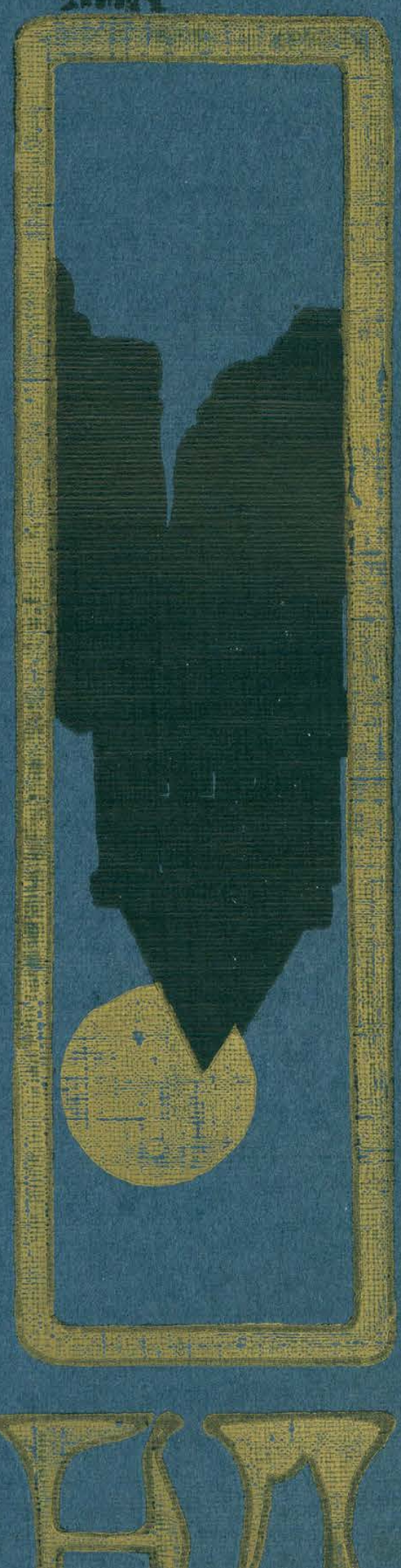
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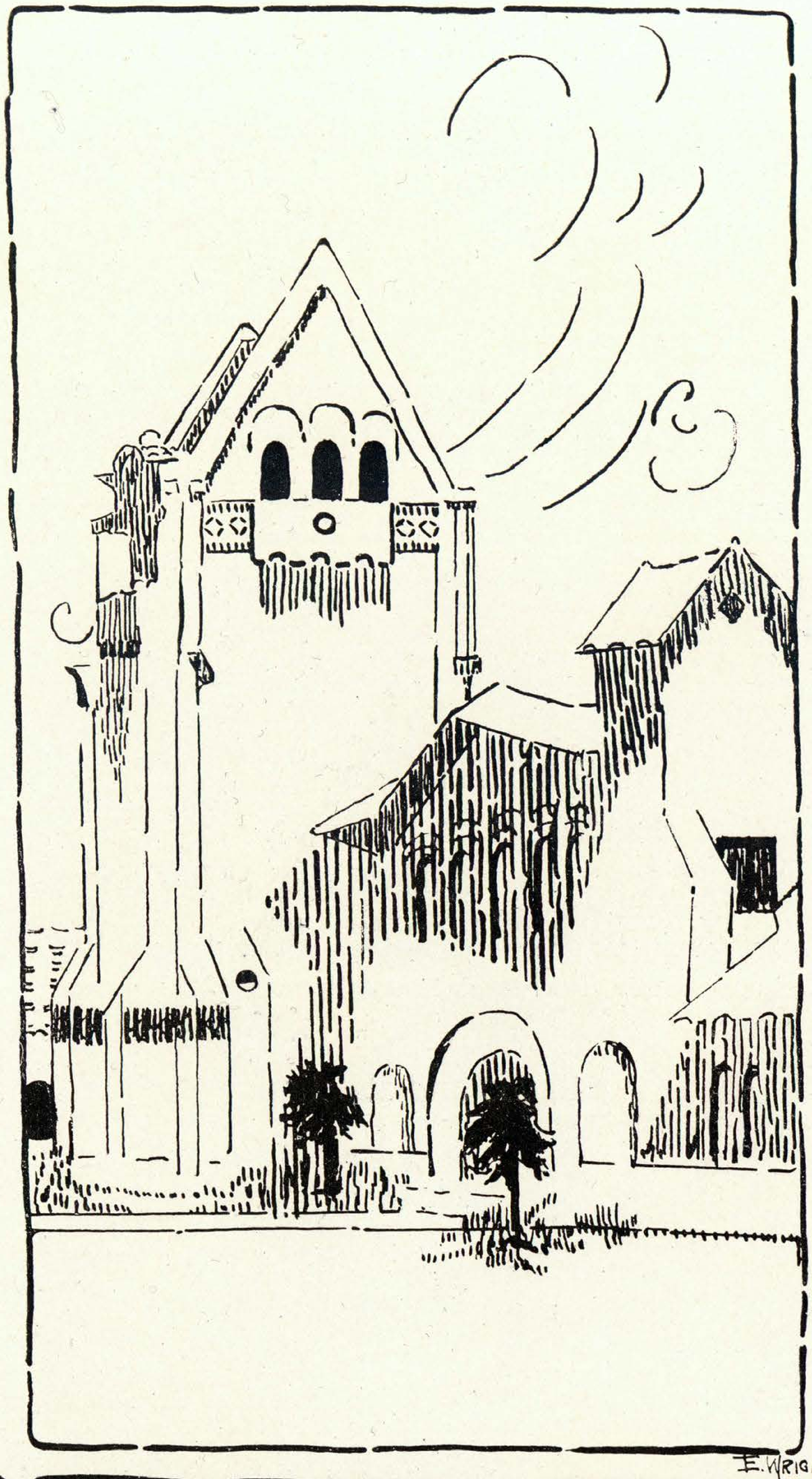
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"Aggressive fighting for the right is the greatest sport the world knows."

--THEODORE ROOSEVELT.





E. WRIGHT.

LAUREL

Year Book of the Senior Class
of the San Jose State Normal
June 1919.

To

ELIZABETH McFADDEN

health adviser, helper, friend

is this

the Year Book of the Class of June, 1919

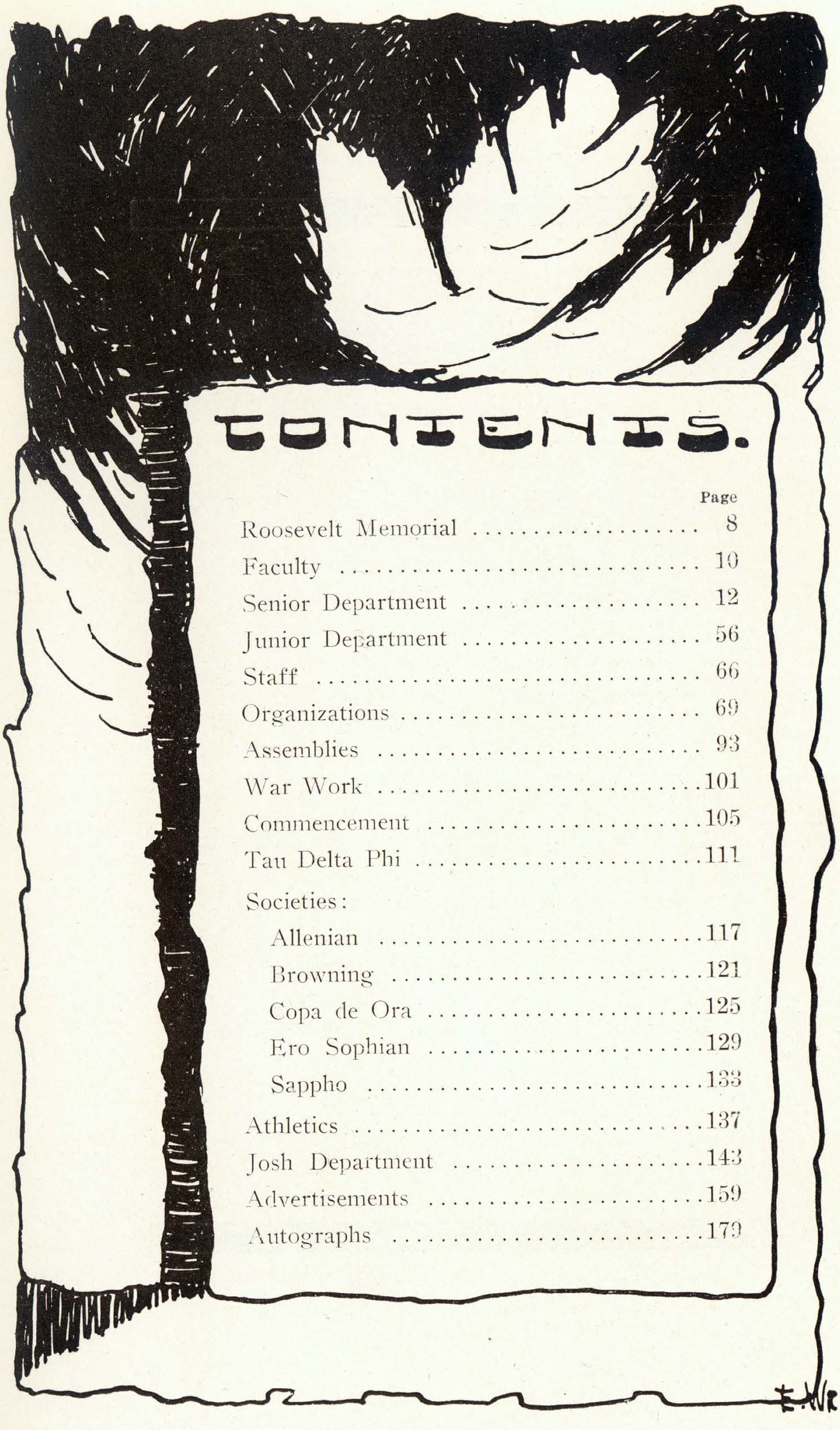
dedicated with mingled feelings

of

gratitude and affection.







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E. WRIGHT.

In Memoriam

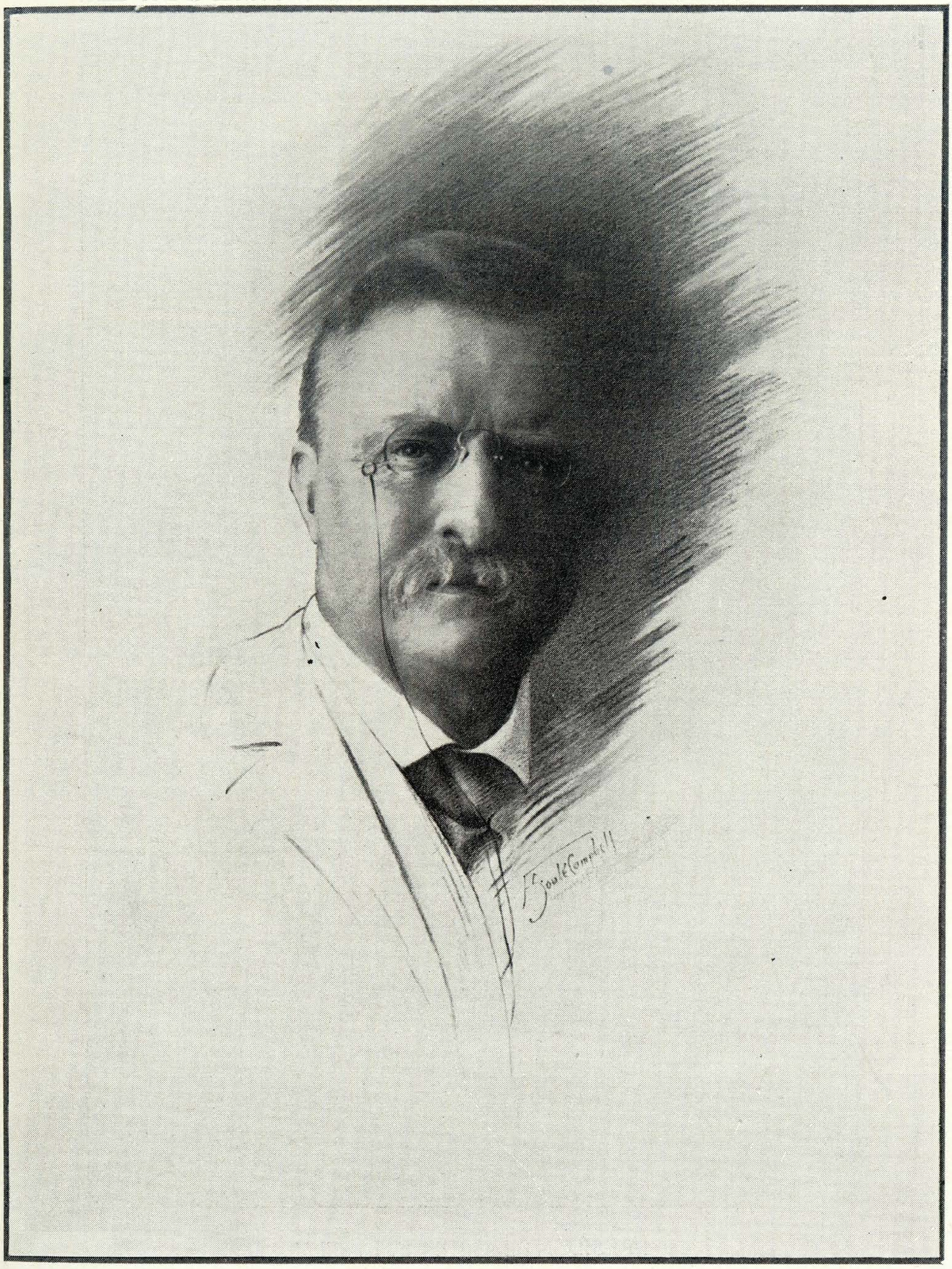
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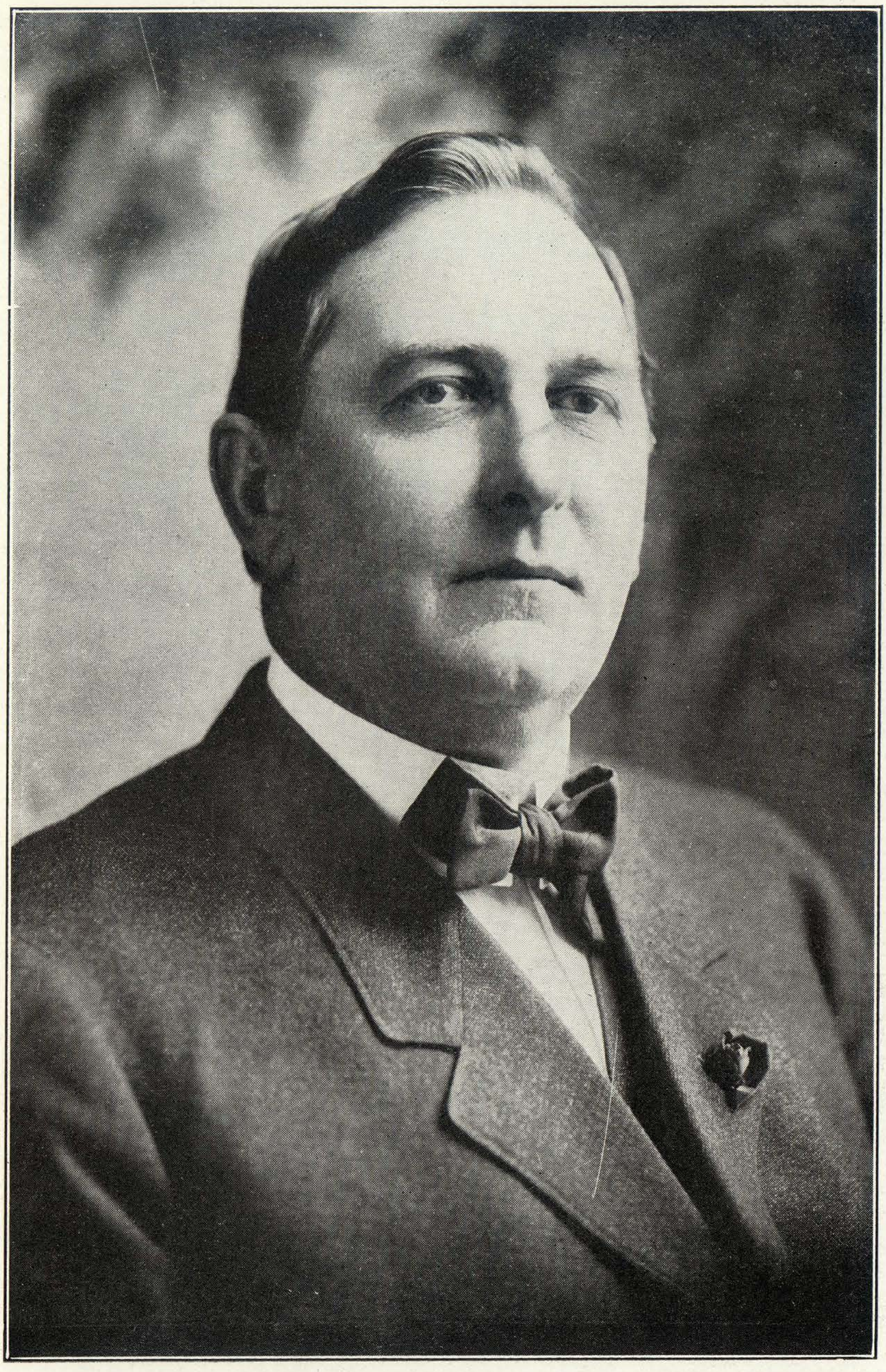
By EDITH DALEY.

"Put out the light!" Although the stars were dim,
What need of feeble flickering lamps to him
In that high-altared hour? The touch of sleep
Had brought remembrance of his tryst to keep—
A morning tryst—with God's gray messenger.
No sound—no cry—no hesitating stir;
His fearless soul long since had knelt and kissed
A waiting Cross; had borne it through life's mist
From an unlighted lone Gethsemane
To the Christ-hallowed crest of Calvary.

"Put out the light!" Men smile through falling tears,
Remembering the courage of his years
That stood, each one, for God humanity
And covenanted world-wide Liberty!
The Nation mourns. Laurel the chancel rail;
Muffle the drums. Columbia's banners trail
Their grieving folds; but memories of him flame
And light the deathless glory of his name.

"Put out the light!" He needs it not who won
A place of permanence within the sun!





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A Ballade of June

By Henry Meade Bland

The linnet sings a wilder part:
The shy quail shouts as if he came
From Eden. With diviner art,
The happy woodland thrushes frame
Their song. His nest, the field-lark tame
Builds fearless of the fancied snare:
He sings his note in bold acclaim,
When magic June is in the air.

The blue-jay's chatter shrill and tart
The black-bird's singing melodrame,
The shining swallow's sprightly dart—
Each tells a story ever the same:
"This is the year's creme-de-la-creme,
For Joy gives Love her full free share"—
Who says the way of life is lame,
When magic June is in the air!

Intenser, lighter beats the heart;
It answers to a subtler flame;
Strange sylvan dreams in fancy start,
And visions fair without a name—
Dim pictures without shape or aim.
Her garden ways are ever fair:
Life is a wilder, happier game
When magic June is in the air.

Envoy.

Blest harbinger of peace and fame,
She drives away deluding care:
She knows no place for grief or blame—
Ah, magic June is in the air!

(Written for the Graduating Class of June, Nineteen Nineteen,
The State Normal School, San Jose, Cal.)



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Ruth Hayward

Laura Watson



CLASS HISTORY

The Dream

By MARY CHARLOTTE RICCA.

Appears a mountain, lofty, steep,
Afar off in the sky,
Beyond the reach of human touch,
A mountain, rugged, high.
Its mist-surrounded base foretells
Of darkest trials untold;
Its summit, free from earthly things,
Is bright as shining gold.
And there—where reign not things that are
But things that are to be—
Enthroned and laurel-crowned, holds rule
The goddess Victory.
Within extended hands she holds—
O, precious beyond name—
Three golden apples, gleaming, bright,—
Wisdom, Honor, Fame.
And from her watchful, waiting eyes,
Shines forth, for those who live
The sweet, appealing message,
"Come--and I shall give."

* * * * * * * * *

Why covet with unseeing heart
That prize as yet unwon?
Why watch and wait with stubborn mind
For that which will not come?
Invisible, the prize now waits
To come once more to view
When you, the thoughtless dreamer, wake
And make that dream come true.

(Written in honor of the Class of June 1919.)

Senior C1



MR. H. F. MINSEN

It was in September, 1917, that we entered Normal, the members of our class coming from high schools all over the state—Albia Hultberg, Turlock; Vera Fine, Santa Barbara; Gertrude Green, Sacramento; Lois Hackett, Ceres; Wilda Holland, Ukiah; Charlotte Johnson, Ukiah; Aurea Massa, Hayward Union High School; Carmel Mosher, Sacramento; Ethel Page, King City Union; Gertrude Mutchelknaus, Lodi Union; Viola Eckstein, Santa Clara; Gertude Robertson, Santa Clara; Margaret Ford, Notre Dame; and many from San Jose High School, Doris Reid, Elsie Wright, Jessie Bishop, Kathryn Branch, Bernice Brown, Louise Henningsen, Georgia Heple and Marjorie Moltzen.

It was with great apprehension that we learned that we were to have a class "father" instead of a class "mother," but we soon began to consider ourselves fortunate as we learned to know Mr. Minsen.

Before many weeks passed, our Senior sisters and Miss Hinze entertained us at a luncheon out on the lawn, and we became very good friends. We reciprocated with a spread and a theater party. In the spring we were entertained at the home of Marjorie Moltzen.

We did our part with the entertainments, giving the Bluebeard Stunt at the Junior Hallowe'en party, furnishing a number for the Psychological Evening, and putting on a Friday evening program, all of which were pronounced good.

We also did our part in the war work carried on by the Normal. We made comfort bags and surgical dressings, and were 100 per cent every time in the money raising campaigns.

Our career as Seniors began in September, 1918, and the very first thing we did was to welcome our new "class mother," Mrs. Minsen, with a reception held in Society Hall.

Those who did not go home for Thanksgiving were delightfully entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Minsen.

We entertained our new Junior sisters at a picnic lunch out on the lawn before school closed for the "flu." Of course, our activities were hampered by the long-continued and oft-repeated "flu" epidemics, but we managed to maintain the dignity of Seniors in spite of the masks, and all of us have a number of successful teachings to our credit.

We are looking forward to more good times before we leave our Normal School, and it is with regret that we think of the parting of the ways when the friends we have made among fellow students and faculty will all be left in the past, and we shall go forth to make new friends and places for ourselves in the big wide world.



So Sweet!



Smiling For Mr. Minsen.



The Mascot



Whose Hand??

The Best Part of U.S.



Look Pleasant!



Unwilling.

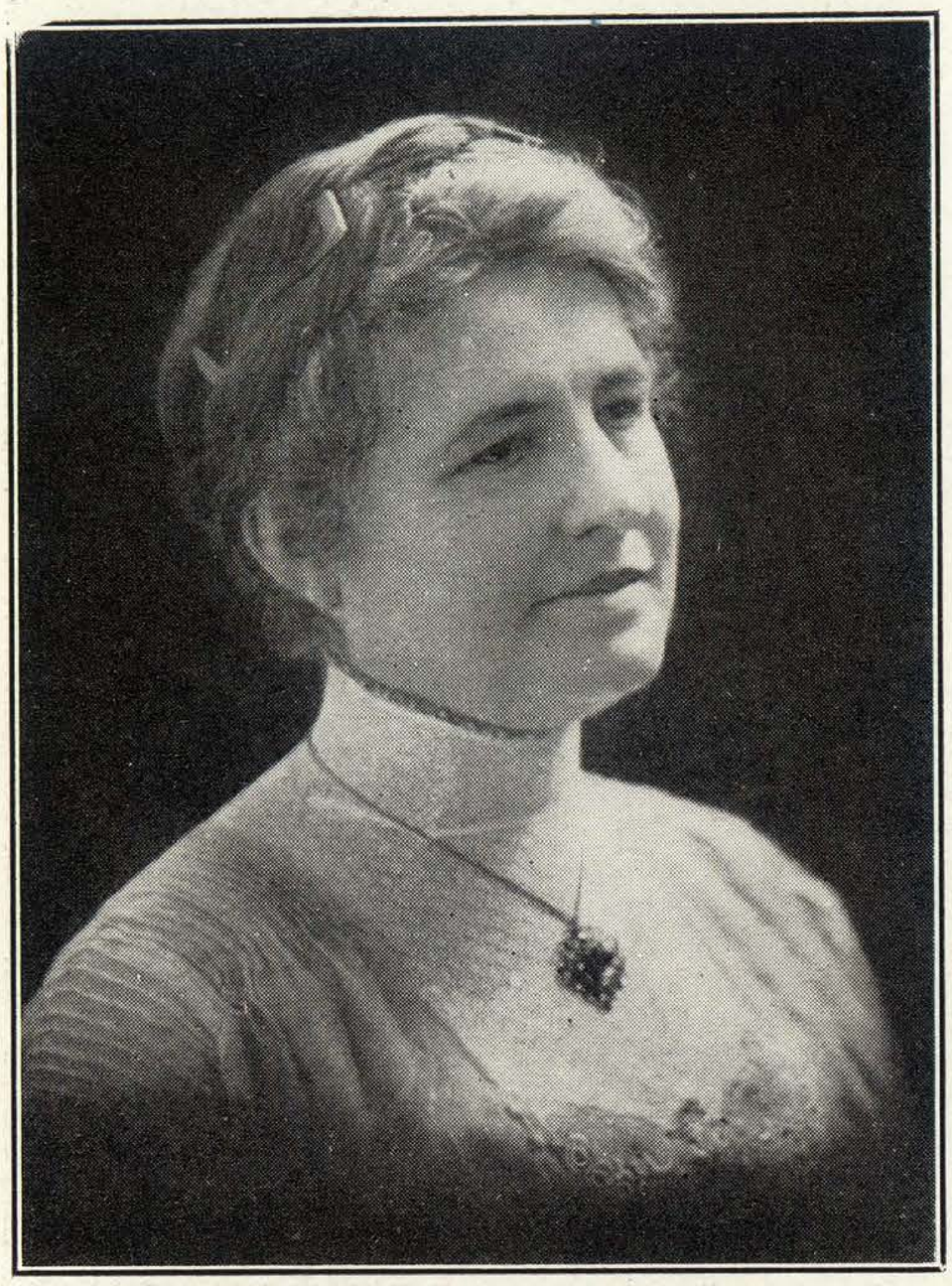


Little Green Pea.



Wright and Reid

Senior C2



MISS GERTRUDE PAYNE

In September, 1917, the unsophisticated Junior A2's made their debut into San Jose Normal.

We met our class mother, Miss Payne, in room 113, which was to be our classroom for our two years' stay, and organized our first class with fifteen on the roll.

During the first six months, our membership was decreased by two of our members leaving, Fern Brundige and Alice Brunk. During the latter part of our Junior year, Lois McFarland left our class on account of illness.

In the early part of the year, we were royally entertained at a "weenie bake" at Alum Rock by the Senior C2's and their class mother, Miss Rowell.

We accomplished a great deal in our Red Cross work and supported the Belgian and Serbian relief, our weekly Red Cross sewing bees stimulating our patriotism and providing enjoyment at the same time.

We entered upon our Senior year in September, 1918, with twelve members, but during the epidemic, Mary Morrell became ill and has since been forced to drop her school work. Our only boy, James Walker, was with the Stanford S. A. T. C. for three months, but joined us upon his return.

During the course of the two years we have had many good times together. We gave our Senior sisters a party in Society Hall, at which we tried our talents at hypnotizing but were not very successful. Miss Payne invited us to her apartment, where we sewed for the Red Cross and had a good time, our boy being put to work, too.

Our Senior good times were cut short on account of the "flu," but we still have the homey feeling and love for our classroom. We entertained our Junior sisters at a luncheon in Society Hall and everyone seemed to have a good time.

OUR MEMBERS.

James Walker
Helen Moore
Dorothy Ramer
Esther Knutson
Irma Bendle
Aileen Hall
Helen Williams
Muriel Robinson
Alice Covert
Fae Frymire
Adella Willet


The Army and Navy
Sweet William
Jacks on a Jag
Sober Senior C2
In "No Man's Land"
Ship Ahoy
Miss Payne

Senior C3



MISS ELIZABETH McFADDEN

Who is it that so ably conducted our hospital during the "flu"? Who is it that everyone consults when he or she has an ache or pain? Who is it that visits you when you are ill and are just wishing that some one would drop in to see you? Miss McFadden, of course! and she is our class teacher.

When we entered Normal in September, 1917, as Junior A3's, we were welcomed by our big sisters at a lawn party. Later on, when we became accustomed to the ways of Normal, we entertained our big sisters at a "kid party." The Seniors lost their dignity and became children once again. More good times followed. Helen McClish, our president, proved a delightful hostess, when we entertained at her home. Nearing the end of our Junior year a class dinner was held in Society Hall. After we had done justice to the "eats" we spent the evening at the movies. Miss McFadden purchased a Dodge and one day invited her class to go on a picnic. We had a most delightful time at Congress Springs. Miss McFadden proved herself both a good hostess and a careful driver.

During our Junior year we began our Red Cross work making surgical bandages. Every Thursday afternoon our class met under the supervision of Miss McFadden. We took part in all things that our school did to help win the war.

June came; our big sisters were graduated; we took their places. The first term of our Senior career was very short on account of the "flu." During the epidemic an infirmary was opened and it was ably conducted by Miss McFadden, assisted by the other members of the faculty. Many members of our class remained in San Jose during the epidemic and assisted in the infirmary.

On account of the epidemic we were rather late entertaining our little Junior sisters. We entertained them at a kid party that everyone enjoyed.

During our Junior year, Helen McClish and Loretto McAleer were our class presidents, and during our Senior year we elected Loretto McAleer and Florence Fisher. One of our members, Inez Silva, was elected president of Newman Club. This we considered a great honor.

Now our Normal days are ended. It is with joy and still with sadness that we go forth on our teaching career. Many years from now we will look back with pleasant memories of the days spent at Normal. It is with regret that we leave Miss McFadden and other faculty members who guided us through Normal.


YOU SEE THREE SENIOR C THREES.
ENJOYING THEMSELVES
CAMOUFLAGING!
"JOY"
SR. C3

Senior C4



MISS MARGARET TWOMBLY

OFFICERS.

Fall and Winter Terms.

President ..... Elaine Chapin
Vice-President .....Irene Chapin
Secretary ..... Mary Jacobs
Treasurer ..... Helen Pitt

Spring Term.

President ..... Olive Durfee
Vice-President ..Aletha Benjamin
Secretary ..... Edith de Lashmutt
Treasurer ..... Lois Stroup
Reporter ..... Botilda Hansen

MEMBERS.

La Vern Bacalla, Ruth Cadwalleder, Aletha Benjamin, Elaine Chapin, Irene Chapin, Edith de Lashmutt, Olive Durfee, Freida Frick, Botilda Hansen, Mary Jacobs, Bessie Kirkland, Georgia Mathewson, Margaret Melville, Marion Moffatt, Betty Mercer, Helen Pitt Thelma Rutherford, Lois Stroup, Amy Wagner, Nelle Wright.

'Tis said:
"All life is but a stage,
All men and women merely players."
Well, the liveliest, rollicking bunch of actors got together in the Sr. C4 class and played their part in Life's Comedy entitled "Two Years at San Jose Normal." They made every minute of the time pass pleasantly, not only for themselves, but also brought pleasure to their weary, hard-working comrades.

When the curtain rose in September, 1918, on Part II, we were proud and lofty Seniors, but never in our greatest moments of exultation did we fail to smile upon the plodding Juniors, for well we realized the need of encouragement. Those who were particularly blessed in this respect were the Jr. C4's. Their first appearance with the illustrious characters, Sr. C4's, was made at a dinner party given in Society Hall. The stage setting for this act was a profusion of autumn tinted leaves and autumn flowers. It is needless to say it was a great success and we were loudly applauded. However, we could not repeat our performance because our stage property had been confiscated by General Appetite.

Then came the Flu! We all took part in the masquerade. Believe me, joyful Hallelujahs rang through the air the day we could remove our masks.

The comedy of the season was a "kid's" party to which the Jr. C4 class invited us. The climax was reached, however, on St. Patrick's day, when Miss Twombly and Miss Gratz entertained the Sr. C4 and the Jr. C4 classes at Miss Gratz's home on Curtiss Avenue.

Many, indeed, were the good times the Sr. C4 class had together, and now that the curtain has fallen for the last time at graduation, it is with feelings of deep regret that we separate.


A PERFECT "36"
STUDIOUS
SOME LINE UP
OUR CLASSY TEACHER
CLASS PRESIDENTS
OUR STUDENT BODY PRES.
"HEADS"
THE SENIOR SEE FOURS

Senior C5



MR. L. B. WILSON

The Senior 5 class, up to last term, was rather a class of individuals, each one following his "natural bent" in a spirit of self-sufficiency truly commendable. (The masculine pronoun is purely a grammatical concession, there being but one man in the class, to prevent the masculine member from becoming a part of the fabled past.)

When someone with daring originality suggested that we organize our class, the idea met with unanimous approval. Besides offering a change, which is always desirable, it occurred to some of our keener minds that an organized career might possibly have more force than our erratic efforts as individuals. And, indeed, our appearance en masse was a little overwhelming. We numbered forty-five. Our chief difficulty lay in selecting persons sufficiently "special" to be officers of specials. The choice fell to Myra Gunter and Florence Allen, president and secretary, respectively.

Our career as a class has been unruffled by any startling activites, social or otherwise,—not because of special languor on our part, but rather in accordance with the spirit of the times. The social instinct, which for a period, seemed scarcely to have survived the "flu" times, is gradually reasserting itself and we are looking forward to more interesting times in the future.

Our main social activity, as a class, last term consisted of a "stunt" given at the Colonial Party. We rather startled ourselves at our own cleverness in impersonation of Colonial characters, some of us being so impressed with our own appearance as to agitate a movement towards the reversion to Colonial fashions, but with little success.

We feel especially favored in having had Mr. Wilson as our class teacher and as we depart from Normal it is indeed with a feeling of regret.



LINKED LASSIES



MY-RAH!

SENIOR C 5



"OUR BALLET"

Senior C6

One day the Sr. C6's went out for a regular time. Mr. Fickes was the life of the party. Perhaps the reason for his unusual gaiety was the presence of his best girl. To show his appreciation for her company, what did he do but Hanner a Cohn. It was a great day for everyone, and I must say that no class could have had a Wilder time. The big tragedy of the day resulted when Henrietta Spuhler and became deathly sick. The party's gay spirits subsided for a while, but Miss McDermott assisted us in giving her a Trembath, and soon she recovered. The only other event that saddened the day came to pass when Velma Waugaman imagined sne was in the high Sierras on a Skee, and took a hasty trip down the hillside. The easiest way out of her trouble was to faint, and that she did. Myrtle Huffman sent her a Webb of ideas by wireless, advising her to pick herself up, but Velma lay there until Mabel Slawson and Vida Jensen offered their strong right arms to assist her.

Now that the time has come for us to leave the school and friends we love so well, "Our hearts are filled with pride," when we consider that the members of the Sr. C6 class have played an important part in school activities since their organization in September, 1917. In years to come, we may forget the subject matter we have learned here, with the possible exception of "Psychology teaches you to think." But never will we forget the comradeship with our fellow students, the joyous hours spent together at parties and picnics. As we stand at the parting of the ways, the regert in our hearts is only driven away by the thought that we are soon to embrace the work that has been our loftiest ambition.

The members of the Sr. C6 class are:

Esther Cohn
Lilburn Fickes
John Flint Hanner
Myrtle Huffman
Vida Jensen
Mary Skee
Mabel Slawson
Henrietta Spuhler
Violet Trembath
Velma Waugaman
Viva Wilder
Margaret Webb


"AMBUSH."
"PEGGY"
"YOU KNOW ME, MABEL"
"POISE"
OUR "ATHELETE"
AT THE SEASHORE!
"HITCH NO HORSES"!
MISS. MC DERMOTT
"OUR PRIDE"

Senior C7



MISS LULU SOURS

We, the present Senior C7 class of the S. J. N. S. class of '19, came from our several homes and former camps to this, our training camp and practice field, for the profession of school teaching.

On September 18th, in room 111, we found our pilot, Miss Sours, a teacher aviatrix of experience and foresight. She assisted us especially in choosing our indivdual menus of study for each term.

Assembly was the one course which was served to each student aviatrix daily. It was extremely varied and often in the form of a most toothsome desert. You will find worth-while descriptions of this course elsewhere in this volume.

During that first eventful term our Senior sisters welcomed us with a lawn party. What fun it was to associate with those who were already learning to pilot their own ships. We returned the compliment the next term.

Each semester found us with our new menu, the thorough digestion of which greatly increased our knowledge of those wonderful ships on which we were to steer bravely through our chosen profession.

The fourth term opened and we were Seniors, doing more or less practice flying at the training school camp, as one course in our menu. We held the wheel, but numerous visitors often rode beside us to offer helpful suggestions.

Sometimes high and sometimes low,
That's the way we flew,
And we will all agree
We learned a thing or two.

This was that much noted "Flu" term when our menus were so upset and finally cut off entirely. We were all busy somewhere soon after our training camp closed down. Hospitals, both regular and emergency homes, and even canneries, offered opportunities for service. Some of our girls were so infatuated with piloting a nurse's ship that they found it hard to come back. One did come back a term late and another left us entirely to study and fly at Lane Hospital.

The fifth semester was a busy one with more practice flying in a new department with a new group of little folks on board and new visitors.

You must know about our new sisters, too, the Junior B7 girls. They returned our little welcome with a delightful evening in Society Hall. We liked their pilot, too. His name was and is Hazeltine. Don't miss the dish he offers.

The last term found us with our final menu and many additional courses, such as two or three sittings at Bushnell's, etc. The days fly even faster than our dear ships toward that day of days when we shall receive our commissions, and have the right to fly alone.


A HAPPY FAMILY
WILLING CAPTIVES
HOMEWARD BOUND
"HAR! HAR!"
DOLLED
DAINTY
SEVEN SENIOR C. SEVENS
"SWEET AND PRETTY"
CLINCHING THE POINT
A PAIR!

Senior C8

On September 18, 1917, a small group of Juniors gathered together in the room of our class teacher, Miss Ettie Kinney, to foretell as far as possible how life would be at the Normal in the future. Although our labors and school interests have been handicapped by the fact that half of us are commuters, we have played our part in the work at large and in the school.

During our Junior year we spent much time in knitting, making surgical dressings and doing Red Cross work. The first gathering of the class was in Society Hall, where we were royally entertained by our sisters, the Senior C8's. Since then we spent many pleasant times together. We did our part in the Country Fair by running a doughnut and cider counter.

Upon entering our Senior year we came in contact with greater problems, and strove to meet them with success.

We owe the greater part of our success to our class teacher, Miss Kinney, whom we hold in deep appreciation.

Although we leave the Normal with a feeling of joy, still there follows one of regret,—regert that we leave such a beautiful place and the scene of so many wonderful times.

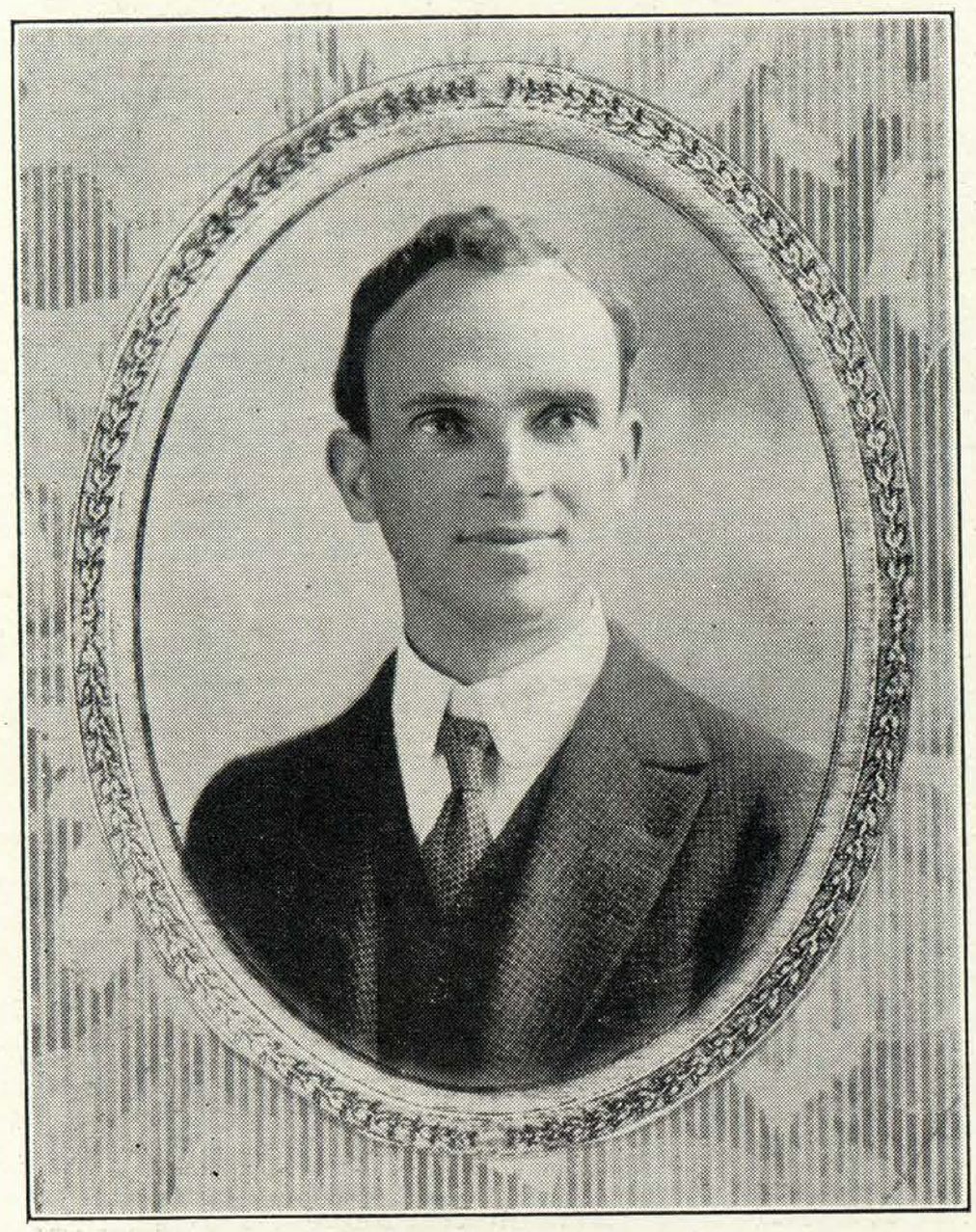
OFFICERS

Presidents—Meta McQuoid, Alverda Burns, Gladys Morken, Alma Eddy.
Secretaries—Frances Tyrrel, Annie Davis, Mabel Paul, Alice Kenville.

Our members and the places from which they come: Alma Eddy, Mendocino County; Alice Kenville, Ben Lomond, Santa Cruz County; Katherine Kennedy, San Jose; Gladys Morken, Burlingame; Annie Davis, Woodland; Byrdie Husted, San Jose; Meta McQuoid, Santa Clara; Erma Pearce, Santa Clara; Frances Tyrrel, Oakland; Alverda Burns, Napa; Pauline Gilchrist, Half Moon Bay; Mabel Paul, Redwood City.


SR. C's
LAWN LOAFERS
HUMAN "ELEVATOR"
SOME PAINTER?

Senior C9



MR. W. S. MARTEN

The Senior C9 class has been guided through its two years of Normal life by their class teacher, Mr. Martin. The class has enjoyed many social gatherings, and it is with regret that the members of the class will so soon depart form each other and their leader, Mr. Martin.

When a Junior A class, Mr. Lucas was elected to the honor of calling business meetings and leading the class in social afairs. Many enjoyable events took place during this first semester, especially the luncheon at which the Sr. A9's entertained us.

Miss Ione Decker was elected president of the class during the second semester of our Normal life. A most enjoyable event of the semester was a luncheon served in Society Hall at which we were hostesses to the Senior B9 class. Miss Bevier represented our class at a rally, at which she read an original poem.

Although our class had many social events, we did not shirk our duty to our government. We met every Wednesday after school to do Red Cross work. Also some of us met in Society Hall on different days to sew and knit for the Red Cross.

Miss Doyle was elected to lead the class during the last term of the Junior year. During this semester, we presented a skit in the assembly hall, which proved very entertaining to the student body.

During the first semester of our Senior year, President Olsen presided over the class meetings, of which there were very few, as school was closed for so long during the influenza epidemic.

When school again convened, Miss Meads was elected president of the class, and for the last term Miss Campbell very ably acted as president.

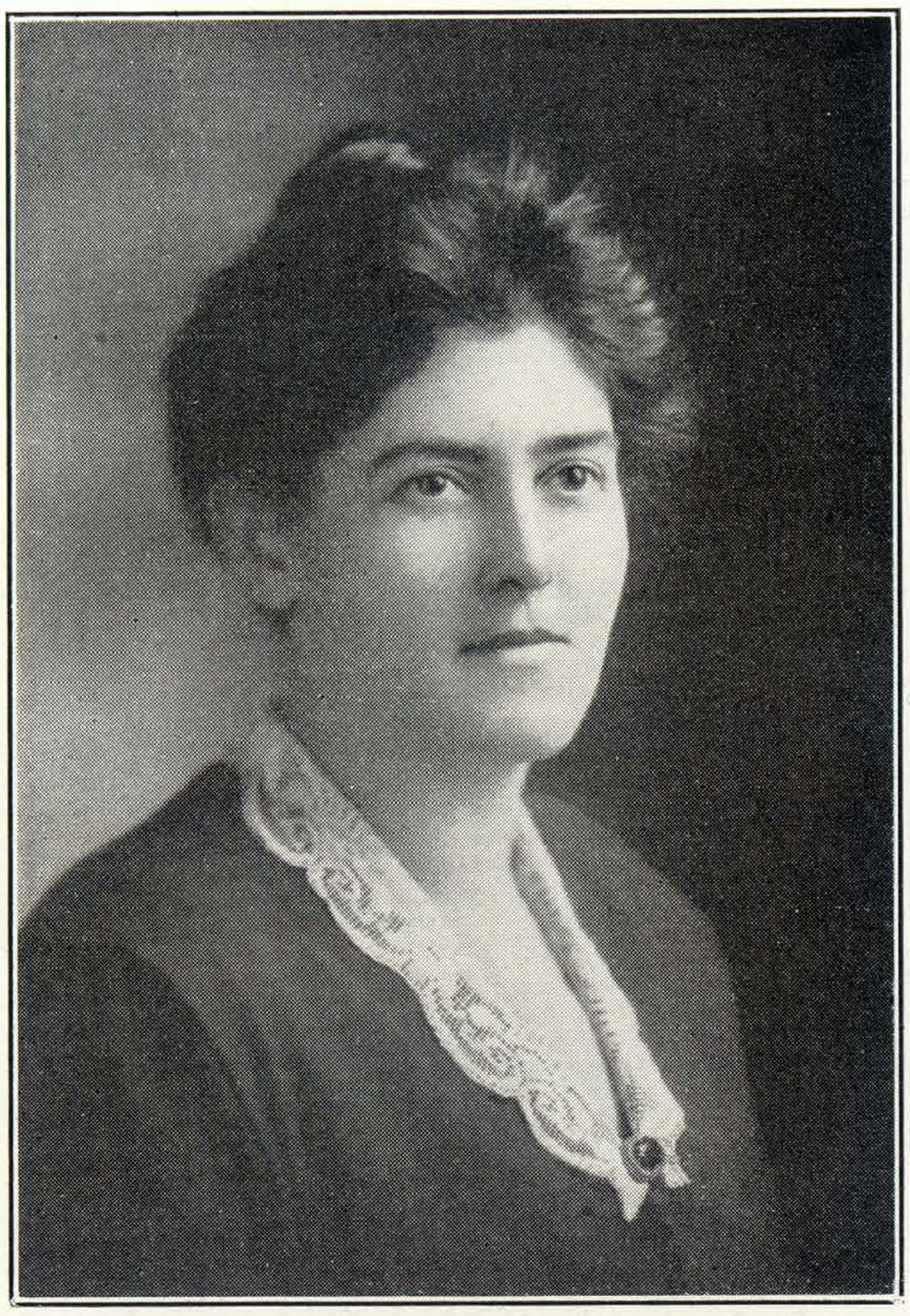
The Senior C9 class regrets that it will so soon disband, but sincerely hopes that the members and Mr. Martin will meet again after they have gone out into the world.

The following are the Senior C9 members:

Harold Lucas
Margaret Bevier
Ruth Hart
Aileen Noonan
Blanche Cureton
Lois Campbell
Myrtle Doyle
Helen Barnett
Norma Meads
Hazel Mathews
Anne Olsen
Theresa Skinner


THREE HOURS"
OUR "ALMA MATER"
OUR CLASS TEACHER
OUR STUDENT BODY PRES
RAH! RAH!
SENIOR NINES
"TOPSY"
"PENSIVE"
SIX CLASS PRESIDENTS
BEAMING BLANC

Senior Household Arts



MISS CHARLOTTE A. MORTON

The Household Arts people find life very busy. They always seem to be called upon for anything extra in the way of Red Cross or relief work, and are ever glad to lend a helping hand. During the operation of the Emergency Hospital last fall, the Household Arts girls were very active. They felt that the responsibiltiy of the diet kitchen rested on them.

The department has also been called upon to plan menus for various institutions. The Institutional Cookery class has rendered material aid when called upon, and gained much valuable and practical experience.

Our social life has not been very marked. The epidemic of last fall seemed to dampen all plans for awhile, but of late we have had some enjoyable gatherings. One was in the form of a surprise party for one of our members, Eleanor Chapman, who left us at the end of the winter term to plan for matrimony. This was a kitchen shower, those present experiencing the usual enjoyment of such an occasion. We also gave a luncheon for Miss Boyers, director of practical teaching, before she also left us for the field of matrimony.

Miss Charlotte Morton is the head of our department and the faculty members are: Miss Helen L. Mignon, Miss Margaret Gleason and Miss Margaret Myers.



Faculty and Students of Household Arts Department



We Intend To Make A Clean Sweep!



Miss Myers—Who Leads Us Ever On



"An Advocate Of Milk."

Senior Kindergarten

In September, 1917, we entered the Normal as Juniors. We were welcomed at a "weenie" roast given at Alum Rock by the Seniors. During our Junior year, we were active in Red Cross work and school activities in general. When the Country Fair was given, we were participators in the Famous Wax Works. We gave two very delightful dances in Society Hall during the year.

Officers for the first year:

Presidents: Gertrude Zweisler, Blanche Ragan, Ella Prettyman.

Secretaries: Fern Whitman, Margaret Hodgson, Lametha Bourne.

Reporters: Alliene Willis, Grace Ball, Fern Whitman.

In June we gave the graduating class a tea.

On September 23, 1918, we bagn our career as Seniors. Katherine West, Maude Scudder, Lucia Sanderson and Isabel Shaw were welcomed to our class. Miss Cuneo became a member of our facuity, taking Miss Haines' place.

The reception for the Juniors was given the second week in October. This year promised to be a busy one, but our dreaded enemy, the "flu," threatened to abolish all social activities. We soon directed our energies into other channels and assisted in the care of the convalescents at the Emergency Hospital.

After a long vacation we resumed our work. Although studies demanded most of our attention for awhile, the play spirit, which is characteristic of the Kind'y Department, made its appearance, and social affairs were renewed.

Two of our members, Madge Ramer and Marion Shaw, were graduated in December.

As educators of little children, the Kind'y Department, with Miss MacKenzie and Miss Ruebsam as our leaders, has been interested in the Kind'y Unit Fund. The purpose of this fund is to establish and maintain kindergartens in France for the homeless and friendless children of that war stricken country. From $1500 to $2500 is required to equip and maintain a Kind'y for one year. At least fifteen units must be sent. It is our hope and plan to send one unit.

What one girl of our department has done and what others can do— Grace Ball, a member of our class, held an ice cream and candy sale in her home town last summer and cleared $55 for this unit. Under Miss Reubsam's direction, the department held a candy sale in March at Normal and cleared $25. The graduates of the department pledged $500. We are still endeavoring to complete the fund. Won't you help?

In March two of our members, Bernadette Hehir and Edith Oliver were graduated and a theater party, with "eats" at O'Brien's, was given as a farewell to them.

Now as the time draws near for graduation and we are soon to take our places in the world as teachers of little children, we look with fond memories upon the happy times spent in work and play with our associates here and our instructors, who have had our interests ever at heart. We leave this Normal with regret for the friends we are leaving, and with joy and inspiration which we have gained through work and association here.

Officers for this year:

Presidents: Beatrice Vivian, Margaret Hodgson, Grace Ball.

Secretaries: Margaret Hodgson, Ella Prettyman, Lucia Sanderson.

Reporters: Grace Ball, Katherine West, Isabel Shaw.


All Dressed
Farmerettes
For Sale!
"A Little Pearl"
Oriental Fern
During War Time
Too!!!

Class of March, 1919

Just two years ago, we, the March class of 1919, entered the San Jose State Normal School. Mr. Wilson made out our programs and started us happily on our way. There were only about twelve of us and we were certainly duly awe-stricken by our upper classmen as we rushed madly in search of some room, only to find that it was located at the other end of the building, probably upstairs if we were down.

The first few weeks passed in a whirl and then came the Loyalty Day parade, in which the class loyally joined with the rest of the school and helped to forward the success of the parade.

Next, our Senior sisters entertained us with a basket luncheon which made us feel more at home in our new sphere.

In a very little time we were out practicing dances for the June Commencement and no class enjoyed them more than ours did.

September arrived, bringing with it more new students to register with us and whom we could show around and explain the mysteries of Normal. Our importance gave us added confidence and made us feel that we were a real part of the school.

Then came the Junior Hallowe'en party. Our class contributed to the list of stunts and we did our share in giving the Seniors the creeps. We also took part in the Junior Senior field meet and received particular notice due to the graceful fall of our three-legged team.

We soon found ourselves among the War Relief classes of the school and most of our time was occupied with filling "comfort bags" and doing Red Cross work.

We had two acts in the vaudeville show, which helped to make the financial side of the County Fair a success. This was followed by more work for the Belgians and we paid dues toward the Armenian and Assyrian Relief Fund. At Christmas time we helped fill Christmas boxes for the Normal men in service. We also sold Red Cross Seals.

In March we gave a farewell dinner to the Senior class then being graduated. Our members began to look forward to the time when they would do the same, especially as our troubles (teaching) began then.

The following months we Hooverized on time as well as "eats" so that we could help to further the work of the Red Cross.

Added to the leaving of most of our young men students to enter the service, was the departure of our Miss Post to do Y. W. C. A. work in France. We all joined in wishing her "bon voyage" at the farewell given on the south lawn.

Then came the "flu" epidemic which meant the closing of school. Just to be fashionable, several of our members caught the germ, but, fortunately, with no serious results.

Our last term has been devoted mostly to study but several very delightful social affairs have been given in our honor.

In looking over the past two years, we hope that the classes that are to come may spend their time as pleasantly and as profitably as we have.

Following is a list of the graduates:

Grace Connick, Bernadette Hehir, Gladys Stelling, Pearl Waite, Esther Summers, Lois Keep, Myrtle Carpenter, Helene McClellan, Edith Oliver, Pearl Keeble, Muriel Price, Hester Proctor, Marjorie Hanrahan, Kathryn O'Neil, Mrs. Ina Fosgate, Cozette Anderson, Clara Johson, Colin Kyle, Georgia Swain.

Class of March, 1919



Myrtle Carpenter
Pearl Keeble
Clara Johnson
Pearl Waite
Georgia Swain

Gladys Stelling
Lois Keep
Edith Oliver

Kathryn O'Neil

Grace Connick
Hestor Proctor

Mrs. Ina Fosgate

Cozette Anderson
Esther Summers
Helen McClellan
Muriel Price
Bernadette Hehir

Class of December, 1919



HENRY MEADE BLAND

Mr. Bland, Class Teacher.

Since the first day we entered Normal and were made Junior A's, we have had the best of times. We are only seven in number but we have tried to overcome our lack of quantity by quality.

Every member entered into our class affairs with enthusiasm. As Juniors we were made welcome by the Sr. A class. Our fine luncheons, picnics and parties have been bright spots in our history, and now that spring is here we are planning many good times to be spent in the great out-of-doors.

This has been a year of opportunity for service by giving of our time and money, both of which we have given willingly.

We, the members of the Senior B class, must now bid our old friends, the Sr. C's, goodbye, and be a little sad at heart perhaps, but happy because we have another term to spend here with our cherished S. J. Normal, and our devoted class teacher, Mr. Bland.

CLASS OFFICERS.

President ..... Lois McFarland
1st VicePresident ..Gladys Aubrey
2nd Vice-President ..Grace Millet
Secretary ..... Adrian Carleton
Treasurer ..... Dorothy Russell
Reporter ..... Doris Shaw
Sergeant-at-Arms .Myrtle Huffman

Class of March, 1920

We, the Senior A's, slipped quietly into Normal last spring and took our places beside our more experienced Normalite sisters in the Red Cross, Serbian Relief, and Conservation Work being done by the school.

The Senior class due to adverse circumstances, did not entertain us, but we soon became acquainted. Our class teacher, then Miss Post, proved to be delightful, and we were sorry to have her leave us, but we were proud to have her go to France and we knew she would do a big work "over there." At a luncheon given at Hascall's we bade her farewell and sent her away with our best wishes.

In our second term at Normal Miss English became our class teacher and began to get acquainted with us by having a few of us at a time to luncheon. These cosy luncheons were much enjoyed by the girls. Our pleasures and work were interrupted by the epidemic and little was accomplished.

Our third term proved the most eventful of all, for then we really did a few things. First we contributed a dance to the program of the Washington Colonial Party given by the school, Myrtle Shelvock, Mary Ricca and Helen Blackie participating, with Vivien Lillick at the piano.

Our nert event was a social function. We entertained our sister Senior class in the Society Hall at a St. Patrick luncheon. Miss Beal and Miss English sat at the head of the table and helped us, inexperienced Juniors, entertain our Senior sisters.

We felt very much honored to be entrusted with decorating the stage for the graduates. We brought armsful of yellow mustard and greenery, and everyone was quite pleased with the effect.

Our presidents have been Vivien Lillick, Myrtle Shelvock, Elizabeth Trinkler, and Bernice Metzger.



Your Dower

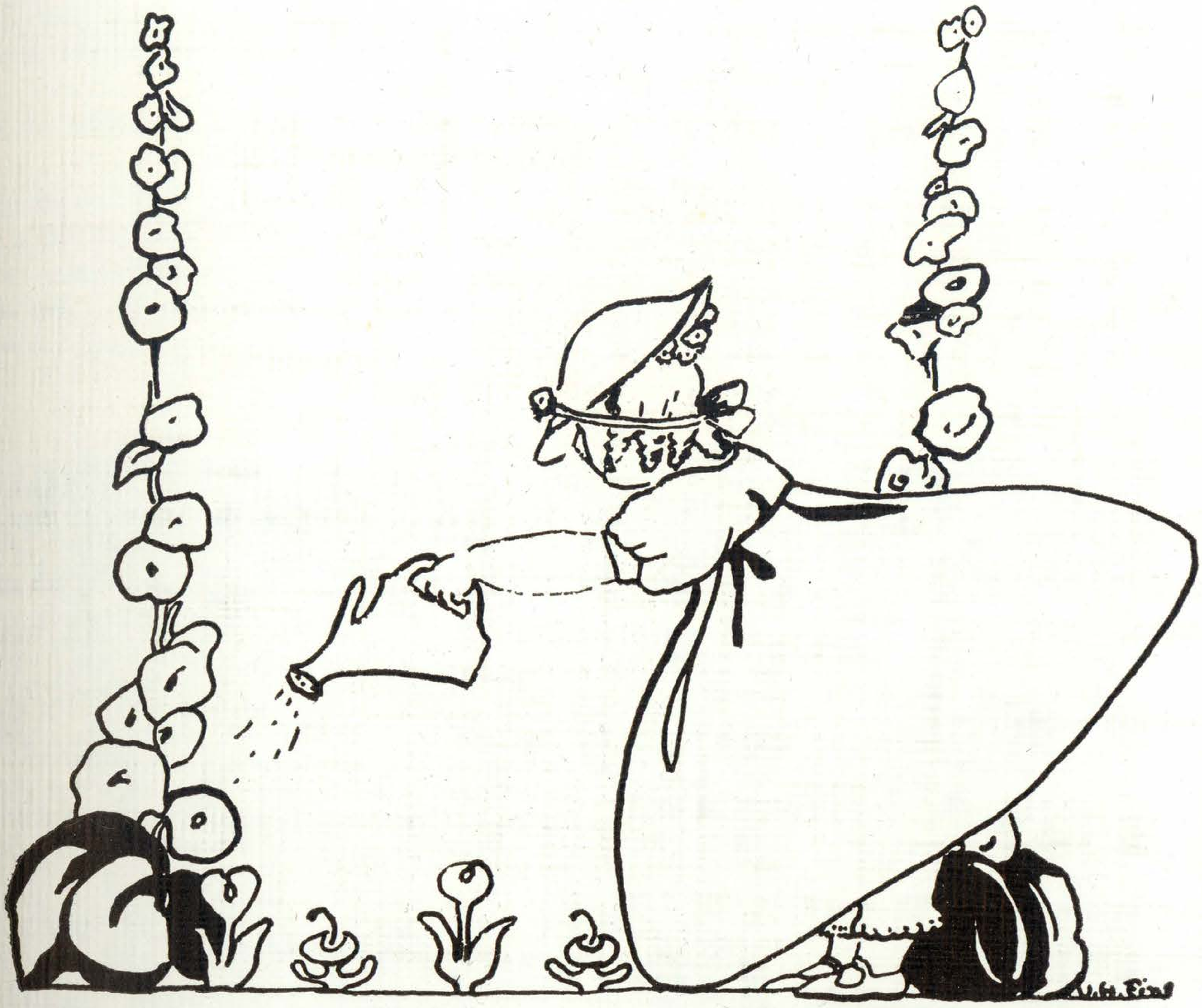
By VERA H. FINE.

(Written in honor of the Juniors)

A meadow-lark darted across my path
With a throat a-burst with song;
A honeybee gathered the nectar sweet
From the buds as he passed along,
And both these spirits upon the wing
Seemed ever a-saying to me:
"There's a wealth of riches on every side,
Abundant, and offered free!"

A wealth of riches on every side!
We turn to our Normal tower.
About it the memories already throng
As we come to the parting hour.
And this is the dower that's truly yours:
The beauty you find by your way
In the books you read and the thoughts you think
And the words true scholars say.

So open your eyes in the year that remains!
And fill your arms with the flowers
Of music and art; of science and crafts—
Live the moments as tho they were hours!
And may the joy that is in your heart
Be ever a-singing to thee:
"There's a wealth of riches on every side,
Abundant, and offered free!"



JUNIORS

Junior Organization

When the Juniors entered the Normal some years ago, they were practically strangers. In fact, nothing of the school organization was known, until they became Seniors.

On this account an organization was formed under the name of the "Junior Organization."

Since this time, the Juniors have taken part in all of the school activities. They have their own separate teams and good times.

The organization is made up of a president, vice-president, secretary, treasurer and reporter.

OFFICERS

Fall Term

President ..... Vivien Lillick
Vice-President .....Grace Antrim
Secretary-Treasurer .....
..... Jeannete Bernhart
Gen. Mgr. ... Elizabeth O'Donnell

Spring Term

President ..... Agnes Anderson
Vice-President .... Mabel Lawson
Secretary-Treasurer .....
..... Elizabeth O'Donnell
Reporter ..... Ida Kientz
Gen. Mgr. ..... Betty Bishop



Vivien Lillick — Ida Kientz — Jeannette Bernhart — Elizabeth O'Donnell
Agnes Anderson — Mabel Lawson — Elizabeth O'Donnell — Betty Bishop

Junior C1

Early on the 21st day of September, 15 eager and wide-eyed girls, coming from all parts of the state, entered the San Jose State Normal grounds and found their way to the office. As a result of their early arrival they were registered in the Junior A1 class with Miss Hinze as their class teacher.

The class held its election early in the term with the following results:

Agnes Anderson, president.
Victoria Campbell, Vice-president.
Winona Sawyer, secertary-treasurer.
Ruth Dunn, reporter.

Hardly had the class been organized when an invitation came from their "big sister class," the Senior A's, to a luncheon on the lawn one pleasant day in October. A very enjoyable time was had.

Due to the influenza epidemic, the Junior A's met together only twice at the luncheon hour; once in Miss Hinze's room, and once in Society Hall. These were mainly "get together and get acquainted" affairs and proved very enjoyable to all.

Especially delightful was the trip out to Miss Hinze's country place near Los Gatos on Thanksgiving Day. Those of the class whose homes were elsewhere and who did not go home for the three day's vacation, made the trip, starting early in the morning and returning late at night. The day in the hills was enjoyed very much by all the girls.

At the beginning of the new term the class decided to keep the same officers for the rest of the year, as they had little time to do anything, due to the influenza-enforced vacation.

A "kid's party" was the Junior C's mode of entertaining the Senior C's on April the 11th. Very demure, indeed, did the Seniors and the Seniors-to-be look in their short skirts and butterfly bows.

Junior C2

Who are we? A class of fourteen jolly maids who entered Normal last September. Good fortune surely smiled on us the day we entered Miss Rowell's registration class. Of course, you know we are wide-awake since we have Miss Rowell as the head of our family.

Early in the term we enjoyed a "get acquainted" dinner party at Miss Rowell's home. Here we met each other, Miss Rowell's people, especially her attractive little niece and nephew, and Miss Evans, who was the guest of honor.

At our first meeting the following officers were elected:

President ..... Alice Howell
Vice-President .... Bernice Myer
Secretary ..... Inella Bowen
Treasurer ..... Mae Skeen
Reporter ..... Ada Parton

We spent a delightful evening at Miss Rowell's making scrapbooks for the boys in the hospitals.

At the Colonial Party we entertained the audience with a stunt, "Washington Crossing the Delaware," in which Mae Skeen either fell out of the boat, or the boat was almost capsized by a whale.

Our big sisters, the Sr. C2's, and Miss Payne entertained us charmingly at a basket luncheon in Society Hall. After lunch, Miss Rowell gave us one of her "plans" for the future. Then the tables were removed and dancing was enjoyed until the bell sounded the note for departure.

We are enthusiastic supporters of the student body and are always ready to do "our bit" and "our best."

Junior C3

President ..... Bertha McRae
Secretary-Treasurer ..Edith Rahm
Class Teacher ..... Mr. Baker

The fall term, the one in wnich we

started our career, was short because of the influenza epidemic. The term was broken twice and nothing was allowed in the way of amusements.

During the early part of the term, however, the class met and had lunch, each bringing his own. The purpose of the meeting was to bring the members of the class together in order to become better acquainted.

The second term offered greater possibilities. Several meetings were held and early it was decided that the old officers should be re-elected.

The class took part in the making of scrapbooks for the wounded soldiers at Letterman Hospital, and some very much worth while books were made.

Friday evening, March 14, the Senior C3's gave us a party in Society Hall. It was in the nature of a "kid's party" and everyone went back to his childhood days. The class teachers were not to be outdone and Miss McFadden was surely a charming little Miss, while Mr. Baker, in knickers, made an equally charming young "Master." Ice-cream and cake and stick candy were enjoyed by all and at ten o'clock the party came to an end.

Nothing more was done in amusements but the following term saw many plans and good times effected, and many memorable hours were spent together in fun and in work.



Junior C4

The Junior C4 class, the very smallest in number in the San Jose Normal, is lacking in neither enthusiasm nor ability. Its first meeting was held at an early date and the following were elected as officers:

President ..... Grace Antrim
Vice-President ..Regina McKenna
Secretary ..... Beatrice Fleming
Reporter ..... Gladys Munn

In October, 1918, the Jr. C4 class was the guest of the Sr. 4's at a dinner given in Society Hall. The younger class was delighted to have as competent a class as the Sr. 4's for their "Big Sister."

Returning to school after the influenza reign, the Jr. 4 class found itself more deeply interested in the affairs of the school than it was before. One of the Jr. 4 members did not return for the second semester, but as a new member entered, eleven is still the Jr. 4 census. At the Washington Party the class made its debut on the stage in a two-act skit entitled "That Boy George."

Towards the close of the second semester the Jr. 4 class gave a Kids' Kaper Party for the Sr. 4 class and both classes enjoyed the pranks and fun of the represented four year old children.

When the call for scrapbooks came, the spirit of the class arose and it gladly filled its quota of books for the hospitals. The Jr. 4 group gave to the uttermost in war drives and gave its time for Red Cross sewing.

A St. Patrick's party was given by the class teacher, Miss Gratz, and the Sr. 4 advisor, Miss Twombly, at the former's home in the Willows. Each member of both classes had the most delightful time she had had during the school year.

The Jr. 4 class is now eagerly looking towards the time when it will be a Senior class, but it is sad at the thought that its older sisters, who have grown to be such warm friends, are soon to depart to other walks of life and other fields of work and activity.



Junior C6

Class Teacher ..... Miss Sprague
President ..... Julia La Shelle
Vice-President ..... Nora Miller
Secretary-Treasurer..Helen Forbes
Red Cross and Times Reporter...
..... Beatrice Bransford

On September 23, fifteen frightened Juniors gathered in room 110 with Miss Arnold as class teacher. She was very faithful to us all through the first two terms, but, as she had to leave us for the last term, the office is being filled by Miss Sprague.

Nora Miller contracted the influenza shortly after Chirstmas and was very seriously ill, but from all reports she is improving and, we all hope, will soon be able to return to school.

Our class took a very active interest in making the scrap books for the soldiers and completed half a dozen last term.

On the afternoon of March 18th, we all packed lunches and hiked out to Coyote creek. Musical instruments were taken along and we had "music with our meal."

Because of the influenza epidemic we were unable to have any social gatherings during the first part of the year, but with the coming of spring many enjoyable times were had together.

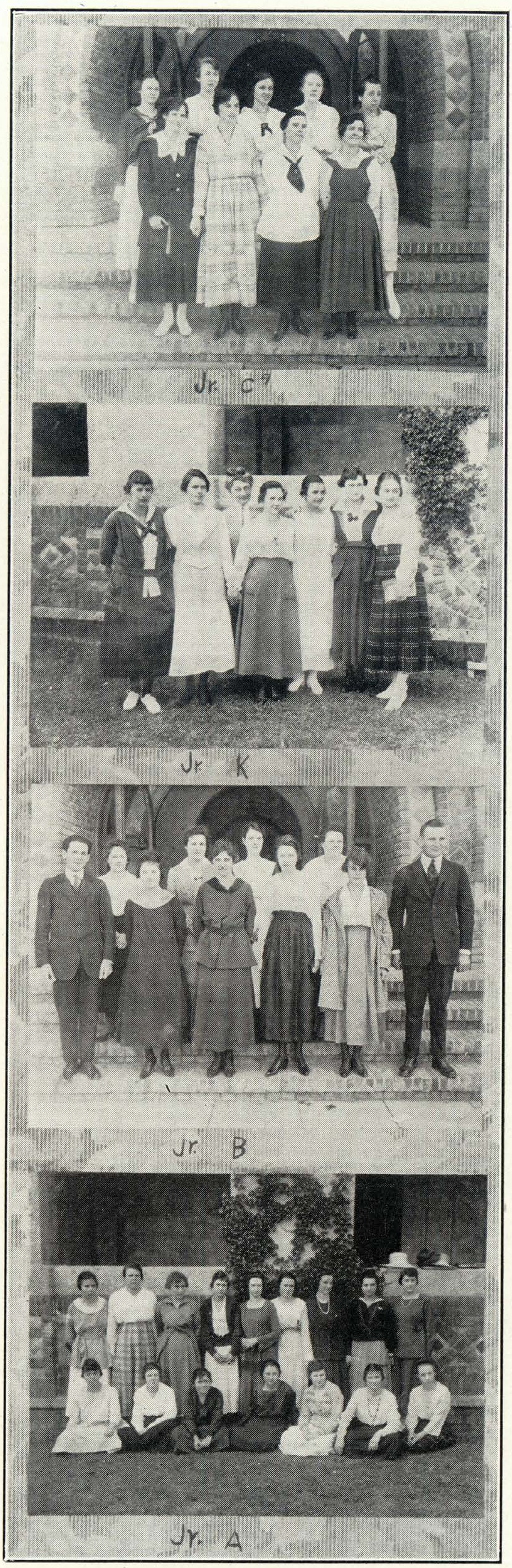
Junior C7

Class Teacher, Mr. Hazeltine.

CLASS OFFICERS.

1st and 2nd Terms,
President ..... Jeanette Bernhart
Secretary, Treasurer and Reporter
..... Lucile Norris

3rd Term.
President ..... Grace De Villiers
Treasurer ..... Ruby Pronzini
Reporter ..... Grace Hauch



The Junior C7 class entered the school in September, 1918. At our first meeting there were thirteen girls present and our officers were elected. During the second week of school we received an invitation from the Senior A7 class asking us to a luncheon in Society Hall. In this way we became acquainted with our Senior sisters and had a delightful time.

Soon after this, the school was closed on account of the influenza epidemic, so we were unable to return the invitation of our sister class until December the fifth. On this evening we entertained the class and their class teacher at a dinner. We had a short program and the remainder of the evening was spent in dancing.

The second term was not broken into by vacations so our class began to "do things." Six of the members took part in the program given on Longfellow's birthday anniversary. Some of the girls also took part in "The Claims of the Nations" given by Miss Bradley's history class.

At the Colonial party two of our girls, Miss Bernhart and Miss Hauch, were in a tableau.

Even though our class is small, we intend to do just as much, and more, this semester than we did the last.

Junior C8

Nearly seven months ago our Junior C8 class came into this renowned Normal with fear, and alas! trembling.

Miss Kinney came to our rescue and took us under her sheltering wing. Perhaps we were as green as we looked but we elected our class officers when we were told to. The following were elected:

President ..... Mabel Lawson
Vice-President ..... Elsa Clayton
Secretary .... Elizabeth O'Donnell
Treasurer ..... Adelaide Butts

Since the first term was so short we decided not to elect new officers for the second term.

As we began our third and also our last term of this year, as Juniors, we are sorry to say that our class teacher left us. But no, we are not alone. We have Miss Davis, everyone's favorite, to guide us through our struggles.

Junior C9

On a certain sunny day in September, 1918, we, the Junior C9 class, stepped into these halls and corridors of learning to begin our Normal career. Under the kind and altogether calm supervision of the faculty we were led to the assembly hall and there were made happy to know that Miss Smith was to be our class teacher.

The first event which gave us an idea of Normal life was the Liberty luncheon given in the quad by the faculty and Seniors.

A few weeks after this, Miss Smith invited us to a party at her home, which proved to be a very delightful affair. The time was very pleasantly spent in making scrapbooks for the soldiers and sailors. A short business meeting was also held, at which Vida Uriell was chosen president; Mary Buswell, vice-president; Aileen Kickham, secretary; Lauretta Williams, treasurer, and Zelma Riley, reporter.

Each member of the class continued the work on the scrapbooks until sixteen were made.

Then came the Colonial Party, at which we presented "Yankee Doodle Housewives" as our stunt. Later we all went over to the gymnasium and enjoyed dancing.

We are anxiously looking forward to our Senior year, when we expect to show the school our real "pep."

Junior B

President ..... Nessie Henry
Vice-President ..... Violet Brown
Secretary ..... Raymond Casey
Reporter ..... Blanche Goodner

On January 6, 1919, our small, but important, flock entered Normal. We were immediately identified for our brilliancy and named Junior A's. Under the guidance of Miss Bradley, our class teacher, we ended our first term successfully. We took an active part in Red Cross work, in making scrapbooks for soldiers, and a Colonial stunt was presented.

We have the honor of having with us one of the school's most popular politicians. Mr. Raymond Casey needs no introduction. In upholding his party and displaying school pep he delivered a most memorable address. Webster himself would have sat up to listen and found his own vocabulary limited. Mr. Casey was nominated for executive committee, and, as all Irishmen have a winning way, he was elected.

Yell tryouts were held and again the Irish in Casey arose and he rallied to the cause and won. With such wonders for our first term it will be unnecessary to suggest the possibilities which will be accomplished in our succeeding terms.

Junior A

The spring semester has been a very happy one for all the Junior A's. Though handicapped in many ways by a scarcity of numbers, the enthusiasm displayed at class meetings indicated that the class will play on small part in school activities.

On the third of May the Senior A's entertained the class at a theater party at the T and D, where a delightful afternoon was spent enjoying Nazimova on the screen, and eating delicious home made candy. A few weeks later the Junior A's returned the compliment by giving a party at the home of Ethel Amerine, one of their number. Both of these parties hold many happy memories for the Junior A's, especially as they enabled them to become better acquainted with their sister class, the Senior A's.

The officers for the past semester have been:

President ..... Mildred Carroll
Vice-President .... Georgine Fink
Secretary ..... Ethel Amerine
Reporter ..... Ruth Murphy

Junior Kindergarten

The enrollment of the Junior Kindergarten class numbered twenty in September, and we have added four new students during the year.

At the time of organization the following officers were elected:

President ..... Louisa Lewis
Vice-Pres.....Rosalind Bacigalupi
Secretary ..... Betty Bishop
Treasurer .... Elizabeth Marshall
Reporter ..... Gladys Perrott

These officers have been retained the entire year.

At the beginning of the year the Juniors were given a hearty welcome by the Seniors, in the form of a reception and dance. During the year the class has joined with the Seniors in giving several enjoyable affairs, including a dance and theatre party.

A candy sale given by the kindergarteners under the able direction of Miss Kuebsam netted a liberal sum for the Belgian babies.

All that saw the Jr. Kdg. handwork exhibit will realize that we have not been idle during the year.



Viola Eckstein
Harold Lucas
Marjorie Moltzen
Elaine Chapin

Myra Gunter
Frances Malm
Georgia Mathewson
Mary Ricca

Bernice Brown
Vera Fine
Olive Durfee
Vivien Lillick

Marian Moffatt
Margaret Webb
Helen Barnes
Violet Trembath

STAFF



ELSIE WRIGHT
Chief Artist

HELEN MOORE
Editor

GERTRUDE GREEN
Business Manager

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BERNICE BROWN ..... Assistant Editor
VIOLA ECKSTEIN ..... Seniors
FRANCES MALM ..... Juniors
MARIAN MOFFATT ..... Organizations
GEORGIA MATHEWSON ..... Assemblies
MARJORIE MOLTZEN ..... Student Affairs
OLIVE DURFEE ..... War Work
MARGARET WEBB ..... Commencement
HELEN BARNES ..... Societies
VIOLET TREMBATH ..... Girls' Athletics
VIVIEN LILLICK ..... Assistant, Girls' Athletics
HAROLD LUCAS ..... Boys' Athletics
ELAINE CHAPIN ..... Josh Editor
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THE TASK

POSSIBLY never before in the annals of school history have the records closed upon a more unusual year, one fraught with strange and great happenings, and yet one marked by the beginning of a new era, of unlimited possibilities and yet with baffling and perplexing problems.

Now that our normal course is completed and we are soon to be graduated, it is with reluctance, naturally, that we contemplate departing from this institution we have learned to love, with its picturesque campus, its tower, its tile-roofed buildings, its quadrangle, its corridors, its faculty, its associations—but in spite of personal regret, we realize the great needs of today and as men and women prepared for a great work are we glad to step forth into the world and play our parts heroically in the accomplishment of those tasks created by the revolutionizing of industrial, social, political and even religious relationships during the Great War and characteristic of the Reconstruction Period. Privileged to be graduated at such a time, may we ever remain loyal and true to our Alma Mater and express our devotion by the work which we effect that freedom, justice and right may be perpetuated on the earth.

To Express Our Gratitude

WITH a sense of sincere gratitude, the editor wishes here to acknowledge her deep appreciation to every one who in any way contributed to this volume of the La Torre, the year book of the Class of June, 1919.

Whatever degree of success this volume may attain is due in no small measure to the hearty co-operation and faithful work of the staff, and to each member there is extended special acknowledgment and appreciation.

The splendid work which Miss Gertrude Green, Business Manager, and her able assistants have accomplished in caring for the finances necessary to publish a book of this sort can scarcely be too highly praised or its value over-estimated.

Personal acknowledgment is also given Miss McDermott, Mrs. Gross, and Miss English for their assistance in the Art Department; to Dr. Bland and other members of the faculty for helpful suggestions and criticism.

The editor is glad to give, without solicitation, a brief word of recommendation to the following firms who have definitely contributed to the worth and whatever excellence this La Torre exhibits:—to Bushnell's, who photographed all the individual pictures and whose unsurpassable work speaks for itself; to Munson's, who generously gave much time and rendered highly pleasing work in group pictures; to Denne's, for the background mounts; to San Jose Engraving Co., for excellent and highly satisfactory work; and to Eaton Printing Company, for the best of work.



ORGANIZATIONS

The Short Story Club

The work of the Short Story Club this year has turned more especially to the making of literary scrapbooks, this being one of the essential lines of work required of Normal Short Story Club members, who are candiates for the Short Story Club certificate.

The club is also interested in the work of restoring the old home of Edwin Markham at 432 South Eighth St., San Jose, where the "Man With the Hoe" was written. It was the Short Story Club that started this movement, which has now been brought to a successful head.

The Short Story Club Magazine, which has been a Normal publication since 1907, is the organ of the club. It is published quarterly in the interest of the club and the Markham Association.

The officers of the Short Story Club are as follows:

President ..... Helen Forbes
Vice-President ..... Elsa Clayton
Secretary ..... Juanita Smith
Treasurer ..... Cora Clewett



WHEN EDWIN MARKHAM VISITED NORMAL

Executive Committee, Fall Term



Marian Stewart — Margaret Ford — Grace Connick — Gladys Stelling
Ailiene Willis — Marian Moffatt — Violet Trembath
Myrtle Doyle — Bessie Kirkland — Vivien Lillick — Gertrude Green

MARIAN MOFFATT ..... President
VIOLET TREMBATH ..... Vice-President
AILIENE WILLIS ..... Secretary
MARGARET FORD ..... Treasurer
GRACE CONNICK .... Editor, the "Times"
GLADYS STELLING..Manager, the "Times"
MARIAN STEWART .... Buying Manager

Representatives-at-Large
GERTRUDE GREEN
BESSIE KIRKLAND
VIVIEN LILLICK
MYRTLE DOYLE

Executive Committee, Spring Term



John Flint Hanner — Harold Lucas — Fern Whitman — Gladys Stelling

Margaret Ford — Margaret Bevier — Adrian Carleton

James Walker — Bessie Kirkland — Myrtle Shelvock — Raymond Casey

MARGARET BEVIER ..... President
ADRIAN CARLETON ..... Vice-President
MARGARET FORD ..... Secretary
HAROLD LUCAS ..... Treasurer
FERN WHITMAN, ... Editor, the "Times"
GLADYS STELLING..Manager, the "Times"
FLINT HANNER ..... Buying Manager

Representatives-at-Large
- BESSIE KIRKLAND
- JAMES WALKER
- MYRTLE SHELVOCK
- RAYMOND CASEY

Times Staff, Fall Term



Bessie Kirkland Elaine Chapin Harold Lucas Mary Ricca Vivien Lillick
Georgia Mathewson Alethea Benjamin Grace Connick Margaret Melville Gladys Stelling
Marjorie Moltzen Elizabeth Trinkler Roxana Spooner Fern Whitman

Times Staff, Spring Term



Muriel Robinson
Lois Campbell
Ella Prettyman

Elsie Wright
Grace Ball

Marian Moffatt
Fern Whitman
Gertrude Green

Helen W. Moore
Elizabeth Trinkler

Mary Ricca
Kathryn West
Erma Pearce

Y. W. C. A.



MISS RUTH BACON

The Y. W. C. A. has been meeting and overcoming many obstacles but, in spite of them, or possibly because of them, it has been a most delightful and worth-while year. That the Y girls are wide-awake may be plainly shown by the fact that the membership is practically the same now that it was last year in spite of the smaller number of students in the school.

Devotional meetings have been held regularly on Tuesday afternoons. We have had some good speakers, also some lively discussions of world problems and the problems which we girls are facing every day. These meetings have been an inspiration and a relaxation as well from the routine of school work.

The frequent social meetings have been well attended and greatly enjoyed.

We did not give up Red Cross work with the ending of the war. For some time sewing was going on in Society Hall. This was partially under the direction of Miss Bacon.

The work this year has extended very definitely in world fellowship interests. Over in Japan the Y. W. C. A. supports a secretary, several in fact, but we are particularly interested in Miss Mathews at Tokyo. That we students may have an important part in carrying the knowledge of our God to this "country without a religion" was forcibly shown us by Margaret Bevier and Helen Moore in their talks at the Tokyo Banquet. This banquet was held at the close of the big membership campaign and there we welcomed many new members. The large crowd of girls, the good eats and the singing made us feel that we were at Asilomar again. During the evening our association apportionment of one hundred dollars for Tyko was pledged by students, to be paid out of their summer wages.

At the mid-winter conference at Hotel Claremont, Berkeley, San Jose Normal had a delegation of twenty-eight. We were more numerous than any other Normal or college with the exception of California, the hostess association.

This year our school has had the privilege of choosing the Annual Member to represent Stanford, College of the Pacific and San Jose Normal Associations. Myrtle Shelvock was elected to this office.

A second cabinet came into being this year. The girls on this cabinet have acted as sub-chairmen on the various committees and their work has been invaluable to the Y. Their meetings have been held every Tuesday afternoon at the Y. W. C. A. building downtown, where the first cabinet has met regularly on Mondays.

Our delegation at Asilomar last summer was especially large. What is the attraction at Asilomar? Everybody asks this question but anyone who has been there can answer it. There is the ocean

and the dunes, the pines, hikes and good eats. Then there is the association with the splendid leaders and the comradeship with other girls. Amidst these surroundings, who could keep from feeling a deeper and truer Christian spirit than she has ever known before?

Those of us who are to leave this year have no fears for the welfare of the association. It is here for all the girls and with its democratic ideals it can have nothing but the greatest success and strongest support.

The following have been chosen at the last election to take the lead in the work of the coming year:

President ..... Elizabeth Trinkler
Vice-President .... Flossie Denton
Secretary ..... Myrtle Shelvock
Treasurer .... Beatrice Bransford

CABINET.

Bernice Metzger, Bernice Arnerich, Bernice Myer, Letha Hahn, Laverna Meek, Helen Blackie, Doris Shaw.

ADVISORY BOARD.

Mrs. E. R. Wagner (temporary chairman in absence of Miss Post), Mrs. George, Mrs. Greathead, Mrs. Hazeltine, Miss Gratz, Miss Trimble, Miss Hinze, Miss Myers, Miss Mundy, and Mrs. Wood (associated member).



THE "Y" CABINET

Newman Club



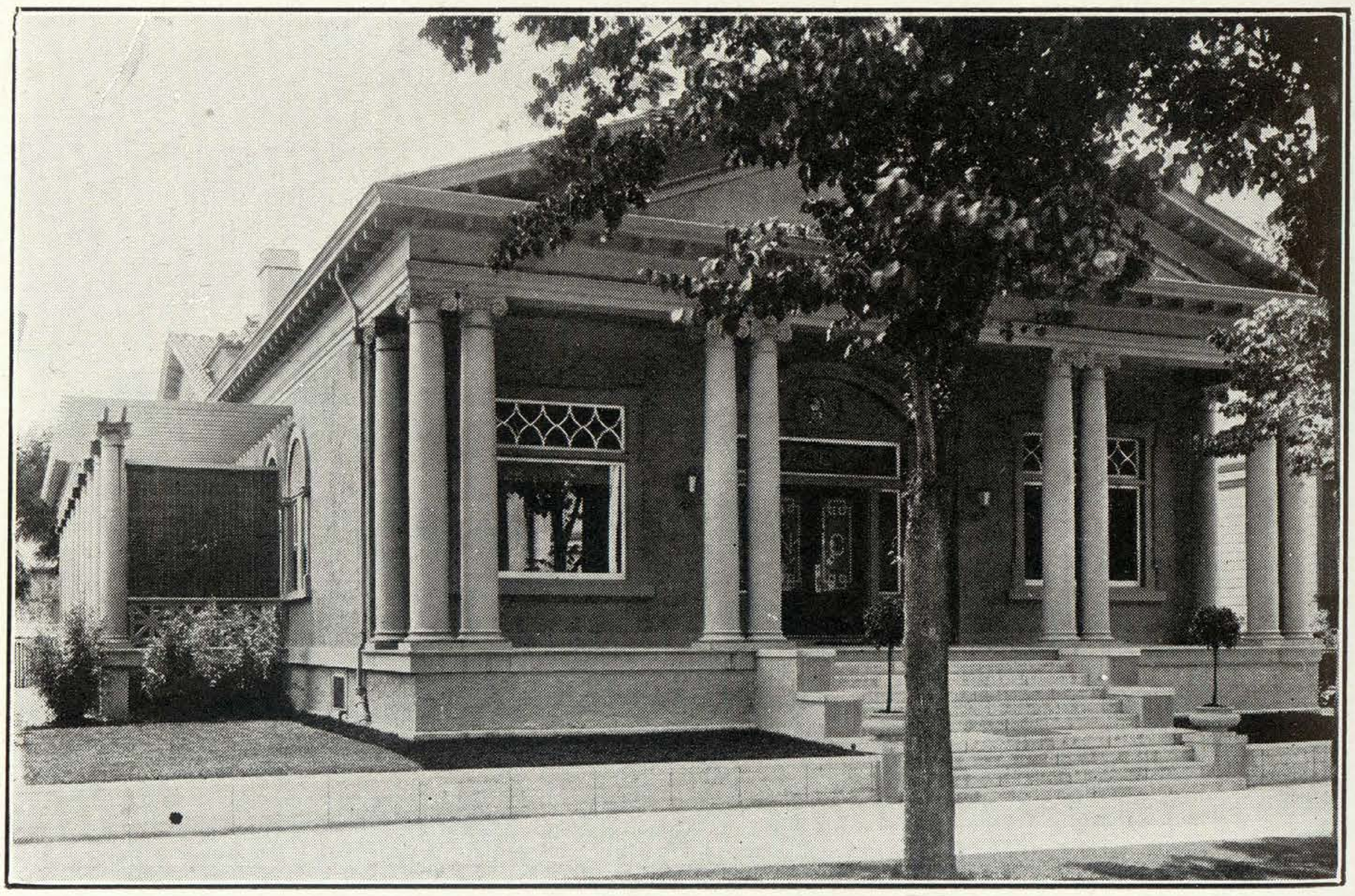
MISS NELL O'BRIEN

Newman Hall, the home of the Newman Club, is situated on South Fifth Street, north of San Fernando. It was erected in 1911, as a gathering place for all Catholic students attending Normal, that they might have the protection of the church during hours of recreation and study.

Newman girls and their friends are welcomed here by Miss Evelyn A. Murphy, resident secretary, who is always ready to make things pleasant for those desiring to spend a few minutes or many hours in this comfortable place.

Because of the influenza, there were very few gatherings in Newman Hall until February. Since then the regular meetings have been held on each Tuesday at 3:30 p. m. Several friends have helped to make these meetings profitable. The girls feel especially indebted to Rev. H. B. Blackmore for his untiring labors, also to Rev. J. C. Grisez, of St. Joseph's, and Rev. Eugene O'Sullivan, of St. Patrick's, for their inspiring addresses.

Miss O'Brien, our faculty advisor, is never too busy to give a helping hand or a kind word of advice. The girls appreciate, too, the help given by the Alumnae Council, a body of interested Catholic women of San Jose, for the upkeep of the hall, and the general management, and for able direction in social, patriotic and educational affairs at the club.





INEZ SILVA

AILEEN NOONAN

From September until April, Newman girls were busy with war work. Many knitted diligently for the soldiers, made garments for the Belgians, and a number of scrapbooks for the wounded sailors and soldiers in the hospitals.

During Lent, Rev. Nicholas Bell, of Santa Clara University, gave a talk each week on some of the reconstruction problems of the day, explaining the attitude of the church and the work she is doing to help toward their solution. The subjects upon which he spoke were "Modern Eugenics and the Catholic Teaching on the subject," "The Smith Bill" and "Reconstruction Problems in General." During the season of Lent a number of the girls helped twice a week with the religious instruction given to the children, under the care of the Sisters of the Holy Family. In May the girls had their annual retreat in Notre Dame, followed by a breakfast in the Hall.

Many good times were staged at Newman Hall this spring, including the jolliest sort of picnics, afternoon teas, entertainments, as well as lectures and receptions. In March the club entertained the Y. W. C. A. girls at a most informal but enjoyable afternoon.

The last social event of the year was an "Open House" evening, during which the girls entertained their friends in their usual wholesome way.

It is with heavy hearts that the graduates leave Newman, to take their places out in the world, but they will always try to remember to apply the teaching and advice given there.

The officers of Newman for the fall term were:

President ..... Aileen Noonan
Vice-President .. Loretta McAleer
Secretary .... Marguerite Perozzi
Treasurer ..... Carmel Mosher
Reporter ..... Grace Winsor

Spring Term.

President ..... Inez Silva
Vice-President ..... Lucile Norris
Secretary ..... Elaine Chapin
Treasurer ..... Bessie Murphy
Reporter ..... Irene Chapin



THE MEN

Music

The year's music has been given expression chiefly through the regular assemblies held every school-day morning.

Miss Ida M. Fisher, Director of Music, has led the school in community singing, with patriotic songs making up a large part of the programs. Special programs for red-letter days have been carefully prepared and successfully presented. The gay, lively Alma Mater songs of the Normal have added vital interest and beauty to the assemblies, and selections by pupils and town talent have given great pleasure.

Among those who sang on the programs were: Mesdames Vera Davis, Bessie Peters, the Misses Ruth Hayward, Roberta Terry, Adeline Williams. Violin and pianoforte duos were given by the Misses Shaw. On St. Patrick's Day dances were gracefully presented by pupils of the gymnasium classes, and a solo was sung by Miss Doyle. Among those, other than pupils, who assisted were: Miss Winifred Estabrook, Roy Thompson and Chester Herold.

Clarence Urmy's repertoire class, the first of its kind in the school, gave three programs, exemplifying the study of solo work in class, with special attention to tone work, diction and stage etiquette. English, French, Italian and Spanish pronunciation were also studied and songs were presented in those languages. Oratorio arias, opera songs and popular selections made up the programs. Those who composed the original repertoire class were: Mrs. Vera Davis, the Misses Aletha Benjamin, Eva Krieg, Gertrude Robertson, Florence Schroter, Doris Shaw, Roberta Terry and Helen Williams. A second class was formed in April, and the combined classes gave a couple of programs.

Herman Owen, director of orchestral training, presented several programs by the Training School pupils, and a short pianoforte recital was given by Miss Helen Emelie Snyder.

On May Day, at the Welcome Home Reception, the student body delightfully entertained the soldiers by a unison chorus. They were lead in appropriate songs by Miss Lois McFarland, school song leader.

Miss Fisher's work in supervision methods, and special instruction, with the assistance of Miss Ruth Hayward, Raymond Mosher's classes in pianoforte and harmony, and Clarence Urmy's lectures on musical history and appreciation, together with a course in newspaper criticism of musical programs, represent the other phases of music study.

Girls' Athletic Association

Many of the Normal girls, interested in athletics, wished to have their organization become a student body activity. On this account, the organization sought admission, and on November 28, 1918, was admitted into the student body organization, under the name of "The Girls' Athletic Association."

Since that time the organization has been divided into various teams, such as Tennis, Volleyball, Indoor Baseball, and Basketball.

The meetings of the organization are held in the gymnasium, and a great deal of interest has been shown by the girls. Several games have been played, and others have been scheduled to be played.

Money was voted out of the student body, and new equipment was purchased for the girls.

During the fall term a great deal was not accomplished on account of the poor weather and influenza. The spring term, however, promises a great deal for a successful future.

The officers for the fall term were:

President ..... Vivien Lillick
Vice-President ..... Ida Kientz
Secretary ..... Agnes Anderson

Spring Term.

President ..... Agnes Anderson
Vice-President ..... Ida Kientz
Secretary ..... Julia La Shelle

THE PRESIDENTS



VIVIEN LILLICK AGNES ANDERSON

Faculty Women's Club

Since its organization in 1907 the Faculty Women's Club 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. It might be called the right arm of the executive.

This phase of the work is quite consistent with the aims of the club as set forth in the Articles of Constitution which provide for two lines of activities, first, relating to the local needs of the school in all its problems, and second, covering the broader educational field throughout the state.

In the first of these fields of endeavor the Faculty Women's Club has been the chief social agency of the school. It has stood for hospitality, for welcome, for the refining and cultural aspects of the school life. Distinguished guests have been entertained in the faculty room which is always made bright with flowers and beautified with the dainty home accessories essential to the modern tea table.

Each graduating class since December, 1907, (with the exception of last December when the epidemic stopped all social activities) has been entertained by the faculty women, the girls being welcomed into the ranks of teachers and urged to co-operate with women's clubs in whatever community they may be placed.

The wider phase of the work is more concretely manifested in the Affiliated School Women's Club, an aggregation of all the local clubs of the state and a recognized power in educational thought. 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, former principal of the training school, and now county superintendent of schools, is due the credit of setting these organizations whirling in their orbits.

The highest and best social life of the students has been the aim of the Faculty Women's Club and to this end various attractions have from time to time been brought here which have set before the students in a concrete and delightful manner the high standards which the women of the faculty covet for the girls of the Normal School.

However, the demands of the past few years for money and time and effort have been so heavy that this phase of the work has been necessarily in the background, and in its place has been unusual activity along the line of war work,—Red Cross, Belgian and Armenian and Serbian relief, and other social service work of any description that beckoned. During the epidemic of influenza last fall, the women of the faculty took entire charge of the diet kitchen in connection with the emergency hospital, and practically the entire personnel of the club was engaged either in this part of the work or in the actual nursing. Later, individual members of the club worked to the verge of exhaustion in the hospital operated by the Normal faculty.

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

As an example of the harmony and accord which has always prevailed among the members of the Faculty Women's Club—and which refutes the slander that it is impossible for women to work harmoniously together — it might be mentioned that the same officers have served during the entire life of the club. Mrs. Mary W. George is the president and Mrs. S. Estelle Greathead is the secretary-treasurer.

Oregon Club

The Oregon Girls' Club, which was organized in October, 1915, has been revived.

When we first came to the San Jose Normal, we felt that we were separated from our home and alone in a new country. While meeting and mingling with our own state girls, we met the California girls whom we find to be hospitable and friendly. Thru our associations, mutual friendships have been formed, which we hold very dear.

Since re-organizing the Oregon Club, we have had a round of good times.

There are many Seniors among the members who will soon say "Goodbye" to the San Jose Normal but we trust the Juniors and new members next year will enter into the same spirit of co-operation and the Oregon Girls' Club will be a live force in the student body.

The officers are:

President ..... Helen G. Moore
Vice-President ..... Ruth Daniels
Sec.-Treas. ..... Nora Anderson
Reporter ..... Letha Hahn

Roosevelt Community Association

The R. C. A. is a new organization in this Normal School, one with great hopes and aims. It originated as a result of a report given in Miss Sours' History of Education class. This report had to do with a state normal in Iowa in which there was a similar club. The suggestion was made that our Normal might well take pattern from such an organization and the idea was heartily received by the entire class. Before one week had passed the club was organized, its constitution drawn up, and its officers elected.

The name Roosevelt was given it because of the many sides of life in which that great American was interested, all of which the club stands for, and in many of which definite experimental work is planned by the members.

The association is and always has been an absolutely democratic one. Indeed, qualification for membership is the attending of one regular meeting and one special meeting, whereby showing particular interest in the work. Regular meetings have been held every first and third Monday of the month. Special meetings, in the form of outings and lectures, have taken place once each month.

The first regular meeting was held April 11. The first part of the meeting was turned over to a short business session. In answer to the roll call, quotations from Roosevelt, or short, interesting reports on the spring vacation, were given by each member. The program was as follows:

Book report, "Roosevelt and American Ideals," Mae Wandling.

Poem, "With the Tide," Flossie Denton.

Birds, with illustrated pictures, Adelaide Cohn.

Roosevelt's Interest in Indians, Albia Hultberg.

Editorial on Roosevelt, Margaret Bevier.

On Monday afternoon, April 21, in the name of the R. C. A., a most fascinating lecture was given by Mrs. Lawrence Gronlund of Berkeley, Secretary of the Lathum Foundation for the Promotion of Humane Education. She was one of the speakers at the Conference of Social Agencies, which was then being held in San Jose.

May 12, the association gave a play, "Every Student." Those taking part were the sixteen charter members. The characters were as follows:

Wisdom: Ada Booker.
Alma Mater: Margaret Bevier.

(Continued on page 87)

The "O" Girls



Letha Hahn
Hazel Pinnell
Nora Anderson
Ruth Daniels
Priscilla Carnahan

Bernice Myer
Louise Ellstad
Edith Moody
Myra Gunter

Helen G. Moore
Margaret Stambuck
Theresa Ellstad

Florence Allen
Ella Prettyman
Margaret Hodgson
Laura Watson
Estelle Feldmaier

The Normal Hospital

The faculty, students and graduates of the Normal School have worked and hoped for a Rest Cottage for the school for several years. Three thousand dollars had been collected for this purpose when war activites made any further work impossible.

The influenza epidemic made a hospital a necessity. When school opened after the first enforced vacation, it became evident that if work was to continue something would have to be done to isolate patients in the boarding houses.

On December 10, a comfortable, well furnished house at 145 South Twelfth Street, was rented, which with a small additional equipment was well adapted for a small hospital.

This house was kept by the school until February 28 and was always opened when needed. During this time twenty-one influenza patients were cared for, all making a rapid and complete recovery.



Miss Sanderson, a graduate nurse from the Social Service Agency, generously gave her time as day nurse and a nurse for night duty was hired. Members of the faculty and a few graduates acted as aids under this expert direction.

The diet was in charge of the faculty of the domestic science department, who with many other members of the faculty gave their time making the prescribed diet taste and look as if prepared by celebrated French chefs.

Other members of the faculty and friends donated fruit, preserves, flowers and many other delicacies, and the daily surprises of Miss Rowell were always eagerly awaited and helped to pass the long hours.

The most generous donation was that of Dr. Bullock, who cheerfully gave of his time and skill to those who desired his services, in order that the hospital might be a success for this time and a reality in the near future.

The attic of the house was arranged as a convalescent ward and this was the goal of all, for it was one stage on the home road.

The culminating event of the December party was an attic tea purposely prolonged by the attendants while they arranged a Christmas surprise. This was a real Christmas party with a tree, lights and all that goes with the true Christmas spirit.

When weather permitted convales-

cents were taken on auto trips, while those not so far on the road to recovery were entertained by readings, pictures and games.

One very evident result of this emergency hospital was the ability it afforded to stop the spread of the disease. This made it possible to continue school and prevent a prolonged loss of time to the student body.

The need of such an institution is constantly felt and every effort should be made to have a permanent instead of an emergency hospital.



Roosevelt Community Association

(Continued from page 84)

Ambition: Hilda Fruchtenich.
Perseverance: Frances Fulmer.
Bluff: Wilda Holland.
Herald: Fae Frymire.
Classmate: Dorothy Russell.
Good Times: Regina McKenna.
Success and Failure: Myrtle Shelvock.
Study: Albia Hultberg.
Math.: Theresa Skinner.
Athletics: Esther Knutson.
Latin: Flossie Denton.
Everystudent: Alice Howell.
Truth: Charlotte Johnson.
Good Sense: Adelaide Coan.
Ghost: Mae Wandling.

The first special meeting was a trip to Stanford University on March 16. All points of interest were visited and, on the whole, the day was most enjoyable.

The officers during the past term were:

President: Flossie Denton.
Vice-President: Alice Howell.
Secretary: Wilda Holland.
Faculty Advisor: Miss Sours.

Committee Chairmen:

Nature Study: Adelaide Coan.
Literature: Mae Wandling.
Community Problems: Albia Hultberg.

New officers are to be elected each term by a majority vote of the members.

A cordial invitation to all students and members of the faculty to visit any of our meetings is extended by the officers and members of the R. C. A.

What San Jose Normal did for "Flu" Convalescents

The convalescent hospital, largely under the San Jose Normal School care, was the biggest work, and the greatest lesson, of any one other thing during our course at Normal.

When the first epidemic broke out, San Jose hospitals were over-crowded, and it became evident that if more lives were to be saved, forces must be concentrated, so that one nurse would be able to reach many cases. The intermediate building and the cafeteria offered almost an ideal situation for a convalescent ward where patients could be carried over the "getting-well" period.

Normal, like all other schools, had been closed and when the call came for nurses and helpers, the response was wonderful. Some of the students had already bravely offered their services and were nursing in stricken homes. We certainly admire these girls who went out at personal risk and inconvenience and helped San Jose in a crisis.

The call came for volunteers to help in the emergency hospital. The faculty offered their services to the last member, and many of the students who were still here expressed their willingness to aid wherever necessary.



Dr. Elder and the "Nurses" Dining.

Dr. Elder, of San Jose High School, was in charge, and with a staff of sev-



"Chef Solon" in center.

enty-five volunteer nurses, organized and successfully ran the hospital. The household arts department was in charge of the diet kitchen, working in the cafeteria.

There are many skeptics of human goodness, but all those in San Jose lost their last doubt when they saw the outpouring into the hospital of cots, bedding, clothing, flowers, and food coming from the lowliest to the richest home, for all were eager to do as much as possible.

This outpouring from San Jose itself was closely seconded by Normal, for faculty and students gave their services as freely as citizens gave potatoes and fruit.

It was splendid of those faculty members and students to save lives, but all could not perform their bit in the nursing rooms. The plain, every-day, humdrum tasks of dishwashing, cooking and serving had to go on to make the undertaking a success. To those members of the faculty and to the students who day after day uncomplainingly did these little tasks is due in a great measure the success of the hospital.

And we are proud to know that in a time of great testing, our faculty and students proved themselves loyal and true in a highest sense.

General "Flu" Invades a Diary

September 30, 1918.—I thought, since this is my last year at Normal, that I would keep a diary this year. Diaries are so romantic and enlightening to those who happen casually to read them. The first few days were so busy, hugging and greeting everyone, that I didn't get it started, but I intend to write regularly now.

October 3.—My goodness, times are slow. I got up, washed, went to school, came home, went to bed. (Oh! yes, studied a little too.)

October 6.—Got up today, washed, went to school, came home, went to bed —again.

October 7.—Got up, washed, went to school, came home, went to bed—over again.

October 8.—The same.

October 9.—Times are exciting. A mysterious disease is breaking out called Spanish Influenza. Nobody knows what it is, or how to cure it. San Jose has had no cases. The paper says hundreds have it in the East.

October 10.—There is a rumor that some of the Normal students have the "flu." No one seems to know anything about it at all. There is another rumor that the schools are going to be closed. No more work??? Can it be??

October 11.—Schools closed *nothing*. Today everybody was excited, and one person said we were to be quarantined, and another that we were going to close school, and a third that everybody had the "flu." At sixth hour the bell rang for assembly, and Dr. Dailey came in with a mask on. Imagine, a little square cloth over his mouth and nose. He looked as if he were muzzled. We were then sent to our class rooms, to make masks for ourselves. Then the order came that school would be closed, and as soon as we had heard it, we were informed that Normal would continue en mask!

October 12.—Well! Today when I got to school, I found a notice on the board that schools would be closed until further notice. No school today, anyway, and maybe not for a week.

October 15.—Still no school, but it will probably re-open Monday. Anyway, vacation this week. But what's vacation when they threaten to close the movies?

* * * * *

November 10.—Here we are back at school, and the "flu's" all gone. I never knew a class room to look so good. But everything's upset. The upper grades come in the morning, the lower in the afternoon. They used the intermediate building for a "flu" hospital, and the "flu" germs are being killed. The movies are open, and we are working hard to make up for lost time. Anyone with indications of a cold has to report to the office. Hope I don't get one.

November 14.—What do you think? We're going to have school on Saturday! It's to make up for our Thanksgiving holiday. Well, we can stand it once.

November 20.—I've been so busy that I didn't have time to write more. We are having regular work now, and it's a relief. I hear rumors that the "flu" is coming back. Dr. Dailey says that we will go on with our work. I'd just as soon, for what can you do when the movies are closed?

November 21.—More "flu" rumors, more work at school.

December 2.—Everybody's excited again, and there are more "flu" cases every day. I've heard that school will be closed.

December 3.—The worst has come, school is closed until January. I can get my Christmas presents made and rest up a little. I'm not going to write any more until school opens.

January 6, 1919.—My goodness, but it looked good to see the old Quad again. I never saw it so comfy and home-like before. But because we're back at school, we have to wear masks all day long! Misery, misery!! We have to keep them over our noses, too, and boil 'em every night!! And wear them wherever we go. I have to go up town and get some gauze to make mine.

January 7.—Well, I thought I had gotten into a Mohammedan school for sure this morning. All you could see was eyes and hair. You think a lot of people are somebody else when you see only their eyes. A thunderstorm has burst, an avalanche descended, a torrent broke loose, for Miss McFadden says no movies. And Marguerite Clarke's in town. Mary and I went down to the Liberty after school and looked at the pictures outside. It made me feel sick inside, as if I were overworked.

January 8.—Anyway, even if I do have to wear a mask, I don't have to teach. We rather miss the "kids," but they do make a lot of work. What do you think? We can't sing or go visiting. Where there are two there are germs, too. Mary and I went down to see the pictures outside the Liberty. It was a strenuous temptation, and just as I opened my purse, I saw Miss McFadden across the street. We dashed the other way—quick-ly!!

January 9.—I exulted too soon. The grammar grades return Monday, and I *do* have to teach. The class will be small, and so I guess I can endure it. My goodness, assemblies are dry now without music. I made a wonderful discovery! I can chew gum in class without Miss Payne's knowing it! I think that's wonderful, and I can take out my nervousness by working my mouth.

January 13.—Still no movies, still no visiting. The only society now is among the girls who get quarantined. They're "awfully" lucky, but they don't appreciate it. I'm afraid my class will find out that the teacher can't tell who is talking behind a mask. I found it out, and I talk all the time in assembly to Mary, and the faculty aren't wiser. I'm still chewing gum behind my mask. It makes me happier to have something to do when I can't go to a movie. And we can't even have a party!

January 17.—The only happy people are in the hospital, because they can have everything they want and don't have to work. But we have to look the other way every time we pass a show house. I may never go again if habits are strong as cables. About every other day Dr. Dailey asks Miss McFadden if we may sing, and she says NO. All the youngsters are back but primary. They have a worse time than we do to keep their masks on, and keep them clean.

January 20.—Heavens! No parties, no movies, no nothing but lessons and work. Anyway, I can chew gum and talk behind my mask and only I know it. The girl who sits next to me in III, tried chewing gum, but she does it like a cow on her cud, and Miss Sours heard it, but wouldn't let her take off her mask long enough to throw the gum away. I've made a new discovery. There are two classes that I don't have to study for, because when we have an "ex," I begin to sneeze and keep my handkerchief in view, and blush as if I had a fever. Then I get sent to the office to see if I have beginning symtoms of "flu," and miss the "ex." Quite a good system!

January 25.—Do you know, yesterday a faculty member came with a new dress and hat, and I never saw such a sight. I had to laugh right then and there. I was scared she would know it, but found she couldn't see what my mouth was doing under a mask! But I have to powder my nose all the time, because the mask makes it shiny. Dr. Dailey wants to know almost every day if we may sing, and Miss McFadden says "no" every time. Assembly is

(Continued on page 92)

Student Affairs

The Colonial Party

Could George Washington have attended the Colonial Party given February 21, 1919, he would have been contented with the accuracy with which the incidents of his life were portrayed.

Each guest was given a red, white or blue cap as he entered the assembly hall. The curtains were down, and wild excitement prevailed behind scenes. The Juniors were entertaining. At last the curtain arose, and George Washington again lived over his youth. He chopped down the far-famed cherry tree, for which he was energetically licked; he was dull at school, to live famous twenty years later; he crossed the Delaware; he lived again in modern circumstances, horribly bewildered by electric lights, telephones, and the like, while the audience exhausted themselves with laughter.

Two incidents claim the distinction of the night. While crossing the Delaware, George Washington rescued a drowning soldier, who spouted water three feet into the air. But the climax was reached when our country's father encountered a Ford in a doubtful condition of existence. Martha questioningly accepted the proposed offer for a joy-ride. All went well until Martha was seated and then— Whether the aforesaid dignitary overcame the Ford is not known; at any rate, the hastily dropped curtain revealed Martha in a standing position, the affectionate Ford unable to remain on the floor.

Some Yankee Doodle housewives succeeded in raising havoc in sneezes and dust.

After the program, the party progressed to the gymnasium, where games were played. We learned at the price of a cherry to ask questions without answering any. Needless to say, most were soon bankrupt.

Then followed a yelling contest between the various Normals, followed by a hopping relay. San Jose, of course, carried off the score in points.

Mr. Hazeltine, alias Peck's Bad Boy, demonstrated his prowess in throwing air filled bags. He was the hero of the hour—until a five cent piece was found hidden in his bag, whereupon he fell to the low estate of a social outcast.

The player-piano was then coaxed into action and soon the merry throng were dancing. This universal pleasure filled the rest of the evening, with the exception of a few minutes spent at the punch table. Here Indians and Martha Washington, sailor and the founder of our country refreshed their memories with the delicious punch and cakes served.

The pleasure of the evening is due to Margaret Bevier, Georgia Mathewson, Viola Eckstein, and Elizabeth Trinkler, the chairmen of the committees, and to their willing assistants.

The School Picnic

The long planned school picnic occurred May 13 with the greatest satisfaction to all concerned. Rumors of huge quantities of potato salad an' sandwiches, an' dogs, an' coffee, an' rolls, an' pickles, an' ice-cream inspired huge appeties days before.

The cars left at two-thirty, and it took seven to carry us all. Eventually, after long waits, we reached Alum Rock. The majority rushed to the swimming tank, where some took water in the plunge, and others heat in the balcony. Others preferred land to aquatic sports. and soon dancers, baseballers, hikers, and sliders were enjoying their respective sports. Damonte furnished the music with his accordion, and Miss McFadden distinguished herself as an umpire. "Kill that umpire!"

Five o'clock, however, found everyone at the supper tables, where the food was served a la cafeteria. Soon all were in content in the universal sport of eating. After supper the happy picnickers danced until car time. At seven we were whirled home, each car having an attraction of its own, the greatest being Mr. Wilson and his bricks.

The success of the affair was due in a very large measure to Miss O'Brien, Miss Mignon, and the Household Arts department.

General "Flu" Invades a Diary

(Continued from page 90)

fierce except that you can laugh all the time and talk all you want.

February 7.—Hurrah, no more masks, movies are off the taboo! "Hurrah, I'm wild"—with joy. The minute the movie house opened I went right down and went to the show. It was swell. I went to another one tonight. Maybe I'm not happy! In two weeks all the "kids" will be back, and we can sing and have parties, and go to the movies. I'm going to stop and burn my masks to celebrate.

February 10.—This is the last page in this book. I certainly meant to have a book full of school events, and here almost every word is about the epidemic. Well, I miss my mask when it comes to gum and talking, but I can stand that now I can go to a show. Adieu, "Glum Flu"—I'm going to a show, and never wear a mask, and to a party tomorrow, and the Hipp tomorrow afternoon. "Goodbye you're no friend of mine, "Dragon Flu," and I'm no slave of yours!"


CLASSFMATES
U.A. Fine

Assemblies

The school year which began in the fall of 1918, has differed widely from any other year since our Normal was established. Not because those attending our school have made its history any different, and not because the war has affected it, do we find this year so unusual. But the cause of so many other strange circumstances, the influenza, is again the cause of this year's peculiar course.

From September 16, 1918, to January 6, 1919, there was a blank, confused period when the influenza raged and the doors of the school were closed. From January 6 to February 5, another period when, to keep the cruel influenza down, students came masked to school and dared not even sing in assembly.

But on Wednesday, February 5, when the "flu" seemed to have been locked tightly in its coffin, the timely dullness of assembly was omitted, and we enjoyed a program given by several of the students. Miss Julia La Shelle favored us with a vocal selection. Miss Letha Hahn gave a lively little reading and Miss Lois McFarland sang for us.

From then on, assembly period became a time to be looked forward to, and events followed one another in rapid succession.

Monday, February 7—

Mr. George Douglas, literary editor of the San Francisco Chronicle, delivered a glowing tribute to the great personality of Theodore Roosevelt, the occasion being one set aside to honor the memory of America's truest American. Mr. Douglas was a very brilliant and forceful speaker, and succeeded in making each one feel the keen loss which the death of the great ex-president caused to the world. Before the address, Miss Ruth Hayward's classes sang Mr. Roosevelt's favorite hymn, "How Firm a Foundation," and Mr. Urmy's class rendered Handel's "Angels Ever Bright and Fair."

Wednesday, February 10—

Sergeant Franklin Lewis, a student at the University of California, gave a most delightful 'cello concert. The pleasure which his numbers afforded was evident from the hearty applause which followed the conclusion of each piece.

Monday, February 17—

Miss Bradley, of the history department, gave a brief address before the students upon the "League of Nations," which day had been set aside by the state as "League of Nations Day."

Friday, February 21—

This day, set aside by the school as a day on which to commemorate the birthday anniversaries of Washington and Lincoln, was appropriately celebrated by exercises in their memory. The main feature of the exercises was an address given by Judge Beasley, who, in a most eloquent way, paid a glowing and worthy tribute to two of the greatest Americans who have ever lived. Of Washington he said: "Here is a man who stands in our hearts and minds today as one of the 'mightiest among the mighty, the greatest, purest, most unselfish, most patriotic and best of all men.' But as we look back across the years, we see another great demagogue in Abraham Lincoln, who stands out as one of the greatest and best. The events surrounding his whole versatile life from early boyhood even unto his tragic death are deeply interesting. We thank them for what they did, but we must not express our gratitude in word alone, but in deed as well, by continuing the great struggle until all the world shall be free and united in a great Federation."

Monday, February 24—

Miss Rowell's psychology class presented a clever little musical program in assembly. The purpose of the program was to furnish entertainment for assembly, and indeed the mission of the class was fulfilled. There were violin solos, "two part singing," and stirring music by the Training School orchestra.

Wednesday, March 5—

A most striking allegory of the "Peace Conference" was presented by Miss Bradley's History Methods class. "The Claims of the Nations" were cleverly expressed by 16 representatives of their respective countries who appeared before the peace table tribunal, consisting of Justice, Democracy and Peace. Justice first explained the purpose of the conference and then each representative, appearing in the costume of her country, presented her claims. The stage setting was most brilliant with the colors worn by the girls, and the program as a whole was of much value in teaching facts by presenting them in a pleasing way.



Friday, March 7—

The eight young ladies of Mr. Urmy's repetoire class gave a most delightful program. It included vocal exercises, which showed the students how the music work was carried on in the class room, as well as solo and chorus work. Those taking part were Mrs. Davis, Misses Aletha Benjamin, Eva Krieg, Gertrude Robertson, Doris Shaw, Florence Schroter, Roberta Terry, and Helen Williams.

Monday, March 10—

The Senior B7 class, under the direction of Miss Sours, presented an elaborate program before the assembly to show the value of the woodpecker family in the destruction of insects and to emphasize the necessity of saving the lives of birds valuable to the farmer and fruit raiser. The "Birds" won the hearty approval of the "Bird Student" and the audience, who concede that woodpeckers are a family of efficient conservationists and understand and practice food economics. The students taking part and their parts are: Pianist, Muriel Berry; Stage Manager, Grace Winsor; Bird Student, Elizabeth Creed; Birds, Alberta Bower, Bernice Kersell, Lelia Sellers, Wilna Harrison, Marguerite Perozzi, Gladys Fielder, Bessie Murphy, Ila Stewart, Hazel Smith and Bertha Ludeman.



Monday, March 17—

This being St. Patrick's Day, a true Irish program was given in the assembly hall. The "Irish Jig" was prettily danced, first by six girls of Miss Ross' Aesthetic Dancing class and then by Miss O'Keefe's Training School pupils.

Mrs. Davis and Miss Terry sang "My Wild Irish Rose" in a combination of soprano and high tenor that called forth applause upon applause. The fourth and last number of this delightful program was a Spring Dance by Myrtle Shelvock and Ida Kientz, accompanied by a solo sung by Myrtle Doyle.

Wednesday, March 19—

The first of a series of stunts to be given by the different Normal boarding houses was given by the girls living at 350 South Sixth Street. The Misses Jeanette Harter, Charlotte Johnson, Marian Moffatt, Wilna Harrison, and Gertrude Green recited a clever humorous ditty which by its unusual ending "brought down the house."

Tuesday, March 25—

Mr. Stanley B. Wilson of Los Angeles, a member of the State Board of Education, gave a very illuminating address on the League of Nations, of which he is a most ardent advocate. "There are two underlying principles that face us in studying the League of Nations," said Mr. Wilson, in part, "The first one is the unity of the nations. The world is still in the making and the greatest work of the world today is the making of the world. A league of allied nations won the war—and would crystallize into one whole all the splendid sacrifices of this war."

The second point brought out was the enforcement of world peace. "It is for this we sent our boys into the trenches," he said. "The League of Nations is the new crusade and its creed is brotherhood, unity and love."

Thursday, March 27—

A class of 19 graduates received diplomas after a simple program consisting of music, and an address by Dr. A. E. Winship of Boston, editor of the New England Journal of Education.

Dr. Winship probably knows more about normal schools than any other man in the United States. Coming to San Jose some 34 years ago, Dr. Winship has since not failed to make an annual visit and to talk to the students on subjects vital to education.

Beginning his address with the war, he said that democracy was born on November 11, 1918. Before that we thought we understood the meaning of democracy. It was supposed to be made

up of individuals, but we have learned that there must be some inherent tendency to adhere, and that "the unit of democracy is the community and any man standing outside of the community has no place in a democracy."

Thrift was mentioned as one of the bases of a democracy. Another element of democracy was atmosphere. "It is not law or government that makes democracy, but atmosphere."

Friday, April 11—

Dr. Francis Rowley, president of the National Humane Society, delivered an address on "Humane Education."

He said, in part: "The greatest thing in life is to see a man or a woman who knows how to treat a dumb animal. The human being who cannot find love enough in his heart to stoop and help a little kitten or a hungry dog, lacks decidedly some of the very fundamental things of life. The great doctrine of brotherhood we so long to see, can never come while people are so uneducated in a humane way that they do not respect the life and feeling of the dumb animals.

"A person who hears a cry of pain from dog or cat or any animal and heeds it to give aid to the sufferer, is doing an act of high service in the sight of his Maker."

Monday, April 14—

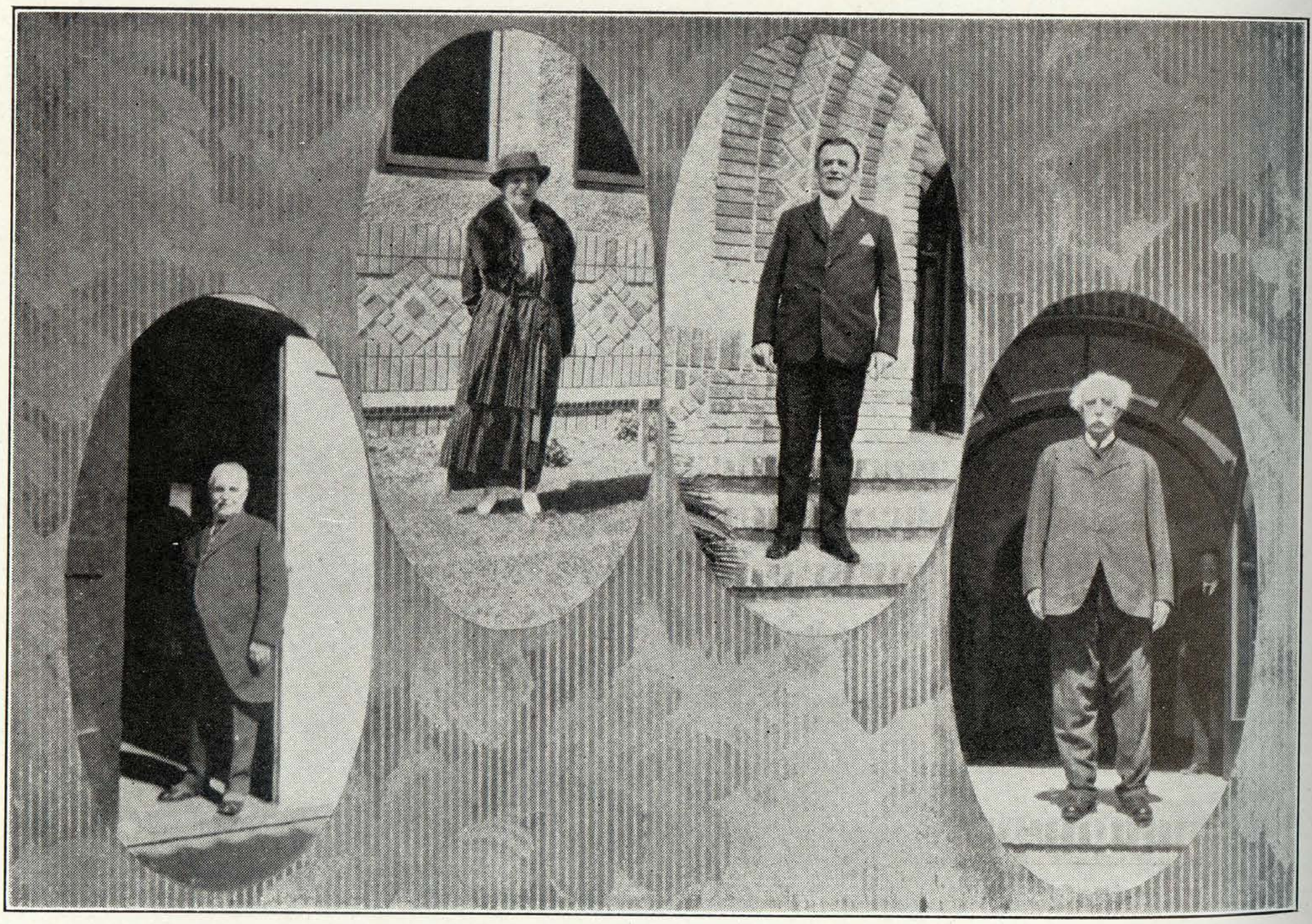
Dr. Margaret Schallenberger McNaught, State Commissioner of Elementary School Education, spoke to the assembly on the League of Nations.

In a clear-cut manner, she outlined the general plan of the organization of the League's governing bodies, their powers and functions, their members and their duties. Some of the foremost of the so-called arguments against the League by people of such convictions were discussed and convincingly and ably answered by Dr. McNaught. She concluded with a convincing appeal in behalf of the topic which is foremost in the mind of the world today.

Wednesday, April 23—

The members of Mr. Urmy's class in vocal instruction gave a delightful program to the students. The program was as follows:

"Creation's Hymn" (Beethoven), Class.



Dr. Schallenberg McNaught Stanley B. Wilson
Dr. A. E. Winship Dr. David Starr Jordan

"Christ the Lord is Risen Today" (Bischoff), Miss Roberta Terry.
"La Golondrina" (Serradell), Class.
"Wake Up" (Phillips), Class.

Friday, May 2—

Dr. David Starr Jordan, Chancellor of Stanford University, addressed the students and the faculty on League of Nations, giving much light upon the subject from his broad experience as a traveller and student.

Turning to his theme, Dr. Jordan said:

"The coming historian will write that the era of the dark ages closed for the world on the 11th of November, 1918, for that was the date when the world ceased to have use for emperors and czars. The important thing now is to give free opportunity for the democracy of the world to have its desired and continued expression in the form of a world league that shall bring and perpetuate universal peace."

It is the chancellor's belief that the delay in adopting peace terms is caused by the politicians who still desire to continue the old politics of national aggression rather than adopt the new humanitarian view. The influence of the United States is bound to bring about the adoption of the league of peace, because President Wilson knows what the new democracies want better than any other, and the United States has the resources and ideals which are necessary to bring about the adoption of world peace.

Monday, May 26—

Colonel David P. Barrows, lately returned with the American expeditionary force from Siberia, gave a vivid account of his experiences to the students and faculty. Col. Barrows has an unusually striking personality and that, together with a topic which we always long to hear about, made his talk one long to be remembered by those who



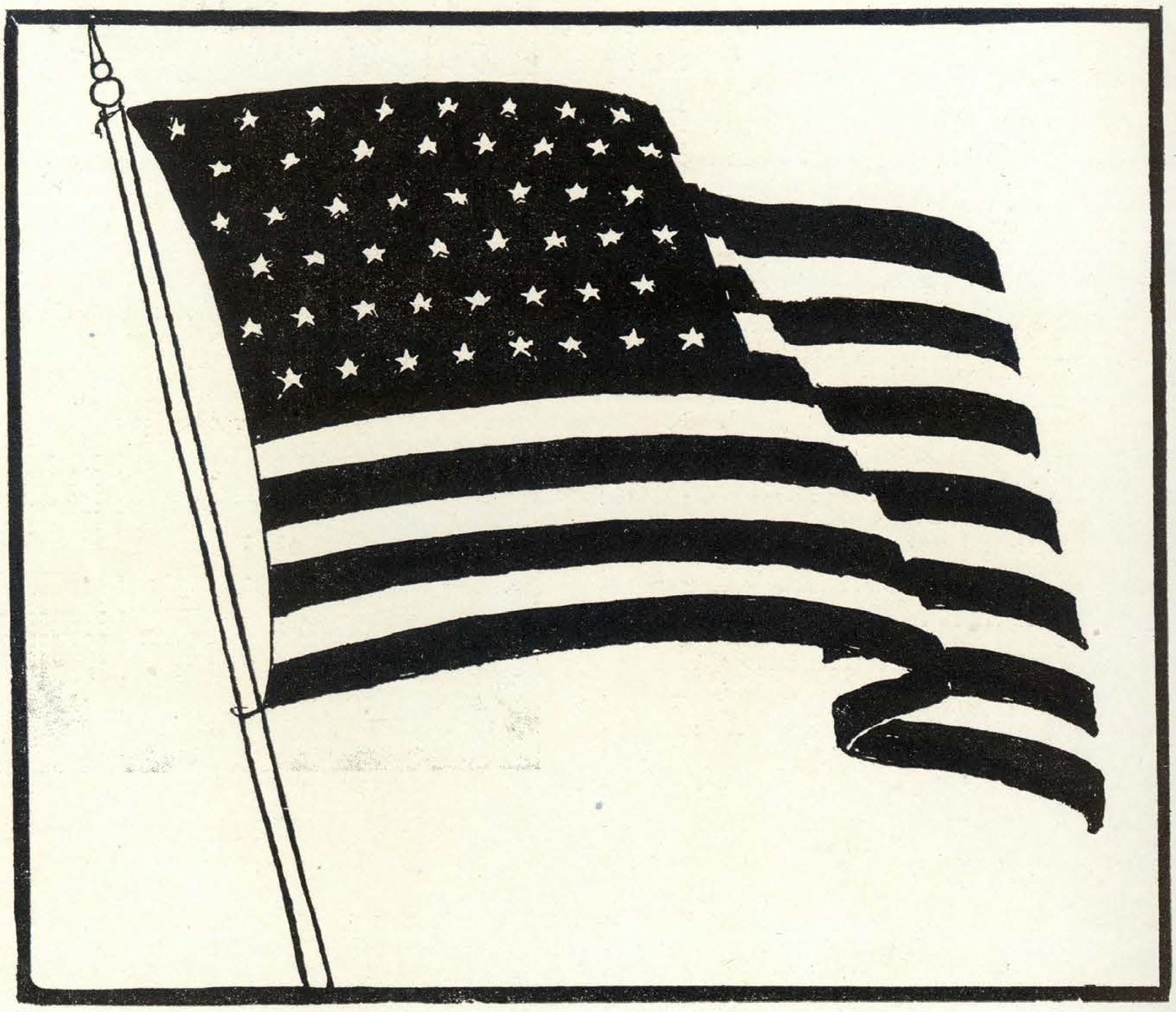
COL. DAVID P. BARROWS

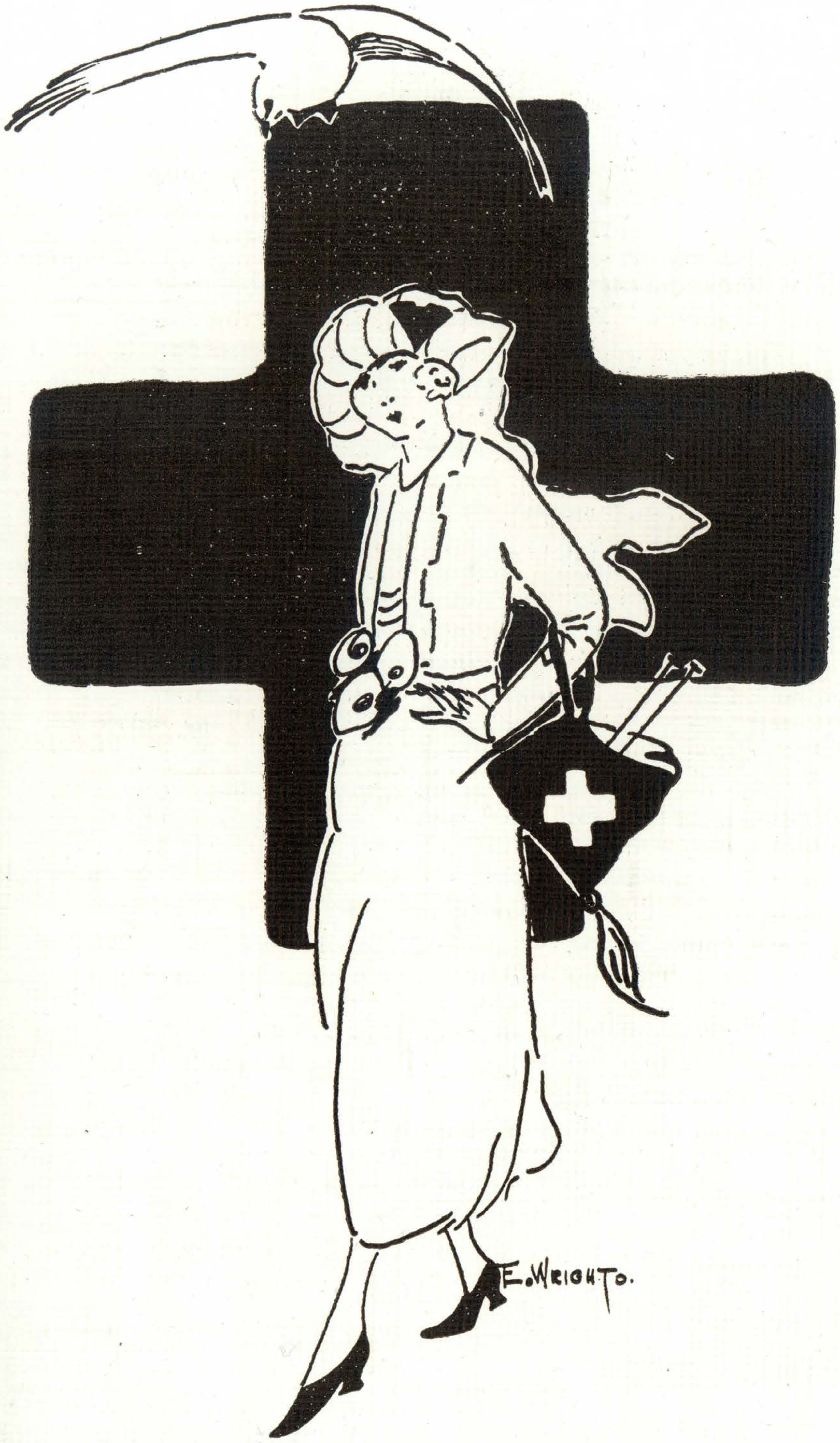
had the good fortune to hear him.

Col. Barrows opened his talk with a description of Siberia, a country which Americans seem to know so little about, and told of the vast size and resources which that country is made up of.

The speaker then gave an illuminating account of the Russian and Siberian situation as it stood in the war and as it stands now. He graphically described how the Czecho-Slovaks freed Russia and Siberia from anarchy and helped to stabilize a new government which is forming.

In conclusion, he spoke of the part that the American Expeditionary Force has played in Siberia and of the part that America has yet to play. "Russia still needs our help," he said. "With 175,000,000 people in Russia, the peace of the world will not be stable until that country is friendly to the United States. America and Russia must be friends."





WARWORK.

Crash! Boom! Whiz!

The armistice was signed. The end of the greatest war in history had come. The city went wild with excitement that November afternoon when the shriek of the whistles announced that peace had come. Due to our friend Spanish influenza, the Normal School was not in session on that day, and the students were scattered to their homes. But, in her home town, every one celebrated victory with horns and whistles and bells. When school finally reopened, the talk was not of conservation and war work, but of peace and the return of brothers and friends from Europe.

San Jose Normal stood among the foremost in war activties last year, and the school began its work in September with intent to equal its record. Activity in surgical dressings and Red Cross sewing began. The girls gathered in Society Hall and sewed about 50 pairs of pajamas for the Red Cross. A number of girls signed up for knitting and began making sweaters.

With the signing of the armistice, this work ceased, but Normal has responded to calls for help for the devastated countries of Europe. Last winter the committee in charge of Belgian relief issued a closing appeal for funds to aid the Belgian people through the winter. A well-advertised fruit jar was circulated among the student body, and about $16 in pennies, nickels and quarters jingled in it when it was turned over to the relief committee. During the last week in March, the Y. W. C. A. took charge in the Red Cross drive for used clothing, and Normal helped swell San Jose's quota.

Just before the close of the last school year, a faculty committee under Mr. Bland organized the Serbian relief work in the school. Student volunteers kept open the Serbian relief headquarters on San Antonio Street during the fall and winter, and received contributions of money and useful articles. Their help made possible the collection of $300, besides expenses, for relief work in Serbia.

Very picturesque and fascinating was the making of scrapbooks for the soldiers, which was quite the rage at school in the spring. Miss Evans donated the books. Miss Arnold took charge of the work, and a most artistic and attractive group of scrapbooks was turned out. Each registration class made several, and the societies made them the motif at parties. Miss Rowell's psychology classes also devoted themselves to scrapbooks. At Christmas time 50 of the books were sent to the Base Hospital at Camp Fremont, and in March nearly 300 were sent to the Letterman Hospital in San Francisco, where they gave enjoyment to wounded soldiers.

It seems a far cry from our banquets and parties to the time when wheatless bread was the order of the day, and we spent our spare moments making surgical dressings. But in seven months all this has faded into the shadowy past, and a thousand things occupy the place in student life where war-work was pre-eminent. We have not forgotten that seven million men died to bring this peace, but,

"Where war has left its wage of whitened bone,
Soft stems of summer grass shall wave again,
And all the blood that war has ever strewn
Is but a passing stain."

Returned from "The Service"

With the return of the soldiers from the camps and overseas, familiar faces are reappearing. Many of the Normal men saw service in France. We welcomed back to school several former students who received their discharges and took up their work at Normal again. Following are the military stories of some of our men who are in civil life.

Raymond J. Casey was stationed at University of Santa Clara in the Student Army Training Corps.

Jay O'Connor, '18, enlisted in the S. A. T. C. at Stanford University last September and remained in service until the latter part of December.

Adelbert Campbell, '18, was also in the S. A. T. C. at Stanford University.

Cyril Frost, '17, enlisted in June, '17, and was sent to Camp Kearney. Later he received an appointment to the Field Artillery Officers' Training Camp, where he won his commission.

Gene Cagney, '18, was in the S. A. T. C. at the Santa Clara University.

Earl Le Mieux, '19, enlisted in the Ordnance Department last June ('18) and has seen service in France during the last nine months.

Cornelius Matthews, '20, joined the "Devil Dogs" last July at Mare Island. In August, he was sent to Quantico, Va., to prepare for overseas service, but the armistice was signed and Matthews did not get a chance to see active service.

Paul Proseus, '18, was stationed at Stanford University in the S. A. T. C.

Louis Melby, '19, enlisted in the Navy last June at Goat Island. He received an appointment to an officers' training camp, where he received his commission as ensign last month.

Lee Slatore, '18, enlisted in the "Grizzlies" June, '18, at Camp Tanforan. He received an appointing to an F. A. Officers' training camp, where he won his commission. He was discharged from the service last January.

James Walker, '19, enlisted in the S. A. T. C. at Stanford University last September and saw a short term of hard study and drill.

Flint Hanner, '19, also was stationed at Stanford University in the S. A. T. C.

Sergeant Emile Buchser, '21, enlisted in the C. A. C., June 18, and was stationed at Camp MacArthur, Calif. He was ready to go overseas when the armistice was signed.



COMMENCEMENT

Commencement

Commencement week at last! So many happy times to keep ever in our memory. The jolly-ups, and the receptions where we meet with dear friends and members of our faculty who have made our life at Normal more worthwhile! The farewell parties given in our honor by friends we may never be with again. Can such occasions be forgotten? Never! They will always be fond recollections of the happiest days in our lives.

Junior-Senior Farewell

What joy fills our hearts on this day of days, while we sing and dance with the Juniors. We are glad to have come, to have seen, to have conquered. We are glad that Peace rules the world we are about to enter. Never before have we sung "We love thee, Alma Mater" more devotedly than on this day, when Aileen Noonan, as Alma Mater, walks thru the column of attendants to take her place on the throne and preside over the day.

As Alma Mater lifts her wand to summon the various interests, and her attendants sing, bidding the Juniors come forth, the symbol bearers present their offerings at the feet of Alma Mater, and the girls respond in song and interpretive dance. The joy in our hearts must give place to sadness when we Seniors must bid our dear old Normal a fond farewell, after paying homage to the school that we love so well. The orchestra plays "Aloha," while the Seniors march out of the quad in solemn procession, and the Juniors return to the building.



ALMA MATER AND HER ATTENDANTS, 1919



ALMA MATER
Miss Aileen Noonan

Class Night

The June class of '19, when searching for a suitable production for Class Night, turned naturally to history for a subject. "The Pioneers" is a pageant representing the early pioneer movement, with its many trials and tribulations, but resulting in a glorius triumph. The message of the pageant is one that has been kept fresh in our minds since the day we entered San Jose Normal, and let it be the last farewell to you from the Class of June, '19, "Forward! Press forward, if you would conquer."

The success of the pageant is due to the capable leadership of Gladys Morken, chairman of the Class Night Committee, and to Miss McCabe, the faculty advisor. Much credit to due the entire class, whose untiring efforts made the production possible.

Synopsis of "The Pioneers"

The pageant begins with the scene of an Eastern wedding, introducing the Pioneer Woman and the Pioneer Man as the bride and groom, with the wedding festivities. The couple then depart for the Western frontier and the scene is changed.

The Spirit of the Wilderness, hearing a clear, bird note, dances onto the stage, beckoning the Powers of the Forest to join her. They dance swayingly, imitating the motion of trees in the breeze, while the orchestra plays Dvorak's "Humoresque." The Spirit of the Wilderness then beckons the Powers of the River, who sweep in to the bright strains of "Pizzato" from the ballet "Sylvia." The Mist Maidens enter in rhythm with McDowell's "To a Water-Lily." The three groups dance together, expressing all the untrammeled joy of untamed creatures. A shot is heard and the dancers flee.

The Pioneer Woman and the Pioneer Man enter in travel-stained garments. Their progress is arrested a moment by the suspicion that they are in danger of attack by the Indians. They hide, while the Indians dance and withdraw. Coming slowly forward, they pause again, while the Spirit of the Wilderness and the Powers of the Forest now bear down upon them, with ravenous gestures. The Powers of the River and Mist Maidens also mistreat the Pioneers. But the Pioneer Woman and the Pioneer Man push forward, until the powers give way before them. Fever, Famine and Death appear each in her turn, trying to break the spirit of the Pioneers, but each is overcome by the dauntless courage of the travellers. Then comes Victory for the "Pioneers" as shown by the note of submissiveness in the dancing of the Forest Creatures, and by the Laurel, presented by the



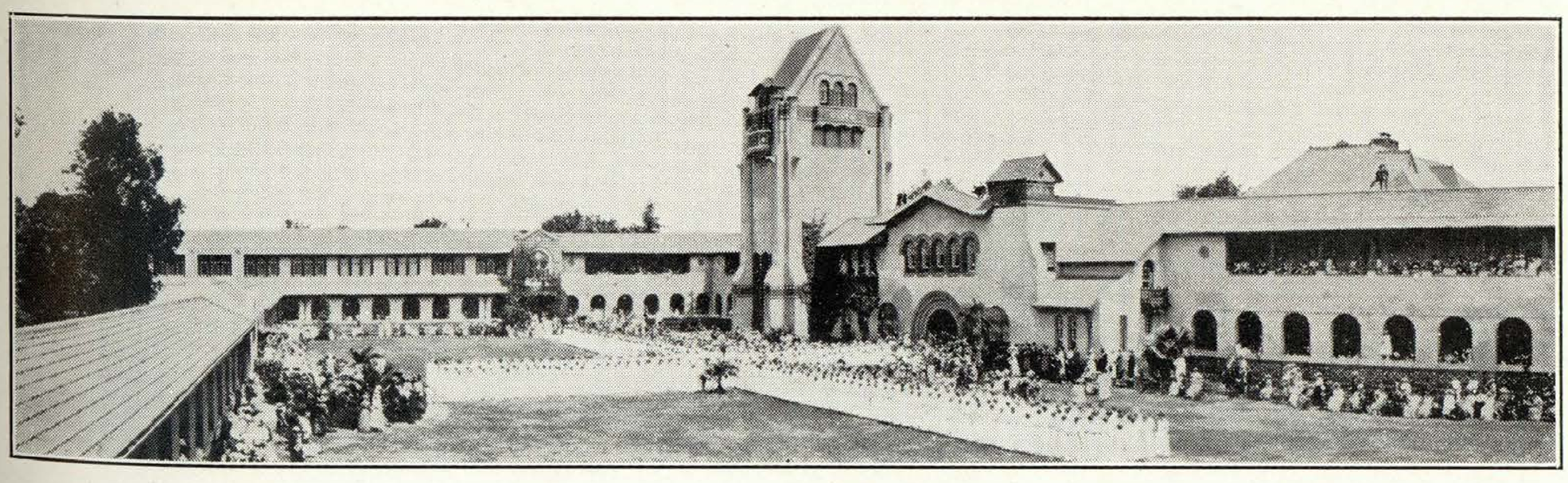
Spirit of the Wilderness to the Pioneers. A song of Victory is then sung by the Ensemble, to the "Melody in F" by Rubinstein, bringing a fitting close to the pageant.

Characters.

The Pioneer Man ..... Harold Lucas
The Pioneer Woman .. Helen Barnett
Mother of the birde..Marjorie Moltzen
Father ..... Flint Hanner
Wedding guests
Spirit of the Wilderness .....
..... Margaret Webb
Fever ..... Edith De Lashmutt
Famine ..... Olive Durfee
Death ..... Frances Fulmer
Leaders of the Dancing Groups
Powers of the Forest .....
..Hazel Mathews and Norma Meads
Powers of the River..Muriel Robinson
Indian Maidens .....Irma Bendle
Sprites ..... Doris Reid

And last of all comes graduation, the closing event of commencement week. It is indeed a feeling of true exultation that comes with the presentation of our diplomas, for they are the proof that we have reached the aspired goal.

We are no longer Seniors. We are no longer school girls and school boys. But we are men and women, ready to make our way in the world of education.



At Graduation

By HENRY MEADE BLAND.

We have shared in your toil and your pleasure,
We have mused; and have counted the gain;
And the tent of our youth has been changed, till in truth,
'Tis a wonderful castle in Spain.

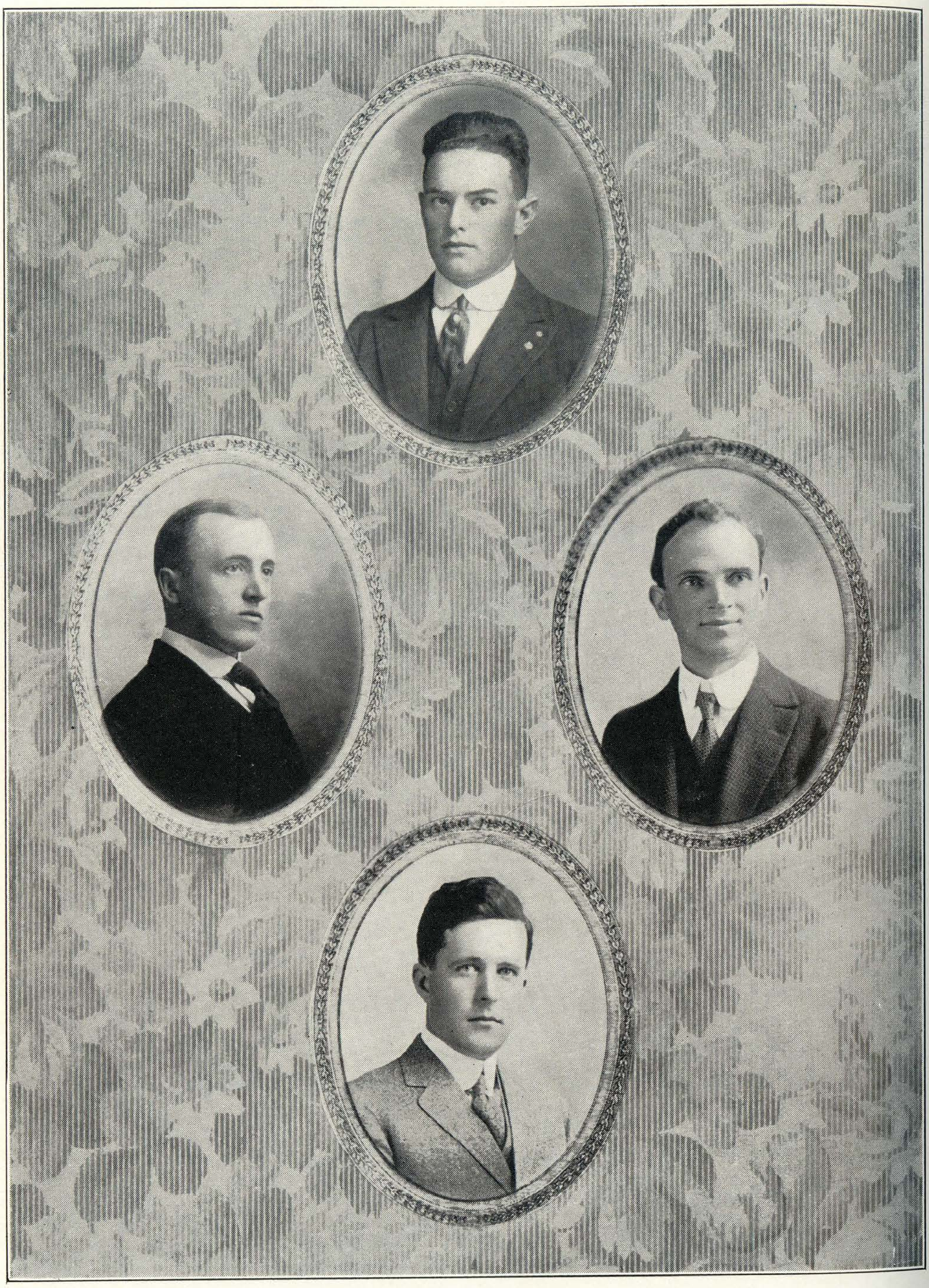
We have loitered at luncheon and banquet,
We have feasted on friendship divine;
And the jests we have flung, and the songs we have sung,
We have laid them at Memory's shrine.

Was there ever a hateful thought harbored
(The base word we whisper or plot)
That we would not fling with its venom and sting
To the land of the dead and forgot?

We have touched the wild cord of existence,
We have wrought and aspired and schemed;
And the music and rhyme of the ripple of time
Have made the world all that we dreamed.

Yet, this is what it all comes to:
To be in the game of life still;
While the brain-pulses last, to play hard and fast,
And then go to rest with a will.

ΤΔΦ

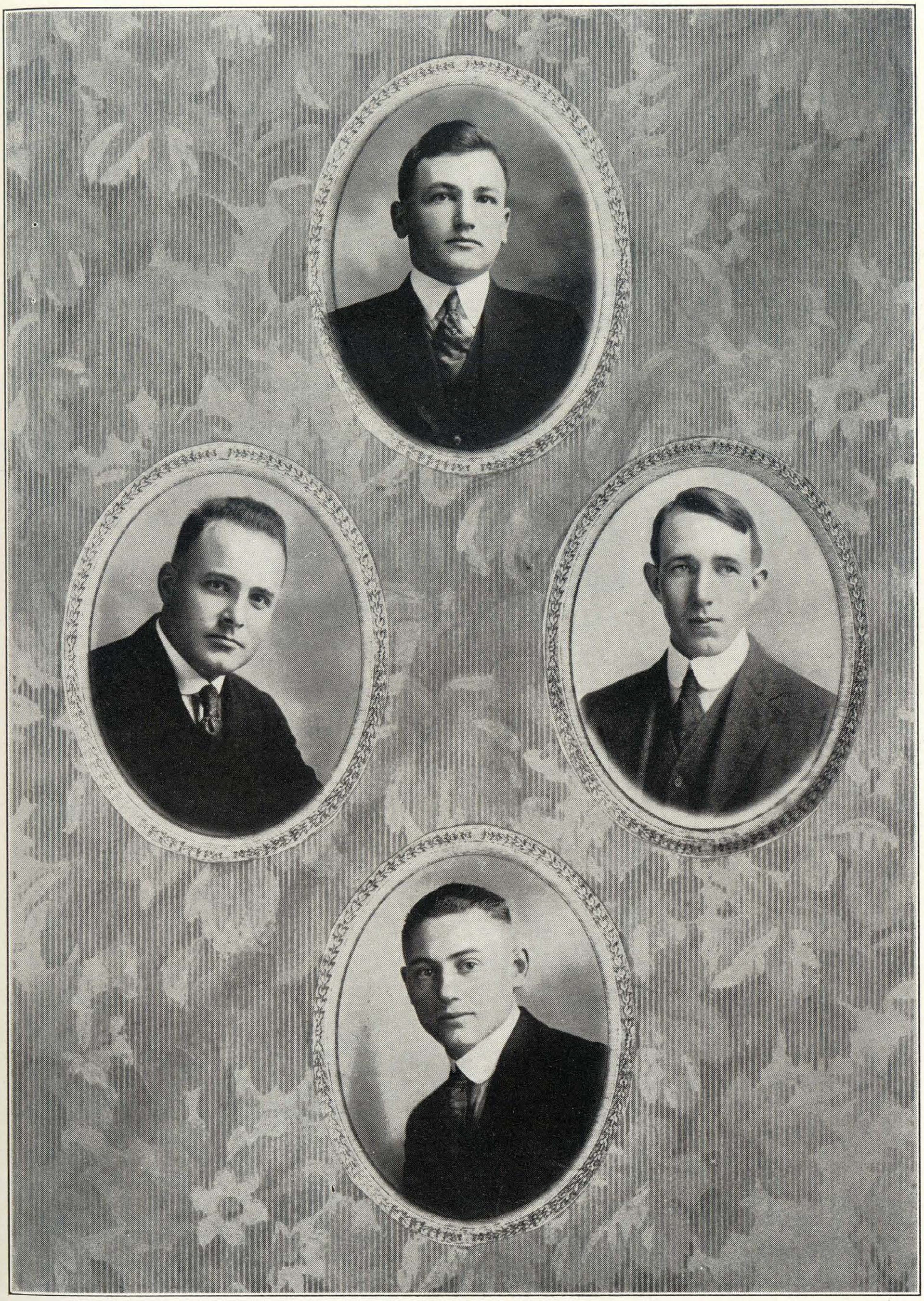


H. M. Minsen

Lilburn Fickes

Raymond Mosher

W. S. Martin



Adrian Carleton

B. W. Spaulding

Karl S. Hazeltine

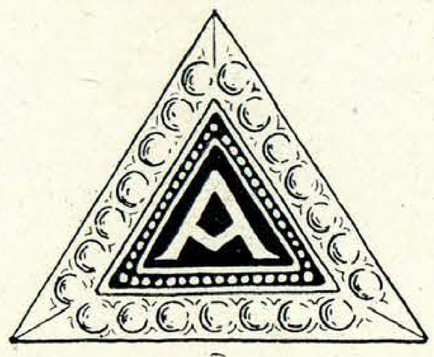
James Alvin Walker

Tau Delta Phi

The Tau Delta Phi is the young men's educational society of the San Jose State Normal. Since its organization in 1916, its success has been a marked one. Its good work during the past year has been somewhat held up on account of the war, nevertheless work along educational lines will soon be started again and its prestige felt as before.



Societies.



Allenian



Aileen Noonan
Frances Malm
Esther Shaw

Marian Osbourne
Gertrude Zwisler
Annie Lowrie

Violet Trembath
Margaret Webb
Ruth Packwood



Bessie Kirkland
Doris Reid
Elsie Wright

Mary Ricca
Julia La Shelle

Evelyn Laughlin
Vivien Lillick
Gladys Morken

Allenian

June 24, 1918—Delightful farewell party at the home of Vivien Lillick, in honor of the graduates, Dorothy Wright, Gertude Miller, Cecile Creede, Edythe Creede, Dorothy Smith, Ruth Packwood and Mary Dunn.

October 13—Rush party. Dinner at the Chocolate Shop.

October 23—Rush picnic at Alum Rock.

November 22—Initiation of the following at the home of Vivien Lillick: Mary Ricca, Doris Reid, Delight Willis, Frances Malm, and Julia La Shelle.

January 21, 1919—Turkey dinner at the home of Vivien Lillick. Initiation of Gertude Zweisler and Esther Shaw.

March 1—Inter-Society Dance at Hotel Vendome.

March 25—In honor of Marjorie Hanrahan, our March graduate, a Hippodrome party, followed by an appropriate "tin shower" at O'Brien's.

April 8—Movie rush party at T. and D. Theatre.

April 14—Swimming party at Vendome, followed by a tamale feed.

April 16—Rush party to "The Man Who Came Back," followed by a treat at O'Brien's.

April 19—Rush picnic at the home of Marion Foster at Los Gatos.

OFFICERS.

1st Term.

President ..... Margaret Webb
Vice-President .... Aileen Noonan
Secretary ..... Violet Trembath
Treasurer ..... Vivien Lilick
Sergeant-at-Arms. Evelyn Laughlin

2nd Term.

President ..... Elsie Wright
Vice-President ...Margaret Webb
Secretary ..... Doris Reid
Treasurer ..... Violet Trembath
Sergeant-at-Arms ..Frances Malm

3rd Term.

President ..... Doris Reid
Vice-President .... Frances Malm
Secretary ..... Mary Ricca
Treasurer ..... Julia La Shelle
Sergeant-at-Arms .. Vivien Lilick

MEMBERS.

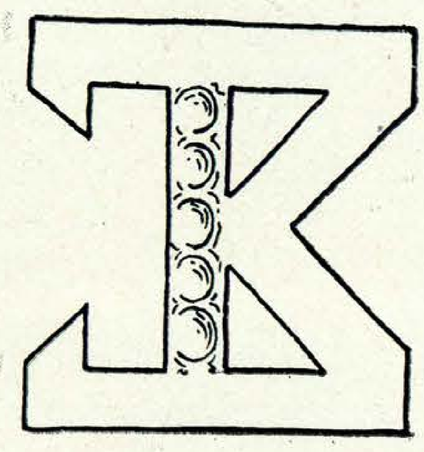
Margaret Webb, Aileen Noonan, Violet Trembath, Vivien Lillick, Elsie Wright, Bessie Kirkland, Doris Reid, Julia La Shelle, Mary Ricca, Frances Malm, Gertrude Zwisler, Esther Shaw, Annie Lowrie, Gladys Morken.

GRADUATES.

Margaret Webb, Aileen Noonan, Violet Trembath, Elsie Wright, Bessie Kirkland, Doris Reid, Gertrude Zwisler.

FACULTY MEMBERS.

Miss Howe, Mrs. George, Miss Royce, Miss Sprague, Miss English, Miss Payne, Miss McFadden, Mr. Martin, Miss Rowell, Miss Reubsam, Miss Evans, Miss Hall, Miss Twombly, Mr. Wilson.



Browning



Otellia Sala
Muriel Robinson
Geraldine Sullivan

Helen Williams
Betty Mercer
Mabel Paul

Gladys Stelling
Marian Moffatt
Viola Kanein

Browning



Evelyn McClay
Ava Koehler
Tina Ellis

Inella Bowen
Gertrude Green
Gladys Dunlap

Ruth Leach
Ruth Fraser
Eleanor Smith

Browning

Although this year has been very short and broken up, it is one full of memories of the pleasant times the Browning girls have had together.

Browning began activities early in the season with a theater party, followed by a delightful time at O'Brien's.

Shortly after this party, the Browning girls entertained a few of their friends at an informal tea at the home of Gladys Stelling.

The first initiation ceremonies were held in Society Hall and afterwards the girls went to the home of Mildred Brown, one of our alumni, where the remainder of the evening was spent in dancing. Those who became members at this time were: Viola Kanein, Ava Koehler, Ruth Fraser, Evelyn McClay, Otellia Sala, Helen Williams and Gladys Dunlap.

After our protracted vacation all were happy to return to take up their work once more.

One of the first social events of this season was a delightful luncheon given at the home of Gladys Dunlap. At this time Inella Bowen and Eleanor Smith were made Browning members.

The main event of the year was the Intersociety Dance, which was held at the Hotel Vendome. Many of our alumni were present, and they, as well as the members, enjoyed the dance. Our patroness was Mrs. McClay.

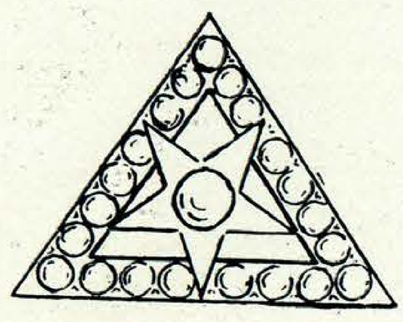
In March, Gladys Stelling, one of our most prominent members, was graduated.

Later in the term Browning gave a theater party. This was followed by a most successful party at Alum Rock.

One of the last social events of the year was a pleasant evening spent at the home of Grace Montgomery. At this time, Geraldine Sullivan became a member of Browning.

In June, the following Browning members were graduated: Gertrude Green, Ruth Leach, Betty Mercer, Marian Moffatt, Mable Paul, Muriel Robinson, Helen Williams and Otellia Sala.

Those remaining are: Inella Bowen, Gladys Dunlap, Tina Ellis, Ruth Fraser, Ava Koehler, Viola Kanein, Evelyn McClay, Eleanor Smith and Geraldine Sullivan.



Copa De Ora



Ida Kientz
Gertrude Crusius
Helen Blackie

Helen Synder
Marjorie Moltzen
Helen Barnes

Hazel Blewett
Ruth Wolfe
Agnes Anderson

Copa De Ora



Helen Forbes
Elva Richards
Letha Hahn

Beatrice Bransford
Bernice Brown
Mabel Lawson

Viola Eckstein
May Maloney
Ila 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 banks not in the town
But singing, laughing, freely spills
Its hoard far up the happy hills;
Far up, far down, at every turn,—
What beggar has not gold to burn?
—Miller.

October.

Party at the home of Esther Summers.

November and December.

"Flu."

January.

Entertained by Eastern Star.

Picnic at Alum Rock.

Initiation at Bernice Brown's home, with supper at home of Esther Summers. Members received: Helen Blackie, Ila Stewart, Helen Forbes, Mable Lawson, Helen Schneider, Lucile Slatore, Ida Kientz and Helen Barnes.

February.

Theater party followed by attendance at an Eastern Star entertainment.

March.

St. Patrick's dance in the Masonic Hall.

Theatre party in the nature of a farewell to our March graduates, Pearl Waite and Esther Summers. Refreshments at the home of Helen Barnes.

April.

"Movie" rush party, followed by a visit to O'Brien's.

Luncheon on the lawn at Normal.

Initiation at Masonic Hall. New members: Beatrice Bransford, Agnes Anderson, May Maloney, Gertrude Crusius, Letha Hahn, Ruth Wolfe, and Elva Richards.

May.

Hike to John Brown's cabin near Saratoga.

Farewell dance to the June graduates in the Masonic Hall.

Whist party at the home of Bernice Brown.

MARCH GRADUATES.

Esther Summer, Pearl Waite.

JUNE GRADUATES.

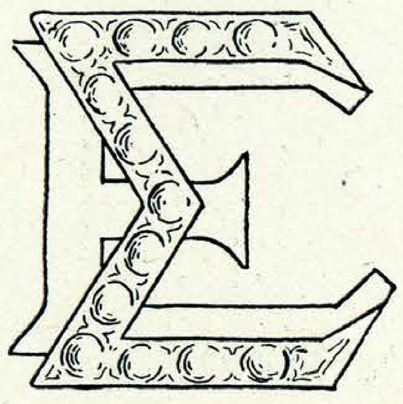
Bernice Brown, Hazel Blewett, Viola Eckstein, Marjorie Moltzen, Helen Barnes, Ila Stewart, May Maloney, Helen Schneider.

JUNIOR MEMBERS.

Helen Blackie, Mable Lawson, Lucile Slatore, Helen Forbes, Ida Kientz, Beatrice Bransford, Gertrude Crusius, Letha Hahn Ruth Wolfe, Agnes Anderson, Elva Richards.

FACULTY MEMBERS.

Miss Riebsam, Miss Ruebsam.



Ero Sophian



Thelma Rutherford — Rosalind Bacigalupi

Veva Wilder — Alverda Burns — Adeline Williams

Flossie Denton — Frances Summers — Roberta Terry

Mildred Shelford — Helen McClish — Madge McClish — Pauline Gilcrest

Ero Sophian



Mildred Carroll

Ruth Dunn

Marjorie Grey
Hazel Mathews
Frieda Frick

Edith Rahm
Norma Meads
Christine Baer

Ethel Amerine
Patricia Carroll
Velma Huntington

Ero Sophian

The members of Ero Sophian came together for their first social time in the school year at a picnic lunch in the quad.

A rush party at the T and D, with refreshments at O'Brien's, was next in order.

O'Brien's menus seem to have a particular appeal to our girls, and they soon participated in a luncheon at the aforementioned place.

Adeline Williams was our hostess at a dancing party at her home on the evening of October 10.

The first initiation ceremonies of the year took the form of a dinner at an Italian restaurant, the location of which was a mystery to the new girls.

Madge Ramer left with the Christmas class, and it was in her honor that a luncheon was held at O'Brien's, January 14.

Ero Sophian was well represented at the inter-society dance at the Hotel Vendome.

We were sorry to say "goodbye" to Burnadette Hehir, our March graduate. As a farewell to her, we had a theater party, followed by "eats" at O'Brien's.

On April 22 we drove to the Country Club after school. Spring was in her glory at this time, and the drive was a most enjoyable one. After a general good time, spent in dancing and partaking of dainty refreshments, we journeyed to our various homes.

A progressive dinner, with Helen McClish, Ruth Dunn and Adeline Williams as hostesses at their various homes, was a great success.

Initiation was held at the home of Norma Meads on May 6. There we had a barbecue and after all had done justice to the treat, we finished the evening's pleasure with a dance. At this time Frances Summers, Marjorie Gray, Patricia Carroll, Ethel Amerine, Mildred Carroll and Madge McClish joined our ranks.

A dance at the Country Club, given in honor of the departing Seniors, concluded the year's events.

OFFICERS

1st Half of Year

President ..... Christine Baer
Secretary ..... Hazel Matthews
Treasurer ... Rosalind Bacigalupi
Sergeant-at-Arms ...Veva Wilder

2nd Half of Year

President ..... Ruth Dunn
Secretary ..... Edith Rahm
Treasurer ..... Adeline Williams
Sergeant-at-Arms .....
..... Rosalind Bacigalupi

SENIOR MEMBERS

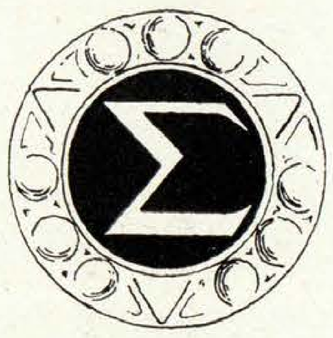
Hazel Matthews
Helen McClish
Norma Meads
Thelma Rutherford
Pauline Gilcrest
Roberta Terry
Freida Frick
Alverda Burns
Christine Baer
Veva Wilder

JUNIOR MEMBERS

Flossie Denton
Mildred Shelford
Velma Huntington
Ruth Dunn
Adeline Williams
Rosalind Bacigalupi
Edith Rahm
Madge McClish
Frances Summers
Patricia Carroll
Mildred Carroll
Marjorie Gray
Ethel Amerine

FACULTY MEMBERS

Mrs. George
Miss Bradley
Mr. Minsen
Mr. Wilson



Sappho



Marian Stewart
Byrdie Husted
Margaret Wood

Victoria Campbell
Georgine Fink

Kathryn West
Evelyn Miller
Meta McQuoid

Sappho



Myrtle Shelvock Gladys Aubrey Velma Waugaman

Bernice Tompkins Ruth Murphy

Hester Proctor Theo Wanzer

Sappho

"Friends depart and memory takes them to her caverns pure and deep."
—Thos. Bayley.

Another short year has come to a close, leaving its record of friendship and accomplished work written down in the annals of Sappho.

The first term being broken up, was not marked by social activities, as the need for Red Cross sewing and war work was too keenly felt. The Fourth Liberty Loan and other war drives took up the attention of the girls. After five weeks the term was closed because of the influenza epidemic and no more work was carried on.

January found us again in our places but with the "flu" masks still in vogue. The last two terms have been a decided contrast to the first, for with the coming of peace and the checking of the epidemic, our thoughts have again turned to our social activities.

A delightful dinner party at the home of Meta McQuoid began the round of festivities. This gathering served a dual purposes in being an initiation party and the scene of the disposal of the turkey bought by Sappho in aid of the Serbian Relief Fund.

Later Esther Sullivan entertained us at a charmingly informal dance at her home on Eighth Street.

One of the most unique parties of the year was enjoyed by the girls when Hester Proctor invited us to her home in Palo Alto on St. Valentine's day. Her small brothers and sisters, dressed as Valentines and Cupids, ushered us in and did much to make the afternoon enjoyable.

A theatre party to the happiest of plays, "Pollyanna," was given, with our departing member, Hester Proctor, the honored guest.

The last term of Normal started off with several good times.

The evening of April 11 was spent swiftly and light-heartedly at an informal party at the home of Byrdie Husted.

On the evening of April 15, we all gathered at a dinner party at the Hotel Vendome. Meta McQuoid and Byrdie Husted furnished us with a pretty surprise in decorations and favors.

Again the girls spent a pleasant afternoon when Margaret Wood invited us to her country home for Easter tea.

We are honored by the membership of the following faculty members:

Dr. and Mrs. M. E. Dailey, Mrs. George, Miss Trimble, Miss Nixon, Miss McCabe, Miss Wunderlich, Miss Arnold, Miss McDermott, Miss Fisher, Miss McKenzie, Miss Bassler, Miss Whitmire, Mr. Solon, Mr. and Mrs. Spalding, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Schroder.

We are glad the following alumnae have returned to Normal as assistants in the training school: Ethel Rodda, Fern Nelson, Mary Bean, Anita Columbet and Gertrude O'Keefe.

Sappho will be upheld next year by the following members: Helen Dougherty, Myrtle Shelvock, Theo Wanzer, Evelyn Miller, Ruth Murphy, Margaret Wood, Bernice Tompkins, Georgine Fink, Gladys Aubrey and Victoria Campbell.

The June graduating members of Sappho are: Marion Stewart, Byrdie Husted, Meta McQuoid, Kathryn West, Velma Waugaman.

The following have served as officers for Sappho this last term:

President ..... Meta McQuoid
Vice-President..Velma Waugaman
Treasurer .....Victoria Campbell
Secretary ..... Gladys Aubery
Sergeant-at-Arms...Byrdie Husted


ATHLETICS

Volley Ball

During the latter part of the second term a volley ball contest was held between the damsels of the Normal and the dames of the Y. W. C. A., resulting in a victory for the Normalites. The contest was full of excitement, but the damsels finally succeeded in carrying off the honors by winning two out of the three games played.

The team deserves much credit, as the girls had very little practice and no coaching. The general good playing of Jeanette Bernhardt and Agnes Anderson was very much in evidence and the serving ability of Ida Kientz proved too much for the dames.

One factor which went a long way toward making the game a success was the rooting section, which was the very essence of "pep" and enthusiasm. Led by Letha Hahn, they got behind the team and added the proper amount of spirit to the occasion.

The volley ball team was composed of: Jeanette Bernhardt, Grace De Villiers, Agnes Anderson, Ida Kientz, Bernice Brown and Laverne Meek.

Tennis

One of the most popular sports at Normal is tennis. Late and early the benches at the tennis courts are crowded with anxious players awaiting their turns to partake of the sport that they most enjoy. How could one help but enjoy a game of tennis played under the beautiful elms for which our Normal is noted?

The players all rejoiced when a new net was secured and the courts were repainted, for then there was no excuse for poor playing. Even in early spring mornings, while there was still a tinge of frost in the air, tennis enthusiasts could be seen playing. Darkness alone could drive the players from the courts and they have often been heard to express the wish that the courts were electric lighted. Some one suggested that phosphorescent balls be used,—a good chance for some ingenious person to try his skill at inventing.

May more girls realize next term what a health-giving and enjoyable sport tennis is, and make it still more prominet on our list of school activities.



JUNIOR VOLLEY BALL TEAM

Aesthetic Dancing Class

One of the most enjoyable athletic activties of the year was the aesthetic dancing class conducted by Miss Gladys Ross. The class met twice each week in the gymnasium. There the girls learned many dances that taught them the essentials of grace.

An exhibition of the accomplishments of the class was given before the assembly on St. Patrick's Day, when Ida Kientz, Myrtle Shelvock and Hester Proctor gracefully interpreted a bright spring song. Then a rollicking Irish jig was given by Amy Wagner, Victoria Campbell, Bernice Meyer, Irma Bendle, Agnes Andersen and Lois Stroup.

Second Annual Interclass Field Meet

In the spring of 1918 the Seniors issued a mighty challenge to the Junior class. They invited the lower-classmen to put forth their best efforts in an outdoor field meet against the challenging Senior class. Needless to say, the dauntless members of the 1918 Junior class accepted the challenge with all the vim and vigor that could be aroused through flying colors, posters, speeches, etc. Now you must recall the winners of the First Annual Field Meet were none other than the Juniors of 1918.

The spring of 1919 has rolled around and passed and once again the challenge has been issued and accepted. This time the lower-classmen threw the gauntlet at the feet of the upper-classmen and once again did the dauntless Juniors of 1918, now the proud Seniors



THE WINNING JUNIOR BASEBALL TEAM

of our school, accept this challenge. The Juniors were confident of victory but the Seniors went about their plans carefully and full of that unconquerable spirit which one so often finds among classes flushed with victory.

So on the afternoon of Friday, May 9, at 3:30 p. m., the members of the Junior and Senior classes sallied out to one end of the Normal quadrangle to do their utmost in the art of running, jumping, etc. The spirit of friendly rivalry ran high with much rooting and various noises of encouragement coming from Juniors and Seniors. At 3:45 the starter's pistol cracked and the first of the eleven main events was begun. It was the girls' fifty-yard dash and was a very close race, as was that of the boys' fifty-yard dash. The Seniors claimed five out of six places in these two events. Mathews, who was recently honorably discharged from the Marine Corps, led in the boys' dash and Alice Covert was the first to breast the tape amongst the girls.

First place in the costume race was taken by the Juniors.

The girls' three-legged race was also won by the Juniors, who seemed to be well informed as to how to run in skirts or with only three legs to two runners.

The Senior boys, however, carried off the honors in the men's three-legged race by taking first place.

In the next event, the potato race, the Junior girls won from the faculty men who represented the Senior class. In vain did they try to conquer the nervous Irish potato which repeatedly seemed to jump from the spoon, causing inestimable chagrin amongst the cheering faculty men and Seniors.

Alice Covert and Lilburn Fickes won first places in the girls' and boys' broad jumping contests.

Probably the most hotly contested event of all was that of the tug-o'-war between ten Junior girls and two boys and the same number of Senior girls and boys. After both sides had carefully selected their strongest and stur-diest members, the pulling began and



SENIOR BASEBALL TEAM

the Juniors tried in vain to break the formation of the Senior team, which finally won the contest.

Again the Seniors came to the front in the shot-put, which was won by Flint Hanner.

The last main event was the girls' baseball game, consisting of several hard-fought innings. But the Juniors here showed their superiority in handling the ball and bat and won with the score standing 17 to 15.

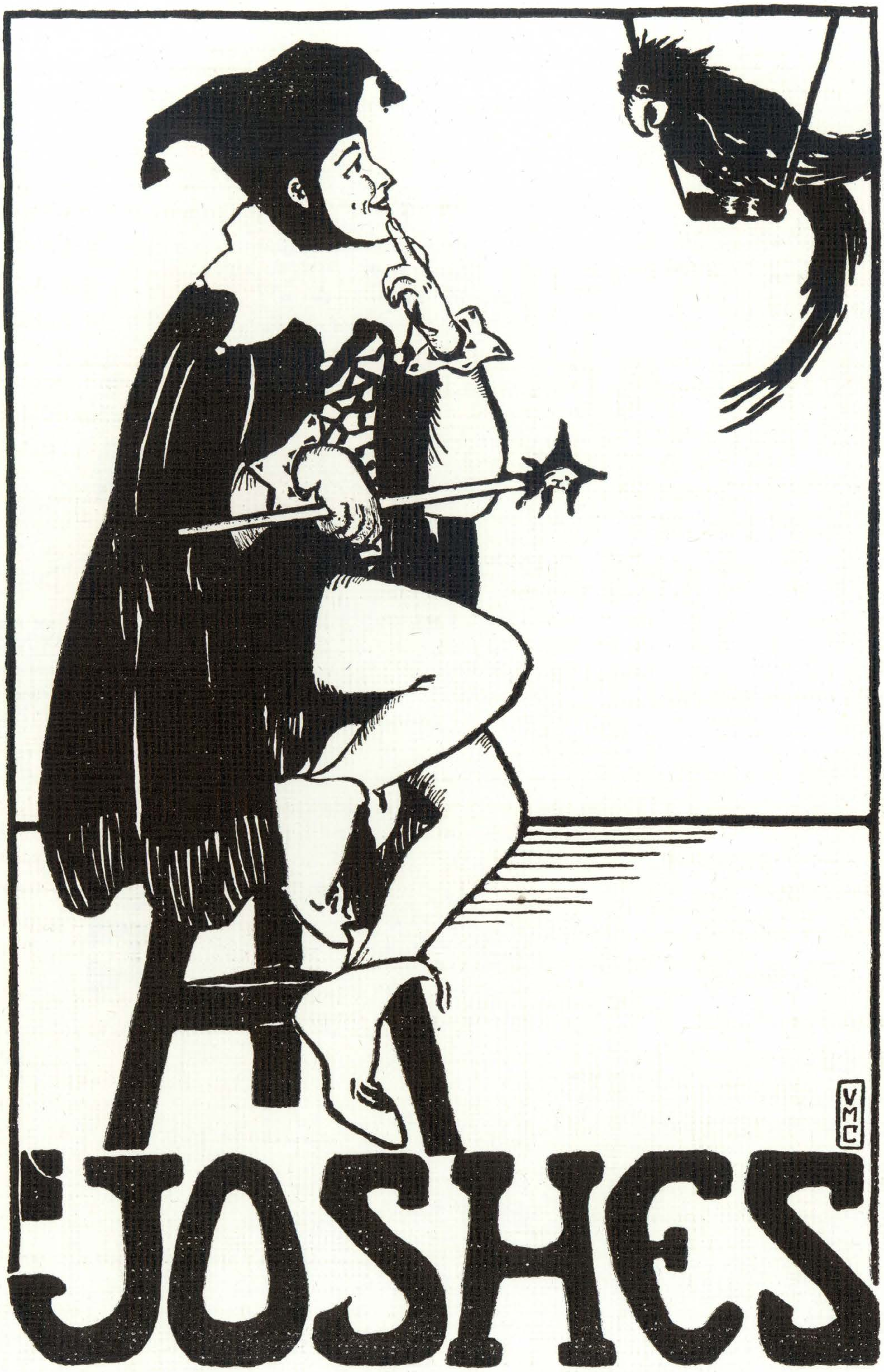
One of the most interesting events of the day was the outcome of a challenge issued by our president, Dr. Dailey, to the effect that he could walk 25 yards before any boy could run 50 yards. Two of our best runners took the offensive, but Dr. Dailey strolled across the tape in the lead with barely a yard to spare.

Another special event was that of a tug-o'-war between six boys and seven of the faculty men. The boys won.

On the whole, the 2nd Annual Field Meet was a great success. How proud this graduating class is to have helped win the first two of what promises to be one of the coming big annual events in school athletics. And, Juniors, we wish you the best of luck next year because you gave us a hard fight and proved to be good losers in the end. Make the 3rd Annual Field Meet as jolly, noisy and full of fun as you possibly can.

EVENTS OF THE DAY.

	EVENTS	SENIORS	JUNIORS
1.	Girls' 50-yd. dash	1st Covert, 2d Trembath	3d Bernhart
2.	Boys' 50-yd. dash	1st Mathews, 2d Fickes 3rd Hanner	
3.	Costume race	2d Lucas-Miss Chapin	1st Buchser-Miss Kientz
4.	Girls' three-legged race	2d Williams-Moffat	1st Anderson-Harter
5.	Boys' three-legged race	1st Fickes-Mathews	2d Buchser-Casey
6.	Potato race	2d Faculty Men	1st Junior girls
7.	Tug-o'-war	1st place	
8.	Girls' broad jump	1st Covert, 2d Trembath	3d La Shelle
9.	Boys' broad jump	1st Fickes, 2d Hanner	3d Buchser
10.	Boys' shot-put	1st Hanner, 3d Fickes	2d Buchser
11.	Girls' baseball		Won
	Total Score	56	29


JOSHES



NAME	NICKNAME	HOBBY	FAVORITE EXPRESSION
Ida May Fisher	"Ida May"	"Pounding the air"	Sing "La"
Carl Hazeltine	"Hazelnuts"	Grafting	"Is that clear?"
Margaret Webb	"Peg"	"Kidding"	"My dear"
Elaine Chapin	"Kuty"	Being good natured	"Gee whiz!"
Nell O'Brien	"Nell"	Scaring one	"Jiminy"
Mamye Foster	"Mamie"	Collecting	"I'll swan"
James Walker	Jimie	Athletics	"Now, I'll tell you"
Aletha Benjamin	Bennie	Smiling	Tra la la
Mary Ricca	Just Mary	Saying pretty things	"Gladly"
Roberta Terry	"Rob"	Eating French pastry	"Oh! Boy"
Emily Nixon	"Em"	Whistling	"Sure"
Violet Trembath	"Vi"	"Vamping Joe"	"Let me see"
Bessie Kirkland	"Bess"	Gossiping	"Ye gods!"
Helen Moore	Miss Moore	Pleasing everyone	"I see!"
Lulu Sours	"Lee"	Discouraging Nick O'Teen	"Now, clinch this point!"
Vivien Lillick	"Vivie"	Putting the rag in Ragtime	"I should say"
Gladys Ross	"Glad"	Stepping with grace	"I'm thrilled"
Aileen Noonan	Just Aileen	Going to Los Gatos	"Oh! Listen"
Gertrude Green	"Greeny"	Collecting ads for Yr. Book	"Oh! Baby"
Gertrude Payne	"Gertie"	Manifesting poise	"Stew-dents"


You Dont Say!?!
Welcome Home Boys!
On The Mark
Studious Students
Soleful!
Veva Wins!
"Normal Dames"
Gone To Roost
Let's Go!
"Cones"
"We Are Ate"
Who Are Coming?
Naughty—x?!-xx Potatoes
We Love 'em
"Great Heads"



THE BLUES.

There's sunshine even when the cold
  Would seem the world to freeze;
And cooling zephyrs, when the heat
  Of summer needs a breeze;
There's something good results oft when
  Misfortune claims its due;—
But there's no bright side provided
  For a victim of the blues.

There's a balm for every ailment known
  That science, research gives;
There's a hand of hope extended to
  Each fallen one yet lives:
There's a cure for even vices (note
  The "Keely Cure" for booze),
But no remedy quite potent
  For a bad attack of the blues.

There are numerous homes provided
  For the erring and the poor;
There are rendezvous established
  Close by many a needy door;
E'en the convict has his prison,
  And the tramp, his straw-stack snooze;
But there's no retreat on record
  For a victim of the blues!

—Esther Shaw.

* * *

"The Bravest of the Brave Among the Fairest of the Fair."

We honor our boys in the army
Who fought in the battles of France;
All hail to the lads in the navy
Who wear the cute peg-bottomed pants.

But braver in my estimation
Than army or navy could be
Are the three boys who go to the Normal,
The dear little dauntless three.

(By "One of the Three.")

Originality is a rare and priceless gift but for your own and everyone else's good do not specialize in originality in spelling!!

* * *

Ethics in Phy. Geo.

Mr. Wilson: When mice are surrounded by pure oxygen they dance around and have a fine time for a little while but soon they die.

Class: Why?

Mr. Wilson: They lead too fast a life.


All Aboard
The Home Guard
Two of a Kind
Peace no bills. Space for Rent
"Oliver"
"Footnotes"
"Pep"
This Property For Sale
A Bargain!
"Flu" Workers.
"An Eye Ease"
Blowout of The Navy
Pull Hard!
"Hazle Nuts"


ATTENTION!
AFTERNOON TEA
CUTE!
GLOOM
THE ETERNAL TRIANGLE
MASKED
"PEEK
"IMPROMTU"
WHOSE MAN??
A
Boo"
"KRAZY KIDS"
HEADS
SAPPHO SIGHTS
ZOOLOGY BUGS"

Rebuked.

"I met our new minister on my way to Sunday school, mamma," said Willie, "and he asked me if I ever played marbles on Sunday."

"What did you answer?" asked his mother.

"I simply said, 'Get thee behind me, Satan!' and walked off and left him," was the triumphant response.

* * *

Pacifying Mother.

Dughter: Everett kissed me last night.

Mother (indignantly): That is outrageous. Did you 'sit on him' for it?

Daughter: I did.

* * *

Two Is a Pair.

"Twins at your house, eh? I'll bet they are pretty boisterous."

"Partly so. One of them is girlsterous."

* * *

Most of us are willing to put partisanship to one side if we can pick the side.

* * *

Canned Regulations.

In one of the batteries of Camp Taylor, the inspecting officer was very strict. One day the sergeant had six extra K. P.'s assigned and scoured the kitchen from the rafters to the garbage cans. The officer came in with a grouch but couldn't find fault with anything until he got to the garbage cans.

"Sergeant, the last two cans are out of line."

Sergeant Murphy, mad enough to chew nails, snapped into attention:

"Garbage cans, atten-tion, right dress!"

* * *

F. Hanner: I would like forty cents' worth of steak.

Butcher: How much?

F. Hanner: Forty cents' worth.

Butcher: Oh, go smell the hook.

* * *

Bessie Kirkland has a picture that will get her not only a school but a trustee! My! how thrilling!

Vivie had a little dog,
Doggie's name was Walter.
Everywhere that doggie went
She led him by a halter.
Vivie loves the little dog,
Love stronger than Gibraltar;
Why does Vivie love the dog—
Because his name is Walter-
(Wonder who Walter is, anyway?)

* * *

Now Marian Moffat
Is something at which to look
And some boys think she's prim,
But some of them know
That she isn't so slow—
Well, Austin,—just ask him.

* * *

You might be able to imagine Margaret with such an unsentimental name as "Ford" being the queen of vampires, but ye gods! can you picture her vamping a man with such a plebian name as Casey!"

"For when I walk, I walk with Casey
'Cause Casey knows just how to walk."

* * *

Now, Elsie, we sympathize with you in your dilemna. "To take him or not to take him"—that is the question. Whether to make one man happy for a semester and disqualify yourself with the rest of mankind for life?" Safety first, Elsie, Safety first!" Even in matrimony!

* * *

Now, Margaret Webb if you must walk in your sleep, please don't start walking during any of Mr. Owen's speeches in assembly, and if you do have to talk in your sleep and you say "My dear" as much then as you do when you are awake—for the love of our happy home don't go to sleep in Mr. Bland's class for his wife might be under the table.

* * *

You know Fern Whitman—well, you see there was a time when she would eat nothing but "Panama" creams, 'n' everything—but it's Panama no longer! Now a man named Johnson, a member of the "State Commission of Immigration and Housing," if you please, is giving her a private course in economics, or something.


Twins
Getting an Earful.
Pep!
Wild!
Hips Firm!
Roommates
All Sizes and Shapes
Criminals
Two Types
Victim of a Shot
After 4 Yrs. Service
Four Flip
Arch of Triumph
May Flowers


Browning Quartet
Army Reserves
Going Up
Dignified Schoolmarms(?)
Conference Crams
"Bless You My Children"
"Watch Me Vamp"
Home Cares
Three B.B's


A "FRENCH" MAID
HUNTING VICTIMS
O! DEAR
"OUI, OUI, MONSIEUR"
A FUTURE SCHOOL MA'AM
THRIFTY THREE
"OH! NORMAL HOW WE LOVE YOU."
WHERE IS IT ROMEO?
JUST WE THREE
GREAT SPORT
"AURA GONYUNS"
A RUSTIC "ALMA MATER"

Normal Names.

While through the Normal School so great
Myself I did once carry,
I saw some very wondrous sights.
"Methinks," says I, "I'll Terry."

A Bishop with a small Green Branch
A Creed was discussing slowly;
Dailey this scene was exposed to the view
Of Solons wise but not quite holy.

For more than an hour a spider large
Was spinning his Webb with patient pride,
While out from the Barnes a Walker came
With sturdy steps and mighty stride.

Ah, me! in this place I also saw
A Spooner beguiling a Sawyer;
And a very Fine Page of such jaw-breaking words
As are found on the tongue of a lawyer.

I gazed aloft at the building high
And saw a great, tall spire,
Then down on the roadway what think you saw I?
Why, what but a Ford stuck fast in the Myer.

Ah, me! ah, me! I heard with grief
The tolling of the Nell
Of some poor soul struck with a Payne
When in a class he fell.

'Tis strange, thought I, for normal schools
To have such objects strange;
So here I left the portals wide
To seek a needed change.

B. M., '19.

* * *

H. Lucas: What's the matter with you?

R. Casey: I swallowed a dime. Do you notice any change in me?

* * *

Noble youths, alas! so few
Cn our campus knowledge strew;
Radiant with their learning great
Maidens come to seek their fate;
Also in the hallways wide,
Last but not least, the faculty abide.

Force of Habit.

A few mistakes the discharged soldier will make after the war:

1. Ducking in a manhole if an automobile siren sounds.
2. Reaching for a gas mask while passing an onion field.
3. Snapping to attention if a mule brays.
4. Saluting and saying "Sir" when addressing his wife.
5. Wearing a woolen undershirt to remind him of cooties.
6. Borrowing Y. M. C. A. stationery.
7. Having his picture taken.

—Chaparral.

* * *

Not all trains run on tracks. The best ones run on time.

* * *

Aileen Noonan, may her life be sweet,
Awakes each morn from peaceful sleep.
She opens one eye, but ah! alas,
That one eye sees the looking glass;
The other one shut she slowly yawns
That is the way her morning dawns.

* * *

The Normal Marseillaise.

Wring your hands and tear your hair,
The martial spirit is in the air.
Hark to the tramp of many big feet—
Hazeltine's cadets go down the street.

* * *

"I see the kiss of Spring on every living thing," said the orator, and Helen Barnett blushed.

* * *

Wanted: An Invention.

Since fountain pens that naught contain
Can quickly fill themselves with ink,
Won't someone please invent a brain
That quickly fills itself with "think."

* * *

Heard in Household Arts.

Bean Soup—Place 2 beans in a dish of water, boil 2 hours. If 2 strong take out one bean.

* * *

"My, but this cake is cold!"
"Cold? Why?"
"Because it's frosted."

* * *

"I found a button in my salad!"
"Oh! that's only a part of the dressing."


Favorite Pastime
Tired Out!
Sisters(?)
Caught!
Smiles
Mutt and Jeff
Daddy Baker Responsible
Call of the Wild
Welcome Home
Assembly Bound
Close Up
Pals
Remember Us • 150 San Carlos
Good Cooks ??? ?

Fellows.

Fellows are six foot distances between locks of short hair and big feet. All are conceited, a few are good looking and the rest broke. Good looks and cars never mix harmoniously. They're never fellows existing like those in the movies.

Fellows can make more trouble than the flu, the kaiser, or the executive committee. They can make "wild wild wimmen" old maids, unhappy young maids primp, and "Normal dames" flunk out. They are a substitute for studying, meal tickets, and sleep. They cause marriages, divorces and dances.

The first fellow in history was named Adam. He couldn't get along with a girl or without her. His brothers have been in the same fix ever since. Thereafter fellows have acquired a desire for more than one.

Some fellows can grow an eyebrow on their lip and look divine. Others can wear spats, tortoise-shelled goggles, kid gloves and a cane, and look like cockroaches.

When a fellow finally attains his ultimate desire and captures a real live girl, he walks on air, flutters, sighs and then—groans.

The only thing that can beat a good generous steady fellow is an "extra" for variety.

* * *

Teacher: Did you ever study astronomy?

Johnnie: Oh yes, I studied it at home when I was a boy. I could always tell when my father took the straps down.

Teacher: What did that denote?

Johnnie: Spots on the Sun.

* * *

Wanted.

A cushion for the seat of war.

A sleeve for the arm of the law.

A medicine to keep the ink well.

A dog to replace the bark of a tree.

A front and back for the sides of argument.

A book on how water works and frost bites.

A cemetery in which to bury some dead languages.



"His Business Engagement"

She: Is Rockefeller's money tainted?
He: Yes, it's tainted two ways.
She: How is that?
He: Tain't yours, and tain't mine.

* * *

A Fearful Subject.

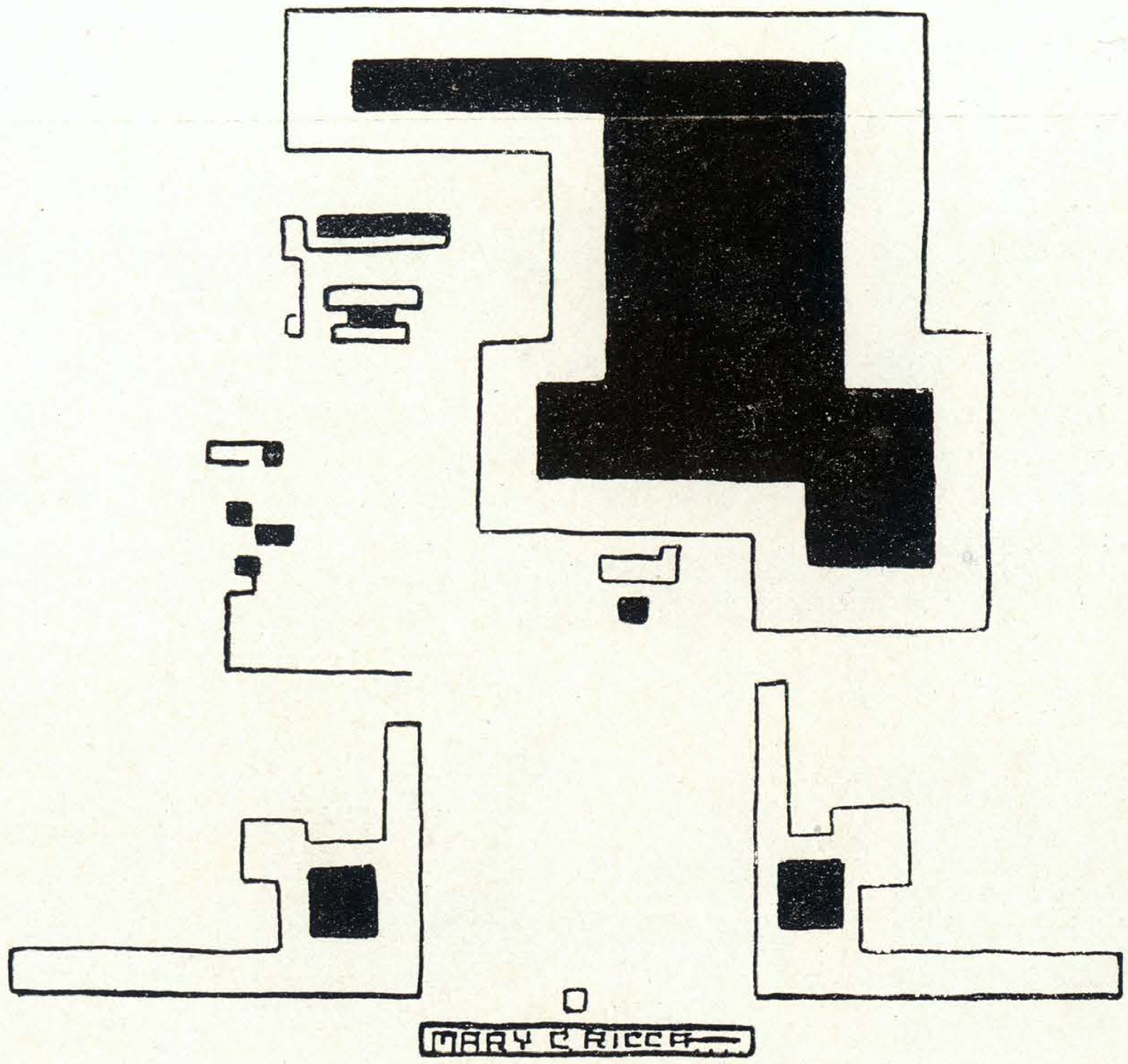
The natural habitat for the onion is below the ground. No one would know it was there but for its green periscope. Then, lo! man comes and clutches at its periscope and finally pulls the little innocent onion from its cosy bed out into the world of ills and pills. When the onion is green it is called a green onion, and when it is dried it is called a dried onion. The only thing left to learn is when is it green and when is it dry? (Ref. Ency. Brittanica pp. 543, 271.)

The onion is extensively used for seasoning in season and out of season; it is indispensable at funerals. In the year 43 A. D. the onion alone caused more estrangements and divorces than any other yet invented cause.

One or two onions served an hour or so before will prove a sure cure for queening.

"An onion of prevention is worth a pound of cure."


Chop Suey
Five Of Us
Will She Teach?
Waiting
Our Training School Cadets
Smiles
Junior C2
Gone !!!
Cramming
Guess Who?
Three Of A Kind
Welcome Home - May 1, 1919



"ON THE SQUARE"

Miss Hinze: How many zones are there?

Raymond Casey: Two—masculine and feminine. The masculine is temperate and intemperate. The feminine is frigid and horrid."

She: What is the best way to preserve peaches?

He: Don't introduce them to anybody.

* * *

Our baby's going to be rich, I see;
I can bet on that dirt cheap,
'Cause just the other night he said,
"Won't you Rockefeller to sleep?"

* * *

At the Inter-Society Ball.

"Peggy" Webb: Sir, you should introduce a little change in your style of dancing.

(?): How do you mean?

"Peg": You might occasionally step on my left foot."

* * *

It's a cold-blooded teacher who marks below zero.

Emile Buxser: An awful lot of girls are stuck on me.

Adrian Carleton: I agree with you.

E. B.: What do you mean, agree?

A. C.: They're an awful lot.

Senior: Did you ever take chloroform?

Junior: No. Who teaches it?

* * *

She Wouldn't Mind.

I stole a kiss last night.
My conscience hurt, alack!
I think I'll go tonight
And give the darn thing back.

* * *

He: The name in front of an auto saved my life today.

She: No! What did it say?

He: Dodge.

* * *

He (sentimentally): My arms just ache for something to hold.

She (disgustedly): Hold my temper, will you?

Last Resorts.

The horse cab.
The opera.
The cabaret.
The solitaire puzzle.
The park bench.
The morgue.
The dime novel.
Blackwell's Island.
Marriage.

* * *

So to Speak.

A progressive young fellow left the farm and got a job in the city. He wrote a letter to his brother, who elected to stick by the farm, telling of the joys of city life, in which he said:

"Thursday we auto'd out to the country club, where we golfed until dark. Then we motored to the beach and Fridayed there."

The brother on the farm wrote back:

"Yesterday we buggied to town and baseballed all afternoon. Then we went to Med's and pokered till morning. Today we muled out to the cornfield and gee-hawed until sundown. Then we suppered, and then we piped for awhile. After that we stairwased up to our room and bedsteaded until the clock fived."

* * *

Good Enough For Him.

"You know, Pat, it is said that a good name is rather to be chosen than great riches."

"Is that so?"

"Yes, Pat. Now, which would you prefer to have: a good or riches?"

"Well, you can give me the riches. Me name's O'Toole and that's good enough for any man."

* * *

Idle Tears.

Member of Touring Co.: My good lady, the last place at which I boarded the landlady wept when I left.

Landlady: Oh, did she? Well, I ain't going to. I want my money in advance."

The Josh Editor may scratch her head
Till the ends of her fingers are sore,
But someone's sure to remark with a jest,
"Rats how stale! I've heard that before."

* * *

Dignified Senior: Buddie, do you like the "Barber of Sevile"? (meaning the operatic selection.)

Junior: Nope, I shave myself.

* * *

Here's to our teacher, Miss Bassler,
Some say she's a champion wrestler;
She can bend like a worm,
Her command is "hips firm."
I'm telling the world there's some class to 'er.

* * *

You cannot have a lot of fun,
Because you're working for a "1."
Your eyes grow dim, your cheeks grow pale,
Because you're working for a "1."
You buy the oil by which to toil,
Because you're working for a "1."
The wick soaks up the needed juice,
Because you're working for a "1."
Soon you go broke and want to choke,
Because you're working for a "1."
Then comes the awful sad catastrophe
And you get handed out a "3."

(Moral. Never work for a "1." It is better to be surprised than disappointed.)

* * *

Soderstrom: I wonder what makes my eyes so weak?

Matthews: Why, they're in a weak place.

* * *

No Romance.

"Prince, Cinderella has left her slpiper behind."

"Well,"

"Your cue is to find her and marry her."

"Not with shoes at present prices. A girl as careless as that with footgear would never make a thrifty wife."

Sympathetic Friend: How is your mother this morning, my little girl?

Little Girl: Much better, thank you. She is able to be upholstered in bed this morning.

* * *

Old Lady: Stop the train, conductor; I lost my wig out of the window.

Conductor: Never mind, madam. There is a switch at the next station.

* * *

I took some cuts
  My classes were a bore.
That's all there is,
  There isn't any more.

Can you recall
  The nice high skirts they wore?
That's all there is,
  There isn't any more.

And when I die
  They'll tack upon the door,
That's all there is,
  There isn't any more.

* * *

Kipling said that a "woman was a rag, a bone, and a hank of hair." But I say a man is a nag, a drone and a tank of air.

* * *

"Did you hear about the man who calls his wife Marine?"

"Why?"

"First to Fight."

* * *

"Are you fond of fiction?"

"Dote on it—pass most of my time reading war news."

* * *

Grammar Lesson.

(Her name was Rose)
'Tis better to have Rose and fall,
Than never to have Rose at all.

Mr. Meanwell: May I introduce my friend Mr. Cameron?"

Debuante from the Wilds: Of course. What d'yer suppose I come tor.

* * *

The Kaiser had six sons at the back of the front.

* * *

Not Vice Versa but Versa Vice.

The lilac, rejoicing with Spring, caught a little of the deep blue of a starry night and mixed with it a drop or two of the glorious red of the sunset and burst forth with sweetness.

Jim, the least domestic of the two, rejoicing in his wife's absence, caught a glimpse of the deep blue of the star's eye and received on his shoulder some of the glorious red of her complexion and his purse burst open with alimony.

* * *

It's the Truth That Hurts.

Spiritualistic lady has just called up her husband who is dead.

S. L.: John dear, is that you?

John: Yes, my dear.

S. L.: John dear, are you happy?

John: Yes, my dear.

S. L.: John dear, are you happier than you were on earth with me?

John: Yes, my dear.

S. L.: Heaven must be a wonderful place.

John: I'm not there, Mary.

* * *

Why is it that so many are buying cars, and those who cannot afford cars buy Fords? Simply because it is thought to be far cheaper to ride than to walk.

* * *

"Sometimes," confided Mrs. Longwed to her intimate friend, "I think my husband is the most patient, gentlest, best-natured soul that ever lived, and sometimes I think it is mere laziness."

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Garcia's, Woman's Shoe Store
The Arcade
Melvin, Roberts & Horwarth, Stationery
Ryder & Son, Jewelers
Schlaudt, The Florist
Navlet, Flowers and Seeds
Flindt's, Shoe Repairing
Bushnell's, The Photographers
Appleton's
Miss E. Walsh
Winch's, Stationery
Osgood Optical Co.
The National Confectionery
Thomas Drug Co.
The Wonder
Maynard's Book Store
Eaton Printing Company
San Jose Hardware Co.
Crawford's
The Owl Shoe Hospital
Bothwell, The Jeweler
The Red Rose Shop, Candies, etc.
California Dyeing and Cleaning
Scofield's
Stull & Sonniksen
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JUST AS CAREFULLY AS YOU WERE SERVED IN PERSON

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All transportation charges on Mail Orders are paid by us.

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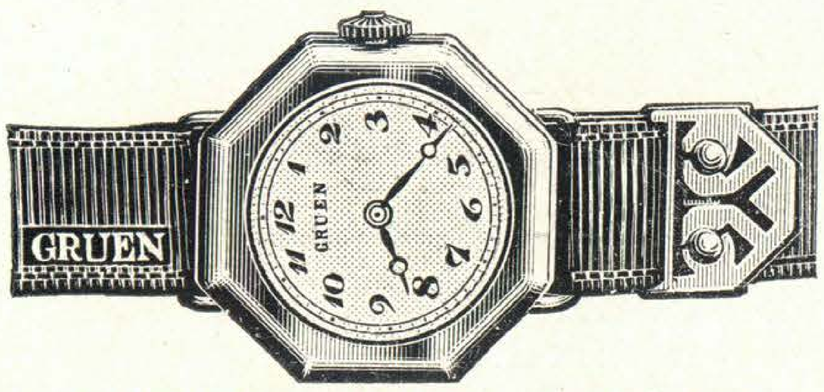
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TWO STORES
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PHONE S. J. 1061

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A. & E. SCHLAUDT

PLANTS, CUT FLOWERS AND FLORAL WORK

GRADUATION FLOWERS A SPECIALTY

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"She goes to church regularly, doesn't she?"

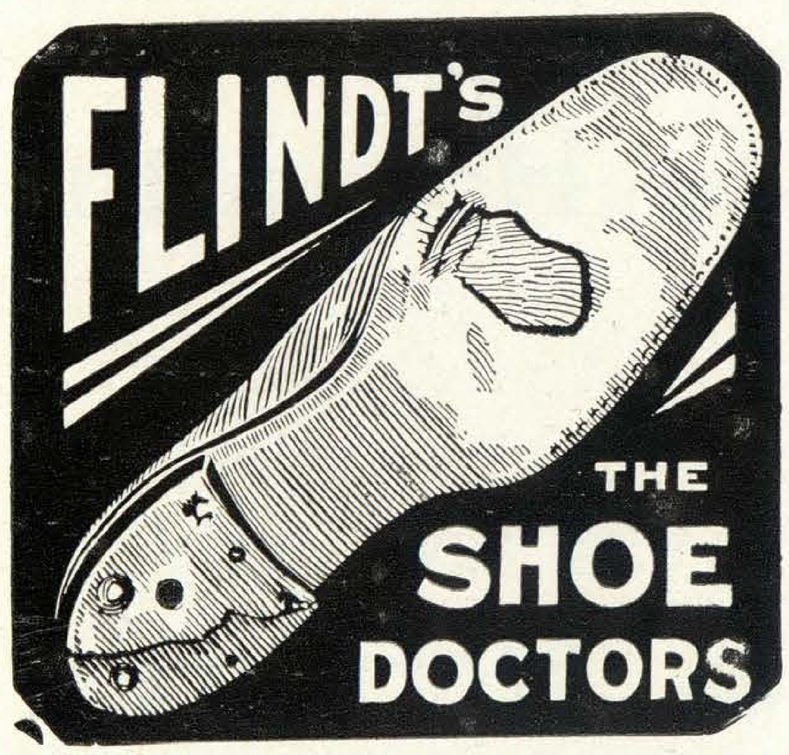
"Oh, yes—hasn't missed an Easter in years."

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CHAS. C. NAVLET CO., Inc.

FLOWER STORE — 20-22 EAST SAN FERNANDO

PHONE: San Jose 126



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ANYTHING USED AT NORMAL

BOOKS KODAKS

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M. H. OSGOOD, OPTOMETRIST

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YOUR PATRONAGE

EATON PRINTING CO.

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And Various Other Candies will be packed to order in any quantity

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"I wanted to find out if the girl I loved really cared for me without being influenced by my family name."

"What did you do to find out?"

"I wrote her an anonymous letter asking her to marry me."

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Maynards

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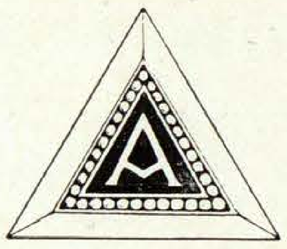
"You must be very proud of your son, Mr. Scadds. What is he doing?"

"Nothing; but he does it so well that you can't help admiring him."

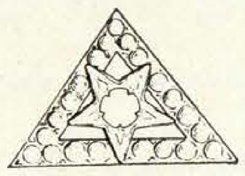
Headquarters For All Normal Society Emblems



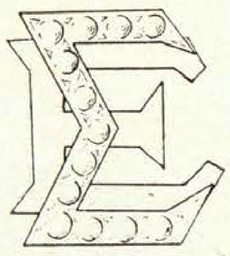
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Copa de Ora



Ero Sophian

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I used to win a "smile"
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"Style" — and irresitible "appeal" — in hats of even the most moderate pricing. Hats bearing such labels as "Gage," "Phipps," "Randa," "Vogel," "Fisk"— and products from our own style-famous studio.

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NEW AND CHARMING SPRING MODELS
IN SILK, SERGE, JERSEY, LINEN AND SOFT WASH VOILES
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FRESH CHURNED BUTTER and BUTTERMILK

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THE BEST DISH OF ICE CREAM OR ICE CREAM SODA
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Judicious fanatics,
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Brown: Oh, she's all right.

* * *

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"But she has named me as her lawyer."

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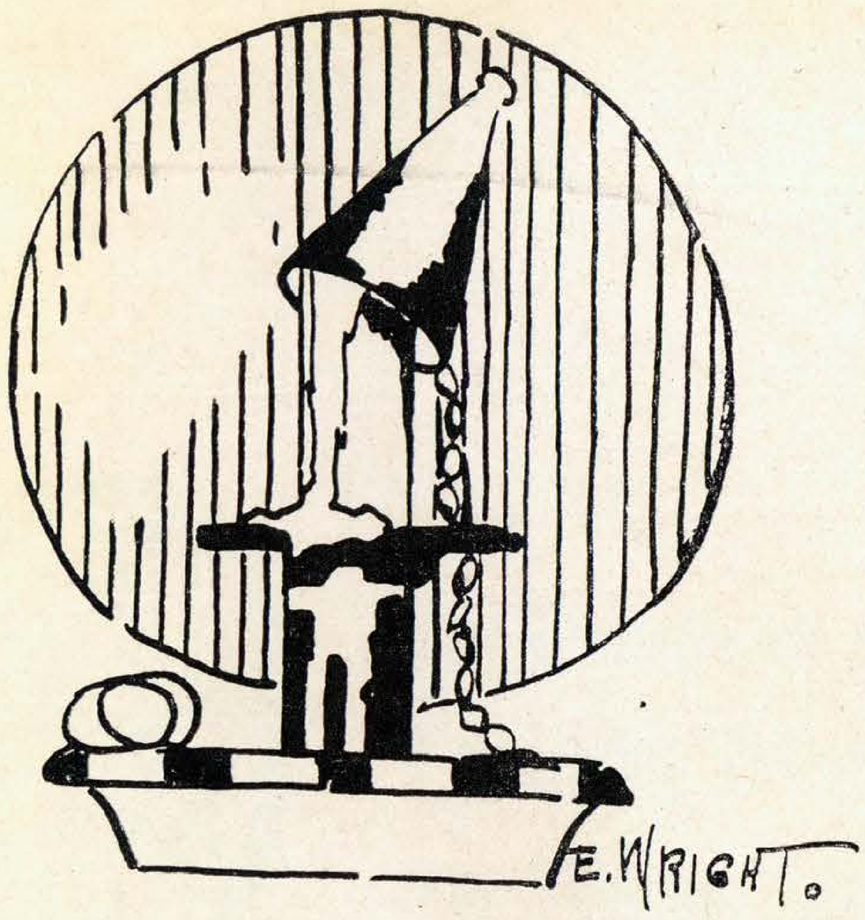
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