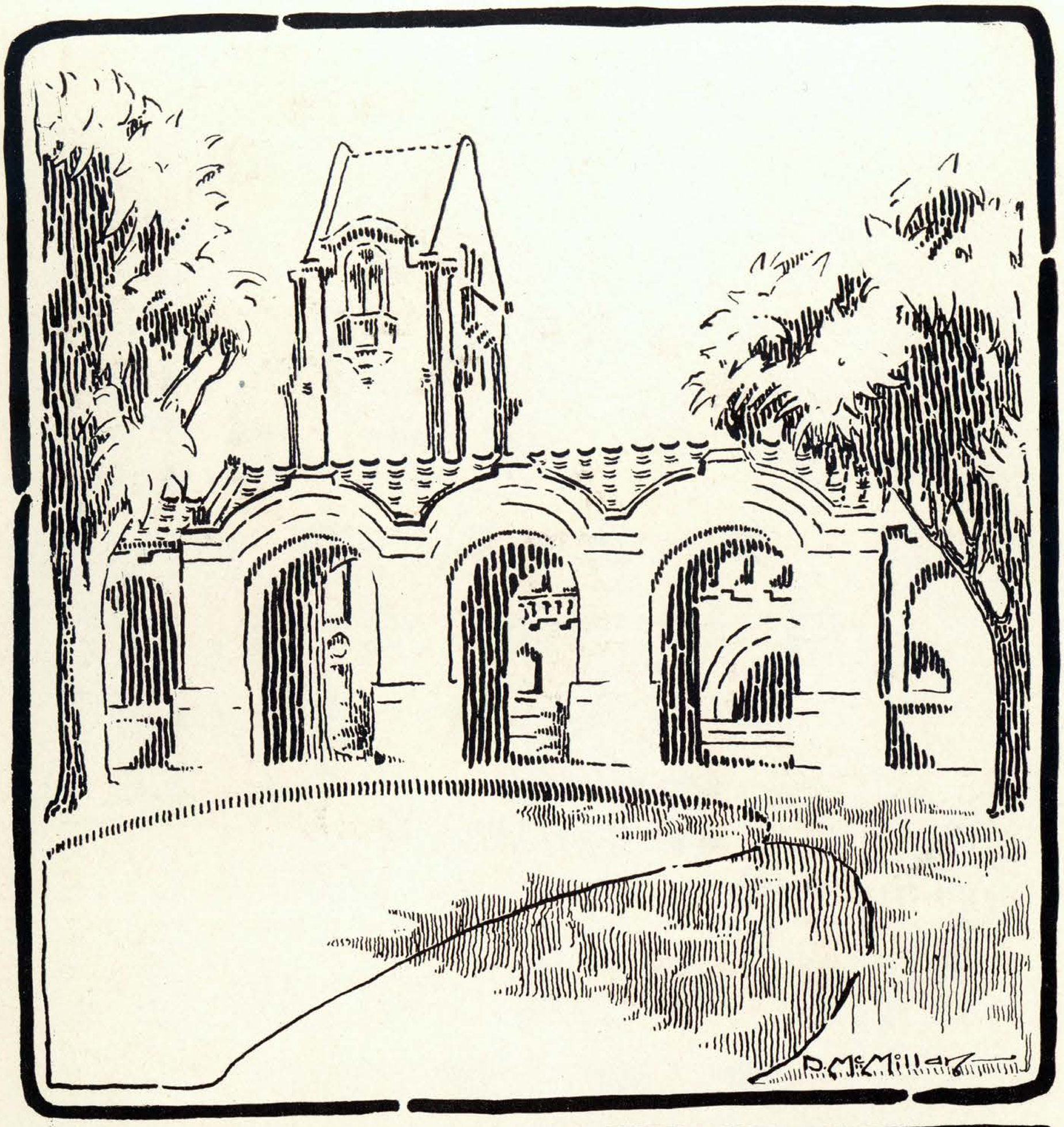

LA TORRE





"La Torre"

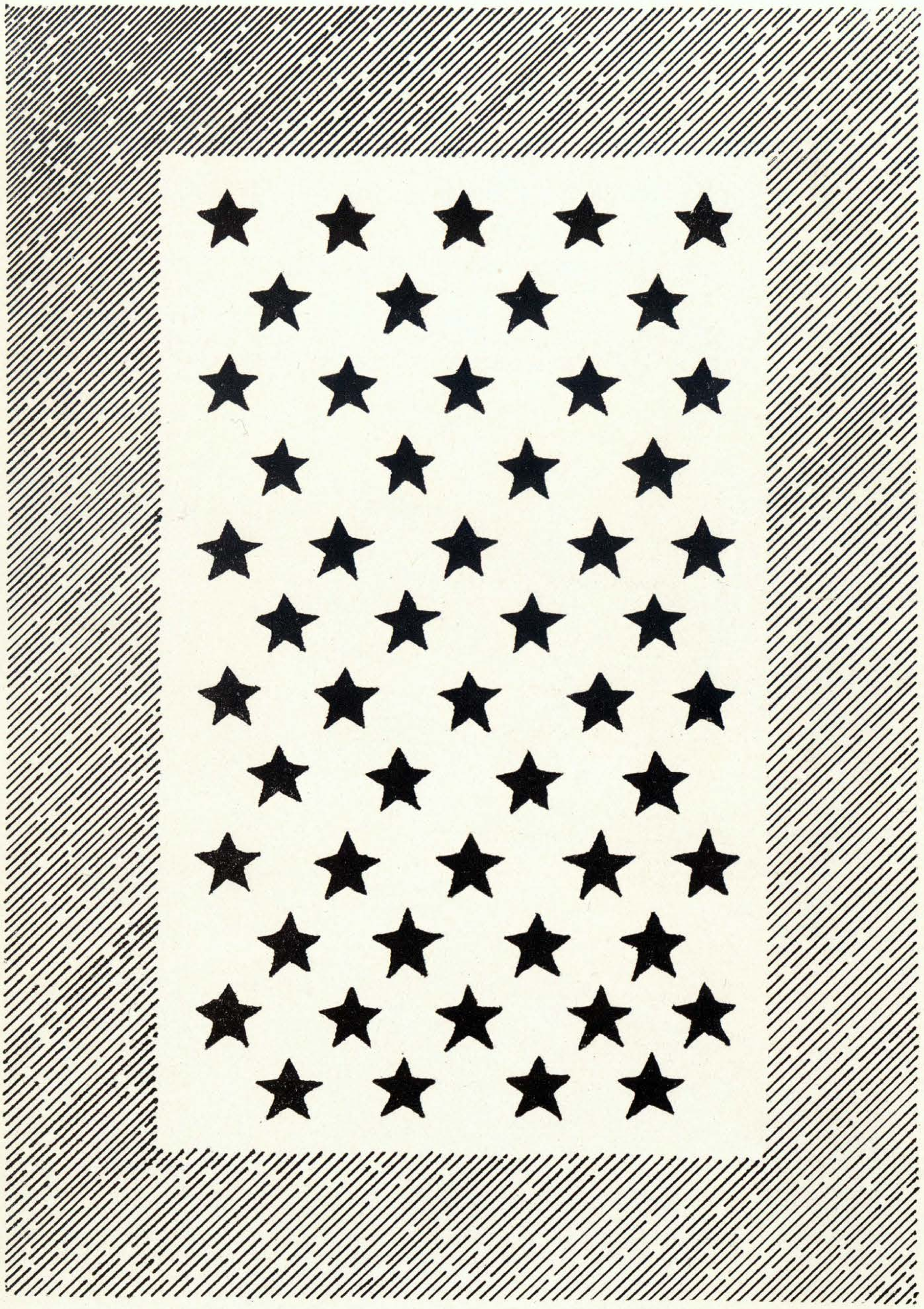
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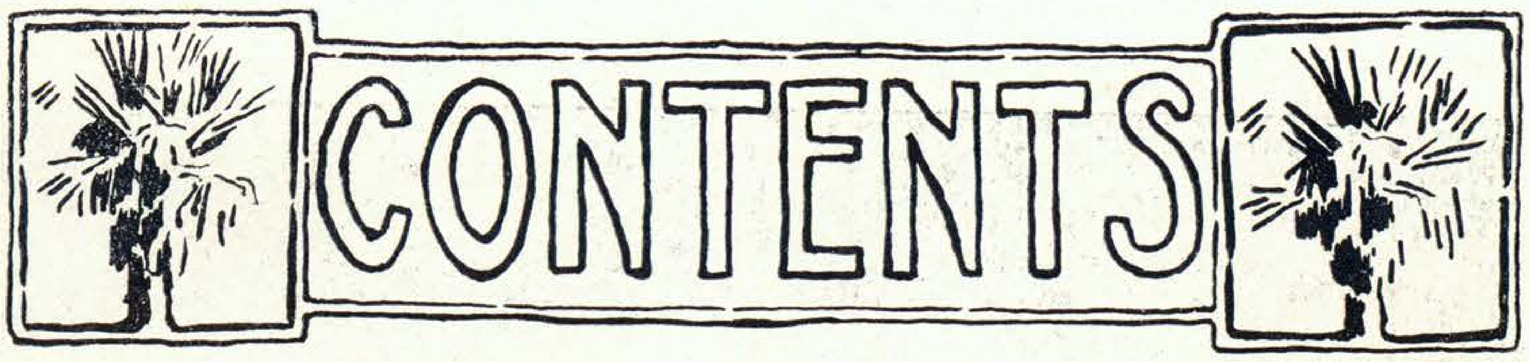
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To...

Our Boys in the Service

This Book is Dedicated





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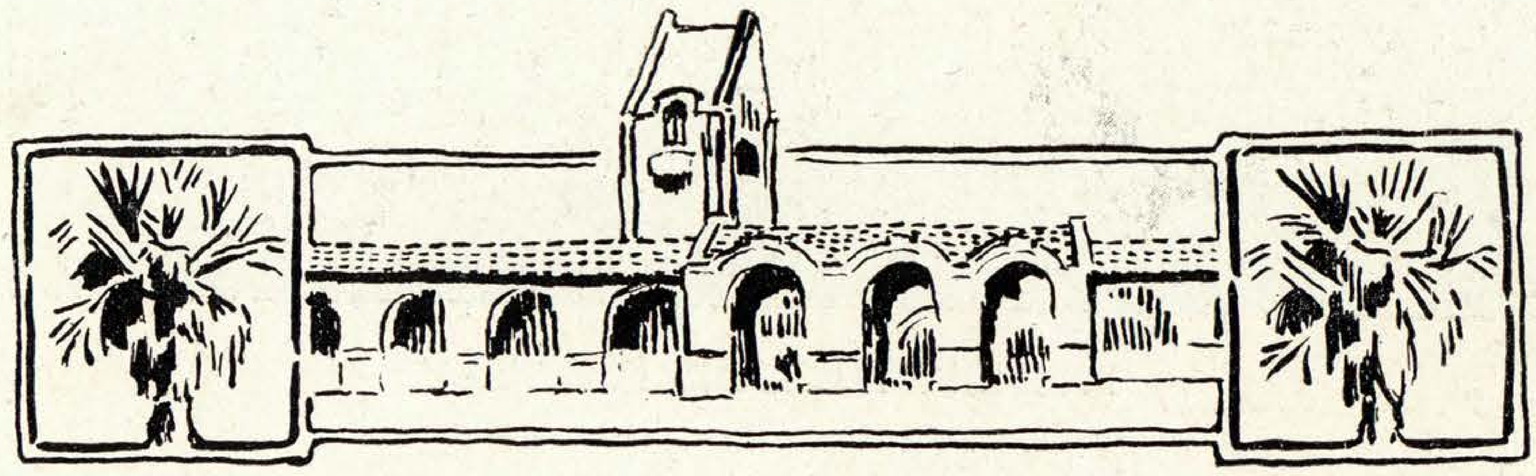
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Professor D. R. Wood

I knew Professor Wood most intimately for years. The key-note of his life was love and sympathy. He loved this Normal School, he loved the students and he loved the Faculty.

Mr. Wood was a most sympathetic man in his class-room. His scientific training was of the best and he inspired his classes with a love for their work. In a quiet way he assisted many students both financially and by good counsel and advice. He filled a large place in the hearts of the students and Faculty of this Normal School. We all feel his loss most keenly.

I have never known a more kind, gentle, lovable man and a truer friend.

M. E. DAILEY.



TRUTH

By HENRY MEADE BLAND.

I will arise and go unto the hills,
That I may look upon Her image there.
I know the sunny slopes are wondrous fair:
And, deep-embowered, by the shadowy rills,
The lyric thrush with strange new music thrills
The enamoured air. I know that, stair by stair,
The ancient range leads on and up to where
A heaven-lit radiance all the spirit fills.

No longer shall I house me in the night:
I will go upward with the primal wind.
For me the stars will sing their morning song,—
A timeless music touched with joy and strong—
Great as the dream shaped by Eternal Mind;
And I shall see Her clothed in endless light!

Written for the June Class, 1918,
State Normal School, San Jose, California.


SENIORS
JUNE 1918
— Ellen Down —

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Senior C1



Clara Hinze

In September, 1916, we entered the Normal as timid Juniors, hardly knowing what to do or how to do it. But our "big sisters" soon made us feel at home by giving us a luncheon on the lawn. Soon after, our class teacher, Miss Hinze, entertained the class at a luncheon in Society Hall, where we met her mother and sister, also Mrs. George and Miss Gratz of the faculty. The Rest Cottage was uppermost in our minds, so we gave a candy sale during October and $5.50 was realized. At the Junior Hallowe'en party given on the Quad, a number of our girls took part in a witch dance. During the Kirmess our concession sold stuffed prunes and a neat sum was realized. On Feb 16th, we gave our "big sisters," the Sr. B1's, an informal dance and luncheon. Due to the beautiful weather we conceived the idea of a picnic, so, at an invitation from Miss Hinze, we spent a delightful day at her home in Los Gatos. Just before the Sr. C1's left us we gave them a farewell party.

September, 1917, found us as Seniors and we considered it our first duty to make the Jr. A1's feel welcome, so we entertained them at a luncheon on the lawn. Feeling the necessity for Red Cross work, the Jr. A1's and Sr. A1's met in Society Hall and worked several hours on sewing and knitting. Then a dainty supper was served, followed by a dance. During the Country Fair we featured "A Trip Around the World" and the "Ride into Space." Over $12 was realized from this.

After Christmas one of our class, Miss Laurene Hill, was transferred to the Sr. C class. Our class gave a supper in her honor at the home of Miss Harriet Stanley and all spent a pleasant evening. As Sr. B1's we were entertained at a luncheon and theater party with the Jr. B1's as hosts.

All of our class were much interested in Red Cross work and in addition to the various funds to which we contributed, we met every Tuesday noon and did sewing and knitting.



Smiles



The rest of us



Going up



Attention



Twins



The Triplets

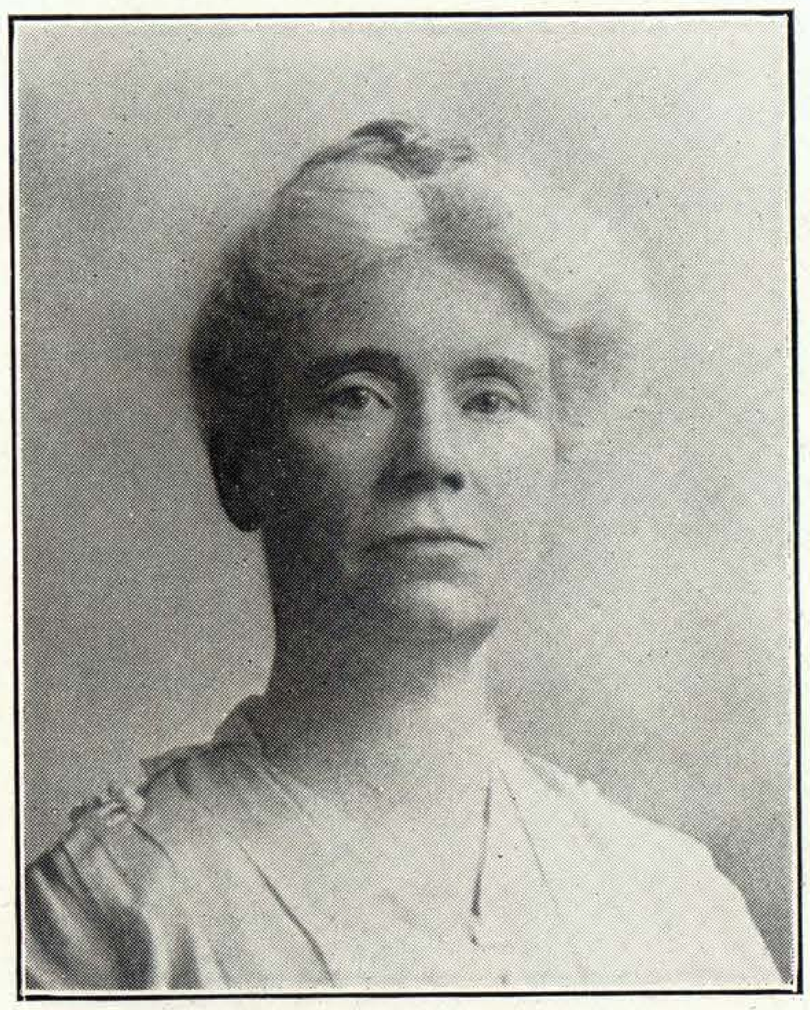


Part of us —



An Argument

Senior C2



Miss Rowell.

Miss Rowell first brought us together at a "get acquainted" party at her home, soon after our entrance into Normal in September. A very delightful afternoon was spent.

In October of the same term, we spent a pleasant noon hour with our sister class, the Senior A2's, at a basket luncheon in Society Hall. The first of November our president proved a charming hostess when she entertained the class at her home.

In February, at the beginning of our second term, we entertained the Sr. B2's at a dinner in Society Hall.

The third term was marked by the absence of Miss Rowell. We were without a class teacher and decided that we must have someone to guide us through the coming term. As Mr. Minssen was without a class family, we decided to adopt him as our class teacher until Miss Rowell's return. The first event under our new foster class teacher was a picnic at Alum Rock in May. After a feed of "weenies" and other good things (this was the age previous to Hooverism), games were indulged in until the last car left the canyon. Mr. Minssen proved a very efficient chaperon.

In October of our Senior year, two events were prominent. Early in the month our class was joined by the Jr. A2's at Fifth and Santa Clara Streets, for a "weenie roast," at Alum Rock. The merry party met at 3:30 and after a jolly car ride, found themselves at the park roasting "weenies." After a most enjoyable meal, Miss Rowell read an interesting letter from her cousin, who is a trained nurse in France doing war work at the Front.

On Oct. 29th, when we were Sr. A2's, we were invited to Miss Rowell's home for the afternoon and early evening, to do Red Cross work. Some of the girls busied themselves with knitting, while others hemmed napkins and tray cloths which Miss Rowell had provided. It did not take very long for the girls to finish all the hemming, so Miss Rowell gave out strips of linen to be raveled. Plenty of entertainment was furnished the busy workers by the musical talent of the class. A number of records on the victrola were also greatly apprecited. Then, too, Miss Rowell's little "niece and nephew" certainly "did their bit" to help their aunt entertain. Last, but certainly not least, a most delicious luncheon was served cafeteria style. Ask the Sr. C2's if they ever tasted anything so good as those chicken pies, to say nothing of other good things.

In our Junior year came the great event, "The Kirmess," in which we took part in educating the public as to the latest Parisian styles.

At the Country Fair we had a shooting gallery, in which all those who were brave enough to handle a .22 rifle tried their luck at a turkey's head (not a live one).

In summing up our two years stay at Normal, we can truthfully say that they have been two of the most enjoyable years in our lives.

Class officers for this term:

President .....Margery Stierlin

Reporter ..... Ruth Gough



Line Up



Class President



Ours



'Us'

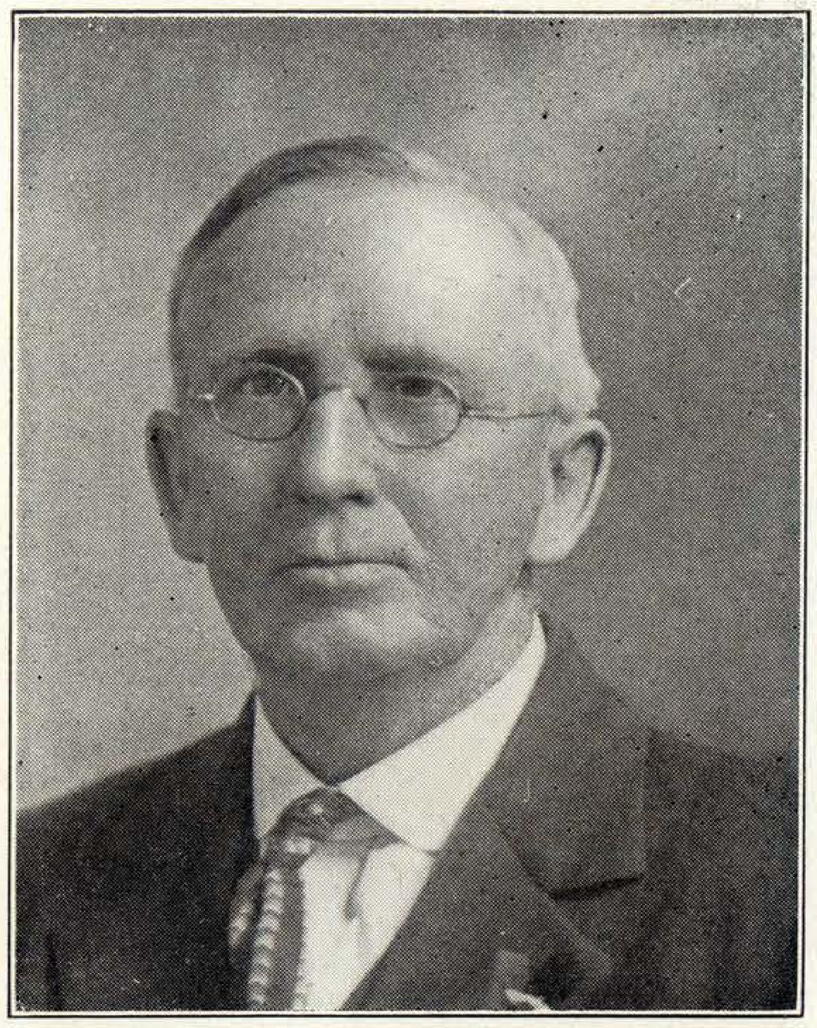


Sing 'La'



Again

Senior C3



W. H. Baker.

Who was it made the big Kirmess parade a success by his efficient management? Who was it so nobly "took charge" of Assembly one day when Dr. Dailey and Mr. Wilson were absent? Who is it always solves the big mathematical problems for the whole city of San Jose? Mr. Baker, of course! And he's our class teacher, our "daddy," in other words.

When we entered Normal in September, 1916, as scared little Juniors, our big sisters of Miss McFadden's class welcomed us with a real party in Society Hall. Later, when we "found ourselves," we entertained our Seniors at a theater party. More good times followed—a party at Helen McKnown's, and then summer vacation, after which we returned as Seniors—magic word! But alas! three of our dear class-mates did not return. They were Helen McKnown, Ruth Winters and Alice Harrington, all of whom are now happily married.

During our Senior year we first entertained our little sisters at lunch. Days of sewing for the Belgians followed. One Saturday evening we were royally entertained by the Jr. B3's at a "kid party."

We were the proudest class in school last term when the honor of Student Body President was conferred upon Gladys Sherman, a member of our class.

And now our Normal days are ended. They have been happy days, indeed. It is with joy that we go forth from this institution, and yet there is also regret that we must say "goodbye" to Mr. Baker and to the other faculty members whose high ideals are going with us through life, to guide and to help us.



Psyche and Cupid



On Our Picnic at the 'Rock'



Turn Back.



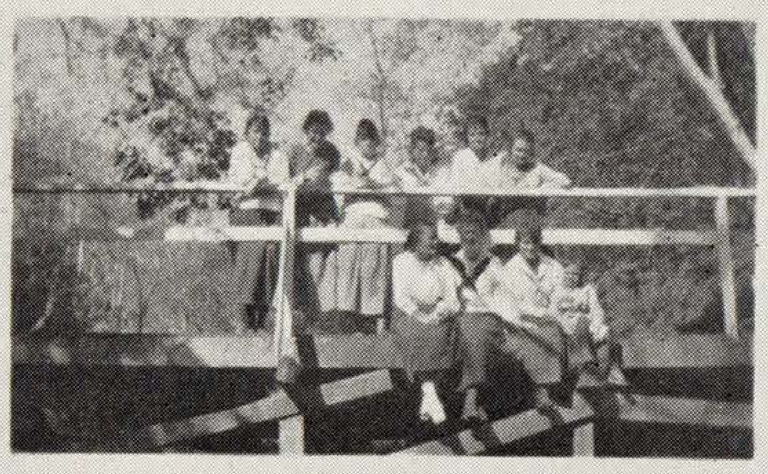
Actin' Up



See the Pretty Fishies



A Fish Story



Hangin' Around



Giddy up Napoleon



Wha' d' ya Call It?



Mike and Her Daddy

Senior C4



Miss Gratz.

It was with feelings of pride and joy, and perhaps superiority, that we entered upon our career as Seniors. To show that we had kept our ideals of cheerfulness, we entertained our Junior sisters, the Jr. C4's. As the weather was delightful the affair was held under the trees on the south lawn. Members of our class endeavored to give a true impersonation of the faculty in order that the Juniors would recognize them when seen in the corridors and on the rostrum.

Soon after, the Juniors returned the favor and gave us a delightful party in Society Hall. Many novelties in the way of games and Hoover refreshments, and dancing, all went to make the evening one to be remembered.

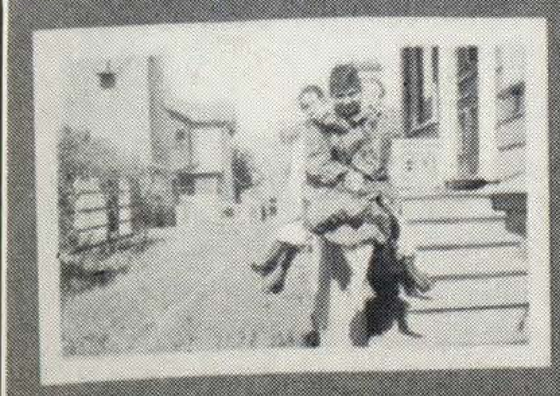
Then the war tried to spread its pall over our gayeties, and for a time it seemed to succeed. However, in our meetings in Miss Gratz's office every Friday afternoon for Red Cross work, our cheerful spirit found outlet in service. We took the odds and ends that could not be used for anything else and made quilts—nice warm, comfy quilts. When we had the parts all sewed together we had a quilting bee. Miss Gratz invited us all out to her home one evening and a real old-fashioned bee ensued. After the work was finished refreshments (according to Hoover) were served and a pleasant evening of music was enjoyed by all. The coming home also was full of momentus occurrences.

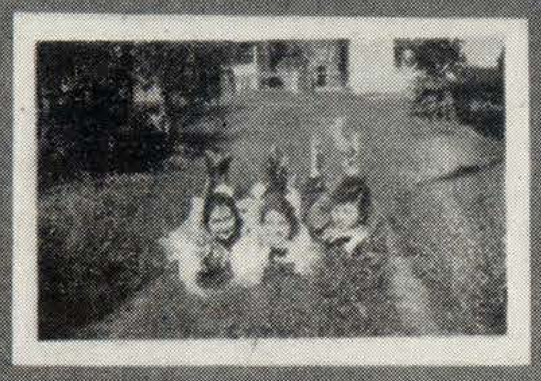
In assemblies we were not one step behind other classes in putting on stunts. Who can forget the wedding of Miss Normal and Mr. Pep? Miss Normal, the winsome young bride, was becomingly arrayed and her veil caused an envious glance until one girl recognized it to be the lace curtain from her window. The groom was dressed in a swallow tailed coat with all the accessories and looked quite solemn as the occasion warranted. In describing such an affair one cannot omit the dainty flower girl who carried a rare bouquet of onions and carrots. After the wedding the happy couple hastily departed in a jitney bus.

The crowning event of our happy companionship together was a supper which we had in Society Hall. We tried out all the wheatless and other "less" recipes and found that a delightful dinner could still be enjoyed.

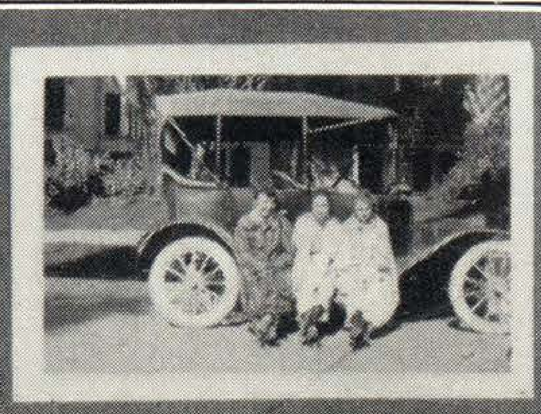
Miss Gratz graciously consented to be "Mother" for the evening, while one of our girls acted in the place of "Father." After a few hours of merry-making and dishwashing we went to the Psychological Entertainment instead of to the proverbial movies.

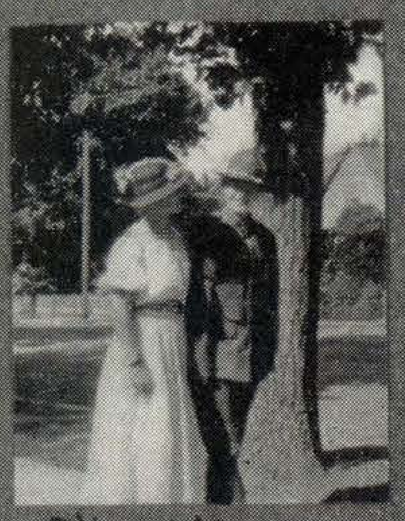
Our last service has been making surgical bandages. This work we all enjoy and while doing our bit we have not forgotten to "Turn our dark clouds inside out till the boys come home."



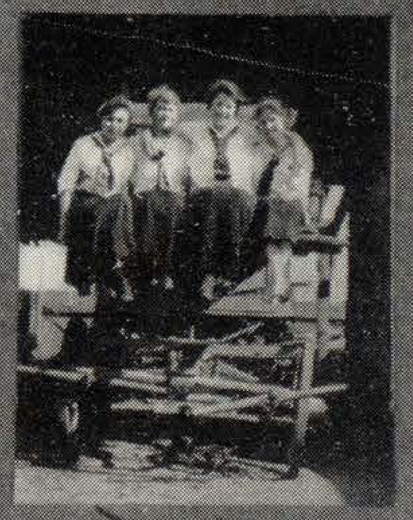


Heads





Strolling



Teamster's Union



A Tier



Red Cross Rosie



Sunkist



The Wedding



Highlanders



The Proposal

Senior C5



L B Wilson

The Senior C5's have the distinction of being the largest class in the Normal. We are also known by other less dignified names, as, "The Odd Ones" or "Specials." This is because every member of our class has had university education, previous teaching experience, or some other extra training since high school days.

Our officers:

President ..... Marion Jenkins
Secretary ..... Edythe Creede
Reporter ..... Irma Adams

These officers have been an efficient and enthusiastic corps of leaders. In the beginning of our career, September, 1917, Miss Gertrude Crabtree was our very able President, but alas, with the new year she had to cross "The Bridge of Sighs" to the Training School, and was compelled to resign.

I am sure not one of us can forget Miss Crabtree's Hallowe'en impersonation of "Miss Peck, the Greatest Mountain Climber in the World." Miss Peck, Andrew, and The Indian scaled up the bleachers in the Gym in a truly remarkable manner and her adventures on the glacier caused many a hearty laugh.

At the Country Fair we presented an "instructive" motion picture show, which, thanks to the "spielers," was a great success, clearing a neat sum for the benefit of war work. We are a patriotic class and our activities have been far from selfish, for we have worked individually and collectively, not only for the benefit of the Y. M. C. A., but also the Red Cross, the Belgian and Armenian Relief Funds, the Soldiers' Libraries, and have enthusiastically accepted the privilege of parading each Liberty Day.

We have enjoyed much pure fun together as well as much hard work. Rally Day, amdist gales of merriment, Louis Fiske ably umpired an exceedingly dainty game of "Ladies' Basket Ball." To see his absurd antics that afternoon one would hardly have supposed he would, within a few weeks' time, become a missionary in Panama. We are proud of the one man of our class and wish him success.

Then there was the class picnic! Mere words are inadequate to describe this delightfully thrilling outing. We are only sorry we did not begin earlier in the year and have more such affairs.

As well as being the largest class, we think we are the best. We know we have the finest, jolliest, kindest class teacher and advisor in the whole Normal School. Mr. Wilson, we have at all times appreciated your patience, sympathy and your interest. We shall always remember your sound advice and wise counsel in small matters as well as in great.

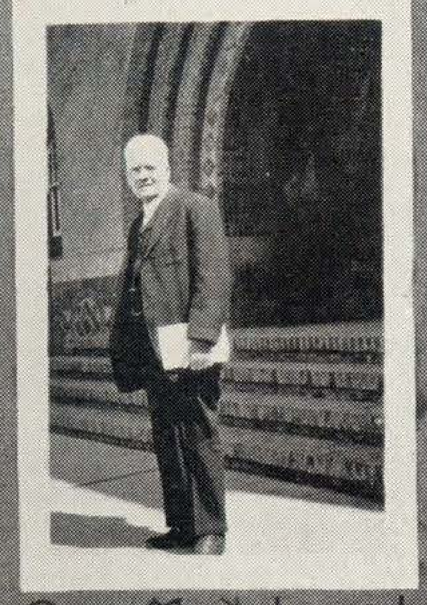




Some More of us.



Officers



Our Most Loved Friend -



Some of us —



A Council of War.



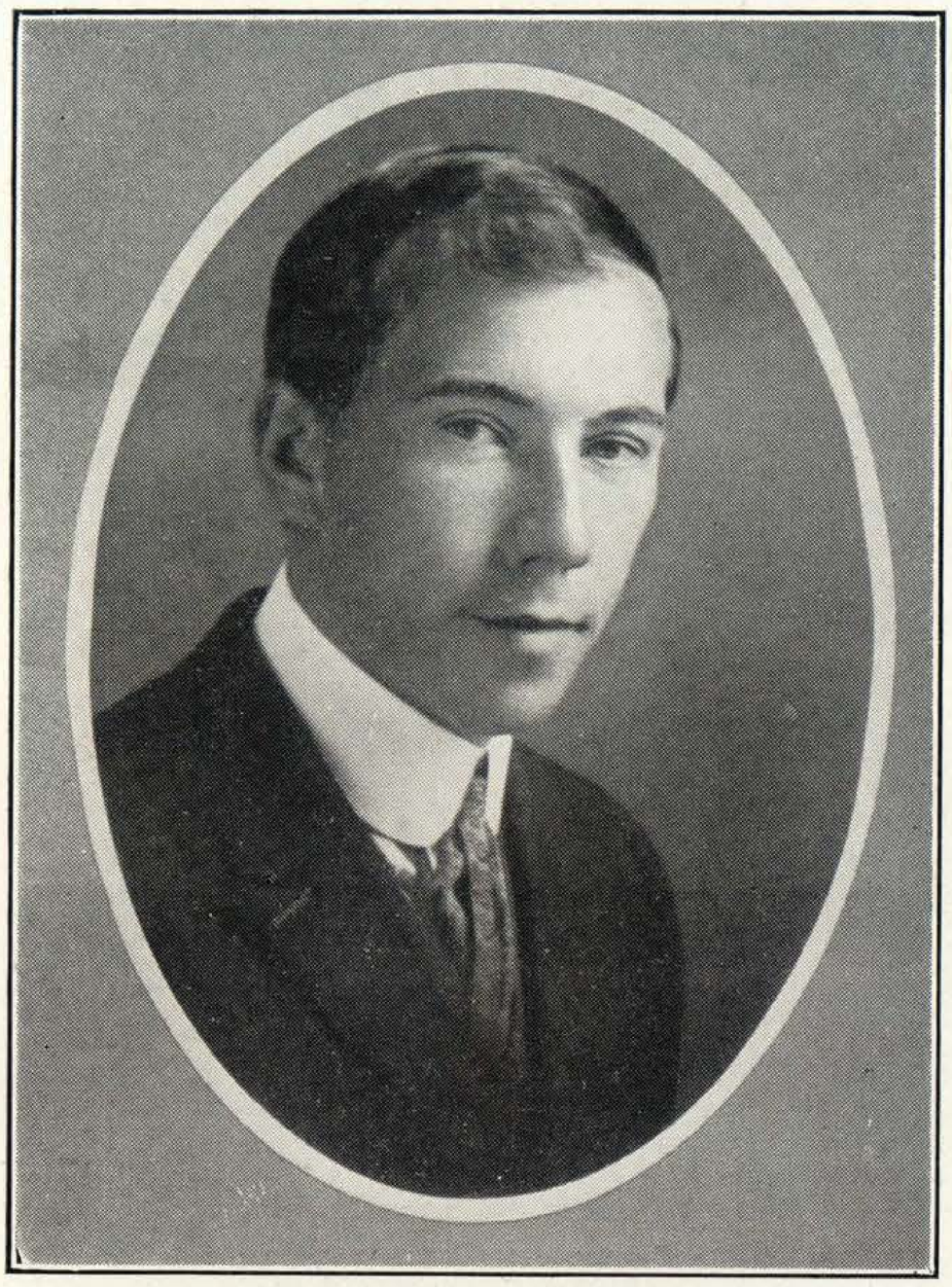
The Three Graces -





Look Pleasant

Senior C6



Mr. Solon.

O Senior C6's, still in the prime of earliest youth,
Now that our Normal School life is o'er, our ways must change.
Where shall we sometime meet, what be our fame?
How shall we labor up the hill of life and truth?
Our works and aims and all our true endeavor
In school have been the same for one and all.
We pushed and blundered on with many a fall,
We rose or fell and daily strove together.
But now, the nobler tasks await our hands,
And these two years but helped in this endeavor
To reach the step of life on which we stand.
The friendly bonds of Normal School life now sever
As we go forward to our worldly task.
My fervent wish, success, attend the worthy class.

JEANNETTE BRUNONI, '18.

We are all glad that we have passed another milestone on the road to education, but after this first feeling of elation there comes one of regret; regret that we must leave the scene of so many good times, the meeting place of so many good friends. We will never be all together again; the pleasant gatherings, the class picnics and dances, the things for which we all strove in common are all relegated to the past. Undoubtedly, some of us will go on with higher education, we will be a part of other class gatherings, but the spirit and the surroundings will be of a different nature; all the old associations will be gone. We are passing a period in our lives which can never be repeated, and we do so with a predominating feeling of joy, but way down in our hearts there will always run a little undercurrent of regret which will steadily gain strength as the years go by.





'Treed'





Good Luck!



The Bunch



Four Presidents.



An Attraction

Senior C7

Sept. 19, 1916—Entered Normal.

Sept. 29, 1916—Election of officers.

Oct. 14, 1916—Sr. A7 entertained us in Society Hall.

Oct. 18, 1916—Lunch in Society Hall.

Oct. 28, 1916—Graveyard Echoes, Junior Party.

Nov. 27, 1916—Country Store, Kirmess.

Jan. 10, 1917—Election of officers.

Mar. 17, 1917—St. Patrick's party for Seniors.

April 11, 1917—Election of officers.

Sept. 19, 1917—Became Seniors.

Sept. 20, 1917—Election of officers.

Oct. 26, 1917—Picnic lunch to Juniors.

Nov. 27, 1917—Baby Show Burlesque, Country Fair.

Jan. 19, 1918—Election of officers.

Feb. 21, 1918—Entertained at Washington Tea by Juniors.

April 19, 1918—Election of officers.

Our Presidents—1st term, Evelyn Bisson; 2nd term, Ella Hjelm; 3rd term, Jessie Raub; 4th term, Esther Hills; 5th term, Mrs. Marjorie Leach; 6th term, Nola Roberts.

OUR MEMBERS

Name	*From*	*Noted for*	*Destination*
Evelyn Bisson	San Jose	Phoning	Convent
Emma Cadwallader	San Jose	Faithfulness	Vaudeville
Elvira Castro	San Jose	Hesitating	Motor Cop
Louise Clark	Menlo Park	Smiling	Ballet Dancer
Eva Fairbanks	Manchester	Liveliness	Undertaker
Agnes Feeny	Gilroy	Quickness	Opera Singer
Pearl Fiock	Montague	Shyness	Suffragette
Helen Griffiths	Napa	Sedateness	Cow Girl
Ruth Hays	Watsonville	Piousness	Health Officer
Esther Hills	Sacramento	Giving Advice	Drummer
Ella Hjelm	San Jose	Basketball	Missionary
Lillian Jacobsen	Palo Alto	Agricultural Ability	Banker
Ida Jopson	San Jose	Scholarship	Farmer
Irene Kelly	Gilroy	Quietness	Band Director
Marjorie Leach	Burlingame	Musical Ability	Artist
Goldie Lesher	Red Bluff	Uprightness	Politician
Anna Lupton	Los Gatos	Dreaming	College Prof.
Isabella Lyons	Mendocino	Pleasant Way	Truant Officer
Oleva Nonella	San Jose	Smiling	Athletic Director
Henrietta O'Neill	Jackson	Modesty	Jitney Driver
Jessie Raub	Yuba City	Laughing	Pensioned School Marm
Nola Roberts	San Jose	Conscientiousness	Old Maid
Mildred Robinson	Sacramento	Blushing	Principal
Bardeen Sackett	Yolo	Studiousness	Movie Star
Myrtle Wainwright	Albion	Joking	Lawyer
Mabel Williams	Cupertino	Industriousness	Fireman



Fifty Toes



Four Little Posies



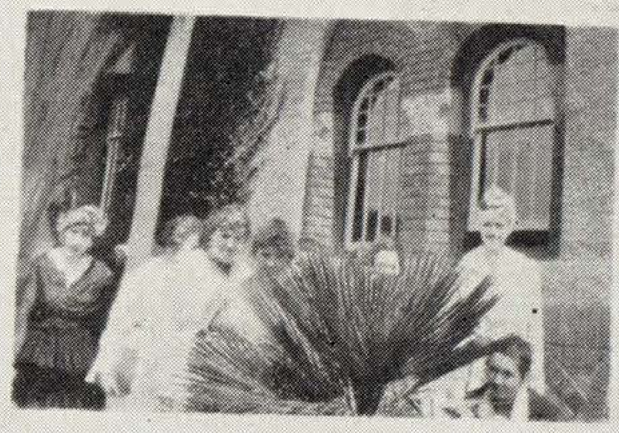
Cute?



The Whole Bunch



Peek-a-boo



Why so Modest?



C7's

Senior C8



Miss Cornell.

From the very start of our Normal life, the Sr. C8's drove loneliness and boredom away, for we were naturally a jolly bunch and, what's more, we had "Daddy" Wood for a class teacher. As Juniors we were care-free and happy, always ready for a good time, and good eats. Feeds were a specialty of ours. The first week of school we had two luncheons, and with Mr. and Mrs. Wood to help us get acquainted, we gained friendships that we shall not soon forget. It is a settled fact that no class in the school held together so well or had as many interesting affairs as our class.

However, our spirits were somewhat blighted the third term by the sudden illness of "Daddy" Wood and the fact that he had to give up teaching for the term. But he was still our class teacher and came to our meetings and joined us in our stunts so that the same influence was felt.

But as the old saying goes, "All work and no play makes Johnny a dull boy," so we had several little affairs in Society Hall and on the campus. We were also royally entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Wood at their home. We had a wonderful time together, singing, dancing and playing games, for we were like a big family.

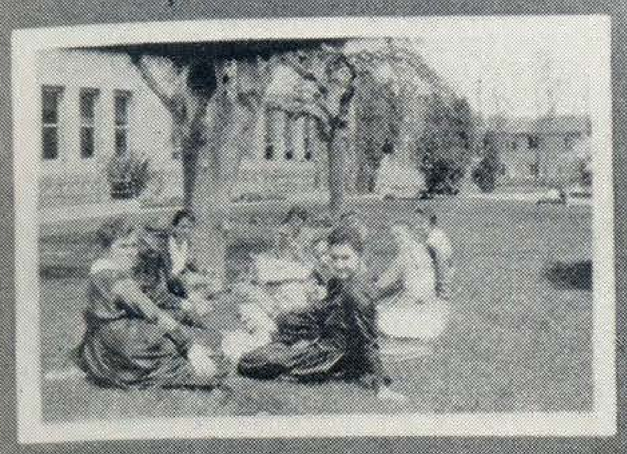
The beginning of the New Year was a sad one for us, as on the first day of the new term "Daddy" Wood passed away, after a few hours of sickness. We had always depended so much on him to help us over the difficult places that it was hard to give him up. Mr. Mosher, who was an honorary member o our class, became our class teacher and he did everything in his power to help us.

The plans that had been made before Christmas to make a layette for a French or Belgian baby were carried out under the able direction of Mrs. Wood. We met on Tuesday afternoons to sew and to snip materials for ambulance pillows, five of the latter being filled besides making the layette.

One night during the last week of the second term the class got together at the home of Mrs. Wood for a little farewell to Mr. Mosher, who was to have a leave of absence the spring term.

Miss Cornell succeeded Mr. Mosher as our class teacher for the last term. Let me say here that we have certainly been fortunate in having three such class teachers. The class officers, too, have been loyal to the class in performing their duties. The class presidents for the two years were: Paul Proseus, Bertha Gribi, Ruby Waite, and Marjorie Gribi.

However, the class did not work only for themselves but had a part in all Student Body affairs. Different ones held offices, were chairmen of important committtees, served on the Times and La Torre staffs, one member, Adelbert Campbell, being editor of the latter.



A Few of Us





Eats



Everybody Helps



Ah it is Gene!



A Real Girl!





Lunch



Flutter, Flutter!!



Have One

Senior C9



Miss Smith.

Our proudest possession has been our class teacher—big-hearted, civic-spirited Miss Smith.

The milestones that stand out in our memory of these past two years are very pleasant ones indeed.

We were welcomed into the school at a jolly luncheon in Society Hall with the Sr. A9's acting as hostesses.

The first gathering as a class was at the home of Miss Smith, where we met to sew for the Kirmess. Hearts and hands were joined to make the Hawaiian room a success and we enjoyed it immensely.

In the springtime we returned the compliment to the Seniors with a candy pull. The class met at the home of Josephine Lynn for an afternoon of pleasure.

As noble Seniors we entertained the corresponding incoming Junior Class at a luncheon.

With two other classes we helped to makes Hades more interesting and thereby make the Country Fair more profitable.

The Junior B9's gave us a dandy feed in Society Hall one hungry noon. The class ate together on the lawn in the quad for the last jolly-up to take snaps.

The presidents under whose able leadership the class has had such splendid times are: Doris Spitzer, Gertrude Miller, Miriam Green, Mildred Worley, Lillie Lewin, and Clara Bills.



Dear Teacher



Their Colors



Highland Fling





Pep!



Officers



Doris & Jo.

Senior C10



Miss English.

Class Enrollment.

Grace Awbrey, Exeter.
Hazel Baker, Coalinga.
Pearl Buerer, Dos Palos.
Lydia Codoni, San Luis Obispo.
Adelaide Dahlberg, Ceres.
Louise Donahoe, Willows.
Esther Gordon. Watsonville.
Marceille Gregg, San Jose.
Urla Harvey, Salinas.
Edward Hevey, Brentwood.
Irma Hiscov, Nevada City
Elmarie Hurlbert, Pacific Grove.
Ruth Lear, Santa Clara.
Arthur Lichtenberger, Truckee.
Marie McAuliffe, Redwood City.
Ruth Packwood, Milbrae.
Olive Rowley, San Jose.
Dorothy Smith, Alameda Co.
Zeta Smith, Nevada City.
Wilma Snowball, Knights Landing.
Margaret Thomas, Fair Oaks.
Gertrude Williams, Loomis.
Luvia Worthington, Nevada City.
Ruth Wray, Lakeport.
Grace Young, Nevada City.

Class Officers.

As Juniors.

Presidents: George Pancera, Urla Harvey, Elmarie Hurlbert, Edward Hevey.
Vice Presidents: Urla Harvey, Lydia Codoni, Zeta Smith.
Secertary-Treasurers: Irma Hiscox, Olive Rawley, Juanita Parker.
Reporters: Elmarie Hurlbert, Urla Harvey, Marie McAuliffe.
Athletic Captain: Adelaide Dahlberg.

As Seniors.

Presidents: Wilma Snowball, Arthur Lichtenberger, Hazel Baker.
Vice Presidents: Ruth Lear, Pearl Buerer, Dorothy Smith.
Secertary Treasurers: Ruth Wray, Gertrude Williams, Marie McAuliffe.
Reporters: Edward Hevey, Grace Young.
Red Cross Reporter: Dorothy Smith.

The Sr. C10 class dates from September, 1916, to June, 1918. On the memorable day of September 19, 1916, we paid our entrance fees to the Registrar and began our Normal career which from the very beginning has been full of success.

During our Junior year we had many enjoyable times—luncheons, dances and parties.

Upon entering our Senior year we came in contact with greater problems and endeavored to meet them with the usual success.

The greater part of our success is due to the efforts of our class teacher, Miss English. It is to her that we, as class, owe our deepest gratitude.

We leave Normal with the hope that the next two years will bring greater advancement and expansion to Normal than the two years which we have just passed.



Lucky Filly Lo Bird!



Shocking



Studious



Pals



Everybody Happy?

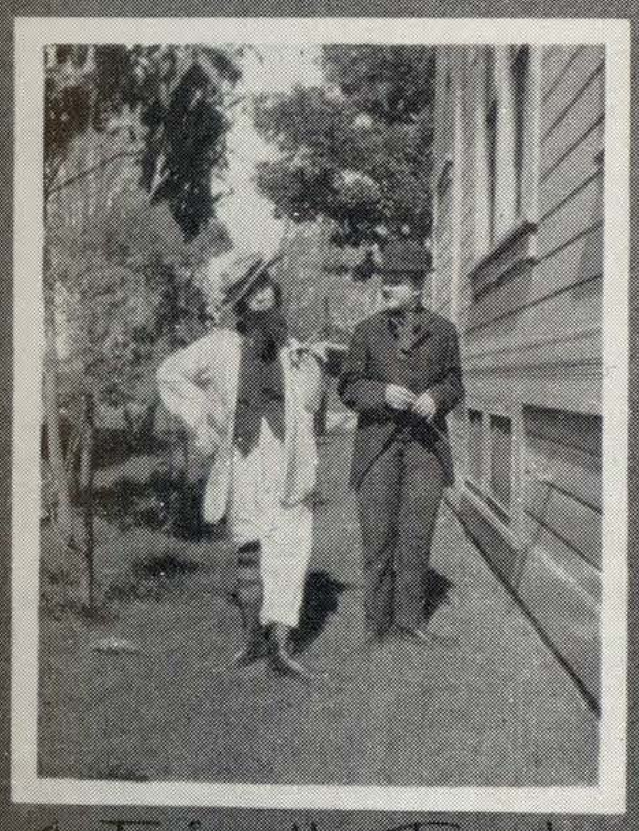


Sr. 10's



Litz





A Friendly Touch





Chollie

Senior C11



Miss Arnold.

We came, we saw, we conquered!

Orphans we, no mother class to welcome us, we grew and thrived in spite of lack of attention. We were noted for our love of swimming, picnics and general good times.

Our Senior year has been a busy one and along with our studies and war work little time have we had for play.

The friendships we have made among students and teachers shall always remain dear to us. These memories so inspired by high ideals, in after years "will make us all remember San Jose State Normal School."

And now that our goal is reached, it is with sad and heavy hearts that we leave dear old Normal.

CLASS MEMBERSHIP.

Miss Arnold is our class teacher.

Edith Coffey	Elgy McIntosh
Pearl Curtis	Faye Porter
Mary Hennessey	Florence Pritchard
Cora Holmes	Faye Reinmuth
Gladys Holmes	Ruth Rigby
Fanny Hunter	Marjorie Sieke
Gertrude Hunter	Ruth Smith
	Esther Sullivan

OFFICERS.

President ..... Marjorie Sieke
Sec.-Treas. ....Florence Pritchard
Red Cross Reporter ..Cora Holmes













Get Set! Posing Twilight







Us be Seven.

Household Arts

This has been a very busy year for the Household Arts people. Besides our regular school work, we have been doing Red Cross work and now are in the midst of our war food work. We find this very interesting as well as profitable work.

The first of March, Miss Murchie, who had been the head of our department for about eight years, left us, to take up her work in Sacramento. She had been appointed State Commissioner of Home Economics. We were very sorry to have her go, yet were glad that she had been selected to fill this important position. Before leaving, the girls gave a luncheon in her honor.

Miss Charlotte Morton was selected to fill her place. She came to us from Miss Harker's School in Palo Alto.

Our faculty members are Miss Briton, Miss Mignon, and Miss Gleason, who supervises the work done in cooking and sewing in the Training School.

This year there are four who will receive their secondary diplomas and six who will receive their elementary diplomas.





Our Seniors



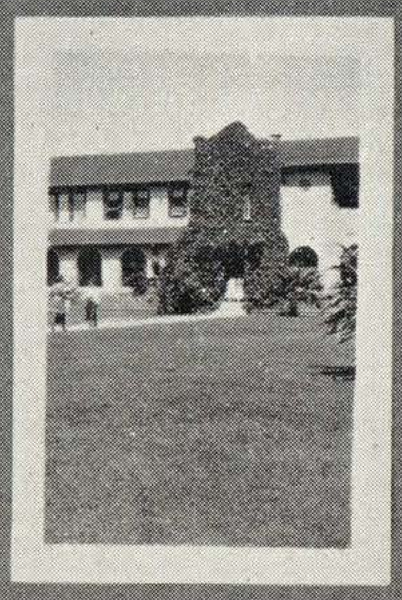
A Solo-Miss Gleason?



A Summer Afternoon



Ready for Work





'Our' Miss Murchie



President "Beam"

Senior Kindergarten

Do you like things that are different, people who are different, something out of the ordinary and set apart? If so, you would like the Kindergarten class. We have the pleasure and privilege of belonging to a special department. Under such charming and inspiring teachers as Miss Ruebsam and Miss MacKenzie, who could help being a little different? It is expected of us as special teachers of little children.

Do you remember the wax works at the Country Fair? The play "Hansel and Gretel"? The Mother Goose land of the Kirmess? If so, you remember the Kindergarten class.

We have taken our part in rallies, and in Red Cross work; donated to the American Relief fund and have responded to all things that call for the spirit of patriotism and display of school spirit.

Also, we are a happy class, always right there for a good time. Our efficient presidents have always seen to it that our dances and parties were most successful.

We, the graduates of 1918, bid farewell to our beloved Normal, and leave our sincere wishes for the happiness and success of all those who remain. We have enjoyed our work and our many happy associations with teachers and students.

E.S.C.



Solo Work



After an Ex.



March Grads.



Off for a Spin



Kids





Clear the Way



Save Me!



!



Seniors

Class of December, 1918



Miss Bradley.

On the ninth day of January, 1917, we, the present Senior B class, entered the San Jose State Normal School as Juniors. Our minds, as are always those of entering Juniors, were dominated with the thoughts of that goal to which we wished to aspire. Faithfully have we worked under the able leadership of our class teacher, Miss Bradley, and tried to make the Normal School better for our having been here! and it is beyond our power to say how much it has given us.

Early in the first term the Senior A class, under Mr. Bland, extended their welcome to us by entertaining us at a "hard times" party. To show our appreciation of this courtesy, we later in the term gave a party at which they were our guests.

Our first social gathering as a class was a Valentine party held in Society Hall on February tenth.

After the weather had become warmer we enjoyed the pleasure of our own company at a luncheon on the lawn.

Feeling it our duty to answer the call of the Red Cross, we met at noon once a week during the fall term to do our share.

We did our part in the Country Fair by contributing, in conjunction with the



Class of March, 1919



During the past year, the Senior A class has been proving that they are a live class. There are now only ten in the class, but with Grace Connick's abundance of "jazz," they have shown the other classes what a real class is like.

Just after the opening of the spring term, the Junior C's entertained the graduating class at an informal dinner party. The long tables were prettily decorated by members of the class. A splendid program was given by the talented hostesses. An informal pleasant evening followed.

The Senior A's are not having just good times. They have been doing much more than that; they have been doing a great deal of sewing for the Belgian babies, and have been helping in Red Cross work.

The very efficient officers of the class are:

President ..... Grace Connick
Vice President ..Ethel Landstrom
Sec.-Treas. .....Aletha Benjamin
Reporter ..... Alberta Heple

Junior A5's, a moving picture and musical entertainment.

We all had a jolly time at the Junior Hallowe'en party, and contributed to the program.

Following are the class officers:

First Term.

President ... Helen Emily Snyder
Sec.-Treas. ..... Miriam Donald
Reporter ..... Frances Y. Moore

Second Term.

President .... Helen Emily Snyder
Sec.-Treas. ..... Miriam Donald
Reporter ..... Lilburn I. Fickes

Third Term.

President ..... Fannie Murphy
Vice President ....Florence Burris
Sec.-Treas. ..... Emily Roberts
Reporter ..... Mary Sequera

Fourth Term.

President ..... Lilburn I. Fickes
Sec.-Treas. ...Helen Emily Snyder
Reporter ..... Emily Turner

Fifth Term.

President ..... Emily Turner
Vice President ....Margaret Webb
Sec.-Treas. .....May Garlinger
Reporter ..... Fannie Murphy

Class of March, 1918



Miss Innis.

In March, 1916, we entered upon our new experiences at Normal, meeting difficulties as best we could; however, it was plainly evident that we were Juniors. The Senior A's entertained us royally at an informal party in Society Hall. Now the ice was broken and we were beginning to feel at home. Before the term ended the Senior A's were our guests at an informal luncheon.

In June we went one step higher in our Normal course and now we began to feel like *real* students.

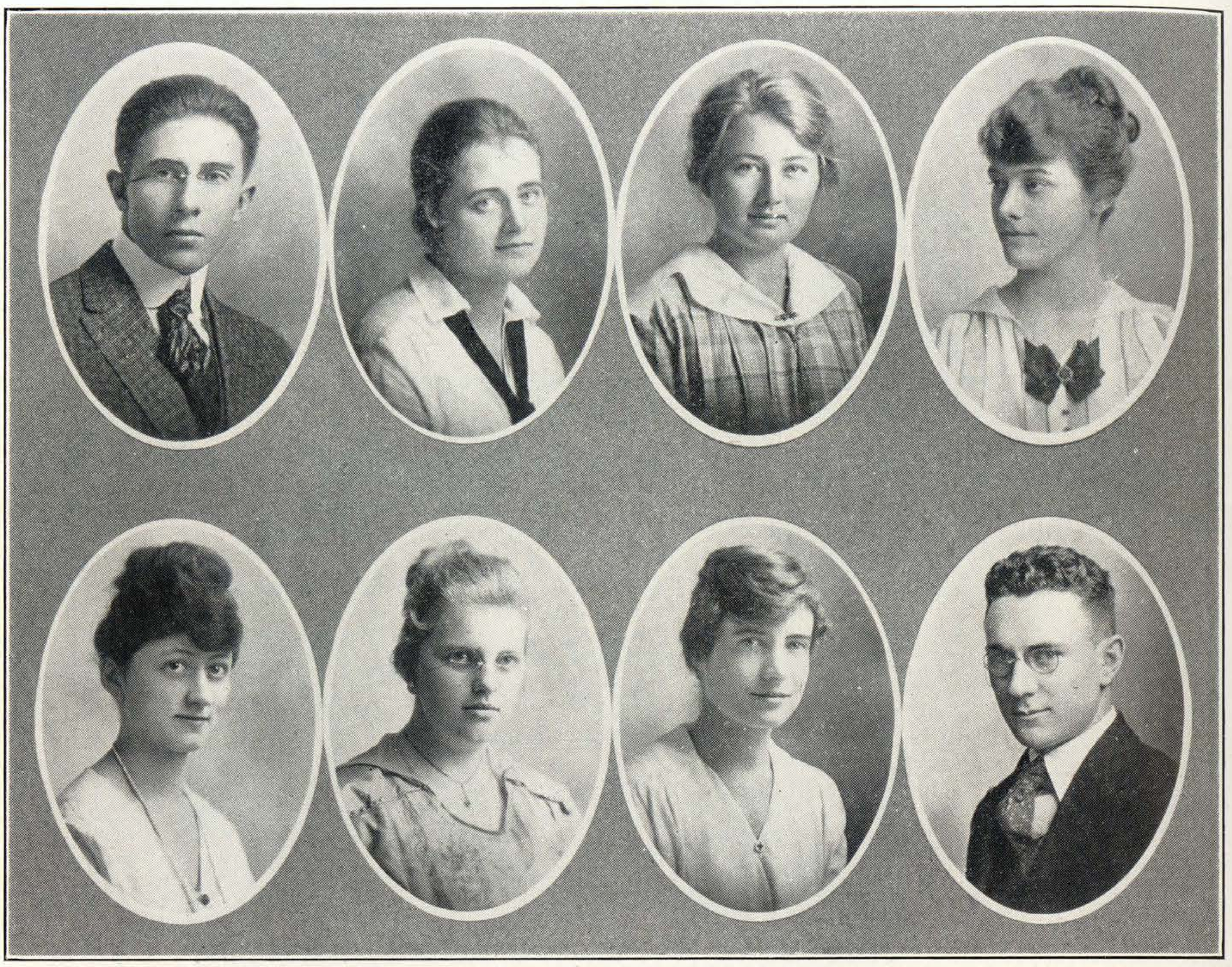
The greatest event of our next term was the Kirmess in which we all had a part and worked to make it a success. Through the rallies and the never-to-be-forgotten San Jose-Chico events which occurred in the following term, our "Normal Spirit" developed rapidly.

In March, 1917, we bade farewell to the Senior C's and the following term welcomed the Junior A's.

Before our graduation, the Junior C's entertained us at a most delightful supper in Society Hall. Just a week before our departure, the women of the faculty tendered us a reception which we most heartily enjoyed, but which made us realize that our school days were almost over and our many experiences would be but happy memories.

Our two years have been happy ones and we leave reluctantly, yet inspired to become efficient, worthy citizens and teachers.





Harold Lucas — Bertha Ludeman — Marjorie Moltzen — Gladys Stelling
Ruth Alexander — Grace Connick — Roxanna Spooner — Charles Parrent

Junior Organization

September-February.

President ..... Bertha Ludeman
Vice President ..... Harold Lucas
Sec.-Treas. ..... Ruth Alexander
Reporter ..... Roxanna Spooner

February-June.

President ..... Marjorie Moltzen
Vice President ... Violet Trembath
Sec.-Treas. ..... Gladys Stelling
Reporter ..... Harold Lucas

The Junior Organization has had a busy term. The Assembly Hall has been decorated throughout the year by the different classes.

In athletics the Juniors have also been active. The success of the track meet in February testifies to that.

The Juniors also started a weekly program in assembly, which was very well met. A picnic was held at Alum Rock, and everyone had a pack of fun. Some climbed to the Falls, and others rested up an appetite.

Altogether, the year has been very successful, and each year the Junior Organization will mean more to the San Jose Normal and will take a more active and interested part in her administration and school enthusiasm.

Junior C1

We were organized as a class on September 28, 1917, with Marjorie Moltzen, President; Gertrude Green, Vice-President; Doris Reid, Secretary-Treasurer; Bernice Brown, Times Reporter, and Viola Eckstein, Red Cross Reporter. Our Jr. B officers were: Elsie Wright, President; Viola Eckstein, Vice-Pres.; Katherine Branch, Secretary-Treasurer; Lois Hackett, Times Reporter. Our Jr. C officers are: Viola Eckstein, President; Bernice Brown, Vice-President; Albia Hultberg, Secertary-Treasurer; Vera Fine, Times Reporter.

From the day when our Senior sisters initiated us by entertaining us at a luncheon on the lawn, we have felt ourselves a part of the Normal student body, and have tried to "do our bit" in its activities.

In the Junior Hallowe'en party, we gave the Bluebeard stunt. On Feb. 8th we entertained our Senior sisters at a spread and matinee. We, of course, took active part in the field meet. On April 13th we were entertained at the home of Marjorie Moltzen. Many of our members took part in the Psychological Evening, and we also furnished a Friday evening program of novel character.

We have been doing war work from the first. We began by filling "comfort-bags" for the soldier boys, and devoted one day a week to Red Cross work. In the Country Fair our class had the County Store, and combined with the Post Office, which was run by the Sr. A4's, we realized $95 for Belgian Relief and Red Cross work. At Christmas time we helped fill candy boxes for the Normal men in service, and each member of our class sold at least twenty Red Cross stamps. Before Easter vacation, all of our Armenian and Syrian fund, which was a 50 cents a member assessment, was paid.

We are represented in the Junior Organization by Marjorie Moltzen, President.

These are some of the things the Jr. C1's have been doing this year. Next year we'll let you know who the Sr. C1's are. We'll do our best to prove ourselves A1's, too.

Junior C2

For the past three terms the Junior C2 class, under the instruction and careful guidance of Miss Payne, has been doing its share of the war work and of the various activities of the school.

The Junior A2 class was the first to pledge money for the aid of the Belgians.

When asked to assist in school programs, although only twelve in number, they have responded readily.

It may be said that no class has worked harder or more conscientiously than the Jr. C2 class. There is no doubt but that this good work will be continued during their Senior year.

Junior C3

In September, 1917, we, the Jr. A3's, made our debut at a lawn luncheon given in our honor by the Sr. A3's.

At our first class meeting we elected our officers:

President .....Helen McClish
Secretary ..... Alice Johnson
Treasurer ..... May Maloney
Reporter ..... Gladys Otter

The next term, Helen McClish was still our President; Loretta McAleer, Secretary; May Maloney, Treasurer, and Frances Fulmer, Reporter.

This term, our President, Helen McClish, proved a delightful hostess when she entertained us at her home. The afternoon was spent in dancing and playing games.

Another jolly time was the "little kid party" given by us to the worthy Sr. B3's. Society Hall was the scene of this happy event and then it was that

our big sisters forgot that they were high and mighty Seniors and became little children again. We passed the evening with much enjoyment playing games and dancing.

Toward the end of the term, another class event was held. This time it was a class dinner held in Society Hall. After enjoying the "eats" we wound up the evening with a movie.

It was during this term that the Jr. B3's began to help in Red Cross work by making surgical bandages. This work was done every Thursday afternoon under the supervision of our class teacher, Miss McFadden.

For the third term our class officers are:

President ..... Loretta McAleer
Secretary ..... Inez Silva
Treasurer ..... Christine Baer
Reporter ..... Isabel Smith

Junior C4

When school had been in session less than a week the Junior A4 class held their first meeting. Nearly all of us were strangers and felt uneasy in each other's presence. But this feeling was entirely done away with at the lawn party given by our older sisters. That was our first glimpse of real Normal life. The class officers for the fall term were:

President ....Georgia Mathewson
Vice-President ....Marian Moffatt
Sec.-Treas. .....Elaine Chapin
Red Cross Reporter .....
..... Margaret Melville
Times Reporter .....Olive Durfee

Under the successful leadership of officers we entertained the Senior A4's one evening in Society Hall, where games and dancing formed a delightful entertainment.

In January the class again held an election and the following persons were elected to office:

President .....Marian Moffatt
Vice-President ....Botilda Hansen
Sec-Treas. .....Amy Wagner



Times Rep.....Edith De Lashmutt
Red Cross Reporter ..Olive Durfee

The first gathering of the new year was held at the home of La Verne Boccala, where progressive games and dainty "Hooverized" refreshments made the evening pass all too quickly. It was shortly after this that the class voted to go to the surgical dressing room every Wednesday night to do war work. One evening after working hard for two hours we went into Society Hall where a wholesome repast awaited us.

March again saw us assembled in Room 127 to elect our officers for the spring term. Those honored were:

President .....Botilda Hansen
Vice-President .....Freda Frick
Sec-.Treas. .....Margaret Melville
Times Reporter.Edith De Lashmutt

One of the most pleasant "get togethers" of the year was held at the country home of our new President. A most delicious dinner was awaiting our arrival. After dinner we knitted while our chatting kept time with the click click of the flying needles.

Thus we have come to the end of a very happy but worth-while year, which is due to a great extent to our ever helpful and cheerful class teacher, Miss Twombly.

Junior C5

The Junior C5 class, although many of its members have been advanced and changed about, has kept up its enthusiasm. A great deal of this enthusiasm has been due to the presidents of the three past terms. Those who held the office of president are: Gertrude Crabtree, Marian Jenkins and Della Carley.

The first active part that the Junior C5 class took was at the Junior party last October, when some of its members presented the "Perils of Peck." Again they came out last term with a lady-like game of basketball in the rally for the Stanford basketball contest. The last gathering which the class had was during the Red Cross week, when the members met and ate their lunches together.



Junior C6

Class teacher ..... Miss McDermott

During the past year, the Junior C6 class has taken part in various school activities.

Early in the fall term we were entertained in Society Hall by the Senior C6 class at a very delightful party.

At the Country Fair, as Peanut venders garbed in bright colored yama yama suits, we distinguished ourselves along commercial lines, as well as having much merriment. Much of the credit for our success must be given to Earl Le Mieux, who worked hard in behalf of the class and the fair.

The Junior C6's participated in the basketball rallies for the interclass game and before the girls went to play Stanford.

At the track meet, Violet Trembath made a brilliant record for herself, and Charles Parrent, Cornelius Matthew, Louis Melby and Flint Hanner won laurels for themselves and the class.

We did some Red Cross sewing at meetings and individual members of the class have been busy knitting and making surgical dressings.

Donald Elvi, our first President, is now enlisted in the United States Marines. Succeeding Mr. Elvi as President were Veva Wilder, Evelyn Laughlin and Flint Hanner.

Junior C7

Class Teacher ...Miss Lulu Sours

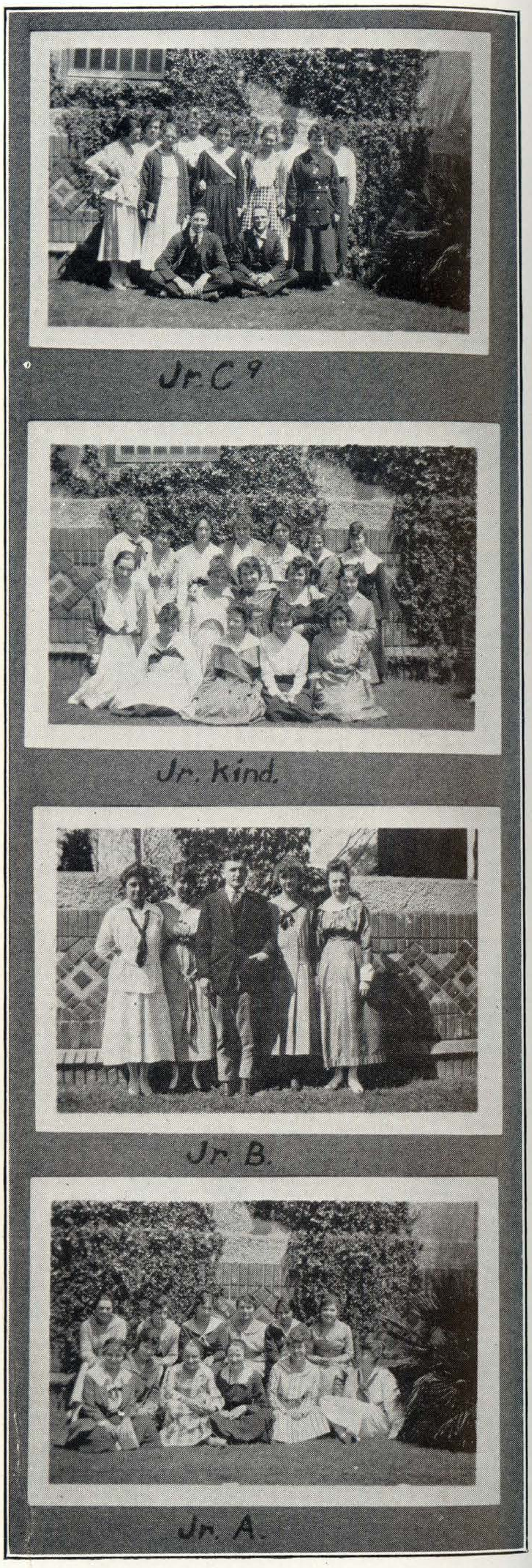
CLASS OFFICERS

First Term

President .....Hazel Smith
Sec.-Treas. .....Eva Willoughby
Red Cross Reporter ..Lelia Sellers
Times Reporter ..Wilna Harrison

Second Term

President .....Eva Willoughby
Vice-Pres. .....Ila Stewart
Sec.-Treas. .....Virna Hooton
Red Cross Rep. ..Wilna Harrison
Times Reporter ...Bessie Murphy



Third Term

President .....Muriel Berry

Sec.-Treas. ..... Virna Hooton

On September 18th, a flock of Juniors congregated in Room 111 to try as far as possible to foretell our future events. We were very "green," but it did not take us long to catch the general spirit.

After we were thoroughly settled in our work, our sister class (then Senior A7's) gave, in our honor, a delightful basket lunch in the Quad. This proved a great success and we then resolved to do something more in the social line.

Under the able and untiring supervision of our class teacher, Miss Sours, we presented, with great success, a cutting from Shakespeare's "Macbeth." This was given at the Junior Hallowe'en party.

About this time our Friday noon knitting meetings started. It was at these meetings that we began to understand each other and to find that Normal life was really delightful.

Our one grand success (that which we think was such) was our renowned Fish Pond concession at the Country Fair. Although we did not make a big showing when it came to money matters we let the rest of the school know that we had a little "get up and go."

On the evening of February 21st, a most spectacular George Washington party was given by our class to our sister class, the Senior B7's. The evening was enjoyed immensely by all and we know that the enjoyment provided was not in vain, because we, too, enjoyed entertaining such a class.

We are about to close our career as Juniors in this, the San Jose Normal School. Our numbers have been decreasing, until today our class comprises fourteen members. We have co-operated as one during the past few weeks and are now meeting every Friday noon, spending our entire time in Red Cross work, knitting and sewing. Every girl has enlisted in the corps of bandage making. Patriotic spirit prevails in every heart! Watch us!

Junior C8

The class which entered Normal in September as the Jr. A8's has not made itself overly conspicuous, but has played its little part in the work of the world at large, as well as of the Normal School. Our labors and school interests have been handicapped by the fact that half of us are commuting all the way from Burlingame and way-points, to satisfy our consuming thirst for knowledge.

As a class we are supporting an Armenian child. Individually we are making our needles fly in knitting for our boys at the front.

We were royally entertained by our big brothers and sisters, the Senior C8's, who were then under the able leadership of Mr. Wood, and we deeply sympathized with them in the loss of their dear friend and teacher.

Our corner at the Country Fair was indeed popular. The cider and doughnuts served by staid maids in Puritan costume were much in demand.

Our class presidents, Meta McQuoid, Alverda Burns and Gladys Morken, with the sympathetic help of our class teacher, Miss Kinney, have successfully carried the class through its period of infancy as Juniors.

Junior C9

Last September a small group of Juniors (we were told that we were Junior A9's) were gathered together in the room of our class teacher, Mr. Marten. Our first business was to elect a President, so we conferred this honor upon the one gentleman in the class, Harold Lucas.

We were few in number, and that an unlucky number, but nevertheless we planned and had many good times. The first event was a luncheon on the campus at which we became very well acquainted.

Soon after this the Senior A9's invit-

ed us to a luncheon in Society Hall, where we spent a very enjoyable noon hour.

Meetings were frequently held at the noon hour, when sewing was done for the Red Cross.

The second term Ione Decker was made President. In January we entertained the Senior B9's at a "hot dog" feed. We hope that our guests enjoyed this as much as we did.

Myrtle Doyle was elected President for the last term.

Junior Kindergarten

School opened September 18th, and with awe and trembling we entered the kindergarten room. As soon as we entered the door our sponsors introduced themselves to us and in the space of five minutes endeavored to learn our deep, dark past and our plans for the future.

The ice was really broken when the Seniors gave us a "weenie feed" at Alum Rock.

We held a class meeting and Gertrude Zwisler was elected President; Fern Whitman, Secretary and Treasurer, and Alliene Willis, reporter. No social events were held the first term as we were busy getting settled and we did not yet feel acquainted. The "Country Fair" was held in November and the kindergarten girls had the "Wax Works," which was considered one of the best concessions.

When we came back after Christmas we came back with a feeling of fellowship and looked forward to seeing our newly made friends. New officers were elected, the President being Blanche Ragan; Secretary, Margaret Hodgsons; Reporter, Grace Ball. During the winter term we held two dances, which were very successful affairs.

The officers for the spring term are: Ella Prettyman, President; Lametha Bourne, Secertary, and Fern Whitman, Reporter. As yet no social functions have been held but we expect to have some picnics at Alum Rock.

Junior B

Mr. Bland first brought the class together at a very enjoyable "get acquainted" party in his home, which proved a very successful way of meeting and making friends of the class members.

At our first class meeting Adrian Carleton was elected President; Gladys Awbrey, Secretary-Treasurer, and Dorothy Russell, Reporter. Later, however, because of our small number we united with the Senior C6 class with Flint Hanner as President.

The class has been very active in Red Cross and War Relief work and is at present supporting an Armenian baby.

What the Jr. B class lacks in number it makes up in quality and our members now total seven.

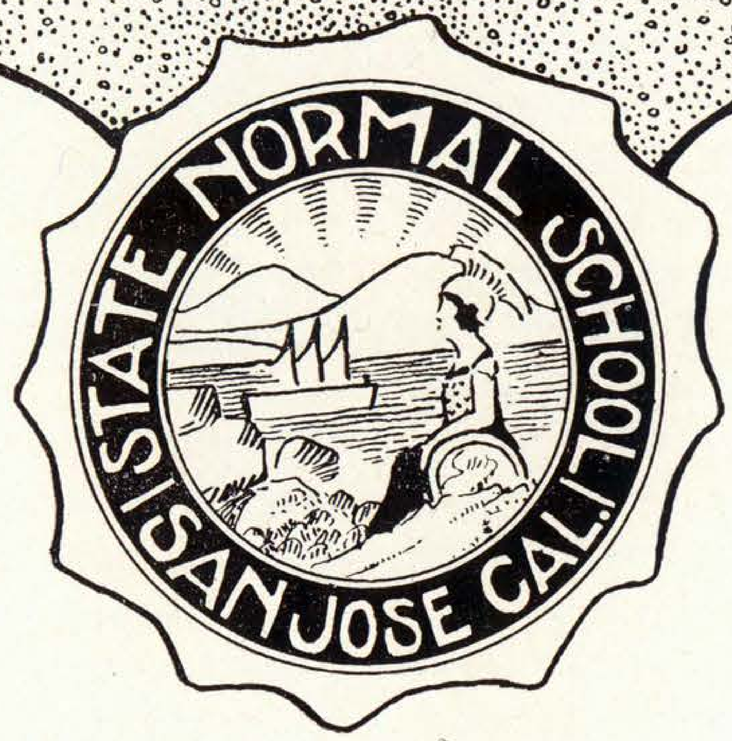
Junior A

The fifteen members of the Junior A class have faithfully carried on their part of the war work. Under the able leadership of Miss Mary Post, each member has done something in knitting, surgical dressing, Red Cross and Serbian Relief.

The officers are:

President ..... Vivian Lillick
Vice President .... Helen Blackie
Sec.-Treas. .....Elizabeth Trinkler
Reporter ..... Mary C. Ricca

STUDENT ACTIVITIES



THE COUNTRY FAIR.

Bubbling over with fun and merriment, and broad in its patriotic purpose, overflowing with the spirit of service, the Country Fair of our last fall term was one of the Normal's characteristic achievements.

How willingly we all worked! To be sure, some of our burdens were lighter than others but we admired the manner in which they made things go and the way in which co-operation of all was secured, and, above all, the ultimate outcome which made the result a lasting pleasurable memory.

Attractive peanut venders drew the nickels from mere man, who could not resist the charms of the fair and uniquely costumed sellers who wandered in and out among the throng selling their "wares."

Sir Walter Raleigh, Joan of Arc, Betsy Ross, Bluebeard's many wives, and others of historical or fairy lore fame, were characterized in the wax works. The kindergarteners, always clever and resourceful in their responses on such occasions, delighted their visitors and swelled materially the funds.

The Y. W. C. A. room was prettily decorated with greens and boughs. In the center of the room, in a pond especially constructed, strange and new varieties of fish eagerly caught the fishermen's lines. Many were the surprises that greeted the inexperienced fisherfolk.

And then, of course, a Country Fair would have been incomplete had not one class thoughtfully provided for the lust of the gambler seeking something for nothing. The roulette wheel attracted many.

The hunter's desires were somewhat satisfied at the shooting gallery. Here he wasted ammunition in vain attempts to hit a target. Sometimes, of course, he did hit it.

Everyone received mail. The postoffice was located in an obscure corner of the country store where dainty, demure, sunbonneted country maids smiled and the guest—why, he passed out his nickels. In this same country store apples and cider were sold. Here the visitors assembled and gossiped and drank cider.

In the picture gallery we beheld our likenesses hanging about the walls. Many were the ahs! and ohs! as we saw our semblances and wondered when the photographer snapped his camera.

The vaudeville was very entertaining. Someone said, "I held my sides in mirth."

The guests had their fortunes told by wandering gypsies if they really "did" the fair. These mystic people told one about one's trials and sorrows and about "her" or "him" and—well, you know.

The baby show amused us greatly. We marveled at the dainty little creatures, too small really for one to touch or hold. Did you lift one?

In keeping with the prevailing war spirit, an operating room was close at hand, where all that was new and modern in last minute surgery was tried out on the unfortunate patients.

The art exhibit was of much interest. What a delightful opportunity it afforded us to really see what had been accomplished in artistic pursuits.

The ever present, ever popular movies were not overlooked. The pictures were good and those who saw them enjoyed them very much.

"Where do we go from here?" It was deeply exciting. In fact, there was just a little excitement that had not been arranged for and was a complete surprise. The occasion was met, however, very tactfully and those who passed through the lower realms had many new and varied sensations.

The Red Cross exhibits by the Training School and the Normal were examples of the patriotism and service that has been such prominent factors in our Normal School life.

Lastly, but indeed the most interesting, was the collection of relics, heirlooms, and antiques possessed by the faculty and exhibited in the faculty



room. It reminded many of the Exposition and it caused no slight degree of wonder and amazement that a group of fifty people should possess so many articles of rare workmanship, intense beauty and great value. But when we pause and reflect, it really isn't so amazing after all, considering what an exceptional faculty we have, what changes they have influenced over us, and what a privilege it has been for us to be associated with them for these two fleeting years.

The sum of six hundred seventy-five dollars was realized and after the necessary expenses were defrayed, there remained, clear, five hundred dollars, which was divided among Belgian Relief, Red Cross, and Liberty Bonds.

The gaily decorated corridors, the bumping, jostling, care-free crowds passed on—just as you and I pass on to a new work, a new life, with cares,—yes, but it will have joys and pleasures and sweet memories of days happily spent in San Jose State Normal.

FRIDAY NIGHT ENTERTAINMENTS.

Although the Friday Night Entertainment Committee has not had an opportunity to show the students that they really can arrange a good program, we all know that with Gene Cagney as the chairman, something good will surely result. The first entertainment, as this goes to press, is in the making, and definite and final plans, which have every advantage and assure us of a good entertainment, are nearing completion.

This term prior to Commencement is a very busy one for all Seniors and it requires a great deal of work and time to successfully arrange a program. Mr. Cagney deserves our most sincere cooperation and thanks, for so willingly giving of his time and efforts.

THE STANFORD RALLY.

The Stanford-San Jose basketball game was the incentive for a regular "before wartimes" rally. Several classes contributed stunts which were all original and clever.

The intelligent horse that had been so well trained and performed so admirably was a member of the Junior C6 class. Everyone marveled at its sleek coat that was excellent evidence of long hours of grooming, its long curly tail that waved to and fro so gracefully, and its small, well shod hoofs. Was it a trotter or a pacer?

Gene Cagney led us through our songs in his usual jolly way, and Harold Lucas made us yell before the rally closed.

The mock basketball game "took" well. We were very glad, though, that the real game was not to be played in kid gloves, high heeled pumps, and in a veritable beauty parlor.

The funniest and most clever stunt was a nameless sort of an affair, but Lydia Innes rode in Diogenes's wagon and led her followers toward Stanford. Several people took part. The dialogue was original and witty and—well, Lydia Innes, so you must surely know that it was clever.

THE PSYCHOLOGY SHOW.

Miss Rowell's inexhaustible imagination conceived of a psychology show.

Phychology deals with the mind, and since the mind is immaterial, the public wondered and doubted and was very curious. Some of the details all psychology students knew would be in evidence—the three essentials, something new, and resulting satisfaction.

Prior to the eventful evening of the performance, the halls and corridors were literally deluged with posters. At every turn one was confronted by numerous appeals to be present and thus lend support to a worthy and patriotic undertaking.

The program commenced with an orchestra selection well rendered and appreciated, and Gene Cagney contributed two solos which were justly applauded.

After the raising of the curtain the audience was entertained by tableaux of patriotic characterizations which were inspired by the different phases of war work, as well as a few of our national songs. Deserving of special mention was Ruth Hayward's rendition of the "Battle Hymn of the Republic." She delighted and charmed her listeners.

The last part of the program was less serious than the preceding. It was capricious, whimsical, and humorous.

The various stages of evolution in Miss Payne's class were carefully represented. At the first of the term, raw recruits, as one might say, all trembling with fear and awe, tottered to the platform and with gracefulness becoming not a school teacher, and voices that quivered and sank in despair, they had their first lesson in public speaking. But the next time that we saw the same class, later in the term,—oh, what a change! They had learned a great many things and the results of their instructor's efforts were everywhere evident. However, Miss Payne's impersonator did not have the observing eyes that the real Miss Payne possesses.

The humorist's wit did not pass the Training School without perceiving possibilities to change the sombre aspects of Miss Howe's office from seriousness to humor.

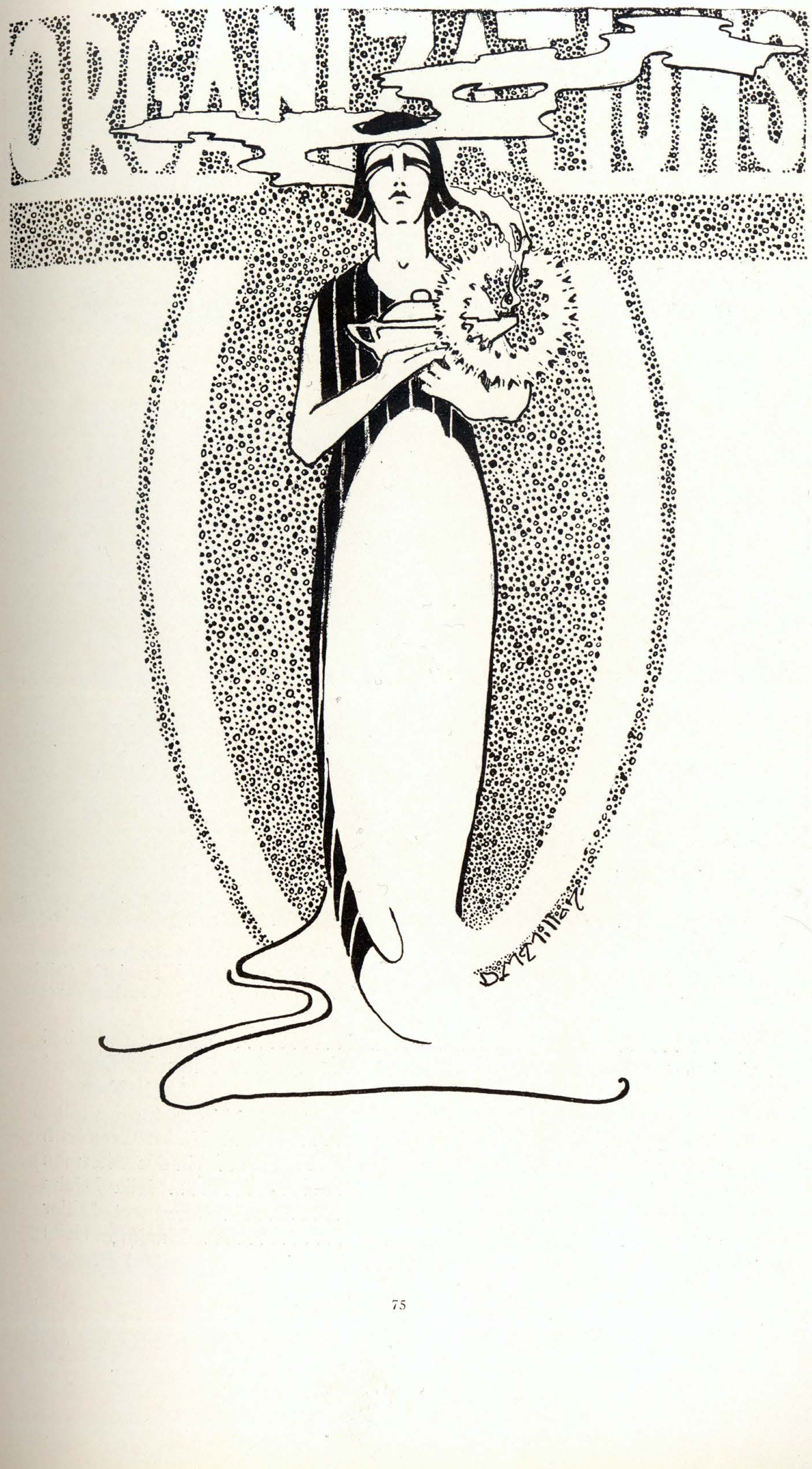
Miss Howe, erstwhile Elmarie Hurlbert, costumed in an elaborate afternoon frock, a coquetish beauty mark on her cheek, and her jaws plying nimbly over a soft wad of gum, was an exceptional teacher whose winning ways with the children and whose tactful management of student teachers were marvelous.

Mental tests always are interesting and a great deal is learned that should have been learned that never was learned. What the poor person being tested did not learn in his learning days we learn now that he should have learned it then. Mr. Solon risked everything in his endeavor to perform an accurate test and his efforts were accordingly rewarded.

The evening was concluded by Lydia Innes leading in the singing of our Normal hymn.

The sum of $50.05 was received and after an expense of $2.30 the remainder was divided by giving $19.30 to the Crippled Soldiers' Fund, $17.78 to the Red Cross, $5.78 to the orchestra, and $5.09 to the negro church.





La Torre Staff



Edward Hevey	Ora Freelyn	Violet Trembath	Eugene Cagney
Margaret Miller	Adelbert Campbell	Elmarie Hurlbert	Marjorie Gribi
Jay Conner	Doris McMillan	Minnie Finerty	Charles Parrent

Editor	Adelbert Campbell
Assistant Editor	Elmarie Hurlbert
Seniors	Leola French, Frances Finley
Juniors	Violet Trembath
Student Activities	Gladys Sherman
Organizations	Ella Hjelm
Assembles	Margaret Miller
War Work	Marjorie Gribi
Our Boys in the Service	Paul Proseus

La Torre Staff



Arthur Lichtenberger
Amy Farley
Ellen Down

Dorothy Wright
Mary Hughes
Ella Hjelm

Gladys Sherman
Marie Walsh
Jennie Moore

Paul Proseus
Frances Finley
Leola French

Society ..... Minnie Finerty
Commencement and Alumni ..... Ora Freelyn
Athletics ..... Arthur Lichtenberger
Art Department ..... Doris McMillan, Amy Farley
Joshes ..... Gene Cagney, Marie Walsh, Mary Hughes
Business Manager ..... Edward Hevey
Assistant Managers ..... Jay Conner, Charles Parrent

Executive Committee, Fall Term



Lilburn Fickes Margaret Miller Minnie Finerty Jay Conner
Edward Hevey Vesta Buck Adelbert Campbell
Arthur Lichtenberger Miriam Greene Leola French Paul Proseus

President ..... Vesta Buck
Vice-President ....Edward Hevey
Secretary ..... Minnie Finerty
Treasurer .....Adelbert Campbell
Buying Mgr. .....Lilburn Fickes
Times Editor ....Margaret Miller
Times Mgr. .....Jay Conner
Representatives-at-Large: Miriam Greene, Leola French, Arthur Lichtenberger, Paul Proseus.
Faculty Representatives: Miss Smith, Miss Rowell, Mr. Spaulding.

Executive Committee, Spring Term



Lilburn Fickes Dorothy Conklin Ruby Waite Jay Conner
Adelbert Campbell Gladys Sherman James Walker
Harold Lucas Leola French Gertrude Greene Paul Proseus

President ..... Gladys Sherman
Vice-Pres. .... Adelbert Campbell
Secretary ..... Ruby Waite
Treasurer ..... James Walker
Buying Mgr. .....Lilburn Fickes
Times Editor ....Dorothy Conklin
Times Mgr. ..... Jay Conner
Representatives - at - Large: Leola French, Paul Proseus, Gertrude Greene, Harold Lucas.
Faculty Representatives: Miss Smith, Miss McFadden, Mr. Spaulding.

Times Staff, Fall Term



Times Staff, Spring Term





Girls' Glee Club

The girls of the Glee Club have been practicing two noons a week this year and have given a number of pleasing selections in the assembly at different times.

In October, when Madame Ellen Yaw gave her very pleasing recital in the Quad, the Glee Club very ably assisted her in the chorus work.

On special occasions, such as Columbus Day, Lincoln's Birthday and St. Patrick's Day, appropriate selections were rendered.

At present the club is practising for an entertainment to be given before the close of the term. This entertainment promises to be full of interest as it is made up of familiar songs illustrated in a unique manner.

The officers for the year were:

President ..... Mabel Williams
Secretary ..... Alice Williams
Librarian .....Getrude Williams

Following is a list of the members of the club:

Elmarie Hurlbert, Vera Fine, Marie McAuliff, Gertrude Falvey, Marjorie Leach, Irma Bendel, Viola Eckstein, Beatrice Wainright, Doris Shaw, Louise Heningsen, Winnifred Sides, Myrtle Doyle, Esther Knutson, Margaret Hodgson, Lois McFarland, Alice Williams, Helen Williams, Mabel Williams, Gertrude Williams, Mildred Tomlinson, Ruth Morrison, Vida Jensen.

S. J. N. Orchestra

The Normal Orchestra is an organization which, even though it is small, is always necessary to our Normal School.

It has fewer members this year than usual on account of the absence of young men from our school. Miss Viola Eckstein is the efficient president of our organization and Mr. Walker is the secretary. The orchestra has for the past six months, been under the able leadership of Mrs. Jury. The members at present are: Viola Eckstein, Mary Baker, Gertrude Williams, Mabel Williams, Alice Williams, Mr. Walker, Marjorie Sieke and Veva Brown.

The music, which the orchestra provided for the Psychological Play, given last term under Miss Rowell's supervision, was much enjoyed. The Normal Orchestra is always an important factor in the June commencement exercises.

We as an organization have enjoyed giving our services to an appreciative student body.

Y. W. C. A.



Ruth Bacon.

The work of the Young Women's Christian Association has perhaps included more this year than any year in its history. Just as all organizations and all families have had to alter their plans this year on account of war, so the Y. W. C. A. has had to change its plans and include activities which previous to this time have been foreign to it.

The work for the Belgians was carried on under the direction of Miss Florence Koehler. Tables were piled high with garments to be made over, and the sewing machines helped greatly in the remaking process. Six large cases of clothing containing over 700 articles were the result of the efforts of the school.

At a meeting in the Palace Hotel in San Francisco, representatives from the various Normal Schools and universities gathered to discuss plans for raising money for the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. war work. Each school was asked to make an estimate of the amount that could be raised. We estimated one thousand dollars. Mr. Bartholomew came and spoke to us in assembly and as a result of his very stirring talk the amount pledged went above the two thousand mark.

During the thrift stamp campaign the school came forward in a remarkable way. The general secretary was made an agent for the stamps so that it would be more convenient for the students to purchase them.

The work of the service department has been varied. During the first few weeks of school the Y. W. C. A. desk served as an information bureau. Through the year a "lost and found" department was carried on, where many fountain pens were returned to their owners, and where stray note-books found their way back to losers. At the beginning of each term we had a book exchange.

The department of the work which was stressed, perhaps, the most was the meetings department. Every Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 in Society Hall we held our regular meeting. The meetings have meant much this year to those girls who have attended. They have been of a varied nature. We have had the privilege of hearing Dr. Murray, of Stanford University. His talk was directly on Christian fundamentals and we received great inspiration from his address to us. An exceptionally interesting and instructive meeting was held in the assembly hall, when Mrs. Manwaring spoke to us. She was among the nurses who went to France at the very opening of the war. Others who spoke to us were: Dr. Noel Porter, Miss Post, Miss Smith, Miss Fulton, our field secertary, Mr. Worthy, Y. M.

secretary at Stanford, and Miss Sherman, from the University of California. Some meetings have been discussion meetings and some purely social.

The Asilomar supper held in September perhaps will be remembered with the most pleasure. With a reunion of the "Stuck-Ups," the parade, the long tables and benches, the singing of Asilomar and "Stuck-Up" songs and finally the talks by Elmarie Hurlbert and Lydia Innes, we truly caught the spirit of Asilomar for one evening. That spirit we talk of is such an intangible something, but the moment one steps foot upon Asilomar ground you feel it creeping over you. The beautiful quiet of the place, with the sparkling white sand dunes, the fresh breeze from the old ocean, the pines on every side, and the friendly greetings of everyone, all of this grips you in a way that makes you know that the spirit of Asilomar is nothing less than the spirit of God. The lifelong friendships made there are part of the great fascination of the place. The inspiration received in the short ten days of a summer conference fills your being for a life time. We probably need this inspiration and power more this year than any other of our life. Our hearts are torn and we need a firm grip upon ourselves for the year awaiting us.

Advisory Council.

Mrs. E. R. Wagner (chairman), Mrs. Mary George, Miss Eleanor Gratz, Miss Martha Trimble, Mrs. Carl Hazeltine, Miss Helen Kirtland, Miss Mildred Brown, Miss Frances Shaw, Mrs. M. E. Dailey, Mrs. Estella Greathead, Miss Mary H. Post.

Officers.

President ..... Margaret Bevier
Vice President .... Margaret Ball
Secretary ..... Miriam Donald
Treasurer ..... Esther Cohn

Cabinet.

Marian Moffatt, Gertrude Green, Lois Campbell, Botilda Hansen, Aletha Benjamin, Fae Frymire, Muriel Price, Elmarie Hurlbert, Annie Davis.



NEWMAN CLUB

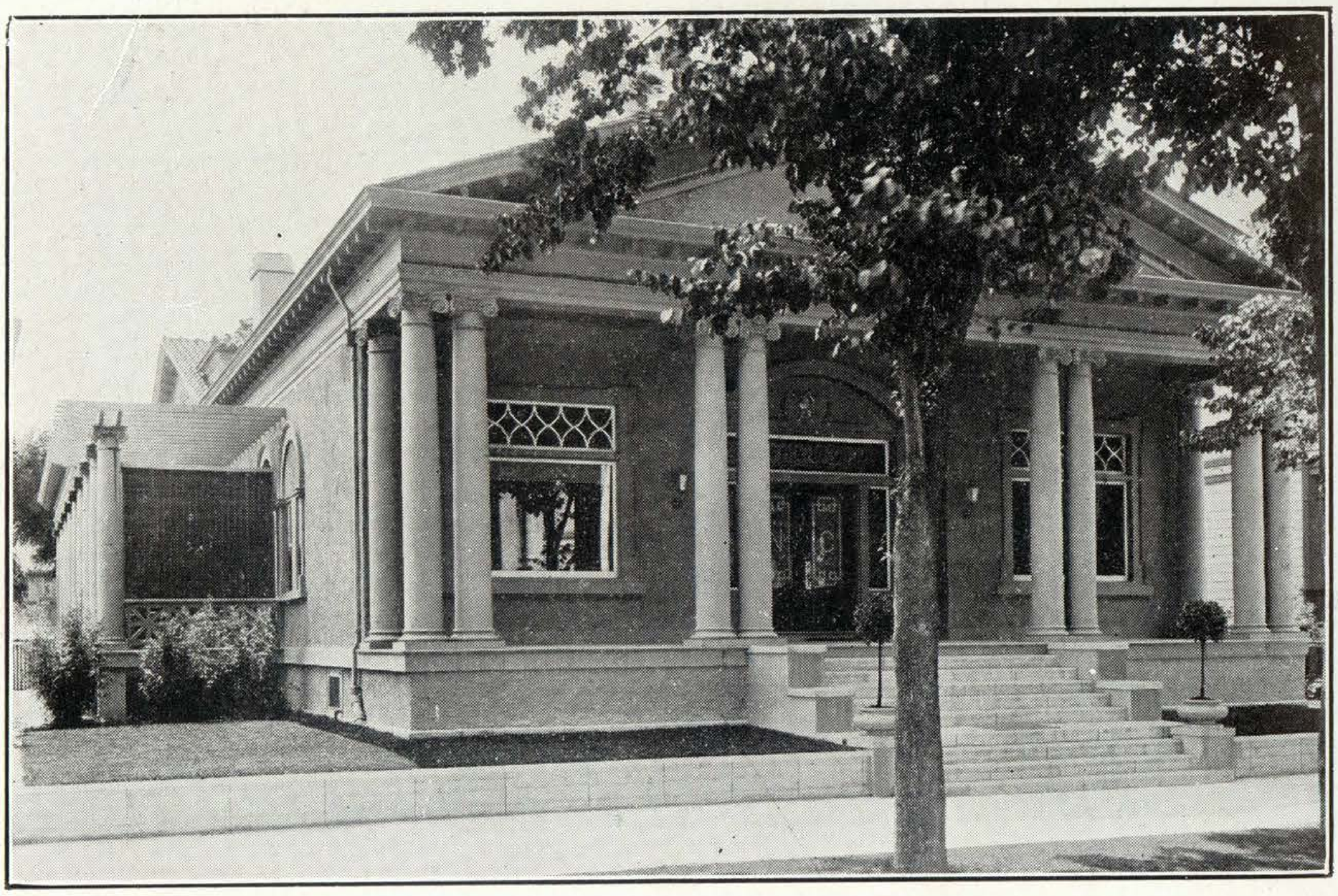
Newman Hall, on South Fifth Street north of San Fernando, was erected in 1911 as a common meeting ground for all Catholic students attending Normal and as a place where they might have the protection of the church during hours of recreation and study.

Miss Evelyn A. Murphy, Resident Secretary, is always at the hall to welcome any of the members, or their friends, who should desire to spend a few minutes or hours of their time there. The regular club meetings are held on each Tuesday at 3:30 P. M. and for the past terms the Rev. Fr. Blackmore, S. J., has been present, ready to answer any questions which might arise, and give instruction along religious lines. We are most grateful for his delightful talks and for the knowledge which we have gained from them.

Rev. Wm. H. Boland, S. J., of Santa Clara University, has been conducting a class of logic on Thursday evenings during the year. We extend our grateful appreciation to him for sacrificing many spare moments in our behalf. Under the careful and kindly instruction of Fr. Boland, S. J., a two days' retreat is held prior to receiving Holy Communion, a yearly event, which is most solemn and impressive.

During the past year Newman has been the scene of many enjoyable times including the jolliest sort of picnics, afternoon teas, entertainments, as well as lectures, concerts and receptions. Notably among these was an evening when Archbishop Hanna spoke, to a large and appreciative audience, on "Service." Archbishop Hanna with his magnetic power seems to lift men from the small and narrow things of life to those things which are big and worthwhile.

Another treat, which took place in January, was an inspiring and edifying talk by Mr. David Goldstein. Lovers of





Muriel Smith.

suc. addresses and people appreciating them were attracted to Newman in large numbers.

Each Tuesday afternoon during the Lenten season drew many listeners to the lectures given by Rev. Fr. Simpson, S. J., of Los Gatos. His subject was the "Gospels," one of which he took up eacn week.

Aside from the social and intellectual activities, Newman has been energetic in working for our country's cause. Garments were made in large quantities to be sent away to those women and children "Over There" who are starving and being slain. Every member contributed to the Knights of Columbus and Y. M. C. A. drives. Books were collected and given to the soldiers in order that they might find enjoyment in reading them as others have.

We are boundlessly indebted to the Alumnae Council, a body of interested Catholic women of San Jose, for the upkeep of the hall and the general management, and for such able direction regarding matters patriotic, educational and social.

At the opening of the fall term in September these ladies welcomed the new students. Miss Nell O'Brien, Faculty Adviser, and Mrs. R. R. Johnson, President of the Council, spoke to the girls laying before them the purpose of the Newman Club, and their duties as members of the same.

It is with heavy hearts that the graduating members leave Newman, but they can always look back to the enjoyable hours spent there and go out into their various communities with a determination to put into practice the many wise suggestions given them within her doors.

The officers for Newman for the fall term were:

President ..... Muriel Smith
Vice-President ..... Zeta Smith
Secertary ..... Norma Arment
Treasurer ..... Malea Moore
Reporter ..... Dora Casanova

For the spring term:

President ..... Dora Casanova
Vice-President..Emma Cadwallader
Secretary ..... Norma Arment
Treasurer ..... Inez Silva
Reporter ..... Aileen Noonan

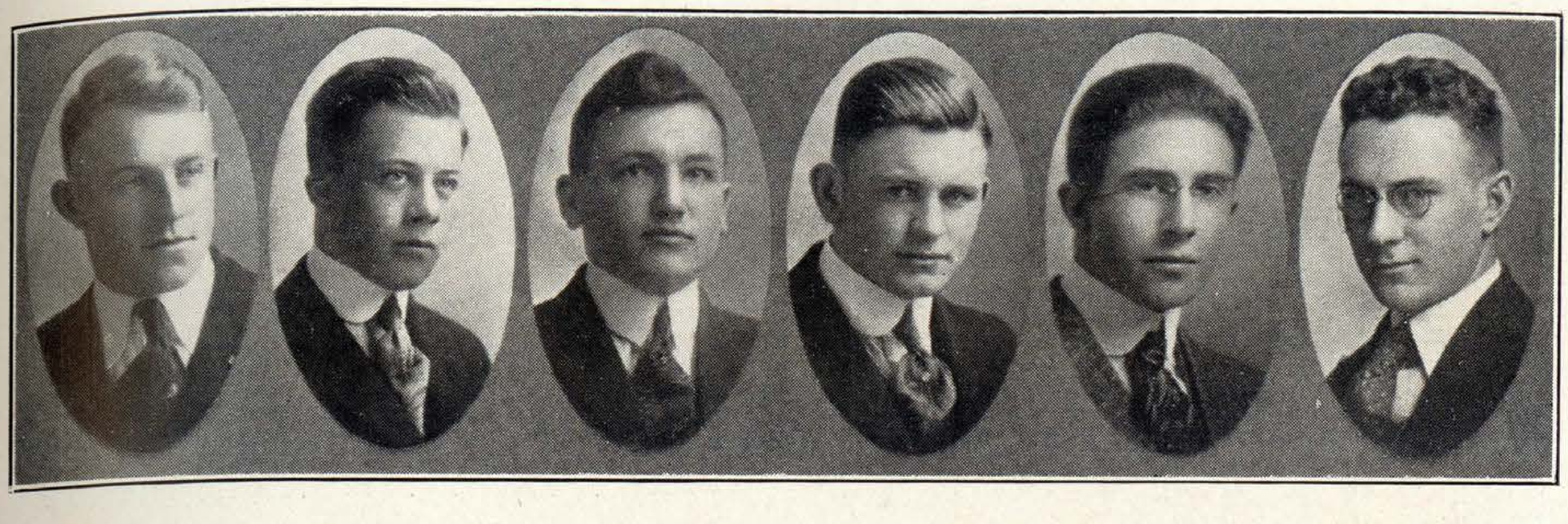


Dora Casanova.



THE MEN

Normal Men's Club



Arthur Lichtenberger Edward Hevey Adrian Carleton Flint Hanner Harold Lucas Charles Parrent

Each member of the Student Body and of the faculty of the San Jose State Normal fully realizes the importance of the Normal Men's Club and the part it takes in all school activities. This organization, composed of the young men of the institution, is open to each and every male student that registers in our school with the intentions of becoming an active participant in its work. Fellows, as soon as you belong to this Normal School you are a member of one of its leading organizations, no red tape, no initiations, and no recommendations, except your good will, are needed, as you are unanimously accepted as one of us.

Our aims are many and far-reaching. As an organization we strive to extend a hearty welcome to all new members of the Club and to give them the feeling of being among a lot of friends. We strive to spread the worth of the Normal School education to young men especially and point out the many opportunities that lie before a graduate with a State Normal diploma. We strive to do our part in keeping up the spirit and life of the student body, for the student body is the life or death of any school. And above all we strive to get that from our social and classroom education which will enable us to go out to take responsible positions in communities where our influence will prove that we are worthy of the name—men.

Each year the boys of the Club give a great "home-made," "home-cooked" banquet to which all the men of the faculty are invited. It is given with the purpose of establishing a more brotherly feeling between the men of the student body and the faculty, and without a doubt the end sought for is attained. The last of these memorable occasions was held last October, at which each member of the N. M. C. and faculty joined in one rousing good time. Oh, yes, that was some time and it can well be summed up in a few lines as described by one member who was present. Here is the way he expressed himself:

Jokes to the left of me,
Music to the right of me,
"Good eats" in front of me,
Real fellows all around me,
Laughter volleyed and thundered.

And so it went on. It was a never-to-be-forgotten night as some of the boys then with us are in the service of their country, while the rest are grinding away ready for Uncle Sam's call.

In all school activities the members of this Club take an active part and by their help and leadership have proved the organization to be a great asset to the school. During the Country Fair, which was given by the student body, the N. M. C. took charge of much of the work, such as decorating, "spiel-

(Continued on page 91.)

The Short Story Club

The work of the Short Story Club has been centered this year in the class-work in Room 21, under the direction of Mr. Bland, on the Short Story Club Magazine, and on the Edwin Markham Home Landmark Association. Doubtless the story that has aroused greatest interest among the club members is the "Legend of the Buried Rock," which is a tale of the Normal campus and a member of the Mission Santa Clara presidio.

Among the best verse written is the following by Odessa Guichard:

"A full moon and a brimming tide,
And the waters dashing come and go;
The rocks are buried far and wide
And filmy white-caps swirl and flow.

The phantom mountains rise on high,
And a misty cloud o'erwhelms the deep,
It drops its folds and passes by,
Clothing the ocean as if for sleep."

The Edwin Markham Home Landmark Association was established at a banquet given by the Short Story Club a year ago in the South Society Hall on April 23rd. At that time the move was made to perpetuate the San Jose home of Edwin Markham, the famous alumnus of our Normal School. This home is located at 432 South Eighth St., San Jose, Cal. An option to purchase the place and hold it as a shrine has been secured and the work of putting it in shape will now progress. It may be remarked that Markham wrote his most famous poem, "The Man with the Hoe," while he lived at this place.

The following are officers of the Short Story Club:

President .....Helen Van Dament
Vice-President .....Lillie Lewin
Secretary .....Odessa Guichard
Treasurer ...Henry Meade Bland

The most striking function of the present year was given by the Short Story Club jointly with the Markham Home Association. It was the concert of song given by Madame Ellen Beach Yaw by moonlight on the Normal Quad for the benefit of the Markham Home Fund.

On the 23rd of April this year (which, it may be remarked, was Edwin Markham's sixty-sixth birthday) a celebration of the event was held at 10 A. M. in the Normal assembly hall. Professor William Herbert Carruth was the principal speaker, and Herbert Bashford read from his own book of verse "At the Shrine of Song" in honor of the occasion.

Faculty Women's Club

The Faculty Women's Club of the San Jose State Normal School has a membership of forty-eight.

Previous to 1914 considerable activity was manifested along various lines, especially in the matter of bringing before the students anything of educational value which tends to broaden and uplift.

Besides numerous social activities, which have always formed a large and important place in the school life, a study of "Ideals" as represented in the different lines of work of the various teachers was undertaken, and was found very valuable in unifying the varied interests of the school life.

These "Ideals" were presented by the teachers who were more closely identified with the line of thought suggested, and include Music, Library, Out of Door Life, Household Arts and Manual Arts, Art Appreciation, Applied Ethics, Applied Science, Social Organizations, etc.

A Welfare Committee was also appointed whose duties covered almost every organization and activity of the school.

Since its organization in 1907 the Faculty Women's Club has entertained the women of each outgoing graduating class and has placed before them the hopes and aims of the school women's clubs in such a way as to stimulate them to active participation in all activities relating to co-operative education effort.

The faculty women have, during the past year, divided themselves into groups for the study of various problems, one group taking up the new experimental psychology along the lines outlined by Dr. Terman of Stanford. Another group has taken up the study of sociological problems.

Individually much has been done during the past year in Red Cross work, Belgian and Armenian relief, and other activities related to the conditions which confront the country at this time.

The faculty women have stood back of everything of this nature and have fostered and encouraged the efforts of the students in all war work.

The President of the Normal School feels that the Women's Club is one of the strongest forces connected with the school life, and it has always been the aim and purpose of the club since its organization to stand ready to shoulder any burden which presents itself, and to get behind any effort which looks towards the upbuilding of the school standards.

Normal Men's Club

(Continued from page 89.)

ing," booth constructing, and last and best, counting the receipts, all of which went to various phases of war work. Also, in the Y. M. C. A. campaign, the Normal Men's Club proved its loyalty by responding unselfishly and generously.

In summing up, the men's organization of this Normal School has proved itself a worthy fellowship in keeping the boys together. Many lively discussions arise in their meetings and many of "Roberts' Rules" are discussed. Each member that goes out from this institution knows that he has simply left a myriad of friends among the students and faculty and friends that will always be friends wherever they may meet.

Assemblies

Assembly! What memories that word brings back to us. Memories of rallies, lectures, concerts, plays and shows reveal themselves once more to our minds, which are more than eager to ponder over the happy and beneficial hours spent in the Assembly Hall.

What varied thoughts of wonderment we had when the exciting sound of "three bells" reached us! What was it? Who was it? Why was it?—were questions running through our minds till we reached our places. Seldom, if ever, were we disappointed, for always was there something gained from our minutes spent in the Assembly Hall.

MISS LOIE FULLER.

On Tuesday morning, October 9, Miss Loie Fuller spoke on the Roumanian problem. She appealed to us to send help to the distressed Roumaians, who have played their hard part in this war so bravely. Miss Fuller carried us away with her so that all sense of time and place was lost and we seemed to live in the scenes she pictured so vividly.

DISCOVERY DAY.

Discovery Day, October 12, was observed by a program composed of readings and songs suitable for the day.

MISS BLANCHE HAMILTON FOX.

On January 31, Miss Blanche Hamilton Fox of San Francisco displayed rare ability with her beautiful contralto voice in an inspiring musical interpretation of several French and Italian songs.

LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY.

The birthday anniversary of Lincoln was observed by the school and the remaining members of the G. A. R. on Feb. 12. Dr. Dailey, as the chairman, with a few well chosen words brought home to the audience the full significance of honoring the birthday of such a man as Lincoln. The rest of the program consisted of talks by members of the G. A. R., patriotic readings and songs.



MISS KATHERINE JEWELL EVERTS.

The most inspiring and wonderful lecture or talk heard during the year was that given by Miss Katherine Jewell Everts on April 22. Miss Everts spoke on "Food Conservation" and gave some most interesting and enlightening facts on the subject. She had for some time been a member of the "Hoover Household" in Washington. Before the "Food Campaign" Miss Everts was a famed dramatic reader and interpreter. She displayed her talent by dramatically reading appropriate poems and extracts from official and personal letters, which she fittingly inserted in her talk.

At the close of this wonderful hour, the entire student body, faculty and grammar grades sang patriotic songs.

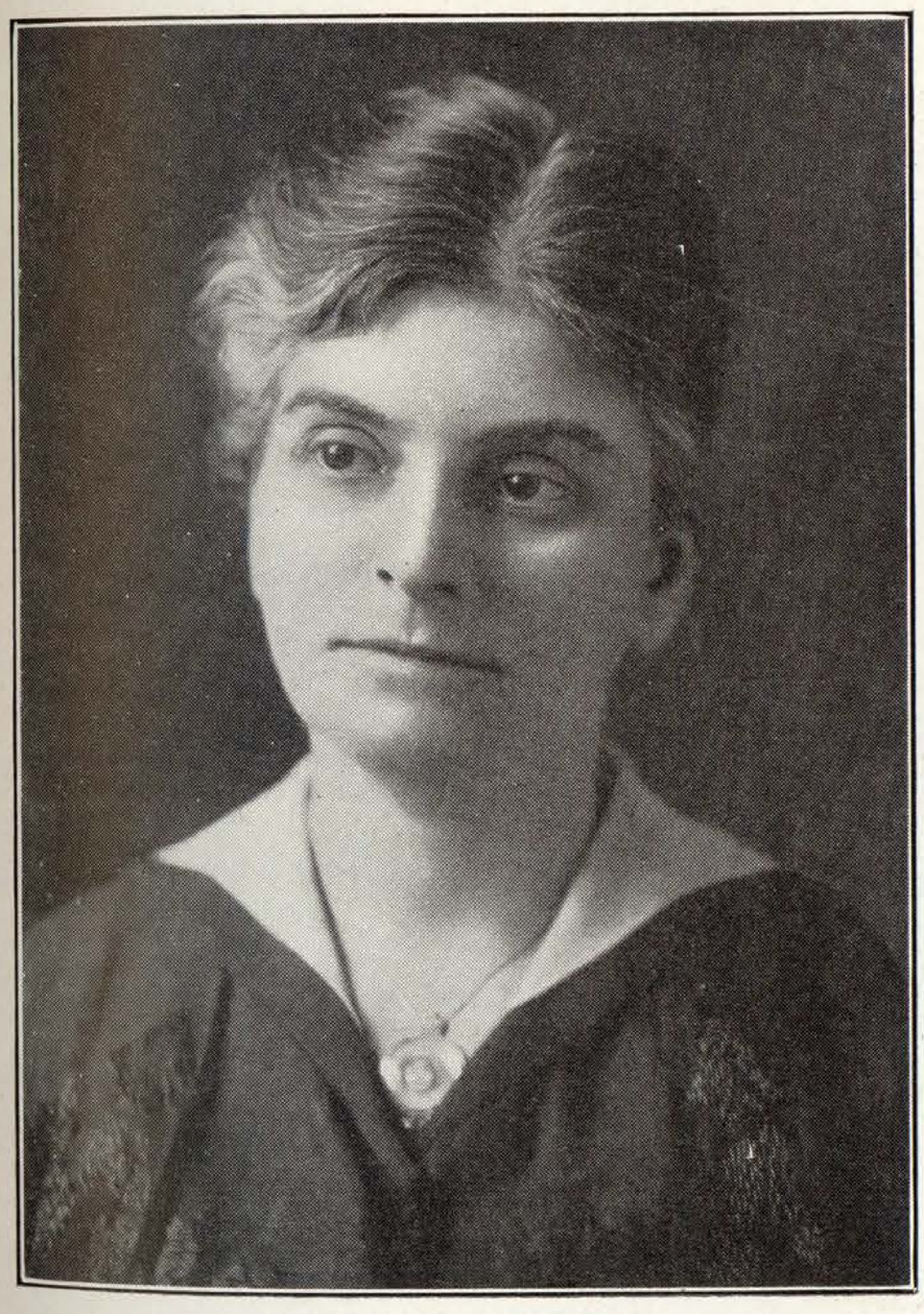
DR HENRY SUZZALLO.

Dr. Henry Suzzallo, President of the Washington State University, and a former student of this school, visited his Alma Mater on March 7. He gave

a short, but beneficial, talk to the faculty and students in which he said that America must abandon her tendency toward selfish individualism and one-sided development and devote herself to more universal work; that the tendency to commercialism must be put aside in the struggle to have a more uniform education of the masses.

MRS. VERNON KELLOGG.

A vivid lecture on the unfortunate French and Belgium people, who were on territory which had been captured by Germany, was given by Mrs. Vernon Kellogg on Nov. 16. Mrs. Kellogg had been in relief work with her husband in Belgium until the United States entered the war, when they were forced to leave the country. They turned their work over to Dutch and Spanish workers. She told how the "Steel Ring" shut out its inmates completely from the outside world, and how the relief workers are doing such splendid work in feeding, clothing and caring for the destitute Belgians. This was one of the best lectures we ever heard on Relief Work.



Mrs. Vernon Kellogg.



Mr. Kenneth A. Millican.

K. A. MILLICAN.

Mr. K. A. Millican of San Francisco gave a most amusing, interesting and beneficial talk on "The Psychology of Banking," on March 16.

Mr. Millican is distinguished as financial manager for the Anglo-California Trust Co. of San Francisco, and has served on the draft board of that city. His talk was indeed extraordinary and was hugely enjoyed by both faculty and students.

DELIGHTFUL MUSIC.

The ever delightful "Sextet" from "Lucia di Lammermoor" was sung by six of San Jose's prominent vocalists—Misses Estabrook and White, and Messrs. H. Pugh, Dudley Wendt, C. Pugh and D. Irvin. The perfect harmony and melodious tones produced will long be remembered by all.



MISS MARJORY FISHER.

Miss Marjory Fisher, well known in musical circles, on Oct. 26 gave a charming violin concert. Her program illustrated three types of national music—the Scandinavian, American and Hungarian. The numbers were: Sonata in G" by Grieg, "Indian Legend" by Burleigh, and two Hungarian Poems" by Hubay.

MARSHALL BARTHOLOMEW.

Mr. Marshall Bartholomew, an international War Work Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., lectured on Y. M. C. A. War Work. He told of the wonderful work being done in the training camps, army camps and prison camps by the Y. M. C. A. Always is the "Y. M." with the boys—from the landing in the training camp to the day they go "over the top"—supplying them with food, recreation, amusements, books and religious services.

After the stirring appeal for help made by Mr. Bartholomew twenty-one hundred dollars was raised for war work by the students and faculty.

MISS EDITH PARSONS.

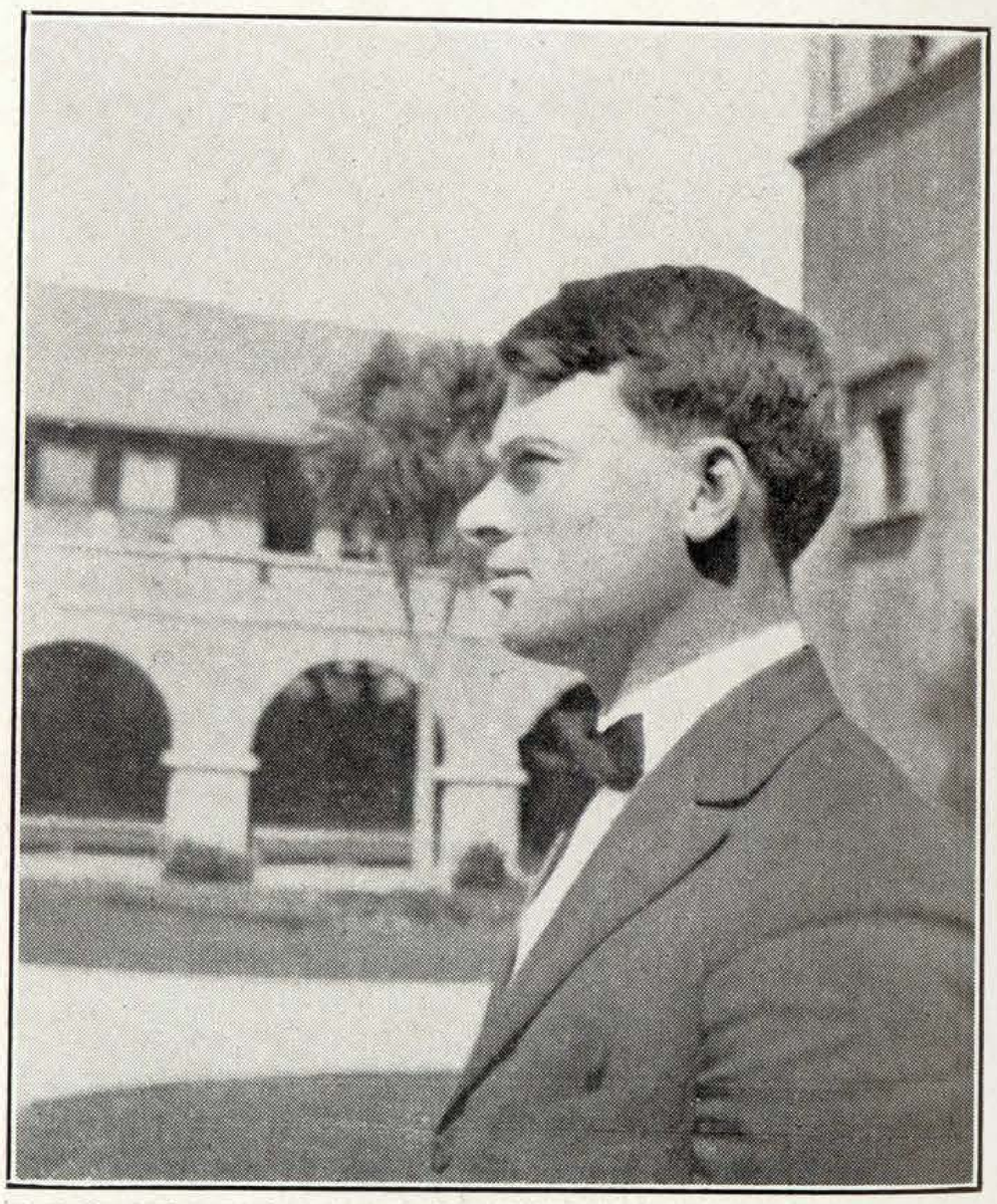
Miss Edith Parsons, who recently returned from five years' work in a girls' school in Constantinople, told us a little about Turkey, its strategic importance, the dreadful famine conditions and of the splendid work being done by trained workers, in civilizing and bettering the living conditions of the people. The talk was most interesting and gave us a clear understanding of the conditions existing in Turkey.

HENRI RICHER.

Henri Richer, a French soldier, related some of his thrilling experiences and adventures while in active service at the front. He was wounded three times during his three and a half years in the trenches. The talk was most interesting and was told in a unique way.

DR ELDER.

The question, What can I do to conserve and help the government?, was answered for us thoroughly by Dr. Elder of the San Jose High School, in an inspiring talk on conservation. Dr. Elder told us to refuse to eat the foods we are asked to save, to eat less cake,



Dr. Jay E. Elder.

candy and butter, to use less gasoline, fuel, and agitate until we are perfect nuisances, if need be, to get everyone to conserve.

MRS. E. B. WEIRICK

Mrs. E. B. Weirick, a graduate of the Boston School of Oratory, gave two delightful readings—one the courtship scene from "David Copperfield," and the other a characterization of a highly intelligent, but most uncomfortable, five-day-old baby. Mrs. Weirick also gave a most interesting and instructive lecture on Public Speaking, the Delsarte system being the principal theme.



LIBERTY BONDS.

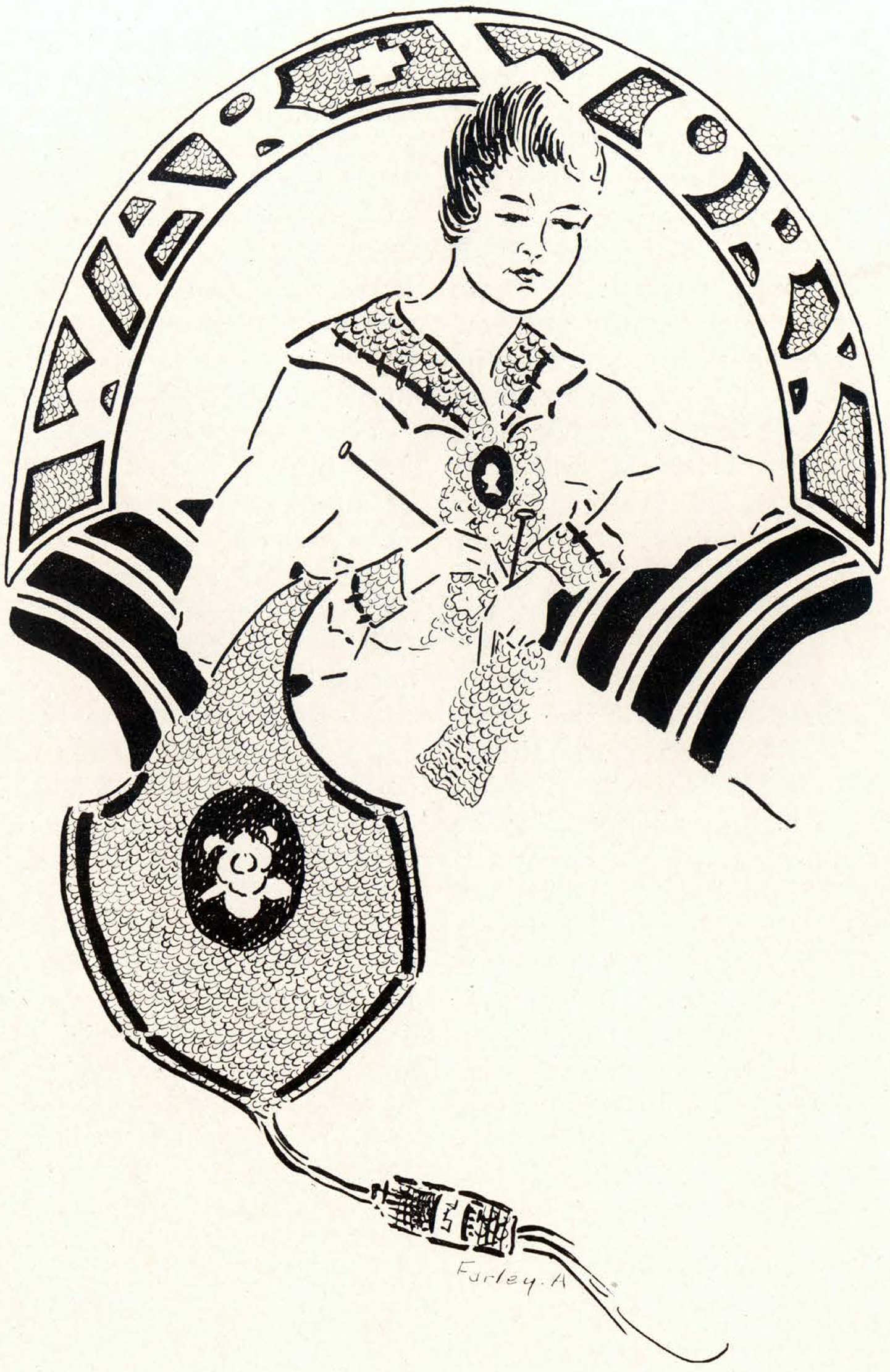
On October 22, a special assembly was held for the purpose of raising money for Liberty Bonds. The "Rest Cottage" Fund, with the addition of five hundred dollars, raised three thousand dollars for Bonds, which were bought by the Student Body.

DRAMATIZATIONS.

One of the cleverest dramatizations witnessed by the school was that presented by the primary grades of the training school on Washington's Birthday. The little people were cunningly costumed and acted out their parts beautifully. Different periods of our country's development were shown, from the "Days of '76" to those of '18.

Another interesting dramatization was that acted by the Training School children, under the supervision of Miss Sours. "Bird and Arbor Day" was the theme which was carefully and cleverly worked out.




Furley. A

School activities this year have been of a different nature from those of previous years. The students have concentrated their efforts on war work, leaving out the dances and parties, that have always been a factor in the school life, so that they might use the money for some far more worthy cause.

The classes of the school started their war work by filling fifty-one comfort bags, Christmas gifts for the "Boys" who were "Somewhere in France." The bags were filled with a dozen or more wants, that seemed little to us but that would mean cheer from the folks at home, and would make them comfort bags, in every sense of the word, to our "Sammies."

At the beginning of the fall term, the Red Cross work started with great enthusiasm and every student donated freely of her time. A Red Cross Committee was appointed to get things started and to keep things in running order. It was successful in securing the Rest Room for a Red Cross room, where the girls could secure yarn and also instructions in the art of knitting. The articles, when completed, were returned to the committee and then sent to the Red Cross Headquarters.

Various means were used to raise sufficient funds with which to buy yarn, and some of them were most successful. A most enjoyable afternoon entertainment was given by some of the talent from the Normal Training School and Normal, which added about forty dollars to the fund. The classes brought unsparingly of their magazines and papers, some of which were sold, while the magazines that were suitable were sent to our boys in the service. The tinfoil that we saved and sold helped to buy a few more hanks of yarn to supply the demand for the knitters.

By the time the Country Fair was given, the receipts of which were used for patriotic purposes, the Red Cross workers were able to exhibit some noteworthy work done by them in their spare moments. There were twenty mufflers, five sweaters, five pairs of wristlets, six scrub cloths, and several dozen napkins, handkerchiefs, and tray cloths in the exhibit. During the winter and spring terms Miss Post has had charge of the yarns and knitted articles, in her room. Along with the other work, that the girls were busy with, they finished one hundred sixty-four knitted articles, which were given to the local Red Cross Chapter. They also made about three hundred fifty articles of clothing for the destitute French and Belgian babies.

The war work, started early in the fall term, took root in the classes, and has been carried on with good results. Some of the classes have met once a week, in the afternoon, sewing for Belgian and French children and making pillows and comforters for use in the hospitals.

At the time of the Second Liberty Loan Drive, the Student Body invested three thousand dollars in Liberty Bonds, the money that had been raised for our Rest Cottage, that is to be built after the war.

Our feelings had been with the Belgians, since the beginning of their sufferings, and through our classes we all donated toward their relief. When Mrs. G. A. Rogers, of the local Red Cross, told us, in such a stirring talk, of the great suffering, because of lack of clothing, we felt that we could be doing a great deal by making clothing for them. Mrs. Rogers told us how we could utilize cast-off clothing and scraps from the rag-bag. She showed us some very clever little baby bonnets, caps, and petticoats that had been made from such materials, and asked us if we didn't have some such available material among our cast-off garments. The Young Women's Christian Association took up the work of cutting out the garments from the generous supply of materials that was brought in, and through the efforts of willing workers, six large boxes of clothing, and one of shoes, were sent on their way to Belgium. The garments, which numbered about seven hundred, consisted of warm

coats, suits, skirts, baby clothing, sweaters, and many other things, which helped to make Christmas a little happier for a lot of big and little brothers and sisters of ours across the water.

Our most stupendous bit of war work was accomplished as a result of the gripping address delivered to us by Mr. Marshall Bartholomew, an international war work secretary of the Y. M. C. A., who had just returned from two years spent in welfare work in the war camps of Germany and in the Russian army. He was secured through the efforts of the Y. W. C. A. of the Normal, to come and tell us of the Y. M. work "over there" and also of the Students' Friendship War Fund, for which it was suggested we should raise one thousand dollars. When some heard what the amount suggested was they asked, "How can it be done?" After Mr. Bartholomew's stirring address the question changed to "How much can I give" and "What can I sacrifice?" The slips for subscriptions were passed out after the lecture and on the following morning, we held our most exciting "pledge" assembly. One thousand dollars was our first mark; with growing enthusiasm the standard was raised to fifteen hundred dollars, and then two thousand, and we realized even more. Through the efforts of students, societies, organizations, and faculty members we pledged over $2100, to partially relieve the suffering in the camps, trenches, and prisons.

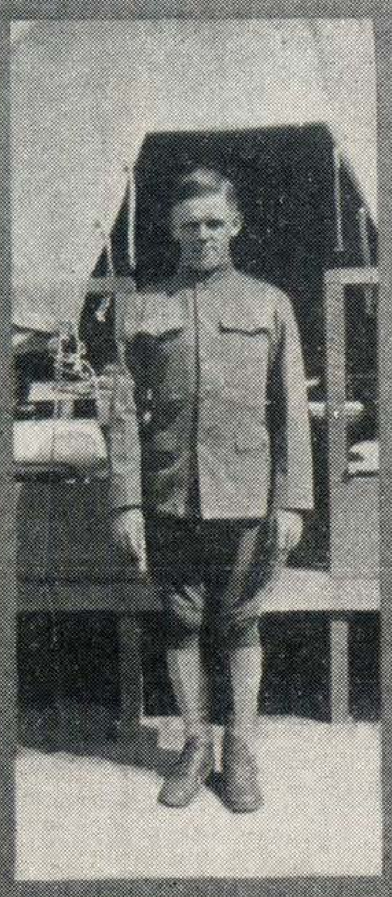
At the time of the Thrift Stamp Drive, the Mobilized Women's Army, of San Jose, asked the Y. W. C. A. Secretary, Miss Ruth Bacon, to take charge of the thrift stamps in the Normal. She put the stamps in the hands of the class teachers and as at former times every one responded to do his bit by buying thrift stamps. The March class left its gift, to the school, in thrift stamps, thus serving a two-fold purpose.

So that we might aid the local Red Cross Chapter, one of the rooms in the Normal was fitted up for a surgical dressing room, where the girls are able to use some of their spare moments to good advantage. The room is fitted up carefully, with dust-proof cases, which hold the finished work, including bandages, compresses, and other articles along this line. Miss McFadden and Miss Twombly, authorized instructors, have charge of the classes, which are made up of very enthusiastic and industrious workers. In the winter term, during the five weeks that the rooms were opened, over six thousand bandages were made, inspected and packed. Besides being one of the greatest helps in the war, the work is exceedingly fascinating and interesting.

Our last undertaking was contributing to the worthy cause of Armenian Relief. Miss Lucy Washburn addressed a special assembly on behalf of the Armenian and Syrian Relief, giving us a vivid description of the recent Turkish atrocities, and of the horrible sufferings of the women and children who were driven into the burning desert to perish. In order to save the four hundred thousand children who were left orphans by these cruel acts, a certain sum of money had to be raised. A plea was made for this money, the matter was taken up with the classes, and each class pledged a certain amount for each month.

We have been happy in giving our time and money toward these many causes and in the future we shall consider it a privilege to devote our efforts to this war work in which we are all so vitally interested.


ENLISTED
-E. Down-















Lawrence Hawkinson
George Boehmer

Willard Walker
Frank Plummer
Cyril Frost

Gilliam Squires
Grant Luckensmeyer



Albert Livingston
Clinton Crow

Ross Van Gundy
George Moore

Cledith Trimble
Bert Campbell

The San Jose State Normal School has been second to none in taking an active part in all important movements.

When the United States actively entered the world's war, our Normal, with its usual promptitude, arraigned itself on the side of right and democracy.

The faculty and student body have shown their splendid efficiency in the various branches of war work, such as Red Cross, Dr. Dailey being president of the San Jose branch; the Liberty Loan, in which the student body has several thousand dollars invested; the Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. drives, participated in by all the students; Belgian and Armenian relief work; Thrift and War Savings Stamps, and also great interest has been taken in food conservation.

We are very proud of these, but our greatest pride is in the Service Flag which contains 54 stars and is dedicated to the students of our school who have offered their lives and services to their country.

A number of these young men were former graduates but the majority enlisted either before graduation or immediately after. We have lost a number this year and expect to lose a good many more familiar faces from our student body before many months pass.

The following are at present in the Service:

Frank Argall
W. E. Baker
Horton Blair
George Boehmer
Corp. George Boyd
Clifton Boyle
James A. H. Campbell
Arthur Carden
Eugene F. Carmichael
Laverne Culbertson
Ernest Crook
Clinton Crow
Russell Dill
Sgt. Arthur Dorr
Donald M. Elvey
Rollin Fairchilds
John Faulds
Charles Flower
Sgt. Cyril C. Frost
Lawrence Hawkinson
Alfred Hibbs
Harold Jewett
Corp. Albert K. Livingston
Grant W. Luckensmeyer
Arthur Maloy
Donald Marshman
Louis Melbye
Raymond Miller
George Moore
M. Lloyd Morgan
Harold Mosher
Gans Olinder
Clarence Pearce
Raymond Perry
Frank Plummer
E. Hoffman Price
Donald Rowland
Sgt. Lee Slatore
Darrell Sedgwick
Earl Shaw
Gill Squires
John Squires
John J. Taylor
William Terra
Anthony Texeira
Sgt. C. C. Trimble
Willard Walker
Ralph Wiggins
Raymond Williams
Winfield Woodbury
Ross Van Gundy

Cyril Frost enlisted in August in the Grizzlies, California's crack regiment, and was sent to Tanforan; from there he was sent to Camp Kearny. In a short time Cyril was appointed a sergeant, and he is very anxious to be sent to France.

Albert Livingston enlisted just a year ago last May. He was first stationed at the Presidio, San Francisco. From the

Presidio he was sent to Colfax to guard bridges and tunnels. His next move was to Fort Mason, where he received some intensive training. He was not stationed here long before he, with his company, was sent to Camp Kearny, where he has been for the past six months.

George Boehmer is now at Camp Lewis and was a member of the 166th Depot Brigade but has been transferred to the Sanitary Squadron, which is a branch of the Medical Corps. George is very well satisfied with his work and can hardly wait to be sent "Over there."

Alfred Hibbs enlisted in the Navy and for some time has been stationed at San Pedro. He was recently sent, along with fifty other fellows from San Diego, to a training camp in New Jersey.

Lee Slatore enlisted in the Grizzlies July, 1917, and reported at Tanforan. He was soon made corporal and left for Camp Kearny. In October Lee was made scout sergeant and is now held as a non-commissioned officer.

John Squires has for the past ten months been at the Presidio Y. M. C. A. For part of the time he was associate secretary, but has been promoted to Building Secretary and is in charge of one of the largest buildings there.

Grant Luckensmeyer enlisted just a year ago this month; was first sent to Fort Mason but soon after left Camp Kearny, where he attended an officers' training school and was soon made a sergeant. Later he was made a second lieutenant.

George Moore is in the C. O. School in San Francisco and hopes to be commissioned as ensign before long.

Bert Campbell enlisted in the 158th Field Hospital Corps. He was sent to Camp Kearny, where he is still undergoing intensive training.

Cledith Trimble is now doing active service in France. He enlisted in the quartermasters' corps and is now a sergeant.

Clinton Crow enlisted soon after the United States took part in the war. He is now at Camp Kearny and is a corporal and one of the physical instructors in the Hospital Corps.

N. B.

We regret being unable to publish detailed accounts of all our boys in the service, as many of them are on the fields of France and others are scattered throughout the United States in Uncle Sam's various cantonments in places where we have been unable to reach them.

Attainment

(Written in honor of the Class of June '18.)

By MARY CHARLOTTE RICCA.

Away above and far across
Those rugged cliffs of Doubt,
And stormy sea of "buts" and "ifs"
That hems us round about;
Yet on beyond that blinding fog
Of grim Uncertainty
That blocks the sight and clogs the brain
And will not let us free;
A magic city—Fancy's home—
Gives forth its kindly gleam.
No entrance here has Yesterday—
Tomorrow reigns supreme.
Tall towers of Desires fulfilled,
With bells that chime of Fame.
Proud palaces of Dreams-Come-True—
O'er each the dreamer's name.

And would you reach that magic realm
And live its restful peace—
That peace for minds that crave Success—
And joys that never cease?
Then gather all your fondest Hopes,
Those nourished long in vain.
Remold them. Build of them a ship
To sail that stormy main.
Make strong its prow with steel of Faith,
The simple Faith in Right;
And man its deck with firm Resolves,
Resolves that win the fight!
Then, ere around your vessel's keel
The lapping waves arise,
'Mid raging fury of the wind
Or breezes' softest sighs—
Unfurl your emblem to the world!
Unfurl—and let it fill
The hearts of those whom courage fails—
"I Can! I Must! I Will!"



COMMENCEMENT

Commencement

Commencement is with us. Long have we looked forward to this, the greatest event of all our two years at dear old Normal. We shall never forget this wonderful commencement week, with its jolly-ups, receptions and farewells.

We have had many glorious times and have made lasting friendships, but we have also felt the frightfulness of our world situation. Now as we are graduated from our Normal School and are ready to do our part in service, may we get a wider vision of world service for humanity.

This year, the spirit of Loyalty and Patriotism prevails throughout Junior-Senior Day.

Junior-Senior Farewell

Junior-Senior day is always one of the happiest, yet saddest, days of our Senior year, when the Juniors bid the Seniors a formal farewell.

Dorothy Wright, as Alma Mater, presides over the day. Alma Mater, with her twenty-four attendants, are seated on a beautifully decorated throne at the back of which are waving the American, British and French flags.

The Juniors present their symbols as patriotic offerings to Alma Mater and respond in song and interpretative dances.

After the singing of the "Star-Spangled Banner," the Seniors slowly depart and the Juniors and Alma Mater return to the strains of "Aloha."





CLASS NIGHT.

Have we ever in the history of San Jose Normal had anyone who exceeds our Marjorie Wentworth Leach? Mrs. Leach has proved herself untiring in the cantatas she has composed. She has a wonderful insight into human nature and life, which is clearly shown in her work. We are very proud to be classmates of such a woman and we appreciate her efforts to the utmost in making the Pageant, which she has written and composed, both theme and music, such a wonderful success.

SYNOPSIS OF THE PAGEANT.

Youth, light-hearted and gay, meets Life, who tells her of the sufferings of a war-racked world.

In answer to Youth's plea to aid her fellowman, Life agrees to lift the veil of the Past and Future that Youth may see with clearer vision her duty to humanity.

Accordingly the events are shown:



1913. World at Peace. World at Play. Pageant and dance.

1914 World threatened by Autocracy, Hate and Murder.

1915-1916. Period of Darkness, Confusion and Warfare.

1917. Entrance of America. Youth shown her mission is supporting the Flag of America and Red Cross.

Finale. Song of rejoicing and Victory by Youth and Nations.

The entire proceeds will be donated to the Red Cross.

The Pageant is followed by a beautiful lantern drill by our girl graduates.

The personnel is as follows:

Life ..... Adelbert Campbell
Youth ..... Elmarie Hurlbert
Freedom ..... Dorothy Smith
Love ..... Gladys Sherman
Autocracy ..... Jay Conner
Hate ..... Edward Hevey
Murder ..... Wendell Hawkinson
America ..... Faith Alberson
Chorus of Youth
Chorus of Nations—

England	France	Russia
Belgium	Japan	Servia

Red Cross Unit

Lastly comes graduation and the presentation of diplomas by Dr. Dailey.

Goodbyes are said as we depart, no longer as Seniors but as members of the busy world throng.

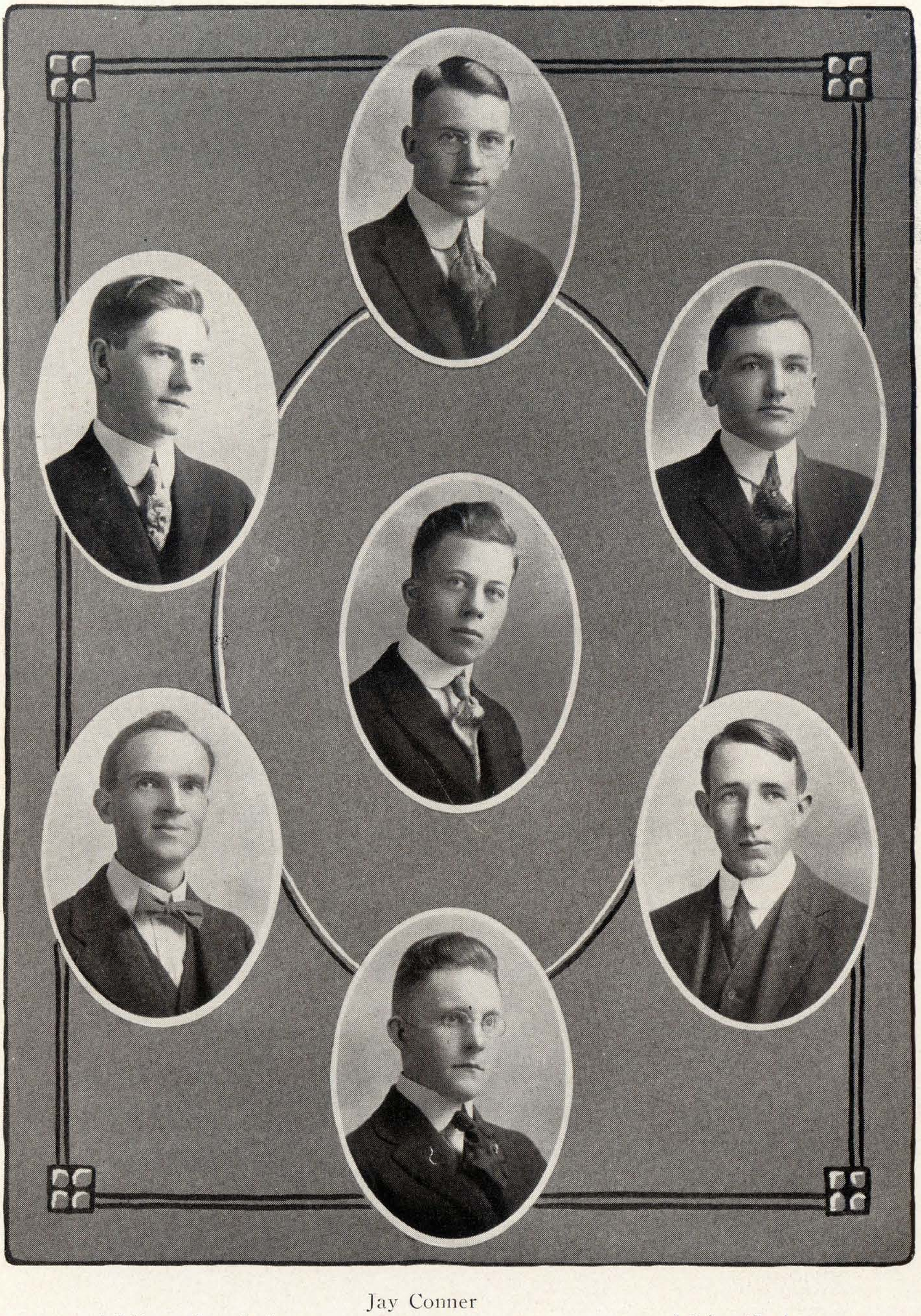


Art

By HENRY MEADE BLAND.

The sunset fades upon the purple hill;
But in the soul its glories never die:
A smile may pass as ripples on a rill
But in the heart its circles ever lie.
The gold that passes from the morning sky
Is gold forever in sweet memory's reign:
Psyche is e'er a tenant in love's sigh;
And gentle Baldur, by blind Hoder slain,
Is deathless in spring's never-ending flower-train.


ΤΔΦ



Jay Conner

Adelbert Campbell

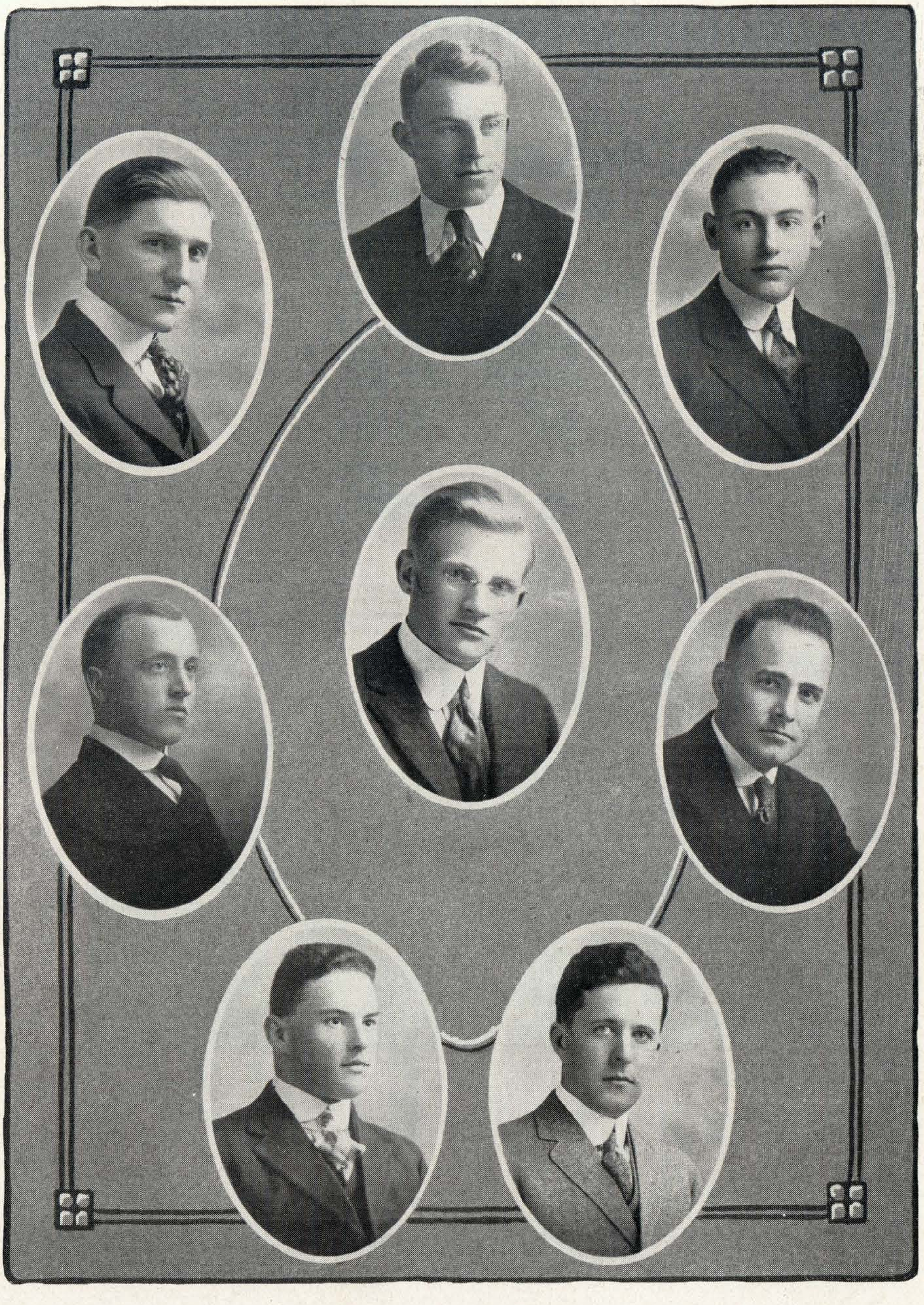
Adrian Carleton

Edward Hevey

W. S. Martin

Karl S. Hazeltine

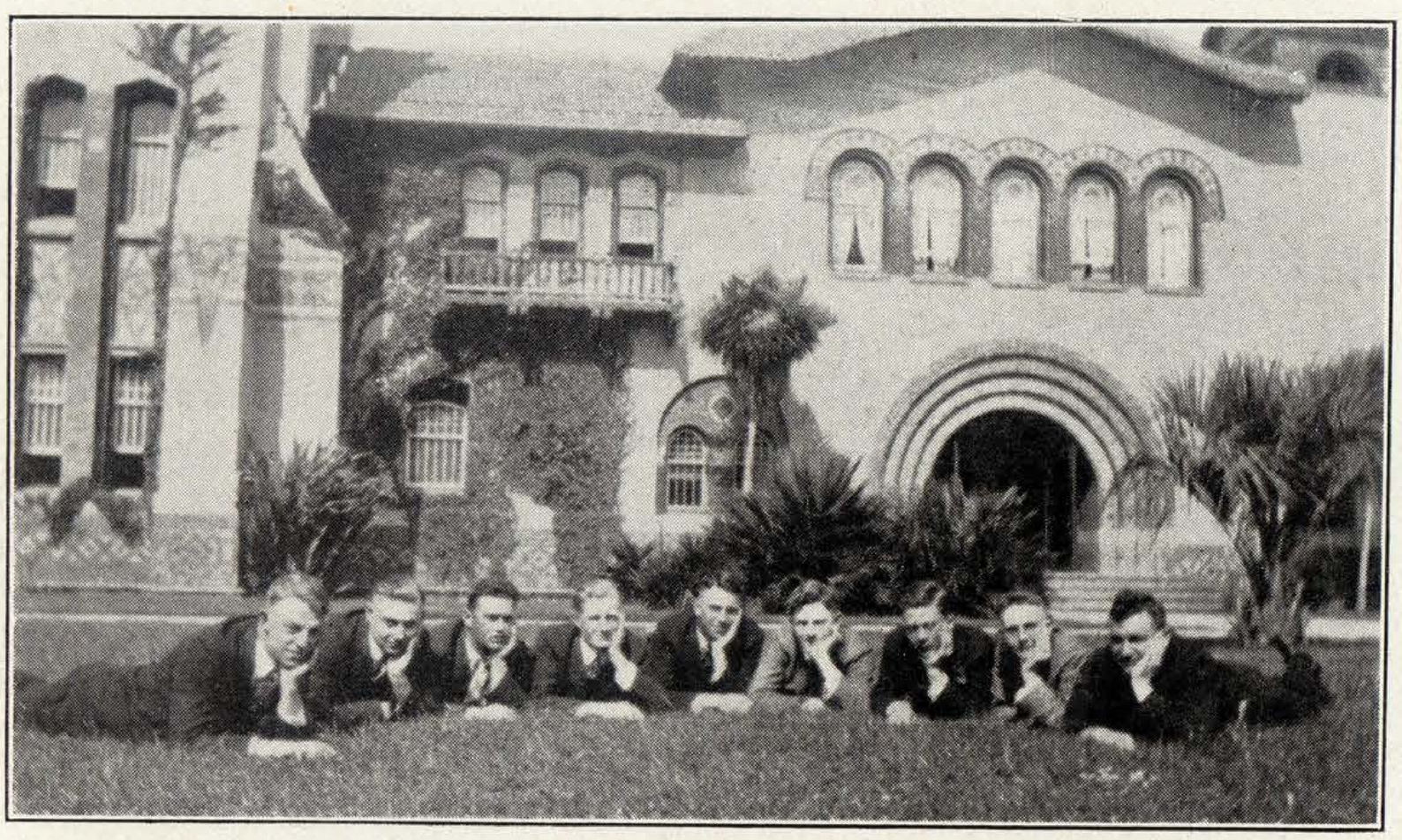
Paul Proseus



George Boehmer — Arthur Lichtenberger — James Walker
H. M. Minssen — Wendell Hawkinson — B. W. Spaulding
Lilburn Fickes — Raymond Mosher

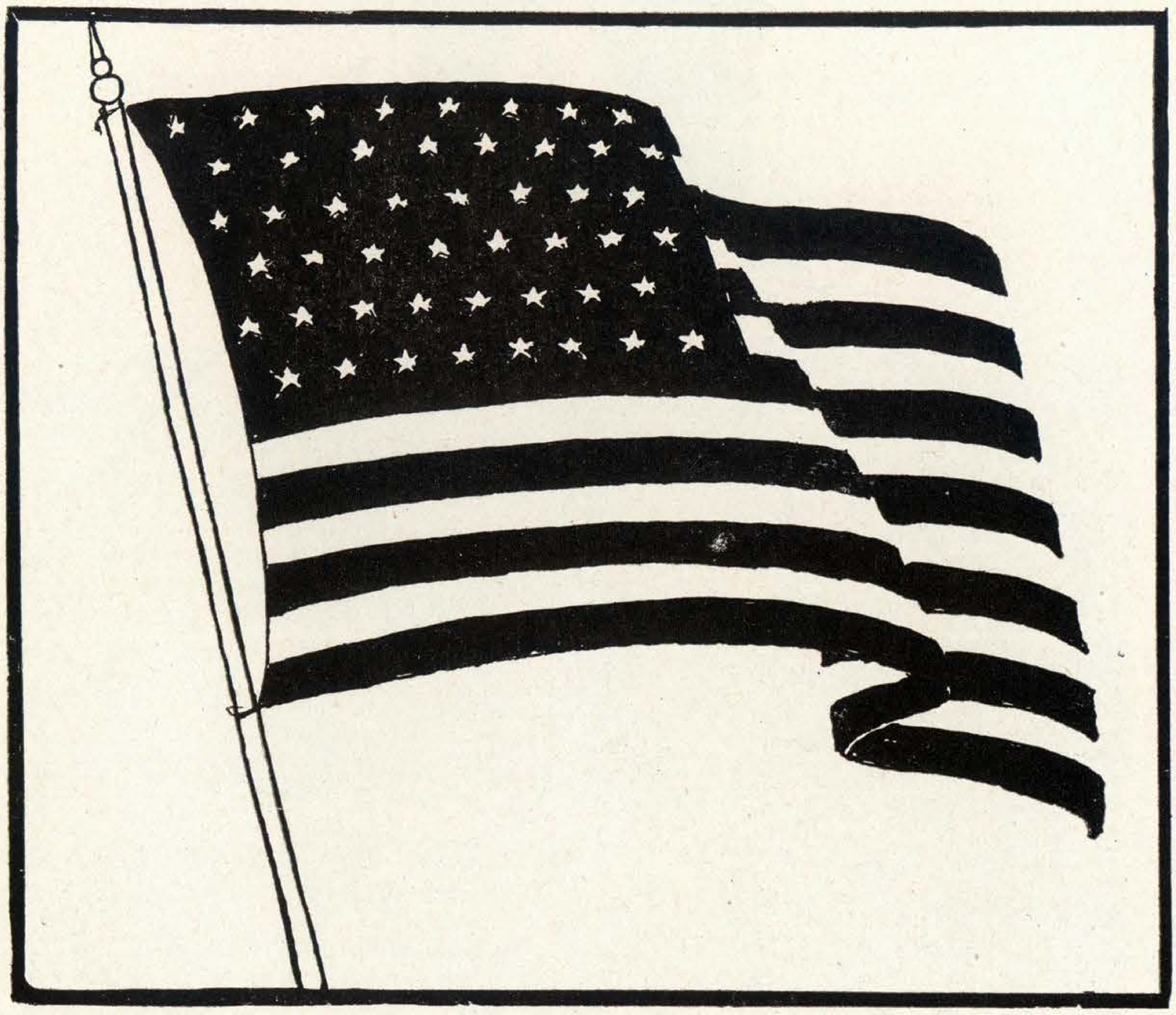
Tau Delta Phi

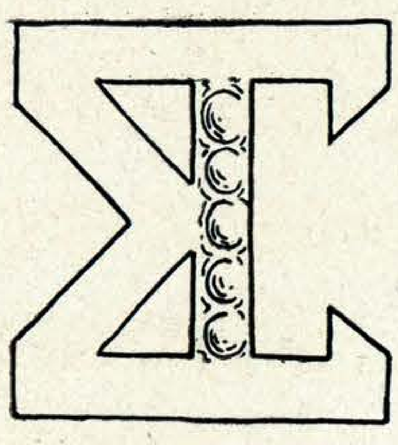
Tau Delta Phi is the professional fraternity of the San Jose State Normal School. It is made up of men who are majoring in education and who expect to follow that line of work. Since its organization in 1916 it has progressed wonderfully. It was organized for the purpose of furthering education and its interests.





SOCIETIES





Browning



Ada Cowee
Betty Mercer

Ruth Burlingame

Marjorie Leach
Tina Ellis
Olive Rowley
Muriel Robinson

Irma Jefsen
Gladys Stelling

Vesta Buck

Browning



Ruth Leach — Gladys Sherman — Gertrude Green
Nola Roberts — Emma Jameson — Ruth Boyd
Dorothy Stierlen — Marian Moffatt — Marjorie Stierlen
Catharine Crane — Mabel Paul

Browning

One of the most worth-while, and yet one crowded with many pleasant memories for Browning, has been the year just passed. Many lasting links of friendship have been formed, and many hours spent together in merry gatherings. But Browning has also loyally done her portion in the great work of war relief, which in these times is such a pressing need. Thus we end the year with a feeling that it has been one of the happiest and best, and yet has seen the completion of some of the most helpful achievements in the annals of the society.

Soon after the reunion in September, Browning delightfully entertained several friends at a tea at the home of Dorothy and Marjory Stierlein. This was followed by a most pleasant afternoon spent with knitting and music at the home of Dorothy Dixon in Los Gatos, which served to make us all better acquainted.

Not long after this the autumn afternoons were taken advantage of by a picnic at Alum Rock, at which a huge bonfire and a true camper's supper predominated.

The round of festivities closed with initiation ceremonies held at Society Hall. Later in the evening all adjourned to O'Brien's, where a table awaited on which the color scheme of yellow was most artistically carried out by place-cards and chrysanthemums. At this time Browning was very happy to welcome Vesta Buck, Muriel Robinson, Gladys Stelling, and Marian Moffatt.

Often during the fall and winter terms meetings were held at the homes of the various members, where the evening was spent with sewing and knitting. The creditable results of these evenings were three knitted blankets for the Belgian babies, and several dozen dainty articles of warm clothing for these destitute children.

Browning was sorry to lose at Christmas Edith Kyle and Florence Koehler, its only two graduates at this time.

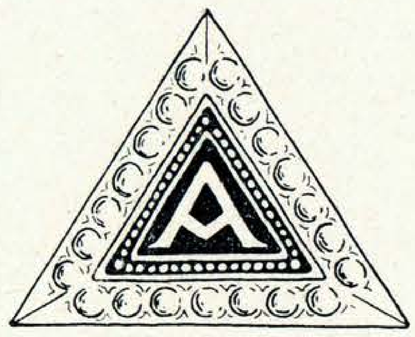
At the beginning of the winter term Gladys Sherman and Mabel Paul were welcomed as new members.

One of the most delightful parties of this term was a card party in honor of Gladys Sherman who had recently been elected Student Body President. The Valentine spirit was carried out beautifully as hearts and cupids decorated the rooms of the Stierlein home.

February twenty-third will long be a memorable date, for on this evening a dance was given at Alum Rock, which Browning and many of her friends enjoyed. A zest was lent to the occasion by the patriotic decorations and the number of guests in uniform.

The spring term was marked by many happy events, and also by many hours spent together in making surgical dressings. Those whom we were happy to take into membership were: Gertrude Green, Catherine Crane, Tina Ellis and Ruth Leach. This term, also, proved to be one full of fun and happiness, and all dreaded the day which should witness commencement, and bring with it separation from many of Browning's truest members and best friends.

Gladys Stelling, Marjory and Dorothy Stierlein, and Ruth Larkey and Grace Montgomery, two of our alumnae, entertained Brownings at their homes.





Aileen Noonan
Ruth Packwood
Gertrude Miller
Alta Wall
Dorothy Smith
Dorothy Wright
Edythe Creede



Mary Dunn — Vivian Lillick

Margaret Webb — Evelyn Laughlin — Marjorie Hanrahan

Violet Trembath — Cecile Creede

Allenian

A busy and happy year is just drawing to a close for the Allenians. Our war work has brought us together more this year than usual.

Rushing opened with a tea at the home of Fanita Jewell and Dorothy Wright. Our next festivity was a theatre party which proved to be a very jolly affair. Rushing closed with a swimming party at Alum Rock.

Initiation was held at the home of Dorothy Smith, where we welcomed into Allenian: Edith Creede, Cecile Creede, Lois Hall, Aileen Noonan, Evelyn Laughlin, Violet Trembath and Mary Dunn.

The girls gathered at the home of the different members every week to work on clothes for the Belgians and these gatherings were enjoyable as well as profitable.

Fanita Jewell was the only member to be graduated with the Christmas class.

On January 17th the comic opera "Pom Pom" was enjoyed by the Allenians, chaperoned by Miss Twombly.

Alum Rock was the scene of an informal dancing party on February 14th. About fifty young people danced as the guests of the society.

We entertained our March graduates —Frances Titus, Alta Wall and Reva Lawler—with a theatre party, "Johnny Get Your Gun."

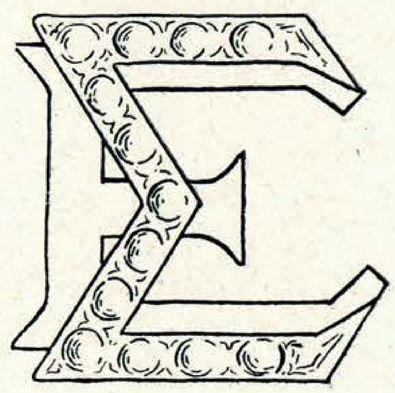
Our last gathering was to see Otis Skinner in "Mr. Antonio."

We are very glad to welcome as our new member, Vivian Lillick of San Jose.

The faculty members of Allenian are: 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, and Mr. Wilson.

The girls who will be graduated in June are: Dorothy Wright, Gertrude Miller, Cecile Creede, Edythe Creede Dorothy Smith, Ruth Packwood and Mary Dunn.

Those who will return next year are: Margaret Webb, Aileen Noonan, Violet Trembath, Evelyn Laughlin, Lois Hall, Vivien Lillick and Marjorie Hanrahan.



Ero Sophian



Thelma Rutherford
Christine Baer
Jessie Raub

Bernadette Hehir
Edith Coffey
Hazel Matthews

Norma Meads
Freda Frick
Elgy McIntosh

Ero Sophian



Helen McClish — Wilma Snowball — Louise Donohoe

Muriel Smith — Edna Kaerth

Alverda Burns — Lydia Innes — Grace Aubrey

Ero Sophian

As we look back upon the passing year we have happy memories of the many good times that have been passed, but we have been ever mindful of the present crisis and have done our bit whenever the chance was presented.

A few days after the September term began Ero Sophian entertained at the home of Edith Coffey, Elgie McIntosh, Grace Aubrey, Jessie Raub, and Helen Boden. The afternoon was passed in playing cards, after which delightful refreshments were served.

Two weeks later Ero Sophian escorted a party of girls to Alum Rock, where everyone had much sport in roasting "weenies" and making coffee over a real bonfire, built under the trees. After the supper the girls rode back to San Jose in machines and spent the evening at a local theatre.

The formal initiation of Ero Sophian was held in the private dining room of the Hotel Vendome, where covers were laid for twenty-five guests.

Later Erma McGowan entertained the girls at her home. The girls came dressed as juveniles and it was a real children's party with things to eat that children love.

At Christmas the girls had great fun in contributing to a huge box which they sent to the little French girl whom the society has adopted.

One of the most enjoyable evening of the term was spent in a theatre, after which the giris proceeded to O'Brien's, where they were served refreshments.

Early in the spring the girls and faculty members met at the home of Gladys Ross, where a very unique, informal initiation was held for the new girls.

Just before the March graduation Ero Sophian entertained in honor of the graduation of Lydia Innes and Helen Boden at a charmingly appointed banquet held in the private dining room of the Hotel Vendome.

The Misses Coffey, McIntosh, Raub and Awbrey entertained the girls at their home one evening. The party was in the form of a "hard times" party and there was much laughter over the funny make-ups.

Erma McGowan was graduated at Christmas. Lydia Innes and Helen Boden were graduated in March.

The girls we shall be sorry to part with in June are: Grace Aubrey, Edith Coffey, Louise Donahoe, Edna Kaerth, Elgy McIntosh, Jessie Raub, Wilma Snowball, Muriel Smith.

Those who remain are: Christine Baer, Alverda Burns, Frieda Frick, Bernadette Hehir, Hazel Mathews, Norma Meads, Helen McClish, Lauretta O'Neill, Madge Raymer, Thelma Rutherford, Roberta Terry.

Our faculty members are: Mrs. George, Miss Bradley, Mr. Minssen, Mr. Wilson.



Sappho



Byrdie Husted
Doris McMillan
Sue Safford

Lucy Lawrence
Ethel Rodda
Isabell Therien

Evadne Knowles
Marian Stewart
Esther Sullivan

Sappho



Helen Griffiths
Florence George
Meta McQuoid

Ida Jopson
Velma Waugaman
Evlyn Chasteen

Helen Dougherty
Olga Schmidt
Hester Procter

Sappho

Another successful year for Sappho has passed, made doubly busy by war work. It has been a very happy year and with regret we see it draw to a close.

Early in the fall term we entertained our friends at a picnic at the home of Florence George in Los Altos, and the following week we enjoyed a card party at the home of Gertrude O'Keefe.

At a luncheon at the Vendome we welcomed the following new members: Miss Cornell, Rofena Beach and Hester Proctor. The afternoon was spent in knitting and listening to the concert by the Thirteenth Infantry band from Camp Fremont.

As a farewell to our Christmas graduates, Anna Smith, Helen Miller and Alberta Mitchell, we gave a "movie" party, followed by a trip to O'Brien's.

The winter term was particularly full of both enjoyment and work. A swimming party at the Y. W. C. A. started the term happily and a dinner at the Vendome the next week gave us a very pleasant evening.

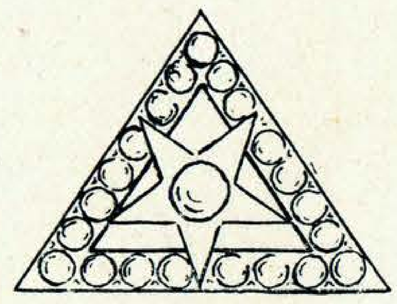
An hilarious initiation was held at the home of Esther Sullivan, the entertainment being supplied by the ones initiated. They were: Katharine Sheldon, Evlyn Chasteen, Marian Stewart, Sue Safford, Olga Schmidt, Helen Leithold, Lucy Lawrence, and Velma Waugaman.

A tea for our faculty members was held in Society Hall the fifth of March. It was very pleasant to see all the members of Sappho together and to get better acquainted with those of the faculty who honor our society by their membership.

For our March graduates we had a picnic near the home of Hester Proctor in Los Altos. An old cabin with a large fireplace gave pleasant refuge when it became dark, and we learned anew the delights of popcorn, toasted marshmallows, and ghost stories. Those who were graduated are Vida McCormack and Rofena Beach.

We started the spring term with a knitting party at the home of Rofena Beach in the Willows. With Miss Fishers aid some of us looked far into the future and saw our fortunes.

Those who will be left to uphold the ideals and carry on the work of Sappho next term are: Velma Waugaman, Helen Leithold, Katharine Sheldon, Evlyn Chasteen, Lucy Lawrence, Marian Stewart, Hester Proctor, Byrdie Husted, Mary Hennessey, Evadne Knowles, Myrtle Shellvock, Helen Dougherty, Meta McQuoid and Isobel Therien.



Copa De Ora



Helen Griffiths
Florence Pritchard
Gladys Holmes
Hazel Blewett

Bernice Edwards
Lucille Barker
Marjorie Burlingame
Alice Offield

Lillie Lewin
Irma Hiscox
Wilma Snowball
Esther Summers

Miriam Bodley
Laura Wilson
Fanny Murphy
Freda Frick

Copa De Ora



Thelma Rutherford
Ellen Down
Nola Roberts
Viola Eckstein

Marjorie Moltzen
Agnes McGee
Fannie Hunter
Gertrude Hunter

Pearl Waite
Ruth Finney
Anna Clinkerbeard
Jemima Andrews

Mildred Roberts
Elsie Trimingham
Bernice Brown
Minnie Abel

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.*

Again the time has come when our joys are mingled with our regrets. We regret leaving the friends in whose happy midst we have found many a strong bond of fellowship; but each will take with her in compensation the lofty ideals fostered by Copa de Ora and the memories of delightful times spent together.

Early in the fall of 1917 our triangle widened to welcome in new members. Initiation was held in Masonic Temple and the following took the pledge:

Gertrude Hunter, Fanny Hunter, Hazel Blewett, Marjorie Moltzen, Laura Watson, Gladys Holmes, Thelma Rutherford, Freida Frick, Viola Eckstein, Clara Kayo, Dorothy Smart, Laura Wilson.

The first social function of the year was given in November. Shortly after that, the Christmas graduates were entertained at a "mock opera" in the hall.

The society was delightfully entertained at the homes of several of the members. Those who entertained were: Gladys Bell, Bernice Brown and Esther Summers.

Our time was not all spent in pleasure haunts, for, besides the knitting and sewing which was done, part of the regular meeting time was spent in the surgical dressing room.

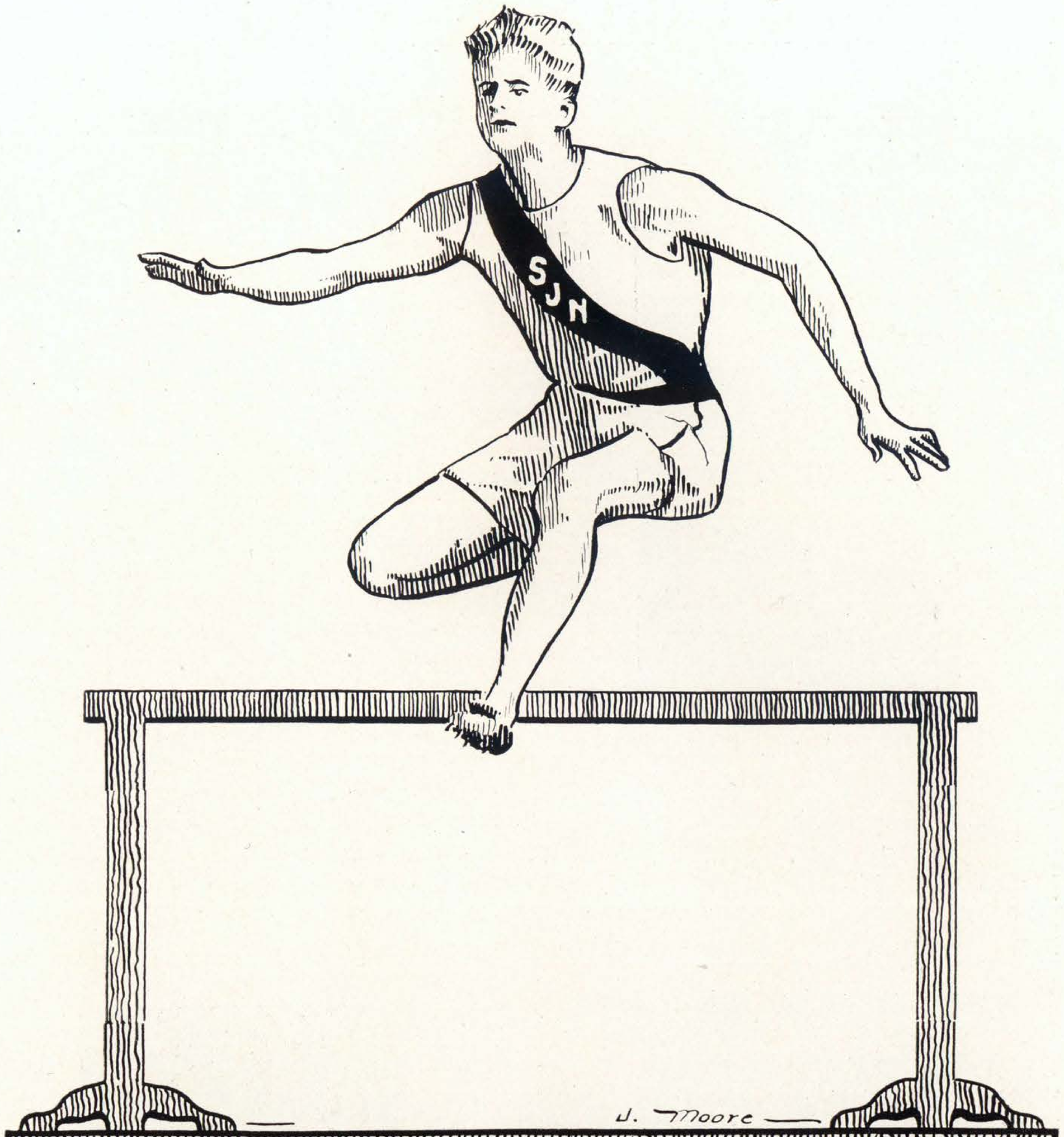
Those who are to be graduated are: Jemima Andrews, Minnie Abel, Lucile Barker, Miriam Bodley, Marjorie Burlingame, Winifred Couch, Ellen Down, Bernice Edwards, Minnie Finerty, Pearl Fiock, Irma Hiscox, Fanny Hunter, Gertrude Hunter, Lillian Lewin, Alice Offield, Florence Pritchard, Wilma Snowball, Elsie Trimingham, Agnes McGee, Anna Clinkenbeard, Laura Wilson, Gladys Holmes.

Those who will return next year are: Bernice Brown, Hazel Blewett, Viola Eckstein, Frieda Frick, Fannie Murphy, Marjorie Moltzen, Thelma Rutherford, Laura Watson, Pearl Waite, Esther Summers.

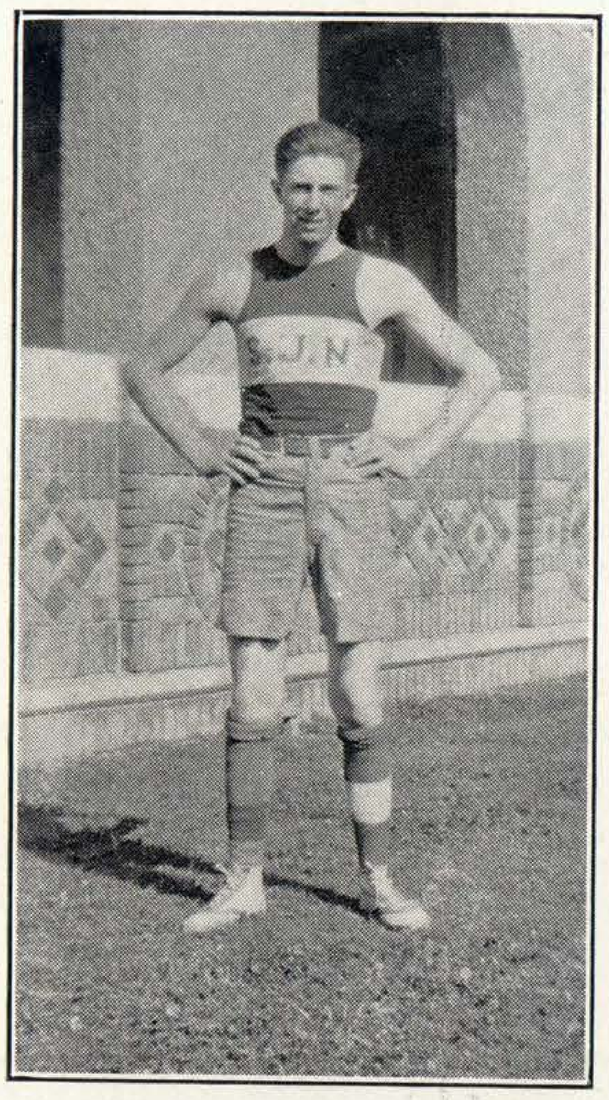
Our faculty members are: Miss Howe, Miss Ruebsam, Miss Riebsam.



Pearl Fiock Minnie Finerty


S J H
J. Moore
ATHLETICS

Boys' Basketball



HAROLD LUCAS,
Manager

Basketball, which is usually Normal's major sport for the men of the school, received its usual amount of consideration this year.

Considering the fact that the boys were hampered by the lack of practice, they have put up a splendid game and have plenty of "jazz" and "pep," as described by Harold Lucas, the playing manager. In order to start basketball with a good hearty spirit, the two classes of the school, the Juniors and the Seniors, decided to battle for school honors and supremacy.

Junior-Senior Game.

This game was played on the outside court and when the fray was over the score stood 16 to 15 in favor of the Juniors. It was not until the last few minutes of play that the victorious Juniors piled up the needed point.

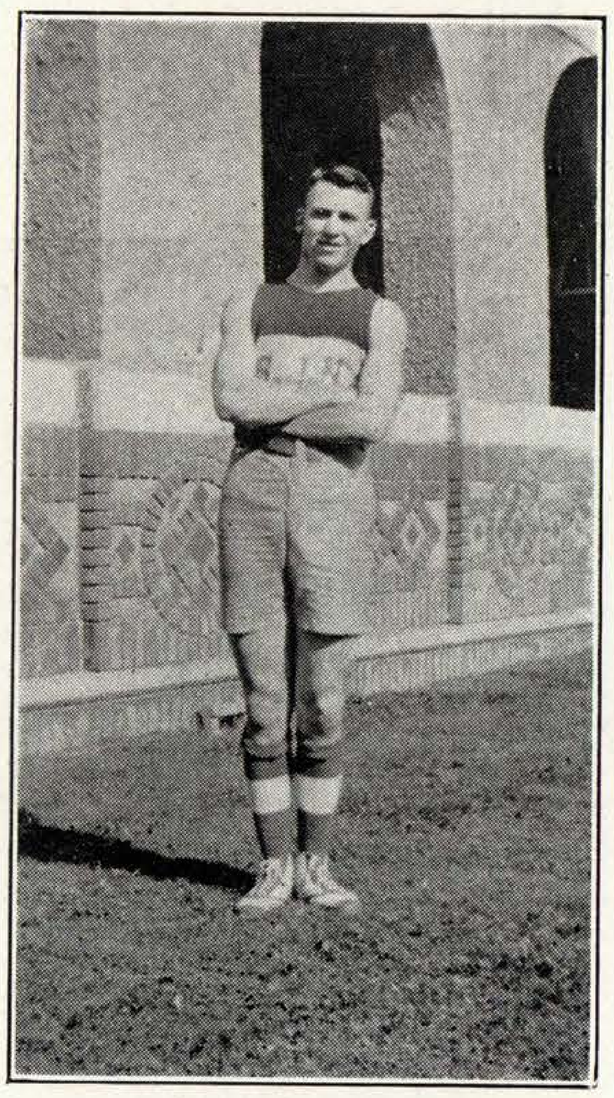
This game gave the captain and manager a chance to pick the team. The stars of the game were Edward Hevey for the Seniors and Harold Lucas for the Juniors. Both of the teams played like veterans, and neither side was sure of its opponent's ability. Following is the line-up:

Juniors—H. Lucas, center; F. Hanner, L. Fickes, forwards; J. Walker, L. Melbye, guards.

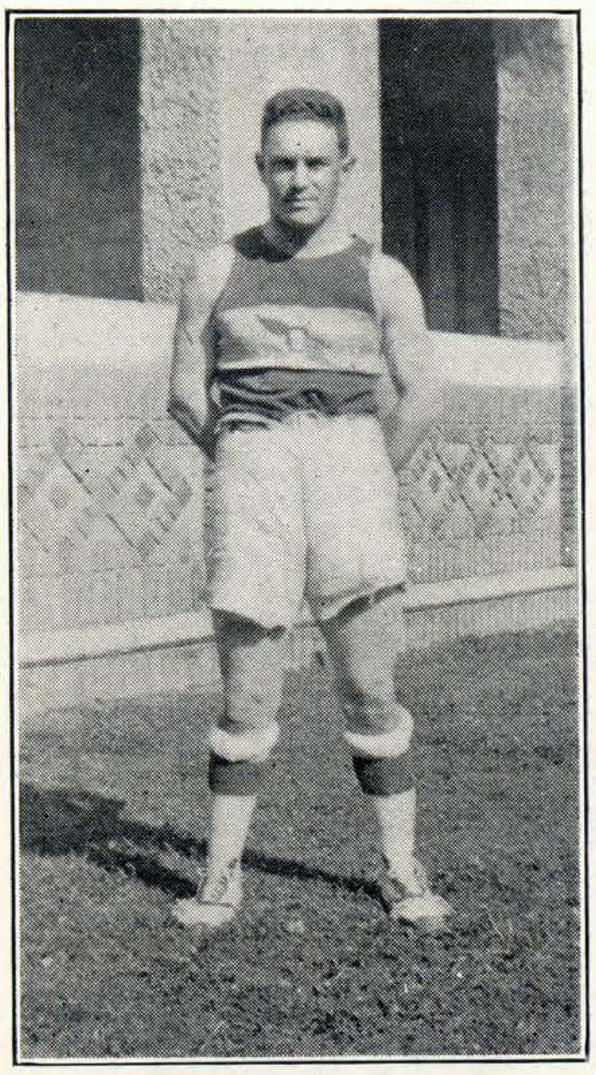
Seniors—J. Conner, center; E. Hevey, L. Lancaster, forwards; A. Lichtenberger, B. Rhodes, guards.

The first game of the season was played with the Campbell High School. The Normal team, piloted by Manager B. Rhodes, started out with great form, but due to the lack of practice, the boys weakened and the high school won after a hard fought battle, the final score being 30 to 20.

The next game was played at Santa Cruz with the high school of that place. The Normal boys got away to a bad start, not being used to the strange court, which hampered them throughout the entire game. The team representing the Normal lost the first half but the second half told a different story. The Normal came back with a



JAY CONNER,
Forward



LILBURN FICKES,
Guard

vengeance and won the second half, but did not score up enough points to win the game. The Santa Cruz boys are certainly deserving of praise. After the game, High boys entertained the Normal team by giving a dance in its honor. What the Normal lost in the game they more than gained in the friendships of the Santa Cruz High. It was at this game that the team received nicknames. "Swayback" Hevey played the star game of the evening, shooting many hard goals. "Mutt" Lucas and "Jeff" Fickes both played a brilliant game, the former playing center and the latter guard. "Lumberjack" Hanner and "Blonde" Lichtenberger also came in for their share of the honors, by mauling every attempt of their opponents to score.

The Mountain View game was next in line. The game was played on an outdoor court, facing a cold north wind which stiffened the muscles of the players. As it was jokingly put, the Normal boys practiced the first half and played the second. In the first half the Mountain Views "lads" scored 30 points before the team from Normal hindered their advance.

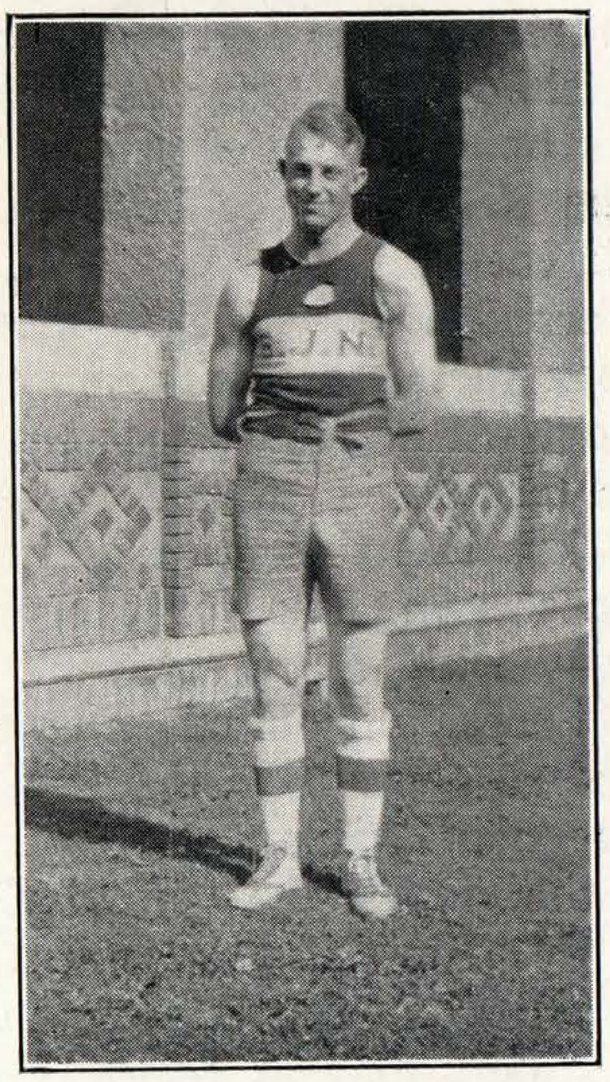
The second half saw the High boys being swept off their feet by the rejuvenated Normal team. But the gong ended the game and the High team had made enough points while the north wind was blowing to win, and the Normal team was defeated.

It was at this game that Jay Conner demonstrated his ability as a forward; he easily played the star game of the evening.

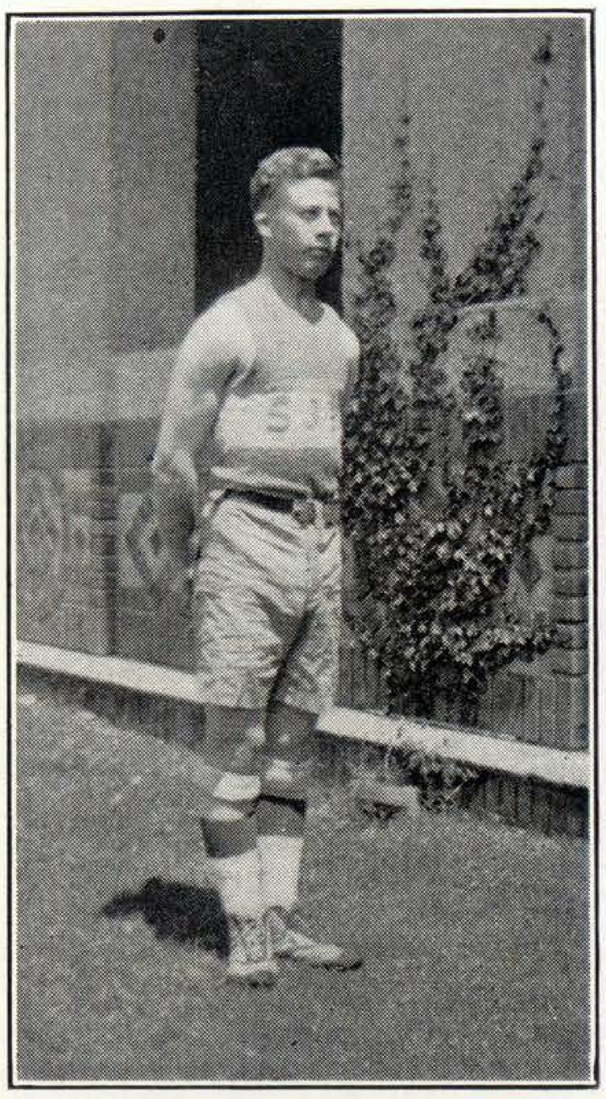
The next game was played against San Martin at Gilroy. The Normal quintet set sail from San Jose, with Harold Lucas, the manager, as skipper of the "Tin Lizzie," and landed at Gilroy better able to play snowball than basketball. It was here that the boys were again hampered by a strange court.

The boys wearing the Normal colors got away to a bad start and San Martin, taking advantage, piled up 30 points before the Normal lads hindered their progress. The boys are noted for their startling comebacks and it was at this game that the team showed its ability.

Starting the second half with a large handicap, the Normal team startled the San Martin quintet by making almost twice as many goals as their opponents, but, sad to relate, not enough to overbalance the score.



ARTHUR LICHTENBERGER,
Guard



EDWARD HEVEY,
Forward

The next game played was at Pacific Grove against the High School of that place. The court was not very encouraging for the Normal lads, the baskets were attached to the sides of the wall, there being no standards. This puzzled the goal shooters from Normal. The ball did fantastic dips and dives due to the angles at which it struck the wall.

It was a real live game and the spectators were on their feet most of the time watching each team as it tried to outdo its opponent. Being used to the court, the Pacific Grove boys won the first half easily.

The second half was even more exciting than the first; each team tried to out-do, out-wit and out-shoot the other, with the termination that Normal won the half but lost the game. The game proved a scarring one for every player came away with a recognizable label! Skinned knees, disjointed fingers and lame legs gave proof to the fact that it was a "regular" game.

After the contest the "cripples" from Normal were invited to attend a dance given in their honor, and after enjoying the better part of two hours dancing, the boys bade adieu to their hosts and departed.

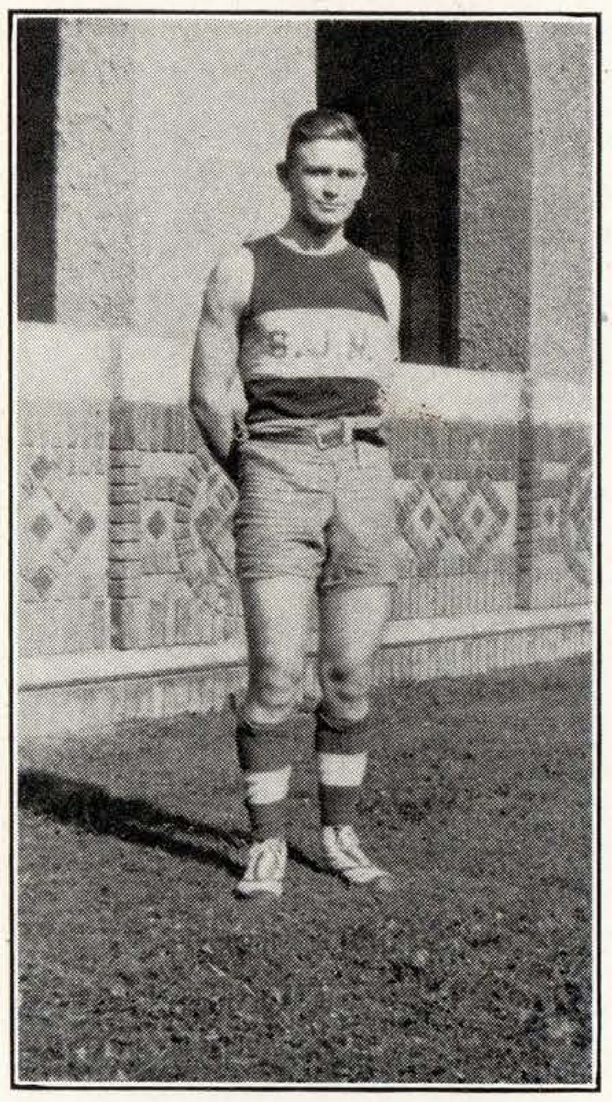
The last game of the season was played at the College of the Pacific against the Academy team. This game ended in favor of the Academy, although the Normal tried hard to win. The height of the Academy quintet and their superior teamwork gave them a decided advantage. Following is a history of the team.

Edward Hevey, the star of the Normal team, hails from Brentwood, where he gained his early precepts of the game. His experience stood him in good stead for the past season.

Harold Lucas, the manager, was of great value to the team as every one knows a good manager must be a playing one. Harold is noted for shooting long goals.

Lilburn Fickes, a veteran player, hails from Middletown, although his basketball experience was gained by playing on the Calistoga High School team for two years, where he learned the art of spoiling the points of many a well meaning forward.

Jay Conner is also a product of the San Jose High School. Jay deserves much praise for the effort he has shown in upholding Normal.



FLINT HANNER,
Captain

Flint Hanner, the captain, a product of the San Jose High School, is a consistent player and was of great service to Normal by playing both forward and guard.

Arthur Lichtenberger is a new man at the game but a sturdy guard and one to be feared by his opponents. He ruined the chances for making points of many of our opponents' forwards.

San Jose-Chico Game.

Due to the existing war conditions, it was decided by the student bodies of the Chico and the San Jose Normals to annul the contracts and suspend the contests between the two schools until a more promising time. Both student bodies regretted very much the giving up of the contests as they served as a linking of the friendship of the two schools.

Junior-Senior Track Meet

As a fitting substitute for the annual San Jose-Chico contest, a track meet between the Juniors and Seniors was conceived and carried out. The date set for the meet was Friday afternoon, Feb. 15th

On the morning of the 15th, which proved to be a frosty and cool one, evidences of the fact that each side had a list of ardent backers was apparent. Red, yellow and green rosettes were worn by the fighting Senior delegation, who lorded it over their baby sisters and brothers, the Juniors, but not for long. From some secret place of hiding came neckties and hair-ribbons of a gorgeous bright orange color, which in a few minutes were donned by the patriotic Junior supporters. Then a state of war was declared between the two classes. The initiative was taken by the Seniors, who proceeded to "swipe" orange neckties and ribbons and use them as shoe adornments. The Juniors seeing their colors so degraded decided that they would have revenge. Gathering in mass formation they would assault a dignified Senior and politely remove his or her colors without the slightest compunction and then use them as pen-wipers. So the battle raged, neither side scoring a decided victory but each side satisfied in its own mind that the other's colors had been lowered. Three bells sounded, and then with a mighty shout the school rushed for the field of conquest. A brief time elapsed for each side to let out their exuberant feelings, by the aid of class songs and yells, and then the contests were on. The time of play for the meet was about three hours, at the end of which the Juniors were victorious, the score standing 50½ to 43½.

The crowning event of the day proved to be the boys' basketball game. It was, as most inter-class games are, hard fought and fast from beginning to end. The first half started with a rush by the Seniors who soon scored two points and to the consternation of the Juniors immediately scored two more. The Juniors' fighting spirit was up. A passing rush down the floor resulted in a goal for them, and then came a foul by a Senior. This advantage was taken by the underclassmen who scored the point. Once more the Seniors dropped the ball through the basket and this was immediately repeated by the Juniors just before the half ended with the score 6-5 in the Seniors' favor.

The second half was one grand rush and scramble by both teams. The score

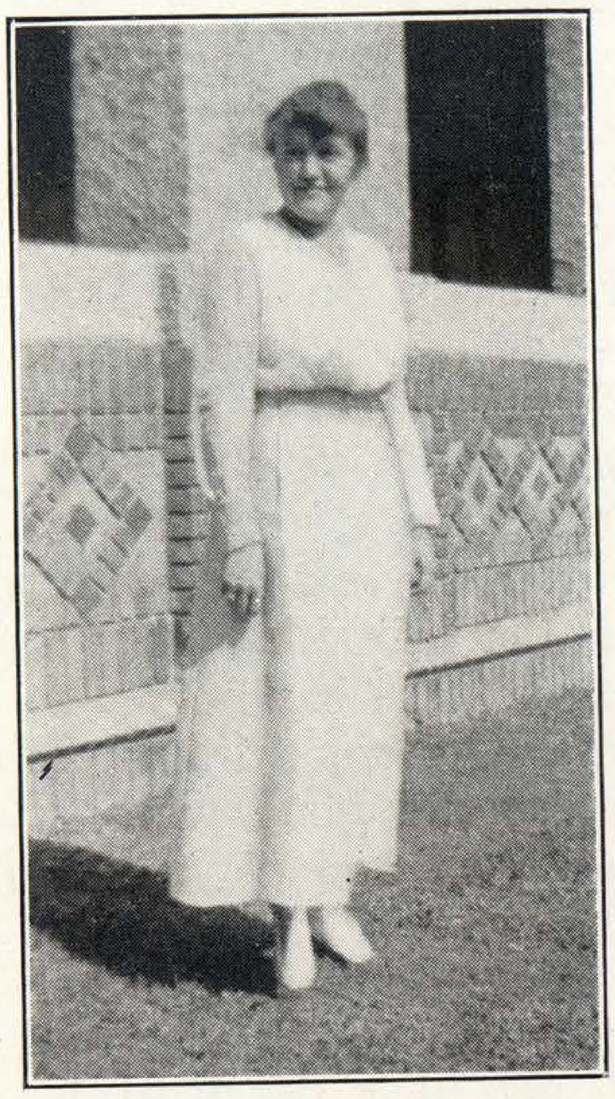
was tied by scoring on a foul by a Senior, but again the upperclassmen broke loose, passed the ball to Conner, who tossed it through the basket. With the Seniors two points ahead and two minutes to play, the Juniors put every ounce of energy into the game. Hanner passed to Lucas, who scored, thus tying the score, which remained tied until the whistle blew.

Both teams put up a fine game and played so well together that one could not pick out any individual star. The final score was 8 to 8.

The results of the meet were as follows:

Events	Junior Winners	Points	Senior Winners	Points
Girls' 50 yd. dash—				
	Miss Covert, 1st	5	Miss Down, 3rd	1
	Miss Trembath, 2d	3		
Boys' 100 yd. dash—				
	Mr. Mathews, 1st	5	Mr. Fickes, 2d	3
	Mr. Parrent, 3rd	1		
Relay—			Miss Casanova, 1st	5
Girls' three-legged race—				
	Miss Summers and Miss Waite, 2d	3	Miss Casanova and Miss Read, 1st	5
	Miss Chapin and Miss Moffat, 3rd	1		
Boys' three-legged race—				
	Mr. Lucas and Mr. Hanner, 1st	3		
Hopping relay—			Miss Casanova, 1st	5
Potato race—			Miss Casanova, 2d	3
	Miss Crabtree, 1st	5	Miss Lambert, 3d	1
Running broad jump—				
	Miss Trembath, 2d	3	Miss Casanova, 1st	5
	Miss Covert, 3rd	1		
Discus throwing—			Miss Casanova, 2d	3
	Miss Trembath, 1st	5	Miss Garlinger, 3d	1
Interclass tug-of-war—				
	Juniors	5		
Tug-of-war between Jr. B1's, Jr. B4's and Sr. B1's and Sr. B4's			Seniors	3
Volley ball between Sr. and Jr. girls			Seniors	5
Basketball between Jr. and Sr. Boys				
	Juniors	2½	Seniors	2½
Boys' 50 yd. dash—				
	Mr. Mathews, 1st	5		
	Mr. Parrent, 2d	3	Mr. Lichtenberger, 3d	1
Totals—	Juniors	50½	Seniors	43½

Girls' Basketball



ELLA HJELM,
Manager

Girls' atheltics this last year was forfeited to a great extent in favor of war work. Instead of seeing active games and devoting our time to vigorous practice, we spent the time doing war relief duties.

Nevertheless, with war work foremost in our minds, we managed to slip in a few games.

Junior-Senior Game.

The game of the season was played between the Juniors and Seniors of the Normal School. There was a gerat deal of enthusiasm shown over the game. The Juniors were confident of a big victory. 'Mid the cheers and yells of the rooters both teams fought hard. The game was exciting up to the last, everyone hoping that the Juniors would at least score one point. But, to their disappointment, when the game ended the score stood 25-10 in favor of the Seniors. Much-credit is to be given to the Juniors for the good hard and fast game that they played.

The line-up was as follows:

Seniors—Dora Casanova, Hazel Kinney, forwards; Miram Greene, Faith Alberson, centers; Helen Nugent, Gertrude Hunter, guards.

Juniors—Hester Proctor, Irma Bendle, forwards; Gladys Phoenix, Margaret Hodgson, centers.

Violet Trembath, Thelma Rutherfold, guards.

College of Pacific.

On Thursday evening, March 7th, the San Jose Normal basketball team journeyed to the College of Pacific, to play their fast team. When the whistle blew, both teams were ready to play the big game. The game was an extremely tense one from start to finish. There was a large crowd of rooters out to see the game, and it was easy to see that the rooting helped to win the game. The score was 27-20 in favor of our team. The girls who played on the team were: Dora Casanova, Hazel Kinney, Miriam Greene, Faith Alberson, Helen Nugent, Violet Trembath.



DORA CASANOVA,
Forward



VIOLET TREMBATH,
Guard

Stanford.

The "Big Game" of the season was played on March 9 with the Stanford basketball team. The girls were taken to Stanford in a special car with over 50 rooters. We arrived at Stanford about eleven, and at eleven-thirty both teams were ready to play.

When the game was called there were only a few Stanford rooters as compared with ours, who occupied all the benches in sight.

At the beginning of the first half neither side scored a point and all thought it was going to be a close match. But we suddenly surprised the Stanford team by scoring several points and at the end of the first half the score stood 14-0 in our favor.

The second half started with a greater determination on the part of Stanford to make a few points.

At the end of the game the total score was 32-5 in favor of the Normal School.

After the game the Normal team was royally entertained at lunch by the Stanford team. The rooters spent their noon hour at a picnic lunch.

The afternoon was spent in taking in various points of interest about the Stanford grounds. After seeing all points of interest, we were ready to journey homeward with "Victory.

The Normal team was composed of the following:

Dora Casanova, from Humboldt County, who was the star player of the previous year, kept up her good work this year as leading forward.

Hazel Kinney, from San Luis Obispo County, was one of our forwards last year and easily secured her place on the team this year. She is a very good worker with Dora, for she is always ready to get the ball and with a quick, sure pass the ball either goes to Dora's hands or thru the basket.

Miriam Greene, from Monterey County, also did good work as touch-center last year and played equally as well this year.

Faith Alberson kept up her quick passes this year and it was due to her quick playing that the San Jose forwards had the ball most of the time.

Helen Nugent, from Santa Clara County, kept up her reputation as being a strong guard. It was due to her strong guarding that Stanford didn't throw more goals.

Violet Trembath, from Contra Costa



MIRIAM GREENE,
Center



HAZEL KINNEY,
Forward

County, played an excellent game, always holding down her forward till the end of the game.

Gladys Phoenix, from San Luis Obispo County, was a quick player and backed up our team as sub. Her playing was excellent in practice and she would have done her part in the game.

Ella Hjelm was not able to play this year, but she deserves much credit for her skillful management of the team, with war work predominating over us all.

Miss Andrews, of San Jose High School, refereed all the games satisfactorily. It was seen by all that Miss Andrews understood the rules of the game thoroughly.



HELEN NUGENT,
Guard



FAITH ALBERSON,
Side Center

Tennis

Tennis began with its usual "pep" when school opened for the fall term of 1917, under the management of Miss Edith O'Hara.

A tournament was played into which the students entered with a great deal of enthusiasm. At this tournament a great deal of speed was shown. There were many close scores. Finally eliminations began. When the last match was over, everyone was eliminated with the exception of Dora Casanova. As champion racquet-wielder she received the trophy offered, a beautiful tournament racquet.

With the graduation of Edith O'Hara at Christmas, Miss Dora Casanova was appointed Tennis Manager for the spring term. War work and knitting has more than filled the tennis players' time this year and little has been accomplished in the way of tournaments.





Ready, Shoot



'Neath the Palms



Pep!



Our General



Going Up



Caught



Three of a Kind



What???



Dimples



Cutie



'Conspiratorists?'



Sunshine



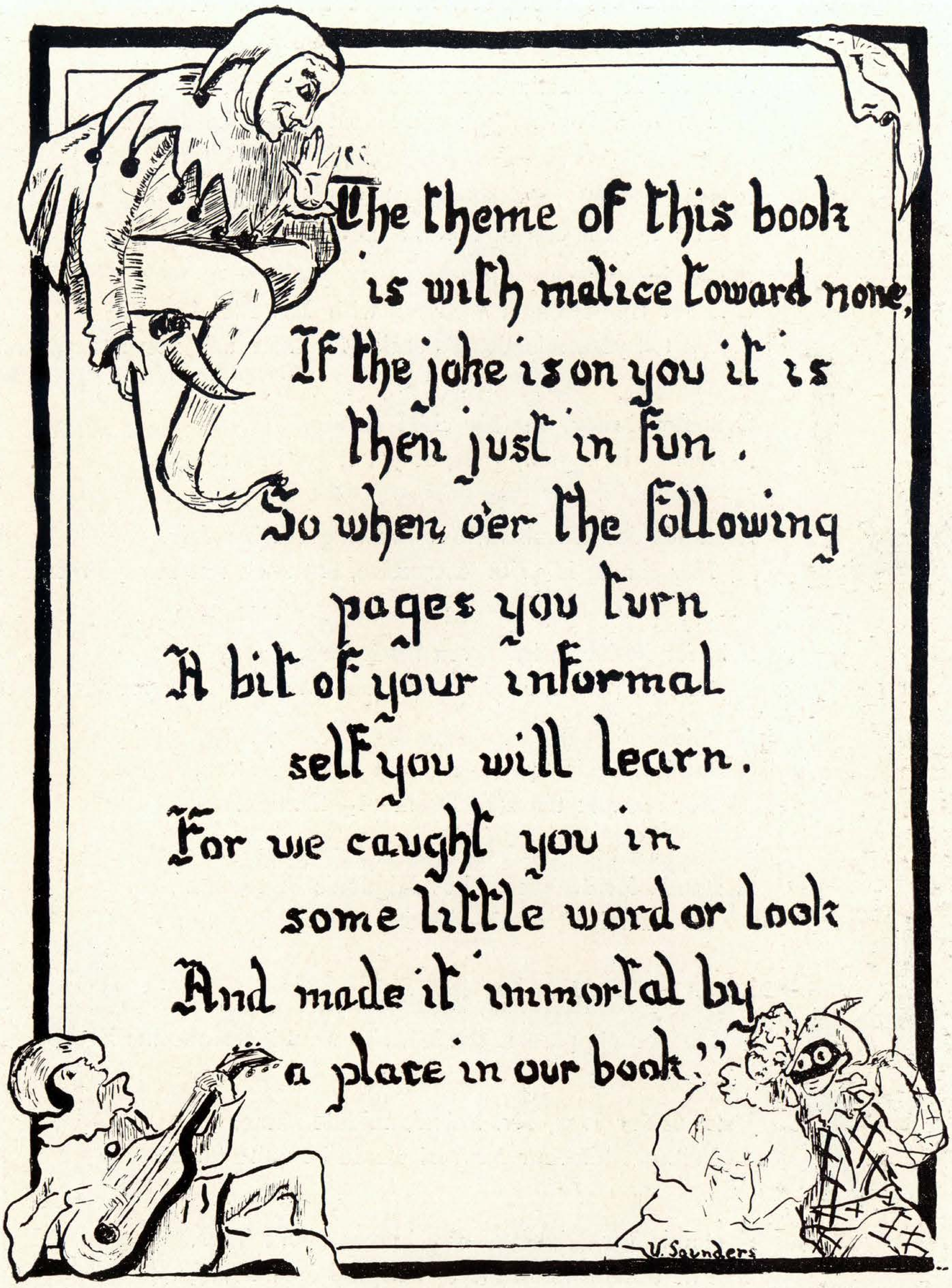
Friendly Advice



Still Amongst Them



Farmer Smith


The theme of this book
is with malice toward none,
If the joke is on you it is
then just in fun.
So when o'er the following
pages you turn
A bit of your informal
self you will learn.
For we caught you in
some little word or look
And made it immortal by
a place in our book."
W. Saunders

The Alphabet of Facts

A is for Arithmetic, Minssen's indoor sport,
I wonder how long it will be till a wife he does support.

B is for Bradley, the one who knows it all,
Her head is full of ideas, although she's very small.

C is for Camouflage, a course with Mr. Bland,
I'll tell you, friends, it's easier far than any you had planned.



D is for Dailey, our big chief strong,
Don't chew gum, girls, or you'll get in wrong.



E stands for Elizabeth, our drawing teacher fair,
Her course is quite instructive, but she's not always there.

F is for Fisher, with raven black hair,
One might think she was cruel—the way she pounds the air.

G stands for Gertrude—the best in the Nation,
For she put the I in Dram—I—tization.

H stands for Hoover, Miss Mignon's best chum,
He's a friend of all—he can make things hum.



I is for Isabelle, Honey-babe's mother.
Do you suppose if it died, she would get another?



J stands for Jazz, Mr. Solon's middle name,
Without him our Normal would be quite tame.

K stands for Kinneys—one knows about bugs,
The other finds time to design Persian Rugs.

L is for language, the bane of our life,
Miss Beal is guilty of causing the strife.

M is for Marten, the handwork king,
Give him credit, he can make anything.

N is for Nixon, the good old scout,
I wonder who *he* is, for she's always out.

O means O'Brien, graceful but fat,
When she calls you down, you don't know where you're at.

P stands for Post, of knitters our best,
For she works on while others rest.



Q is for Quill, no longer a teacher,
For very soon she has a date with the preacher.

R is for Riebsam, who wants to be boss;
Between you and me, she can be very cross.

S is for Sours, the nicotine queen,
When cigarettes are about she ain't to be seen.

T is for Twombly who understands health,
Perhaps she's as lucky as if she had wealth.

U stands for Union, our school spirit true,
Dear San Jose Normal, we'll leave it to you.



V is virtue, Miss Sprague's chief trait,
Although she writes to soldiers at a great rate.

W stands for Wilson, the best of men,
If you talk to him once—you want to come again.

X stands for 'Xtra—read the news
In our Normal Times, it's for all of you'se.

Y is for yesterday—happy hours long past,
That will linger in our memory until the last.

Z stands for Zenith, our goal so high,
Let's keep on reaching, as in days gone by.

CAN YOU IMAGINE—?

Getting a "4" from Mr. Bland?



Dr. Dailey waltzing with Miss Bradley?

Dot Smith without her baby smile?

Gene going to Normal without Ruth?

Gert Miller knitting 2 inches without ripping 4?

Anyone at ease in Miss Payne's class?

Mr. Solon is getting old and sane?

Dorothy Wright being mussed up?

Alta Wall as a "perfect 36"?

Gladys Sherman not making a hit?

Mr. Campbell getting careless about things?

Minnie Finnerty not breaking hearts?

Jay Conner without his cactus garden?

Ruby Waite being a slip of a girl?

Mr. Lichtenberger with a tiny pug-nose?

Dora Casanova sitting still for five minutes?

Miss Royce letting anyone walk off with a book?

Hazel Matthews not dolled up to perfection?

Doris McMillan acting kittenish?

Helen Litheholdt without her four-eyes?

* * *

Fit Punishment.

The druggist died and face to face
With Peter at the entrance stood.
Said Peter: "Try the other place,
You'll doubtless say it's "just as good."

NORMAL HOTEL

Proprietor ..... Gladys Sherman

MENU

Potatoes

Hannon Feeney Scully
Finnerty Maloney

Meats

Spareribs E. Pipes
Little Sausage M. Greene
Veal Litchenberger
Beef Proseus

Mushrooms

Zeits Webb Emerson

Dumplings

Trembath D. Wright Rodda

Carrots

Campbell Cadwallader Finney
Domenici Freelyn Lyons

Desserts

Mouse R. Waite
Angel Food E. Sullivan
Devil's Food A. Farren
Gelatin D. McMillan

Candy

Opera Sticks L. Brown
C. Whiting

* * *

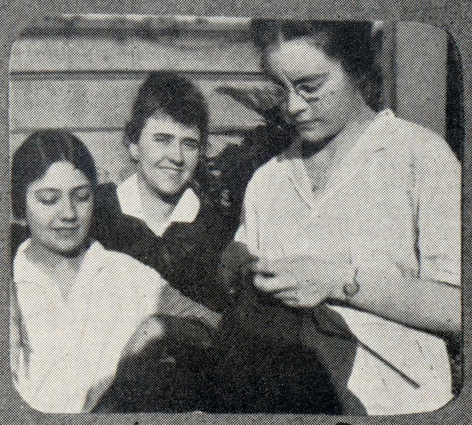
A Shattered Romance.

He met her in the meadow,
While the sun was sinking low,
And they walked along together
In the evening's afterglow.
She waited while so patiently
He lowered all the bars;
Her soft eyes bent upon him
As radiant as the stars.
But she neither smiled nor thanked him,
Because she knew not how,
For he was only a farmer's lad,
And she, a Jersey cow.

* * *

Modern Geography.

Cape of Good Hope—Sixteen.
Cape Flattery—Twenty.
Cape Lookout—Twenty-five.
Cape Fear—Thirty.
Cape Farewell—Forty.



Working for the Boys



Under and Over



Joy Riders



Waiting



Brown & Brown.



Under the Watchful Eye



A Duet



Proseus thinks it's clever to steal a kiss,
But oh! what a blow, when the thief is
a Miss!
He must have been flirting from the
bald-headed row
Or so nice a girl would not have acted
so.

* * *

Drawing from life is being emphasized in Miss Arnold's department. A few days ago Consuela White drew the picture of a hen so lifelike that when she threw it into the waste basket it laid there.

* * *

Fickes: "Why do you beat time with your foot when you play, Rhodes?"

Dusty: "It is the music in my soul, I guess."

* * *

"What did the janitor say when your wife dropped the bag of eggs on his head?"

"I tank the yolk's on me."

* * *

Mean.

Miss Post (in Grammar): "What part of speech is woman?"

Bright Young Man: "Woman is not a part of speech, she is all of it."

High Art.

"The Return of the Head"—After vacation.

"Age of Innocence"—Junior A.

"The Tapestry Weavers"—The faculty.

"A Scanty Meal"—A Domestic Science Luncheon.

"The Power of the Law"—Dr. Dailey.

"The Three Fates"—Civics, School Law, Bookkeeping.

"Gossip"—The School for Scandal.

"The Wish"—A position by the Seniors.

"Our Busy Day"—Before Finals.

"The Coming Storm"—Examinations.

"Tired Out"—Everybody.

* * *

Miss Hinze: "Miss Miller, can you name a cape in Alaska?"

M. Miller: "No'm."

Miss Hinze: "Correct—Nome. Now another."

* * *

Poetic Kindergartener (to class of youngsters, speaking of the autumn breezes): "I was riding into the country in an open car and what do you think kissed me on the cheek?"

Responsive Children: The Conductor!"

* * *

L. Fickes: "Are you fond of indoor sports?"

The Dear Girls: "Yes, if they know when to go home."

* * *

Minister: "My mission on earth is to save young men."

Minnie: "Oh, good! Save me one."

* * *

Campbell: "I heard something this morning that certainly opened my eyes."

Hawkinson: "Gracious! What was it?"

Campbell: "The alarm clock!"



Musical Sharks



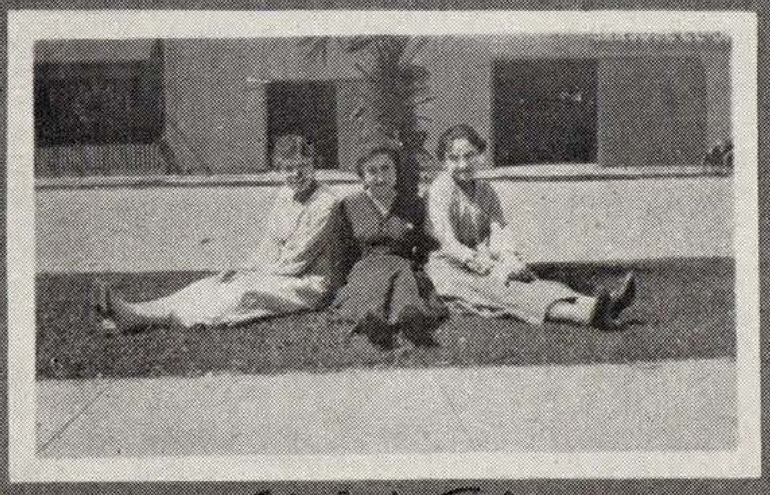
Pussies



In the Limelight



Big Four



Trivial Trio



Good Night!



Play Ball!





Peek-a-boo

IF.

(*With apologies to Rudyard Kipling.*)

If we had Dr. Dailey's magnetic presence,
Mr. Wilson's quick and methodical mind,
And Miss Rowell's good common sense,
If these virtues we could find.
If we had Miss McCabe's poise and manner
And the sweetness of Miss Cornell's ways,
If we had Mr. Solon's witty sunshine banner,
And Mr. Minssen's educational rays,
If we had the interest of Miss Payne,
And the quiet forcefulness of Miss Howe;
If by the learning we could mould our brain
And these things in our person endow;
If we had the poetic nature of Mr. Bland,
Combined with Mr. Baker's sureness,
Not forgetting the art in Miss English's hand,
And had Miss O'Brien's briefness and clearness,
If we only had Miss Smith's and Miss Bradley's art
In solving problems in civics and history,
And had Miss Post's sympathetic heart.
And courteousness was to us not a mystery;
If we only had the traveling experience of Mrs. George,
And could tell of it with interest and vigor,
United with some of the geographical knowledge of Miss Hinze.
If we had the power of explaining with rigor,
If we only knew Grammar as well as Miss Beal.
And perchance we knew books like Miss Royce,
And had Mr. Mosher's and Miss Fisher's love for music,
If we knew when to sorrow and when to rejoice.
If we were as prompt as Miss Sprague is
And had Miss Trimble's forceful mien,
If we were as faithful as Miss Prouty is
And knew how to be neat and clean;
If we were like Spaulding, resourceful and fair,
And, like Miss Hall, knew how to be kind,
Yet like Mr. Martin we were square
And were a friend to mankind.
Ah! If all these things to learn we only could,
If we had some of the splendid traits of Miss Gratz,
If we could be energetic, yet considerate,
Like Miss Morton and knew how to live
And after all was said and done,
If we knew how to be frugal and conservative,
We'd surely be ideal teachers. By Gum.

per A. L. L.

* * *

A Heroine.

"I'll have to admit," said he,
"I have kissed a girl—yes, two or three."
"Ali right, then," she said,
"Just go straight ahead;
But I won't have you practice on me."

* * *

Paul P.: "I woke up last night and thought my gold watch was gone. The impression was so strong that I got up to look."

Louis M.: "Well, was it gone?"

Paul P.: "No, but it was going."

* * *

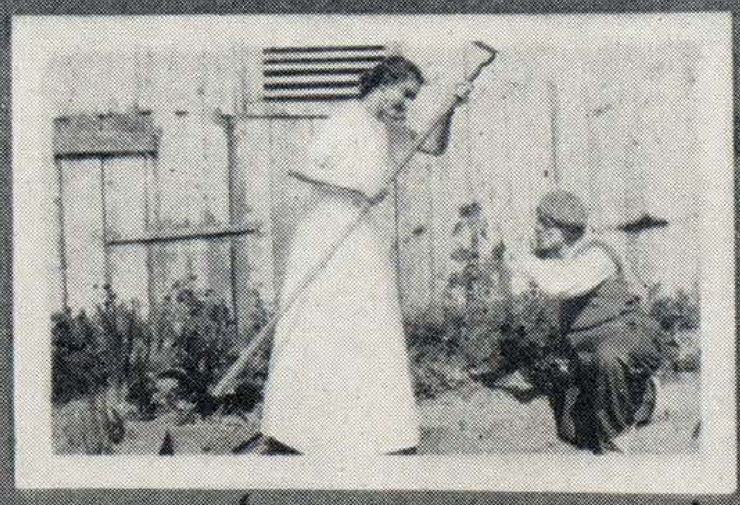
Miss Hinze: "Mr. Cagney, what is anthropology?"

Cagney: "It's a study of animal life."

Miss Hinze: "Yes, it's a study of man."



A Handsome Bunch on So. 3rd



The 'Afler Math'



Little Gene removes his gum for this special occasion.



On the Way to Wright's Station



Member of W.L.A.



Over the Top



Her Mentality is Superior



Tuning Up

Miss Cornell (in Music): "If you had a flat and wanted to raise it, what would you do?"

Harold Lucas: "Naturalize it."

* * *

Muriel S.: "Oh, Lydia, I've been looking for a half hour for you."

Lydia I.: "What do I want with a half hour?"

* * *

"I was walking at Alum Rock the other day and a bee lit on my arm."

"Did he hurt you when he lit?"

"Not when he lit, but, oh—when he sat down!"

* * *

Soliloquy on Life.

Hark ye! and list to my story
That is laid in a Normal School square;
Where knowledge and learning run root,
Where worry and vice are so rare.
(Of course it is bunk, but if you can beat it just send on your junk.)
Now on this Normal campus,
Just as in days of yore,
There are youthful maidens
Who number exactly four.
One is enchanting, enticing, petite;
One is quite fleshy, with large, out-size feet. (Nothing else would rhyme.)
One is a genius, with vigor and vim,
Another moves slowly with vision quite dim.
But each in the school her life plays a part.
Each has her struggles, her ideals and art.
And now to the stupid, my moral's unfurled—
It takes many people to make up a world.

(*All rights reserved.*)

E. B. F.

* * *

Overheard in Physical Geography.

"What is it that keeps the sun from falling down?"

"Why, the beams, of course."

Hazel Mathews: "A strange man tried to flirt with me yesterday."

Norma Meads: "He must have been strange."

* * *

Aletha Benjamin: "The man I marry must be handsome, brave and clever."

Mr. Gardner: "Dear me! How fortunate we have met."

* * *

Miss Smith (in Civics): "If the President, Vice-President, and the members of the Cabinet died, who would officiate?"

Dot Wright (star pupil): "The undertaker."

* * *

Odd, Isn't It?

A match has a head but no face.
A watch has a face but no head.
A river has a mouth but no tongue.
A wagon has a tongue but no mouth.
An umbrella has ribs but no trunk.
A tree has a trunk but no ribs.
A clock has hands but no arms.
The sea has arms but no hands.
The rooster has a comb but no hair.
The rabbit has hair but no comb.
Odd, isn't it?

* * *

F—ierce lessons,
L—ate hours,
U—nexpected company,
N—ot prepared,
K—icked out, spells FLUNK.

* * *

Mr. Campbell: "Do you think my mustache is becoming?"

Leola: "Well, it may be be coming, but it isn't there yet."

* * *

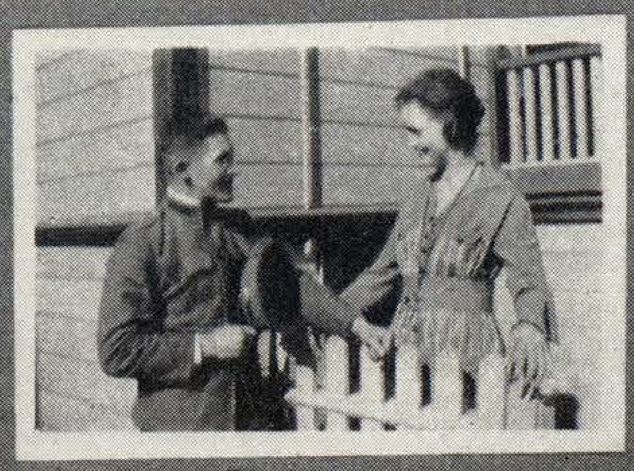
Miss Rowell: "On what grounds do you object to quizzes?"

Jay: "In the first place, it is a questionable practice."



Camouflage





Goo-bye



Pretty Please



Ouch!

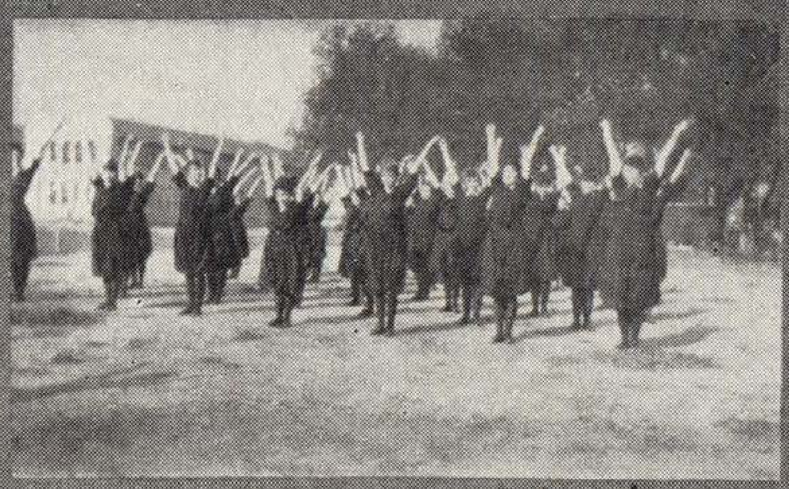


Popular



What a Pain!





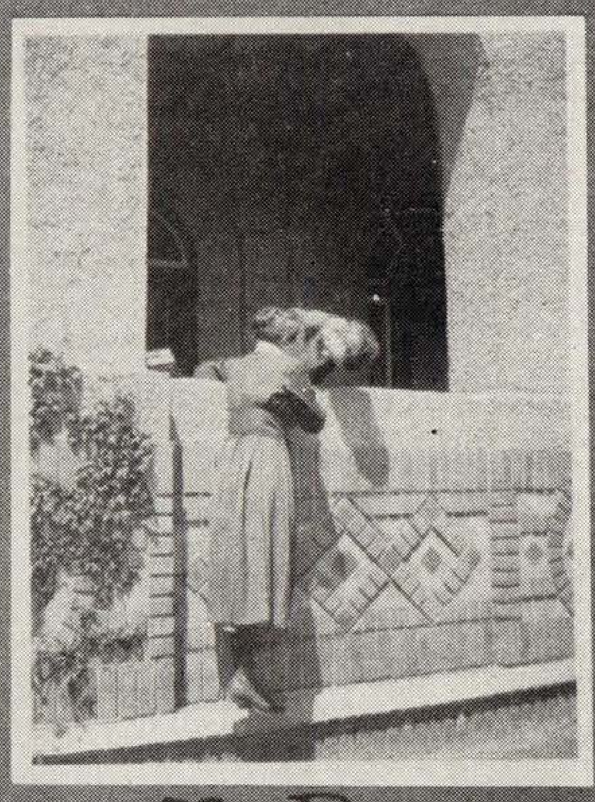
Hands Up!



Shadows



Just Us



My Romeo

Poor-r-r Seniors!

Oh, it's get up in the morning
When the air is cold and chilly,
And push and punish Palmer
Till we feel we're growing silly.
Then a hustle and a rustle,
Off to Methods we must fly
With a felling of "Oh, that write!
Tell who said so, and just why!"

Then there's teaching in the Training School,
Which is sometimes very sad,
And Grammar, Agriculture,
Also hist-o-ry of Ed.
Going to and from each class
If you see us, note our pace;
You will think we're out for track,
Working hard to win a race.

At five o'clock we're almost through,
Just minor things, you know;
Print perception cards, write plans
And practice mi-sol-do.
After dinner, then we study--
Study hard, and would all night
Study, study, study, study,
If they'd just leave on the light!

Oh, to be a Senior—Senior,
It is very grand and fine,
When we look at those young Freshmen,
Then we feel almost sublime.
Yes, it's nice to be a Senior
With a wagon-load of books,
Having all look on with envy
Believing dignity as it looks.

* * *

Paradise—Bachelor.

Paradise Lost—Married.

Paradise Regained—Widower.

* * *

Gene (calling on "the dear girl"): "What is this strange looking plant?"

Ruth: "That is a century plant. It blooms once a century."

Gene: 'How odd!"

Ruth: "Yes. I hope it's blooming the next time you come."

Leola: "Is Lichtenberger going with anybody now?"

Minnie: "Yes."

Leola: "Who?"

Minnie: "Anybody."

* * *

Disappointed.

Miss MacKenzie (seeing student looking "blue"): "Why do you look so unhappy?"

Jr. A (showing corrected ex. paper): "I got only '1' on this and a great many of the girls got as high as '4.'"

* * *

Two Englishmen, thinking to play a joke on an Irish friend, drew a picture of a donkey on his coat. The Irishman said nothing all day, and they forgot their prank. In the evening, however, he came to them and asked:

"Which of yez wiped yer face on me coat?"

* * *

Rhodes: "Wake up, Lil! What's that noise?"

Fickes: "Aw, shut up! It's the ticking in the bed."

* * *

The Rule of Three.

Preacher: "Do you go to school, Elsie, dear?"

Elsie: "Yes, and I like my teacher."

Preacher: "What do you learn there, dear?"

Elsie: "Reading, writing and gozintas."

Preacher: "Gozintas, what are they?"

Elsie: "Don't you know? Why, three gozinta twelve four times, five gozinta fifteen three times, like that."

* * *

Safety First!

Art: "Why don't you drink your coffee from the cup, instead of from the saucer, Ed?"

Ed: "Oh, I can't do it. Every time I try it, the spoon hits me in the eye."



'Some' Fish



Speed Burners



Oh Boy!



'Lyd'



This is the Life



'310'



Hula Hula Girl



Diogenes



Kate & Duplicate

Popular Song Hits.

"Pretty Baby"—Norma Meads.
"They go wild, simply wild over me."—Mr. Fickes.
"Play My Wedding March in Ragtime"—Miss Quill.
"I May Be Old, But I Have Young Ideas"—Miss Bradley.
"Sweet Daddy"—Mr. Baker.
"N" Everything—Esther Sullivan.
"Long Boy"—Harold Lucas.
"I've Got a Little Way All of My Own"—Miss Fisher.
"Mickey"—Gertrude Hannon.
"An Old Fashioned Wife"—Ruth Alexander.
"Evelyn, Quit Your Devilin' "—Evelyn Laughlin.
"You Have a Wonderful Way of Doing What You Do"—Helen Barnett.
"Dearie Girl, Will You Miss Me?"—Ed. Hevey.
"Joan of Arc"—Violet Trembath.

* * *

Sayings.

Mr. Minssen: My tongue could never learn sweet soothing words.

Gertrude Greene: How green thou art and fresh in this old world.

Miss Bradley: Though she be little, she is fierce.

Alta Wall: Item! She doth talk in her sleep.

Mr. Fickes: He doth presume to boast of noble blood.

Dr. Dailey: No, no! I am but a shadow of myself.

Hath any man seen him at the barber's.

Miss Moltzen: Who chooses me shall get as much as he deserves.

E. Hurlbert: Let me have audience. I am sent to speak.

Miss Cornell: Methinks I am too savage.

* * *

Arthur: "Why is the nose on the Statue of Liberty only eleven inches long?"

Leland: "I don't know. Why?"

Arthur: "Because if it were twelve inches it would be a foot."

Dot Smith: "Gee, this wind goes right through me."

Ruth Packwood: "Well, it hasn't far to go."

* * *

Jay: "Minnie, I'd like to make a proposal to you that—"

Minnie: "I'm sorry, but I'm—"

Jay: "That we go to get some ice-cream—"

Minnie: "I'd be delighted—"

Jay: "Some day when we're tired of studying."

* * *

Louise: "Say, talking about sickness, do you know anything worse than having an earache and toothache at the same time?"

Frances: "Yes; rheumatism and St. Vitus dance."

* * *

Lilburn: "I had an awful close shave yesterday."

Edward: "Mercy! What was the matter?"

Lilburn: "I needed it."

* * *

Why is it that if all men are created equal, there is such a difference in Harold Lucas and Lilburn Fickes?"

* * *

Miss Post: "Name the principal parts of a sentence."

Miss Foster: "Solitary confinement and bread and water."

* * *

Mr. Minssen: "How old would a person be who was born in 1893?"

A. Carleton: "Was it a man or a woman?"

* * *

Neither Do I.

A L.: "Seeing is believing."

L. M.: "Not always. That girl has a pretty complexion, but I don't believe it."





Convincing Him
to Buy a La Torre





Whoa Napoleon



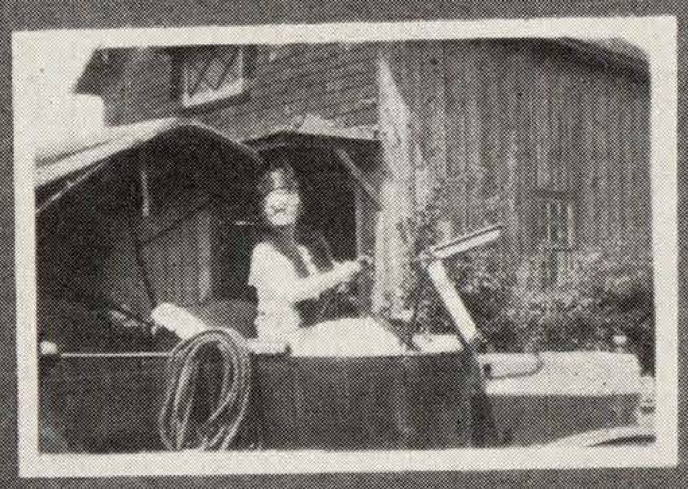
Roosting



Alexander the Great



At Del Monte



'Alma', if You Please!



Hooverising

Miss Bradley (in History): "Mr. Conner, what is rolling stock?"

Jay: "Cattle."

* * *

Mr. Baker (in Arithmetic Methods class): "Miss McAleer, please step to the board and explain your problem."

Miss McAleer (hesitating): "My figure is all out of proportion!"

* * *

Cora Holmes (teaching a 7th grade Geography class): "Class, please look up the population of France in your appendix."

* * *

Gene C.: "Gee, I hope my pictures are punk so I can have them taken again. I just love to go riding around the room."

* * *

Miss Smith (in Civics): "When I visit schools I never let the teachers know I am a member of the faculty of the San Jose Normal. I just say, 'My name's Smith, and I would like to visit your school.' Then the teacher never has any idea who I really am; she might think I am the mother of *fifteen* children."

* * *

Miss Post: "Dinah, is it raining?"

Colored Cook: "No, ma'am! It has abdicated."

* * *

She: "Suppose I didn't dress as well as I do now, would you love me just the same?"

Her Fiance: "Certainly, dear. Why, that's as much as to say that I won't care for you after we are married."

* * *

Force of Habit.

"They sent the marine reporter in the absence of the society editor to write up the wedding of the heiress to a foreign nobleman and how do you suppose he headed it?"

"How?"

"'Tied Up to Her Peer.'"

Wanted to Know.

"All of you who never told a lie raise your hands," said the teacher to her small pupils.

"Please, teacher," piped up little Jimmie, "is it a lie if nobody finds it out?"

* * *

Mrs. Johnsing: "Can't stay long, Mrs. Snow. I just come to see if yo' wouldn't join de mission band."

Mrs. Snow: "Fo' de lan' sakes, honey, doan come to me! I can't even play a mouf organ."

* * *

Tommy: "What would you do if I kissed you?"

Jeannette: "I would call Grandmere. Poor Grandmere! She's been quite deaf since the last bombardment."

* * *

The Germans put up a sign opposite an Irish Division: "Got Mit Uns."

Pat: "By golly, we got mittens, too."

* * *

Ikey (to father): "Fadther, vat is extravagance?"

Father: "Extravagance, my son, is vearing a tie ven you got a beard."

* * *

Bessie M.: "Yes, I write poetry and you raise hay; we are both producers."

Friend Farmer: "And I reckon we both get about fifteen dollars a ton."

* * *

H. Lucas: "Sir, the good Lord gave me a stomach."

Passerby (sourly): "Well, what of it?"

Lucas (plaintively): "Wouldn't you like to round out his gift?"

* * *

Advice is like kissing; it costs nothing and is a pleasant thing to give.

* * *

An answer on an ex. paper:

"The three degrees of comparison are, hay, coal, and wood."

A STUDENT'S LAMENT.

Listen, my children, and you shall hear
A tragic tale of school-days drear,
Of struggles to find articular joints,
Of one-word quizzes to "clinch the points"
With a puzzling word that begins with C
And ends with a vowel I or E.
Of math'matical gent with rosy cheek
Who goes every day beauty-doctors to seek.
Of a dark-haired auctioneering male
Who calmly offers us bowls for sale;
And a loyal female whose air it be
To hang I. W. W.'s to the nearest tree.
There is in our midst, too, an eloquent speaker
Who requently causes our hearts to grow weaker
When nobly declaiming the "Farewell Address"
And inwardly thinking, "Gee, ain't this a mess?"
At the jokes of the farmer we often have roared,
But alack and alas! he drives a tin Ford.
The route to Suez by one lady is stressed
And whether you start from the east or the west,
There are, too, certain rooms in the eastern part
Quite wholly devoted to teachers of art.
And underneath, with a deadly chill,
I've oft heard the racket of voices shrill,
As they toilsomely sing up the scale "do re mi"
And hopelessly wish themselves elsewhere to be.
For ghostly skeletons one section's set off
And for organs from whence comes that terrible cough
And other diseases which often prove useful
When nerve racking teachers become too abuseful.
It behooves us in language to use much of care
Or three terms with one teacher a classroom we'll share.
So, you see, my dear children, the life's not all bliss,
Especially in class when a lesson we miss;
And though there's a war in the trenches of France,
It is naught to the war in a peeved teacher's glance.

BESSIE MURPHY.

* * *

She had a face divinely fair,
A face to make an artist glad.
She had a wealth of auburn hair
And oh, the figure that she had!
Her soulful eyes were big and brown;
A rounded softness graced her arms;
I fancied that in all the town
No girl could boast of rarer charms.

Her fingers tapered and were white,
I paused to gaze a little while,
And fancied that the day was bright
Because she had so sweet a smile.
But all my happy fancies fled,
And gloomily I went my way,
When, to a passing friend, she said:
"I seen your brother yesterday."

* * *

Habit.

"Why did your wife leave you?"

"Force of habit, I guess. She was a cook before I married her."

* * *

Out of Date.

Ed: "I understand he's a self-made man."

Fickes: "Well, it looks as if he used an old-fashioned pattern."

* * *

In the Animal Store.

"What did the crank want you were so short with?"

"What did he want? Oh, nothing we couldn't supply. He only wanted a sundog, a moon calf, a sea puss and an ocean greyhound."

Pat's Advantage.

Two Englishmen hired Pat and his boat for a row. They thought they'd have some fun with Pat.

1st Englishman: "Do you know anything about astrology, Pat?"

"No," answered Pat.

"Then you've lost half your life."

2nd Englishman: 'Do you know anything about theology?"

"No," answered Pat.

"Well, I must say you've lost the other half of your life."

A sudden squall upset the boat, and the Englishmen couldn't swim. Pat could and they begged him for aid.

"Do you know anything about swimology?" asked Pat.

"No," answered the Englishmen.

"Well," replied Pat, "then both of yez lives is lost."

* * *

Saw the Point.

"I asked her if I could see her home."

"And what did she say?"

"Said she would send me a picture of it."

* * *

He Would Be Safe.

Pat and Mike were obliged to halt their cart and make way for a funeral procession. While looking at it Pat suddenly remarked, "I'd give five hundred dollars to know the place where I'm going to die."

"Well, and what good would it do you if you did know?"

"Lots," said Pat; "I'd never go near the place."

* * *

After Court.

She: "Didn't you say this suit for damages was in the civil court?"

He: "Certainly, I did."

She: "Why the lawyers there were just as rude as could be!"

Had His Answer.

He had long hair and a pensive look. He wrote a poem entitled "Why Do I Live?" He signed it "Charles Anthony" and sent it to a magazine. The editor wrote as follows:

"My dear Charles Anthony: The rea son why you live is because you sent the poem by post instead of bringing it personally."

* * *

Teacher: "What is the plural of child, Willie?"

Willie: "Twins."

* * *

Two of a Kind.

Two American soldiers were discussing the Lord's Prayer. One of them bet the other that he could not say it through properly without stopping. The challenged one began: "Now I lay me down to sleep," and finished the stanza successfully.

"By George," said the other, "here's your 'V.' I didn't believe you could do it."

* * *

Why Not.

He: "I have half a mind to kiss you."

She: "I have half a mind to let you."

Cupid: Go to it, you boob—two halves make a whole."

* * *

Gossiping Circle.

Harriet: "Poor Helen! Has the worst been told?"

Grace: "I think not. We are waiting for your version."

* * *

What Happened.

"I see Newpop at the club quite often since his baby came. I thought he was anchored to a home life."

"He was, but at the first squall he began to drag his anchor."

THE OFFICE REBELLION.

The office furniture had a meeting to discuss the high cost of living.

"Higher wages are what we need," said the clock. "We must strike. I'm ready to take a hand. Will you all join?"

"You can count on me," said the adding machine.

"I'm game," said the playing cards on the boss's desk.

"Leave a space for me," came from the typewriter.

"Put me on the roll," said the map.

"You have my support," was the table's answer.

"I'll stick by you to the last," answered the mucilage.

"I'll back you up, too," asserted the chair.

In fact, everybody joined except the safe, which stood aloof.

"Aren't you going to enter this combination?" demanded the clock.

"Why should I? If you fellows get a raise, it means so much money taken from me."

* * *

Slippery Spots.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
Who, when he falls, has never said:

* * *

Proud Mother: "Don't you think my daughter's voice has improved?"

Suffering Guest: "Yes, but it hasn't entirely recovered yet."

* * *

Profiteer: "That's just like those musicians. I hired him by the hour, and see how slowly he plays!"

* * *

Cholly: "Do you think it would be foolish for me to marry a girl who was my intellectual inferior?"

Dolly: "More than foolish—impossible."

School Note.

At our school we've decided not to say "chestnuts" anymore when referring to old jokes. We say "churchbells." They've been tol(le)d before.

* * *

"This wheatless bread of yours is a contradiction of the laws of gravitation."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, it's heavy as lead but it won't go down."

* * *

Heres to the young girl, but not too young,
For the good die young, and who wants a dead one?
Here's to the old girl, but not too old,
For the old die, too, and who wants a dyed one?

* * *

Regrets.

That I have studied so hard in this institution.—E. Hurlbert.

That I am not back in dear old Burlingame, Vesta!

That Jay's suit was so unbecoming.

That there is such an utterly useless mixture in existence as sticky black mud. —Esther Sullivan.

That the young men haven't more discretion.—Dr. Dailey.

That I didn't get a chance to go with every girl before I got settled.—Gene.

That the golden S. J. S. N. school days cannot go on forever.—Evelyn Bisson.

That Joe Lynn is not coming back for summer school.

* * *

What's the Use?

Cry and you're called a baby;
Laugh and you're called a fool;
Yield and you're called a coward;
Stand and you're called a mule;
Smile and they call you silly;
Frown and they call you gruff;
Put on a front like a millionaire
And some guy will call your bluff.

Diary of a War Garden

Feb. 1. Being certain that it is cheaper to raise your own vegetables than to buy them, I decide to make a garden.

Feb. 3. Go up town and buy one spade, two hoes, rake, fifty feet of hose, a trowel and various small gardening implements. Cost, $9.75.

Feb. 4. Commence to dig off the weeds in back yard and get the soil in shape. Work at this forty minutes and decide to be scientific in my gardening so hire a man for one day. Wages, $3.00.

Feb. 5, 6, 7. Raining off and on. Read Life of Luther Burbank.

Feb. 10. Send for seed catalogues. Read Green's "Short History of Agriculture."

Feb. 13. Soil in fine shape; go uptown to buy seed. Purchase packets of Polar Beans, French Carrots, Siamese Cucumber, Squash, Cantelope, Onion Sets, Peas, Pink Spinnach and Lettuce. Also buy "The Gardener's Guide." Total, $1.85.

Feb. 14. Read Government Bulletins on fertilizers and decide to enrich my soil. Buy fifty cents' worth of Frizbee's Fish Fertilizer. Coming home on the car I notice that the other passengers regard me with hostility and move outside.

Feb. 15. Dig fertilizer into soil. Notice my neighbor Jenkins is also making a garden. Says he isn't going to fertilize his soil. Bet he doesn't have much of a garden.

Feb. 16. Get up early and sow lettuce seed and others that should now go in.

Feb. 17-19. Read "Care and Culture of Cocoanuts." Very helpful.

Mar. 1. Dog and cat fight on my lettuce patch. Am very much upset; buy a shotgun.

Mar. 3. Great rejoicing! Unmistakable seed leaves in lettuce patch; call Jenkins over to show him what scientific gardening can accomplish. He says they are only weeds, and high words follow. Am convinced the poor fellow is an ass.

May 3. Purchase two dozen spineless tomato plants, six artichoke plants, two dozen each of cabbage, cauliflower. and pepper plants, also half a pound of garlic bulbs. Cost, $2.45.

Mar. 10. The garden is doing splendidly, there are seed leaves everywhere. Read "Germination and Cross Polonization of the Edible Oyster Plant." A valuable work, though not very exhilarating.

Mar. 15. Have a horrible suspicion that perhaps Jekins may be right as I find similar plants to those in the lettuce patch coming up all over the walks.

Mar. 16. I find on reading directions on back of lettuce packet that seed are to be planted three-quarters of an inch deep. Had assumed they were to be planted like potatoes, about three inches deep. Decide to replant the garden. Buy more seed. $1.15.

Mar. 17. Buy more fertilizer. Jenkins' lettuce up about two inches; it looks very feeble; hope the forst nips it.

Mar. 21. My tomatoes are getting well established. Have pruned off side limbs, which gives them a graceful appearance. The artichokes have wilted and look like wet feather dusters; this is quite natural, however.

Mar. 13. It felt cold in bed last night so got up and put paper bags over the tomatoes.

Mar. 16. Artichoke plants look sick, seem to need a tonic. I hear wood ashes are very stimulating so put a bucketful around each plant.

April 1. Garden in fine shape, seeds likely to come up at any time.

April 3. Lettuce seeds are up; a fine vigorous growth.

April 4. Jenkins says his peas are up six inches. I tell him I am keeping mine back for fear of frost.

April 6. A pill bug has got into my lettuce patch and worked incalcuable havoc to several of my finest young plants. Whole leaves chewed off and similar atrocities. Buy a can of "Killobug." $0.50.

April 10. Beans, peas, carrots and squash coming up; a glorious sight. Hire a man to dig another bed for transplanting into. $1.50.

April 12. Have installed an irrigating system. Start water down main channel and it waters entire garden. Paid last month's water bill. $3.15.

April 13. Left water running for an hour last night; returned and found a gopher hole halfway down main channel; plugged hole and sprayed garden.

April 15. The artichoke plants are very limp and yellow; friends tell me they have alkali poisoning. Being a scientific gardener I conceive a sure remedy. Purchase fifty cents' worth of Sulphuric Acid with which to neutralize the alkali. Sprinkle same about the roots of the plants.

April 20. The beans are wonderful and I estimate the crop at about forty bushels. The lettuce are ready to trans plant.

April 21. The artichokes are dead. They are an unprofitable crop anyhow. Some of the tomatoes are dropping. My guide book says they need oxygen so uncover the roots to allow them to breathe more freely.

April 22. Transplanted some lettuce; looks fine. The squash are up three inches. Jenkins' are larger but need fertilizing badly.

April 23. The transplanted lettuce suffered a little from the hot weather and wilted. Some of the tomato plants are dead; I believe cut worms are at work. Decide to exterminate them.

April 24, 25, 26. Sit up nights in the tomato bed with flash light looking for cut worms. Fail to find any so decide plants died from lack of sufficient nourishment. Buy another fifty-cent can of fertilizer. Water bill last month $4.25.

April 30. The garlic is most luxuriant; have doubts whether we will need quite so much; have two twenty foot rows.

May 1. Something the matter with the Polar Beans, they look stunted and off color.

May 3. There has been a gopher at work in the war garden. This is serious, there are mounds of earth everywhere and I am afraid the peas are ruined. Notice the soil thrown up by the gopher is very superior to that found elsewhere so shovel it into a box for use next season.

May 4. Buy a gopher trap for six bits and bait it with cheese, then set it down a hole.

May 5. What tomatoes are left are doing splendidly. The carrots are looking very healthy. Forgot to water lettuce last night and most of the leaves fell off; never eat the outside leaves anyhow so what's the difference? Gopher not yet caught so changed the bait for a piece of fresh fish.

May 6. Heard a great noise in the garden last night so got up to see what was the matter. Released neighbor's cat from gopher trap and threw same into basement.

May 12. Everything doing as well as can be expected.

May 25. The squash plants are in bloom but cantelopes will not grow despite liberal fertilizing.

June 3. This is a great day; picked first fruits of the war garden—three heads of lettuce. Had lettuce for dinner; we notice a rather peculiar fishy taste which might be due to the kind of fertilizer I have been using. I notice Jenkins' lettuce looks large and coarse and am sure has no flavor worth mentioning.

June 15. Bean plants in bloom; counted six vines all of which have several flowers.

June 17. The squash have gone yellow at the ends; I think they must have been bitten by a snake.

June 30. Went out with a basket to gather the first crop of beans. Collected seven of the largest and left the rest to ripen more. Lost one on way to the house and wife refused to believe there were seven.

July 3. Carrots rather small but the tops make nice table decorations.

July 8. The squash have dropped off the vines; this was a cruel blow.

July 20. Seems as though the tomatoes are a long time ripening; I think one of them is going to get red on one side soon.

July 29. Have harvested a splendid crop of garlic; over sixty pounds; will be able to give some to the neighbors.

Aug. 2. One tomato is ripe; bought a box today for sixty cents.

Aug. 13. Found a melon vine with four melons growing behind the woodshed. This must have been a volunteer as I planted no seed there.

Sept. 12. Had a bad frost last night which killed all the tomatoes. Slightly disappointed but my fault for not lighting the smudge pots.

Jenkins seems to have gotten a lot of stuff out of his garden, but as he is absolutely unscientific I maintain it is merely luck.

On going over my gardening account I find that the yield was as follows: Lettuce, 15 cents; beans, 4 cents (nearly); one tomato, value unknown. I cannot add in the garlic as my wife refused to have it in the house and gave it to an Italian. Expenditures amounted to fifty-two dollars and thirty cents, but I was afforded a splendid opportunity for the scientific study of garden pests and plant diseases.

A. L. SOLON.

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Why is a cowardly soldier like a roll of butter?

Because he will always run when exposed to fire.

* * *

Heard in Grammar.

Miss Beal (explaining subjunctive mode): "I wish I were a fish."

GIFTS FOR GRADUATION

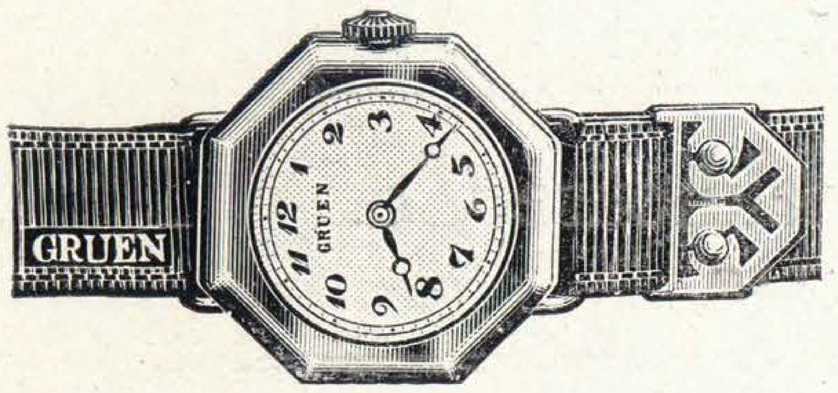
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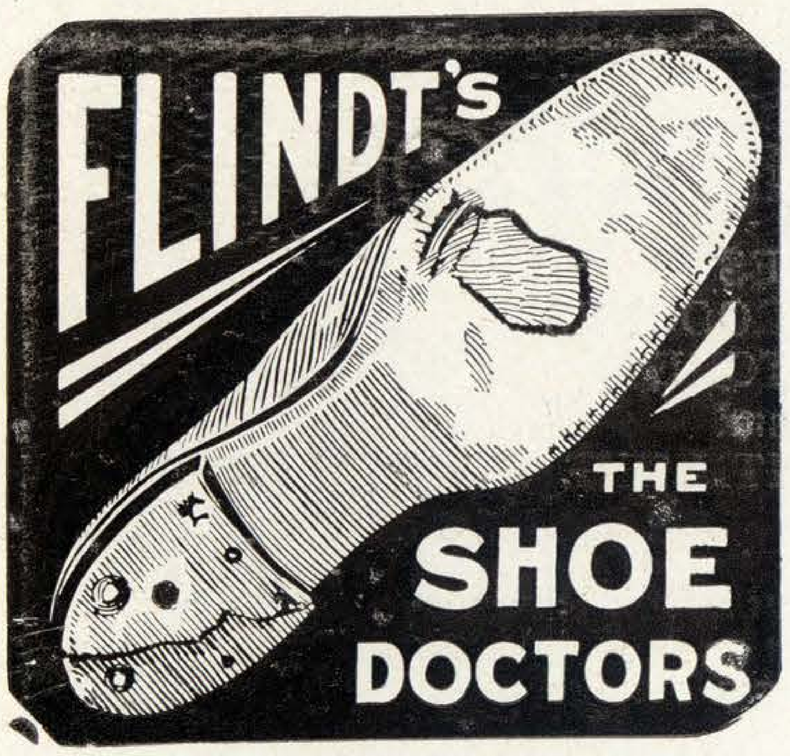
Why, oh why, are there so many wisdom teeth in empty heads?

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Johnny (whose father belongs to the union): "You'd have the durndest strike on yer hands you ever saw, teacher."

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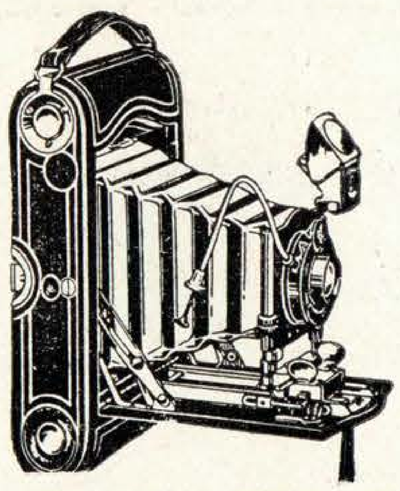
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Ticket Agent: "I know, but you see there has been an increase in the birth rate since then."

(Exit Litz.)



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But—

Your son does, or your brother who is now across the way—or the kid now in khaki to whom you used to give pennies a short time ago.

That money you have laid away for "a rainy day"—wouldn't you give every nickel of it to keep a Hun's knife away from his throat?

Well, the Hun is here, and so is his knife—and so is the "rainy day"—it's raining now, raining bombs and shrapnel upon our boys "over there."

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"He took one look at her and told her to grab the first chance."

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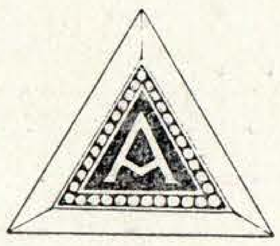
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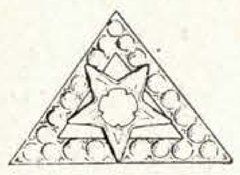
A FRIQUE.

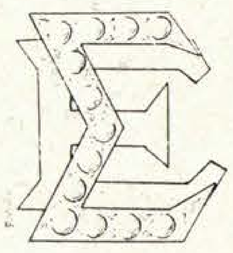
Said a fellow of splendid phisique, "I always feel worn out and weque,
I never did care to inhale fresh air,
When I breathe I can hear my lungs creque."



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112 SOUTH FIRST ST., SAN JOSE

22 West San Fernando St.

When you want ICE CREAM, CANDIES, MUSIC or any of the Newest and Up-to-the-Minute Novelties in Stationery, Drop in at

MILLERS

West San Fernando St. 22

TELEPHONES—S. J. 547; S. J. 4248

A. & E. SCHLAUDT

Plants, Cut Flowers and Floral Work

GRADUATION FLOWERS A SPECIALTY

119 SOUTH SECOND STREET SAN JOSE, CAL.

Simple: Who is that girl that just passed.
Boobe: That's Miss Nutt.
Simple: Hazel?
Boobe: No, Chess.

PHONE S. J. 730 THE WHITE SHOP

BROWN'S SHOE REPAIRING PARLOR

WORK CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED

242 SOUTH FIRST ST. SAN JOSE, CAL.

"GAGE" & "PHIPPS" Ready-To-Wear Hats---the acme of smartness---$5.00 to $13.50

SOLD BY

SCOFIELD'S

Largest Millinery Store in San Jose

170 SOUTH FIRST STREET

FOR 34 YEARS THE NORMAL STORE

Agents For Betty Wales Dresses

MAKE THIS STORE YOUR HEADQUARTERS—
USE OUR FREE PUBLIC PHONE—
LET US CASH YOUR CHECKS FOR YOU.

Stull & Sonniksen

It is easy enough to be pleasant
When nothing at all runs amiss,
But the man worth while
Is the man who can smile—!!
When he reads a bum verse like this.

WHEN YOU THINK OF JEWELRY—THINK OF SHADDOW

JACK SHADDOW CO.

PHONE S. J. 1061

198 SOUTH FIRST STREET SAN JOSE, CALIF.

Webb's Kodak Finishing

"The kind you will eventually insist upon"

All those who think our jokes are poor
Would straightway change their views,
Could they compare the jokes we print
With those that we refuse.

Angevine The LEADING TAILOR

FOR SWELL DRESSERS—ASK MY PATRONS

67-69 SOUTH SECOND ST., SAN JOSE

PHONE 4079

Liberty

Candy Store

ALL KINDS OF ICE CREAM AND HOME-MADE CANDIES

97 SOUTH MARKET ST.—OPPOSITE ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH

ARTHUR CANN, FLORIST

FIRST & SAN ANTONIO STREETS SAN JOSE, CAL.

PHONE SAN JOSE 1061

GRADUATION JEWELRY

Up to Minute Designs at the right prices

H. R. BARDWELL, Jeweler

12 E. SAN FERNANDO PHONE SAN JOSE 4815

Watch and Jewelry Repairing

Teacher: What is a man-of-war?
Class: A cruiser.
Teacher: What makes it go?
Class: It's a screw, sir.
Teacher: Who goes with it?
Class: Its crew, sir.

COMPLIMENTS OF



RICH AND LEE-Ā-VER

SHAMPOOING MANICURING

Henne Hair Coloring
Marinello Facial and Scalp Treatments

STEELS' HAIR SHOP

70 SOUTH FIRST STREET, SAN JOSE, CAL.
PHONE S. J. 2136

SCALP TREATMENTS IMPORTED HAIR GOODS

"Togs" That Are Right

Cunningham & Son

Athene may say that she would rather dance than eat, but she has never tried going without the eats for any length of time.

TELEPHONE S. J. 1692 Meals: 11 to 2, 5 to 7:30

ROYAL CAFETERIA

MR. and MRS. H. THOMPSON, Managers

Good Home Cooking

79-81 SOUTH FIRST STREET SAN JOSE, CAL.

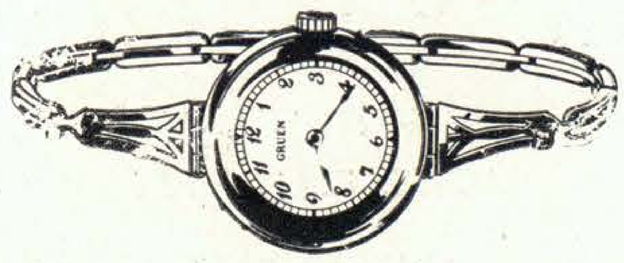
The China Toggery

LADIES' and CHILDREN'S
APPAREL

57-59 So. 1st St. San Jose

Graduation Gifts

Your Most Useful Possession



A watch is your most useful possession. Many times a day you refer to this constant companion.

Of course you must be sure of its time-keeping qualities—and of its style. A watch should have the rich simplicity of which you'll never tire.

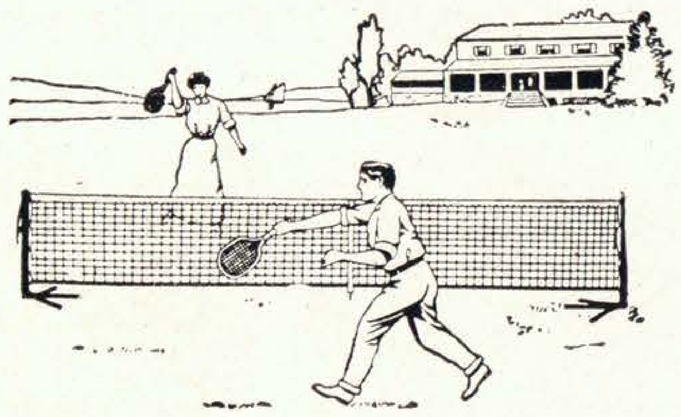
We have a reputation as "the store of beautiful watches."

Here are splendid timepieces in such a large variety of designs that you are sure to find just the one that will suit you.

We will be glad to show you watches of all styles and prices.

W. C. LEAN, Jeweler

First and San Fernando Sts.



ATHLETIC GOODS FOR SCHOOLS

BASKET BALL BASE BALL
VOLLEY BALL TENNIS EQUIPMENT
GYM SUITS GYM SHOES

SEND FOR CATALOGUE

Boschken Hardware Co.

SAN JOSE'S LEADING SPORTING GOODS HOUSE

WE CLEAN WHILE OTHERS TRY — Vapor DRY CLEANING CO. — 441 WEST SANTA CLARA

SEND IT TO THE CLEANERS

Vapor Dry Cleaning Co.

BRUBAKER & WEAVER, Proprietors

We Clean Anything But a Guilty Conscience

AUTO DELIVERY SERVICE REACHING ENTIRE SECTION

Our plant has no superior in equipment or facilities for the very best class of work on the Pacific Coast.

PHONE SAN JOSE 263 441-443 WEST SANTA CLARA ST.



A Gossard Corset and Brassiere

WILL IMPROVE EVERY FIGURE.

FOR SALE AT

The Vogue Corset Shop

156 SOUTH FIRST PHONE 4500

He stood upon the bridge at midnight,
Disturbing my sweet repose.
He was a fat mosquito,
And the bridge was the bridge of my nose.

Sherman, Clay & Co

190-192 South First Street

SAN JOSE, CAL.

PIANOS CONVENIENT TERMS VICTROLAS

Willie choked his baby sister
And she died before he missed her;
Willie's always up to tricks,
Ain't he cute? He's only six.

F. W. GROSS & SON

Dry Goods Fancy Goods Ladies' Furnishings

52-54 SOUTH FIRST STREET

Prussia's

Height of Season Styles

Quaint Frocks of Organdie, Voile, Ginghams and all the new Tub Fabrics - - - and a pleasing surprise greets you in the moderate prices attached.

Dainty Gowns $5.00 to $25.00

THINK

FURS

THINK

CORNELL'S

ONE PRICE—
THE LOWEST—
IN PLAIN FIGURES—
TRUE NAME ON EVERY FUR.
DON'T YOU LIKE IT THAT WAY?

NO GIFT
COULD BE
MORE ACCEPTABLE.

LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS.

28 SOUTH FIRST STREET.

Here's to the school we love so well,
Here's to the Gold and White,
Here's to the faculty, noble and kind,
Who stand for justice and right;
And here's to the students who work hand in hand
For all that is good and true,
Here's to the standard we're all fighting for—
The Old Red, White, and Blue!

Autographs