or—hic—for me?

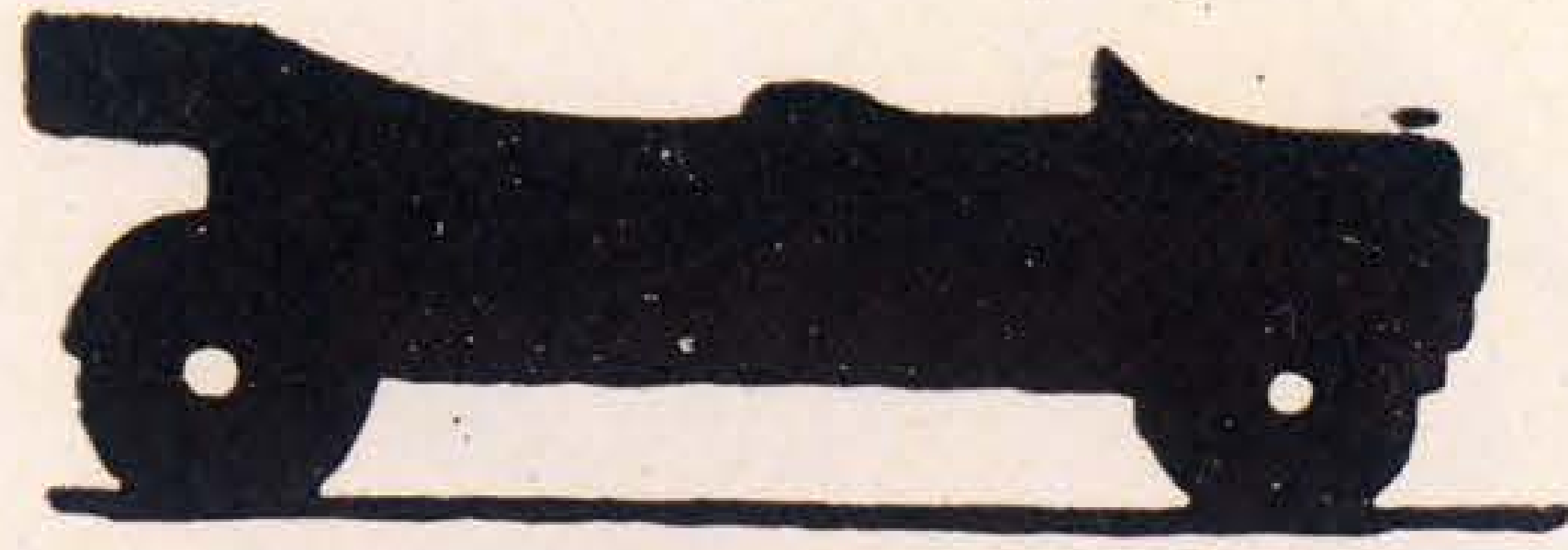
* * *

"That's twice you've come home and forgotten the lard.

"La! It was so greasy it slipped my mind."



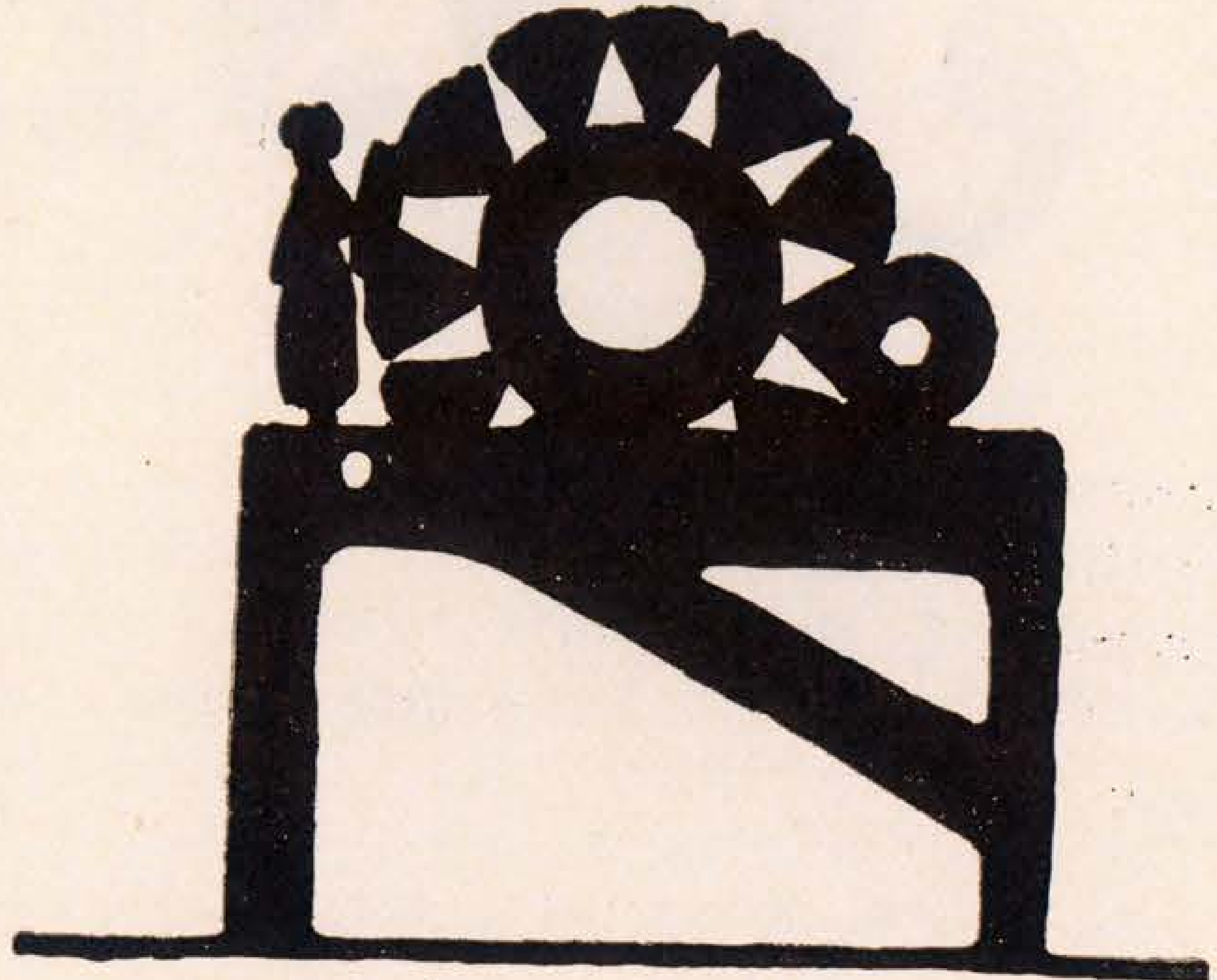
Art for Art's Sake



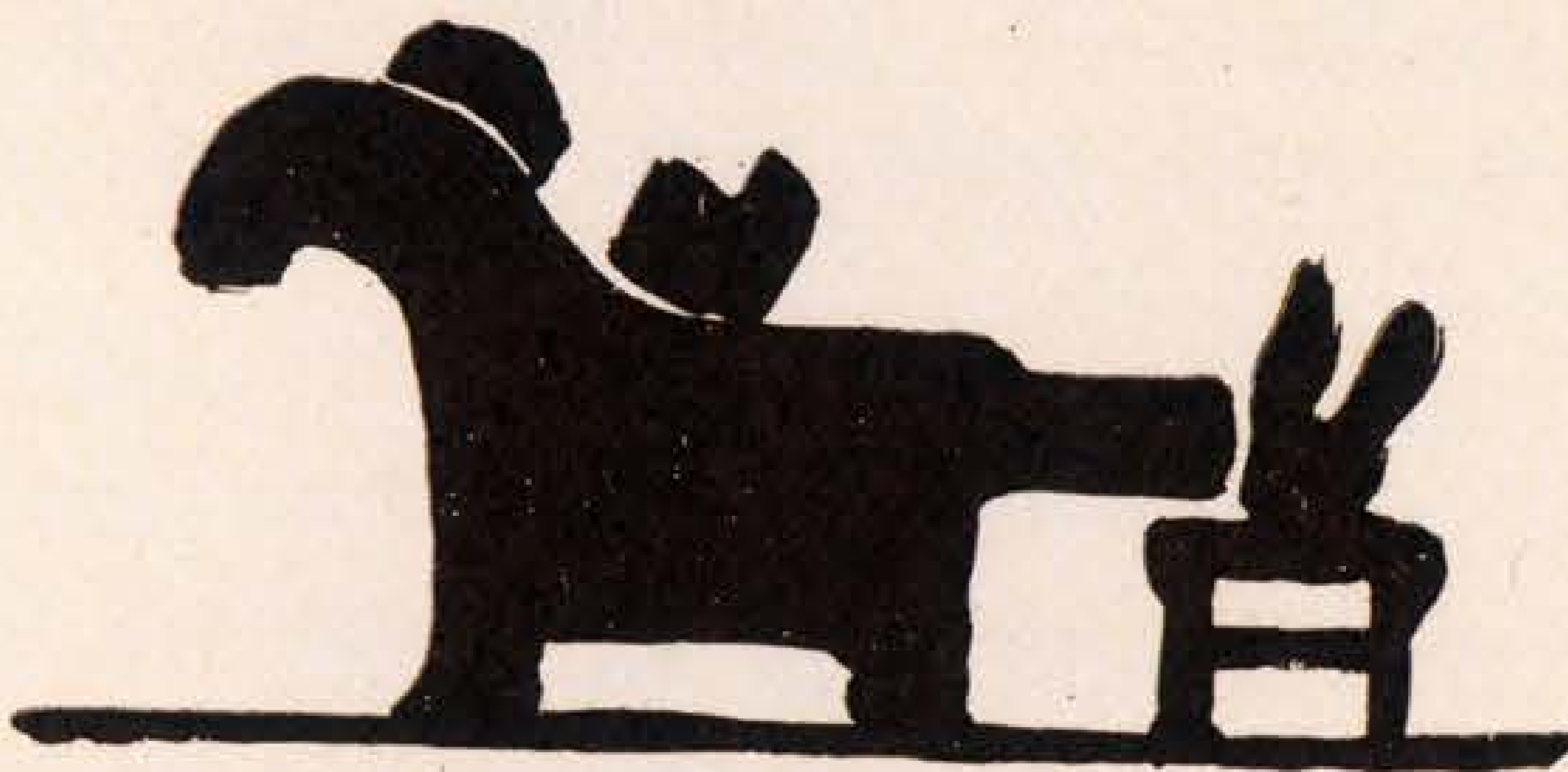
Dr. Dailey's New Time-Saver
It's an Elgin



"Labor Day" comes
once a week



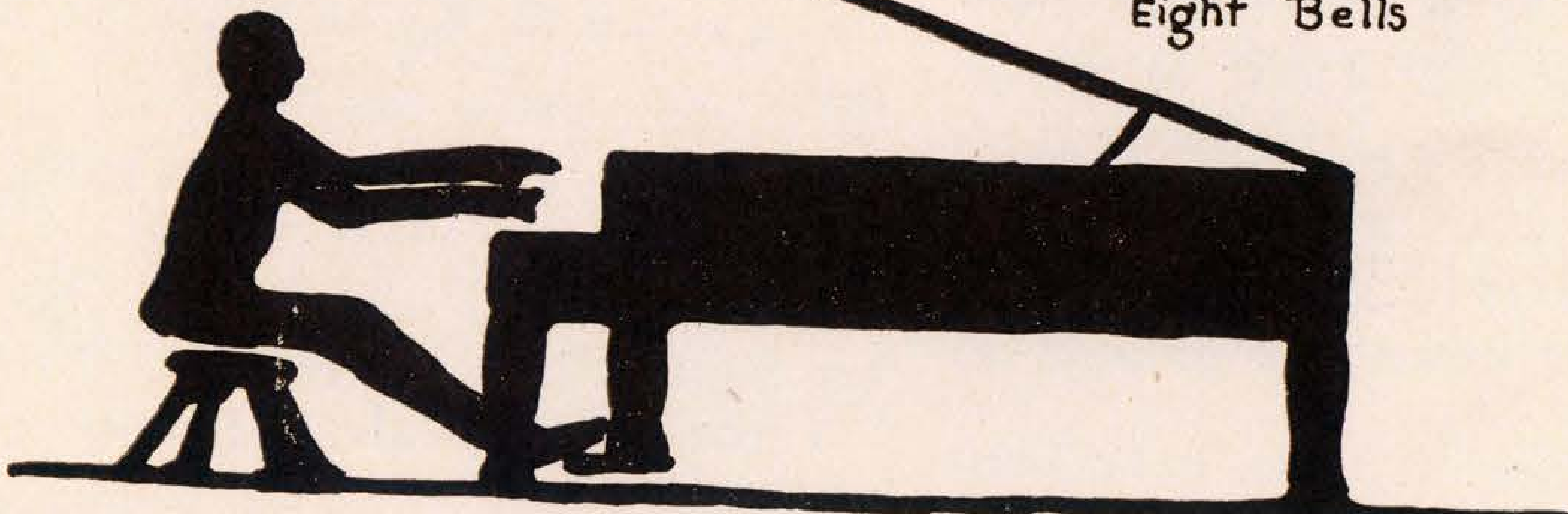
The Seniors' Conception of the
Eraser Cleaner



"Rest Rest for the Weary"
Our Boy's Conception of our Rest Cottage



Eight Bells



Dusty Rhodes

T. D. Orteloh —

Bert: Do you consider yourself a typewriter?

Gardner: Yes.

Bert: Well, from the appearance of the letter I should consider you a type-wronger.

* * *

Miss Riebsam: Well, you get busy and write that paper.

Imogene S.: I allow but one person to speak to me that way.

Miss Riebsam: And who is that?

Imogene: You.

* * *

Miss Pardee: I am expecting a large party here tonight.

Landlady: Indeed! Who's coming?

Miss Pardee: My sister.

Landlady: And who else?

Miss P.: No one.

Landlady: But you said a large party?

Miss P.: Well, my sister weighs two hundred pounds.

* * *

Lancaster: There are two periods in a man's life when he doesn't understand woman.

H. McKowan: What are they?

Lee: Before he's married and after he's married.

* * *

Grace Maloney: Is this the place you recover umbrellas?

Clerk: Yes.

Grace: Well, I wish you would recover mine. It's a real new one, with a crooked handle. Some one took it from my locker.

* * *

Owner: Don't you see that sign, "No fishing on these grounds"?

Hevey: I'm not fishing on the ground; I'm fishing in the water.

* * *

Hall: What are you doing these days?

Brittel: Resting up so I can go on a vacation.

Mr. Wilson (in Physics): What is that which pervades all space, which no wall or door or other substance can shut out?

Olive Kent: The smell of onions.

* * *

Wauhab: Red Crow wanted to fight me but I wouldn't do it.

Imogene Savaker: That was perfectly right, Charles.

C. W.: You bet! I did fight him once and he licked me.

* * *

Fate.

Friends, Teachers, Normalites, lend me your ears;

I come not to praise the student, but to flunk him.

Thrice I offered him a goodly three,
For work he thrice refused; was this ambition?

Yet student says he was ambitious;
And, sure, he is an honorable man.

(Mr. Wood)

* * *

Mr. Wilson (in physical gig) wishes to announce that an inclined plane is a slope up, and not a "slow pup"!

* * *

Farmer Jones answered an ad in a magazine on "How to stop a horse from slobbering" and enclosed \$1.00.

A short while later he received this: "Teach him how to spit."

* * *

Paul Proseus: These are hard times. Why, I heard of a man the other day who couldn't raise money even on Government bonds.

Bill Terra: That so? What was the reason?

Paul: Oh, he didn't have the bonds, that is all.



PEACE BE WITH YOU

HAPPY DAYS



YOU WIN!

BR-R-R!!



GOING!



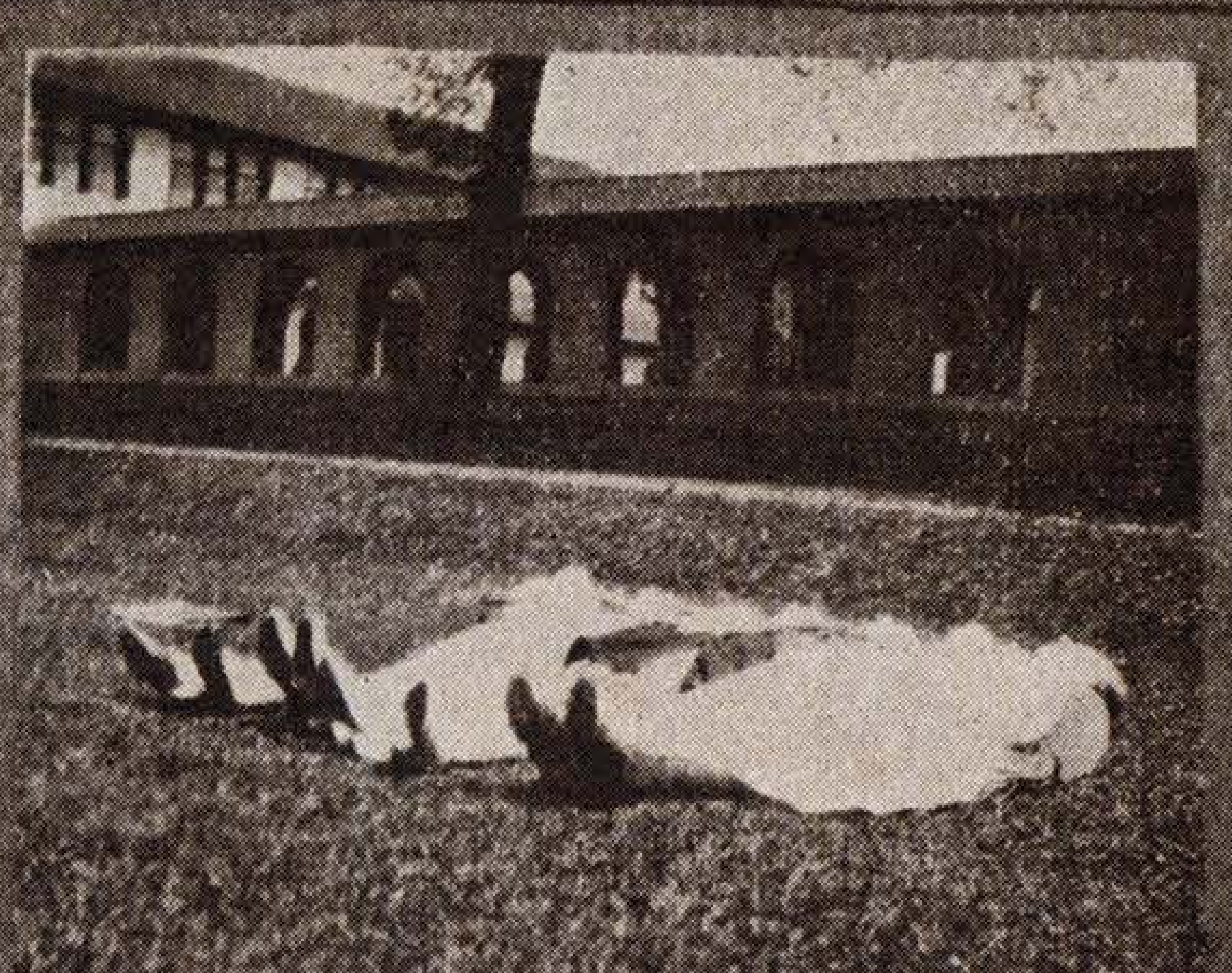
GOING!!



GOING!!!



BEFORE



AFTER



Popular Boy



WHO'S TALLEST?



Decorations



R of a Kind



I Wonder!



Hi, it is Gene!



Gee, but it's good!



Some lid-sh?



Dimples

Jimmie giggled when the teacher read the story of the man who swam across the Tiber three times before breakfast. "You do not doubt that a trained swimmer could do that, do you?" "No, sir," answered Jimmie, "but I wonder why he did not make it four and get back to the side where his clothes were."

* * *

Yes, poor fellow, hard drink finally got him. He choked on a piece of ice.

* * *

In drawing class a few days ago Dorothy Wright drew the picture of a hen so life-like that when she threw it into the waste-basket it laid there.

* * *

V. Denhart: I can imagine you saying "This is so sudden!" when Mr. _____ proposed.

A. Cambers: I intended to but was so excited that I exclaimed "At last!" instead.

* * *

Clothilde Mayhew: Well, tall people are always the laziest.

Etta Matthews: I don't see how you figure.

C. Mayhew: They lie in bed longer.

* * *

"Red" Crow: Why do you wear those tortoise shell glasses?

Paul Proseus: Well, I don't want to strain my face looking intelligent.

* * *

Frost (at the flower store): Would you please send a large bunch of violets to Miss Perkins and charge it to me?

Clerk: Certainly. And your name, please?

Frost (hurrying out): Oh, that's all right—she will know who sent them.

While at a Y. M. C. A. banquet, bashful A. Livingstone was called upon to give a speech. Placing his hand upon Luckensmeyer's shoulder he started and ended thus: "This—er—this thing has been thrust upon me."

* * *

Pearce took a certain young lady to dine at a restaurant. When the waiter brought the dinner he did not bring the honey Pearce had ordered.

"Where is my honey?" asked Pearce.

The waiter looked embarrassed and answered, "Why, boss, she don't work here any more; we have all cullad waiters now."

* * *

Lancaster: Did the bell ring?

Wilson: Sure, what did you think it would do—blow?

* * *

Electricity.

Bob Wilson had just explained that the inner portion of a coil is called the core.

"Now, Willie, what is on the inside of a coil?"

Willie: "I don't know."

Bob: "Yes, you do; what is on the inside of an apple?"

W.: "Seeds!"

* * *

Physiology.

Miss McFadden (in study of bacteriology): A person always gets a cold in the weakest part.

Gladys Ross: Yes, I always have a cold in my head.

* * *

"So he has lost faith in Christian Science?"

"Yes; tried it as a hair restorer and it didn't work."



Nothing to Do.



Smiles



My Easter Bonnet.



I'm Happy



Prune Blossoms



'Pain'



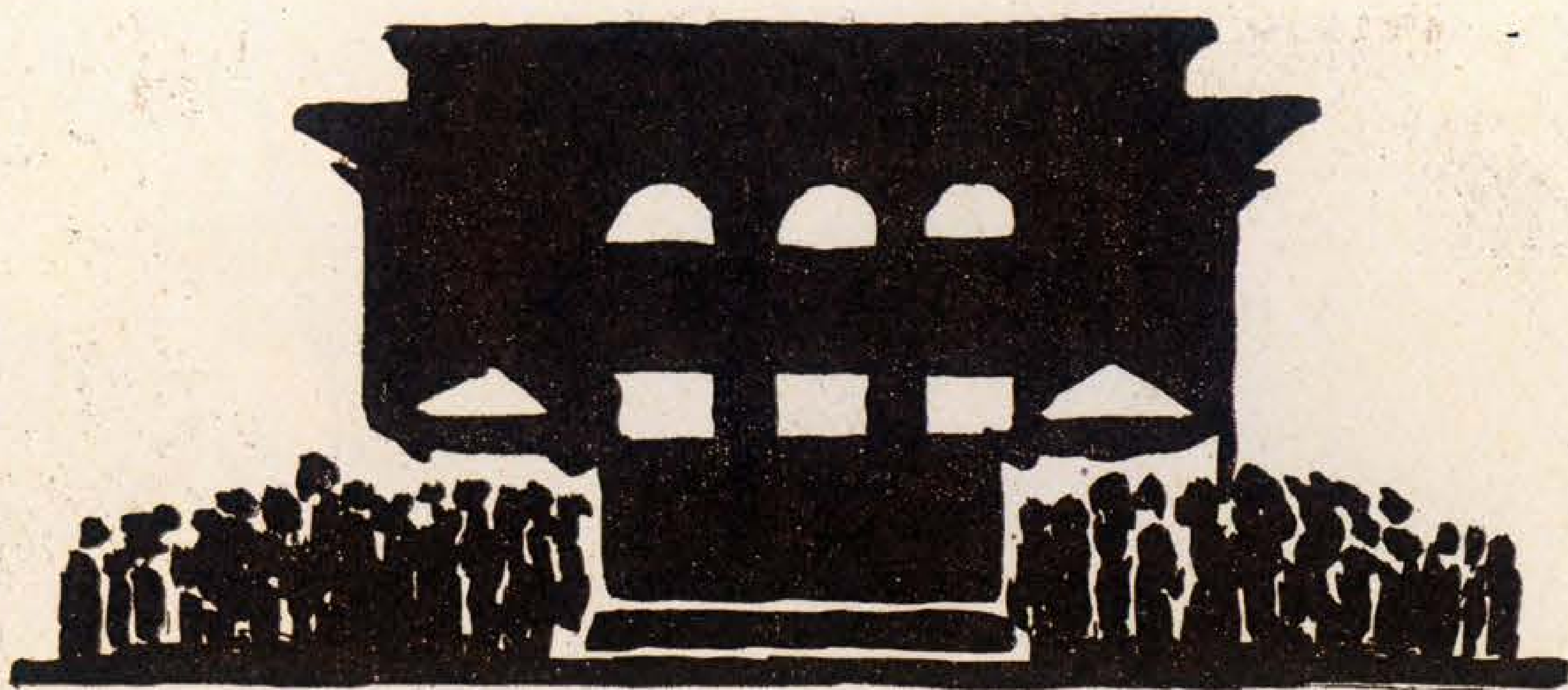
Some Bunch



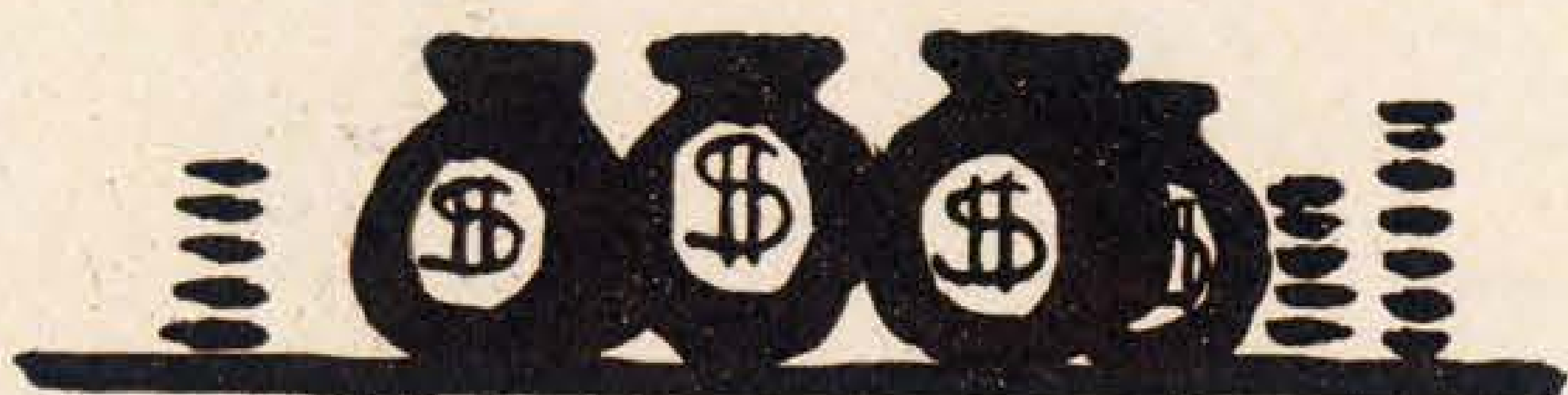
Liz



Mary



Three Bells



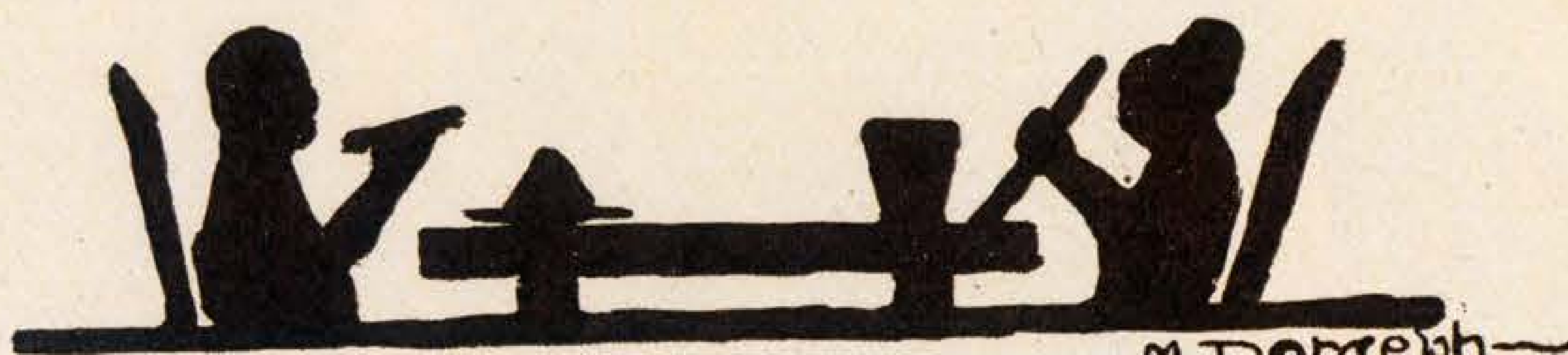
Ask the Seniors



A Normal Citizen



Seeking the La Torre of knowledge



Queening

M. Dorgebh

Landlady: Irene, it is eleven o'clock. Tell that young man to please shut the front door from the outside.

* * *

Burbank is now propagating a new plant by crossing a peach tree and milkweed. We shall then have peaches and cream.

* * *

A Good Crop.

In dry season potatoes won't grow. The latest method is to plant an onion next to each potato so that its eyes will water.

* * *

Lots of animals multiply rapidly, but the only adder is the snake.

* * *

Gertrude O'Keefe: What part of speech is the word egg?

Boy (hesitatingly): Noun, ma'am.

Gertrude: Is it masculine, feminine or neuter?

Boy: Can't say, ma'am, till it's hatched.

* * *

At Mothers' Club.

"How did that naughty boy of yours get hurt?"

"That good little boy of yours hit him on the head with a brick."

* * *

Onions.

Felicia Perkins (holding bulb up before the class): What is this?

Little Italian: An onion.

Felicia: What's inside?

Italian: The smell.

* * *

Pat (at Chico): Do you think that swallows carry bed bugs?

Hotel Keeper: Dunno, they never carried any away from here.

* * *

Lichtenberger: What is the difference between boarding-house hash and the hash we get at home?

Helena S.: Got me.

Lichtenberger: One is boni fide and the other is bony fido.

Parlor proverb—A kiss returned is another earned.

* * *

Athletic Collegian.

He knows his baseball through and through,

But all his other books he skims
He cuts the higher branches to
Improve the lower limbs.

* * *

Heard in Miss McCabe's Department.

Tommy: Going to the circus this year, Willy? I am.

Willy: Y-e-s. I don't care much about going but papa and mama want to go so bad that I guess I'll go with them.

* * *

Her Father: So you want my daughter? Could you lend me \$10,000 for sixty days without security?

Hevey: Yes, I could, but I won't.

Father: Take her!

* * *

Mary, Mary, quite contrary,

How do your good marks go?
All ones so fat

And things like that?

But Mary answered "No."

* * *

Charley had a fetching smile,

He took it when he traveled;

And every time he saw a girl

That fetching smile unraveled.

* * *

I chitter chatter as I go

With smiles and gestures pretty,

I bubble o'er with mirth anew

And stories short and witty;

I talk about the last exam.,

I chat about the weather;

O, others' words may come and go

But I talk on for ever.

* * *

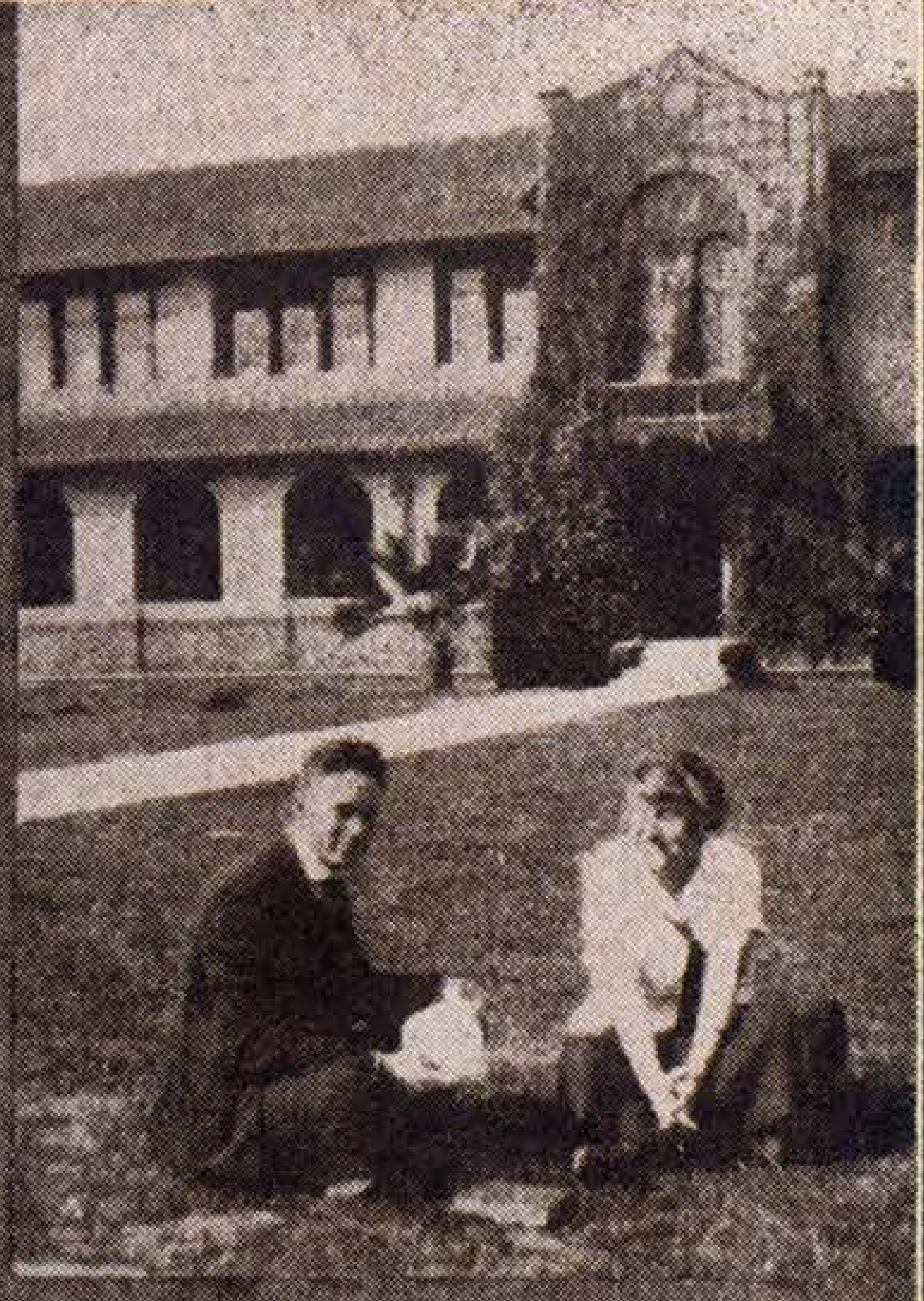
"Jones' automobile ran away with his wife and mother-in-law and scared them so they have been speechless ever since."

"My, my! Do you think Jones could be induced to sell that auto?"



A GRADUATE

ME AND SHE



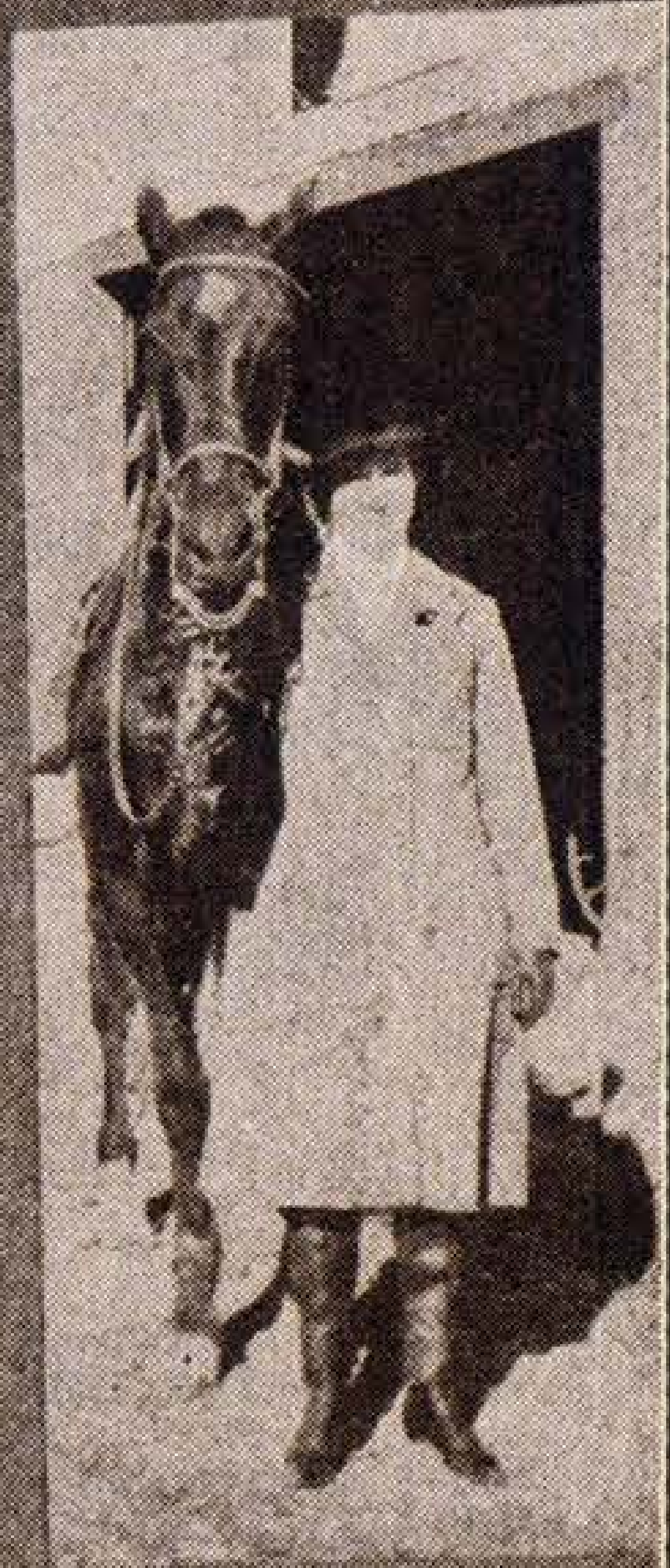
WHICH ONE NOW?



GOING UP!



ALL SMILES



OFF FOR A SPIN

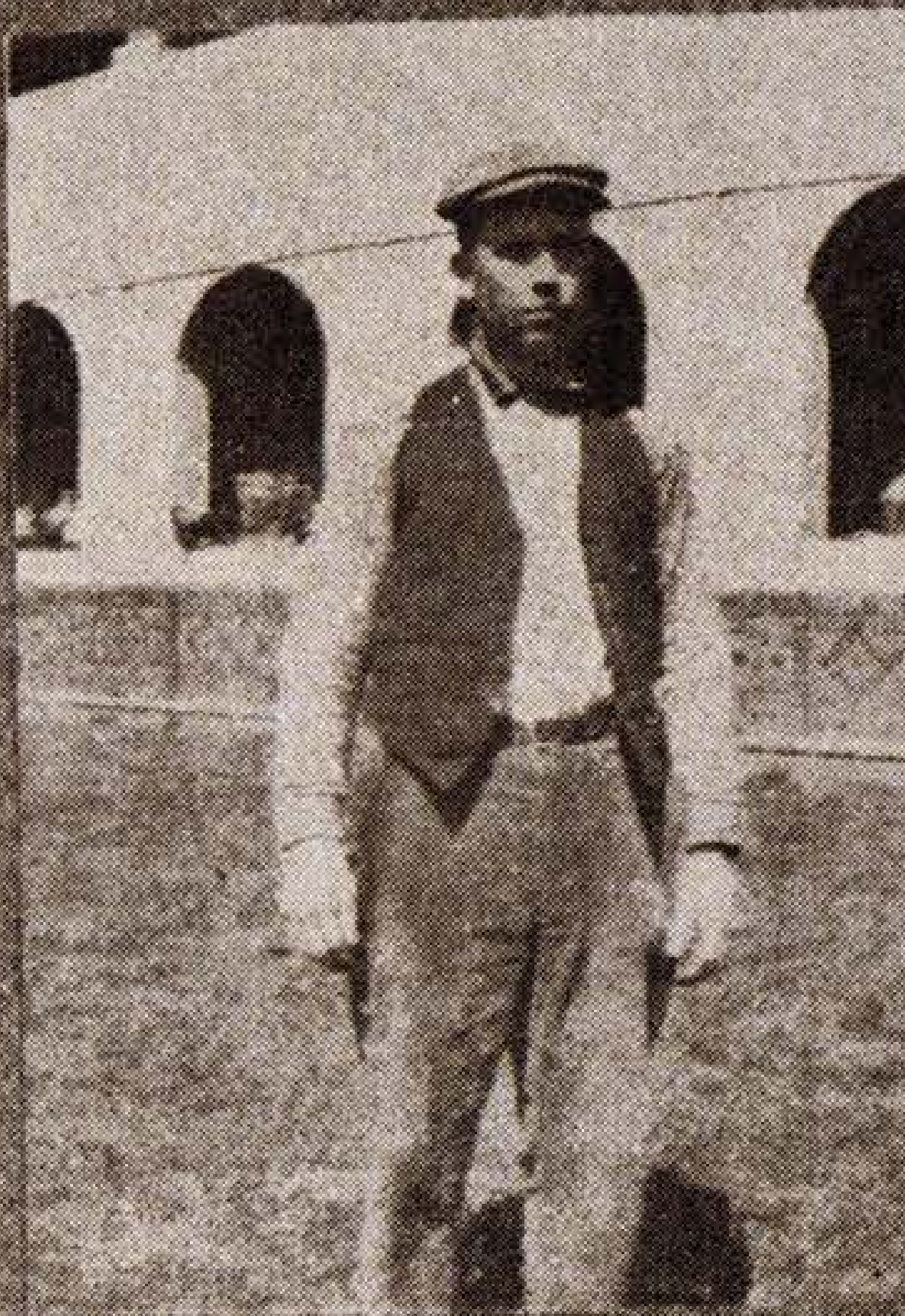
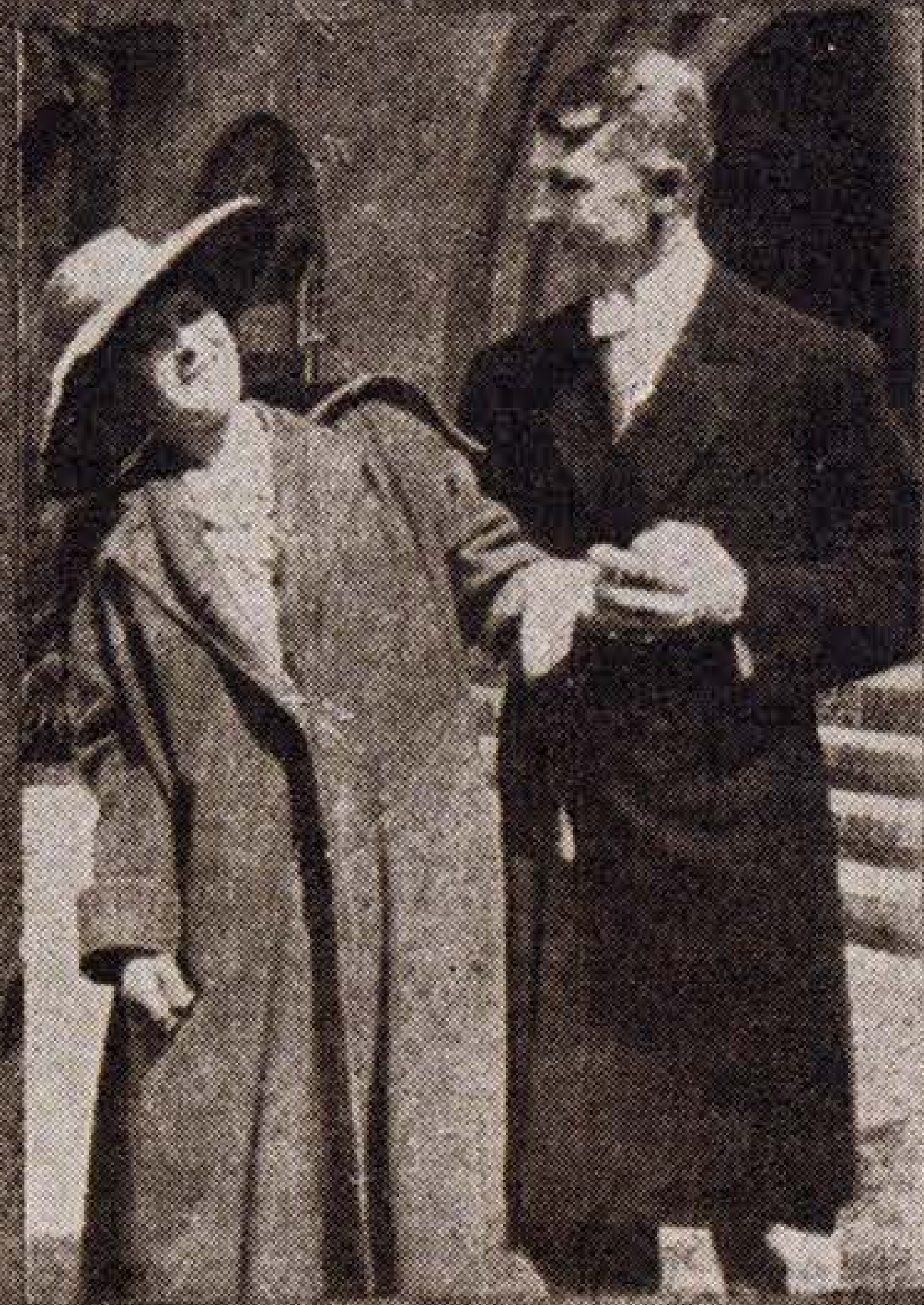
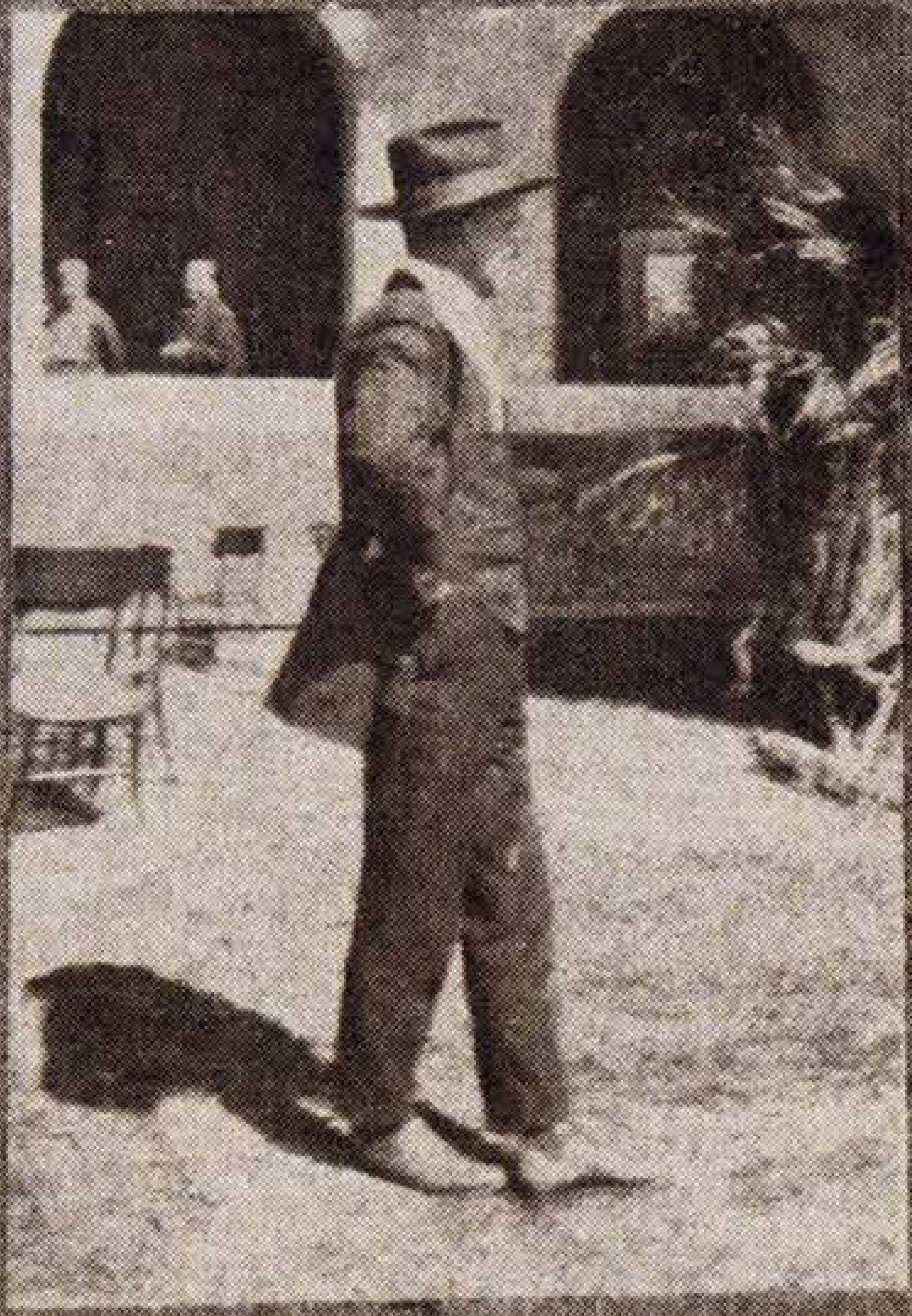
WAITING!!



WHO'S WHO?

STANFORD HIKERS





In Training School.

Van Gundy: "Does any one know what electricity is?"

Bright Boy: "Sure, it is the juice of the current."

* * *

Heard in Assembly.

"How awful that girl sings. I wonder who she can be?"

"That is my sister," replied the one asked.

"Oh, I b-b-beg your pardon! She is really a—I know she'd sing beautiful if she had chosen a better selection of music. Who do you suppose wrote that song?"

"I did," was the reply.

* * *

At a Normal men's banquet where the milk was scarce, Trimble traded his cup of black coffee for Dorr's coffee, which had milk in it.

Dorr looked around and could hardly believe his eyes. "Well," he said, "I have seen clever thieves, but to swipe the milk out of a guy's coffee is sure going some."

* * *

Sylvia Learned: "Viv, did you stop at the book store and get me the 'Ladies' Home Companion'?"

* * *

Fickes: Hey, waiter, what do you call this?

Waiter: It's bean soup, sir.

Fickes: Yes, it's been soup but what in the deuce is it now?

* * *

Philoma G.: Why, when I gave that poor man a piece of pie he was so grateful that there were actually tears in his voice.

Miss Banks: Nonsense! That was only his mouth watering.

* * *

Hibbs: Are you in favor of clubs for women?

W. W. Woodbury: Sure, clubs, sandbags, bottles—or any old thing.

Vivian Towle: "They didn't have any."

Sylvia: "Did you ask?"

Vivian: "Didn't have to ask. There was a big sign out in front, 'Ladies' Home Companion Just Out'."

* * *

Agent: I want to talk to you a little while on the subject of life insurance.

B. Hall: Do you want to insure a man who is a murderer, and who may be hanged in a few months?

Agent: Heavens! Are you a murderer?

Bryan: Not yet; but I may become one very soon if you dodged agents don't quit coming in here and bothering me when I am trying to work.

* * *

Glenn Spaulding: Well, Ben, I see you are living very nicely, but are you saving money?

Mr. Spaulding (whispering): Yes, but don't tell my wife.

* * *

Van Gundy: Here is a book you can't afford to be without.

Victim: Never read books.

Van: Buy it for your children.

Victim: I have no family—only a cat.

Van: Well, don't you need a good book to throw at the cat sometimes?

* * *

Mr. Spaulding: What do you think of married life?

Mr. Hazeltine: Bliss is no name for it.

Spaulding: You are right—bliss is no name for it.

* * *

Beggar: Could you help a poor man that is starving?

Miss Smith: You should take off your hat when asking alms.

Beggar: I can't, mum; it's full of sandwiches.



"HOOP-AH"



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STRUM! STRUM! STRUM!!



OFF TO WAR!

Miss McDougall: Ikey, is the world round or flat?

Ikey: It ain't neider one!

Miss McD.: But what is it, Ikey, if it is neither round or flat?

Ikey: Mine fader he says it vas crooked.

* * *

Orpha: Oh, I just love animals.

Ernest: Perhaps you've noticed that I am a little hoarse.

* * *

Mother: Why don't you yawn when he stays too long, he'll take the hint and go.

Anabel M.: I did and he told me what beautiful teeth I had.

* * *

"Who can tell us more of Rip Van Winkle?"

"We have a Rip Van Winkle rug."

"What do you mean by that?"

"It has such a long nap."

* * *

G. Daulberg: Does your machine pick up pretty well?

C. Wauhab: Oh, yes, it picked up two in fifteen minutes last night.

* * *

I'd rather be a Could Be
If I could not be an Are;
For a Could Be is a May Be,
With a chance of touching par.

I'd rather be a Has Been,
Than a Might Have Been, by far;
For a Might Have Been has never been,
But a Has was once an Are.

* * *

Trimble: Bert, I can tell by just looking at you that you're going to be a teacher.

Bert C.: How's that?

Trimble: I can see the pupils in your eyes.

* * *

There must have been some motor cars
In the good old days gone by;
The Bible says Isaiah
Went up to heaven on high.

Grace S.: Are you a member of the Y. M. C. A.?

R. Van Gundy: No, I just had a shave, that's why I look that way.

* * *

Miss Twombly: Name three things containing starch.

C. Wauhab: Two collars and a cuff.

* * *

Colored Shame.

Mr. Wood: Why is it that leaves turn red in autumn?

L. Lancaster: They're blushing to think how green they've been all summer.

* * *

Mr. Mosher: How can you explain the fact that Chinese music is written in the minor key, Mr. Dorr?

Art: Because China is in Asia Minor.

* * *

Ed (in auto): This controls the brake. It is put on very quickly in case of an emergency.

Co-ed: I see, something like a kimono!

* * *

"Why do you turn, O Normal girl,
The end of the novel to see?"

"Why, don't you know," she gently said,

"It's the last chap. pleases me."

* * *

Germaine: Those Germans are certainly efficient?

Elaine: How so?

Germaine: Why, I see they have put the whole question of the food supply into the hands of the Minister of the Interior.

* * *

Bert Campbell: Somehow I can never think of a bright thing to say until the occasion has gone by.

Rhodes: Same here! My trains of thought are always late, too.

* * *

Landlady: How do you like your eggs?

Dorothy Smith: Fresh, please!



JOE BUSH

EDITOR AT PLAY



TWO OF A KIND



SMILE



GOSSIP



WHAT'S HER NAME?



GOOD HOUSEKEEPING



GIDDEE-UP NAPOLEON!



WASH DAY

Miss Witter: Now, Dr. Dailey! Don't ask me to sing—I haven't got on my accordion dress!

* * *

"Lux" (in T. S.): Now, Tommy, what have I written on the board—S-L-O-W?

Tommy: Dunno.

"Lux": Oh, yse, you do. What does your papa call you when he sends you on an errand and you don't get back for a long time?

Tommy: You—you'd lick me if I told you.

* * *

Pearce: I'm getting bald.

Fickes: Is that so? I learned in agriculture what causes baldness.

Pearce: In agriculture?

Fickes: Sure; the hair starts to grow all right, but as soon as the roots strike the hard-pan they curl up and die.

* * *

(Onions—5c Apiece)

Miss Smith (in Civics): You say that the children were poorly dressed and the house showed all indications of poverty, yet you say they were not poor. How do you account for it?

C. Plunkett: Because they were cooking onions for dinner.

Some Social Types.

The man of taking ways—the pick-pocket.

The man of fetching manners—the waiter.

The man of winning personality—the gambler.

The man of driving ways—the tennis player.

The man of great staying power—the bore.

The man of striking attributes—the pugilist.

The man of promise—the debtor.

The man of sterling worth—the silversmith.

The man of the hour—the clocksmith.

The man of decision—the baseball umpire.

* * *

"Red" Crow: Gee, I am glad I didn't order eggs.

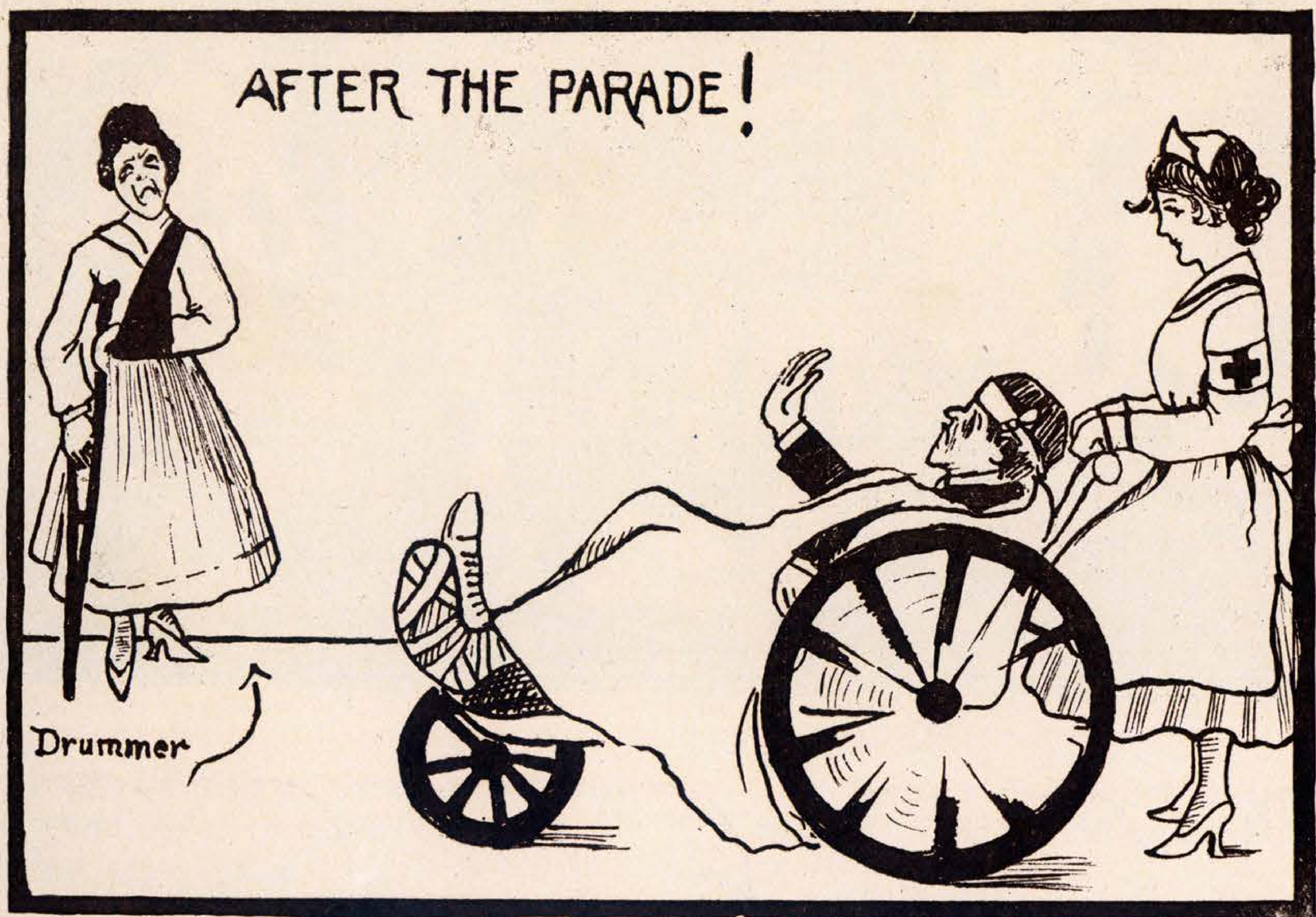
Lancaster: Why?

"Red": Because they would be spring chickens by now, which are 60 cents a piece, and I only have 50 cents.

* * *

"Oi thought that Casey was going to sign the pledge the first of January?"

"He was, only he got so drunk that he couldn't remember his name."



Becoming a Citizen

Changing one's nationality is by no means an easy matter, in fact it is an undertaking that requires perseverance, fortitude, patience and many other virtues not necessarily inherited or easily acquired.

The privilege of becoming an American citizen of course outweighs any objection arising from these difficulties, but I will say there are moments during the most trying periods of the process when one feels a violent desire to cram all his papers and documents down the throat of the County Clerk and swear eternal allegiance to the Emperor of all the Zulus.

The procedure is something like this. After having been in the country the prescribed number of years, and lived in the county a certain number of months, you go to the City Hall and are given your first papers in return for one dollar, which is demanded by the clerk just prior to his stamping the gold seal on the document.

After a lapse of several years you perhaps get married, when your wife reminds you that you have taken away her good American citizenship and made her the minion of a foreign monarch, as the law provides that the wife shall take the nationality of her husband.

You then rummage down in the bottom of a trunk and find the deed to the four lots in Paradise Park which you bought without seeing and haven't seen since, also the ten shares in the Glitterbuck Gold Mining Corporation, but no sign of the papers which are actually worth one dollar.

These you are able to replace with some expense and considerable delay and all is in readiness for the auspicious ceremony of taking out your final papers.

You are given to understand that this is serious business and that it is necessary to have two witnesses who have known you continuously for five years. After many attempts to get your two witnesses together on the same day and in the same City Hall, you finally



succeed and the procession draws up before the counter in the Bureau of Naturalization.

You explain your presence to the clerk. "Where's your certificate of arrival?" he asks. You explain that you have no such thing, which causes him a pang of contemptuous anguish. You then learn that it is necessary to obtain from Washington a document which will inform the clerk that you have officially arrived in the country. From Washington you receive a postal card telling you to call upon the County Clerk.

With this in your possession you again succeed in gathering your witnesses together in the City Hall. You give the clerk the mysterious postal card from Washington.

"Take this to room 304 in the Post Office," he tells you.

You arrive at the stated room and present the postal card. The clerk looks through several files and shakes his head. "Your certificate of arrival is not here; go to room 777."

You arrive at room 777—witnesses getting a little fretful. "Who sent you here?" demands the clerk. You explain.

"Why, the poor boob," says he, examining your postal card. "He shouldn't have sent you here, your papers will be over in the City Hall."

Back you go to the City Hall and tell the clerk what happened in the Post Office.

"Those poor fishes over there are always doing this sort of thing; they don't know nothing," and he proceeds to tell you how incompetent all government employees are. You listen patiently and as a reward are told they may possibly be on file in the next room. They are, and rays of hope begin to pierce the gloom.

Having obtained the certificate of arrival you request your second papers. The clerk looks uneasily at the clock; it is 3:45 P.M. "This office closes at four o'clock and it takes twenty minutes to fix up the papers. Call again."

You leave the City Hall delightfully conscious of the fact that you have wasted an afternoon and greatly inconvenienced two friends.

The rest of the story is very similar. I spare you the harrowing details of innumerable visits to the Post Office and City Hall, of fruitless errands and wild goose chases and pass on to the glorious moment when the second papers are finally achieved.

At last a happy combination of events results in your getting the witnesses, yourself, the proper clerk, the correct office, the right day, the right papers, a favorable time of day not too soon after dinner nor too near closing time—in fact, a miracle happens and you get the papers.

You then return once more to the Post Office, where you are quizzed at great length concerning your previous places of residence, occupation and so forth. Then a day is set for your ex-

amination by a judge in the Federal court which, if you pass satisfactorily, is the last bar between you and full citizenship.

After I had received my final papers, a very dear old lady whom I have known a long time said to me: "I don't see how you ever could renounce your king and sever your allegiance without feeling terribly about it."

I tried to explain that it didn't hurt a bit but I could see she did not believe my sincerity.

As a matter of fact I should not recognize King George V if I saw him on the street; if I did, and wanted to shake hands with him, I would be seized immediately by members of the royal bodyguard and locked up as an anarchist or a lunatic.

Being able to renounce King George V gives one a very subtle and pleasing sense of slight superiority, as though one were doing something against which even the royal will could not prevail.

As an American citizen, should the occasion arise, I could tell His Highness that his crown was not on straight or that the royal overcoat required pressing and run but little chance of being thrust into a dungeon.

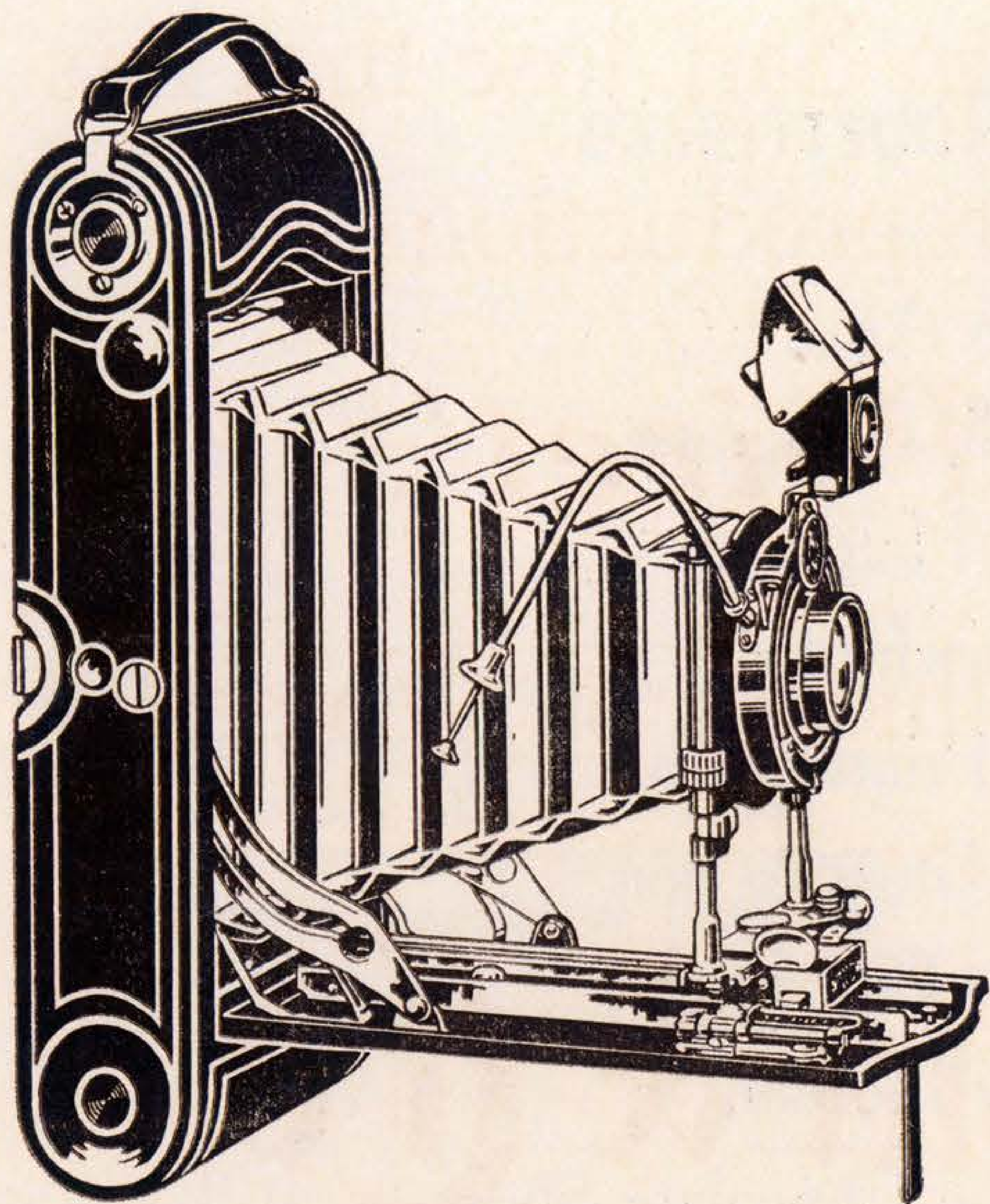
On the other hand, I can never become either a duke, an earl or a marquis, but some day I may become the "Perpetual Grand Master of the Worshipful Order of Clam Diggers," a title more to my liking and better suited to my abilities.

I appreciate highly the privilege of being allowed to become an American citizen; my only regret is that I did not come by my citizenship in a more natural and less aggravating manner, by birth.

A. L. SOLON.

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And do you always stutter like that?

Boy: N-n-no, sir. Only w-w-when I
t-t-talk.

* * *

Willie: Are you afraid to fight?

Tommy: Naw, I'm not, but if I fight
my maw will find it out and lick me.

Willie: How wil she find it out?

Tommy: She will see the doctor go-
ing to your house.

* * *

"Gene," exclaimed Mr. Cagney, who
was taking dinner at a neighbor's, "I
never knew you to ask for a second
piece of pie at home!"

"'Cause I knew 'twas no use," mur-
mured Gene as he filled his mouth.

An old lady who had been examining
Dr. Bullock's report thought that "To-
tal" must be an awful disease, since as
many die of it as all the rest put to-
gether.

* * *

Landlady: George, do you find time
to read the Bible?

George B.: Not often, ma'am; I don't
get put in jail more'n twice a year.

* * *

Miss Frates: This is a very handsome
picture. What do you call it?

Miss Maddux: That is a study from
still life.

Miss F.: What's the name of it?

Miss M.: Walker at Work.

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Each of us of happy days
In his record of our time
Stands our citadel of fame.

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