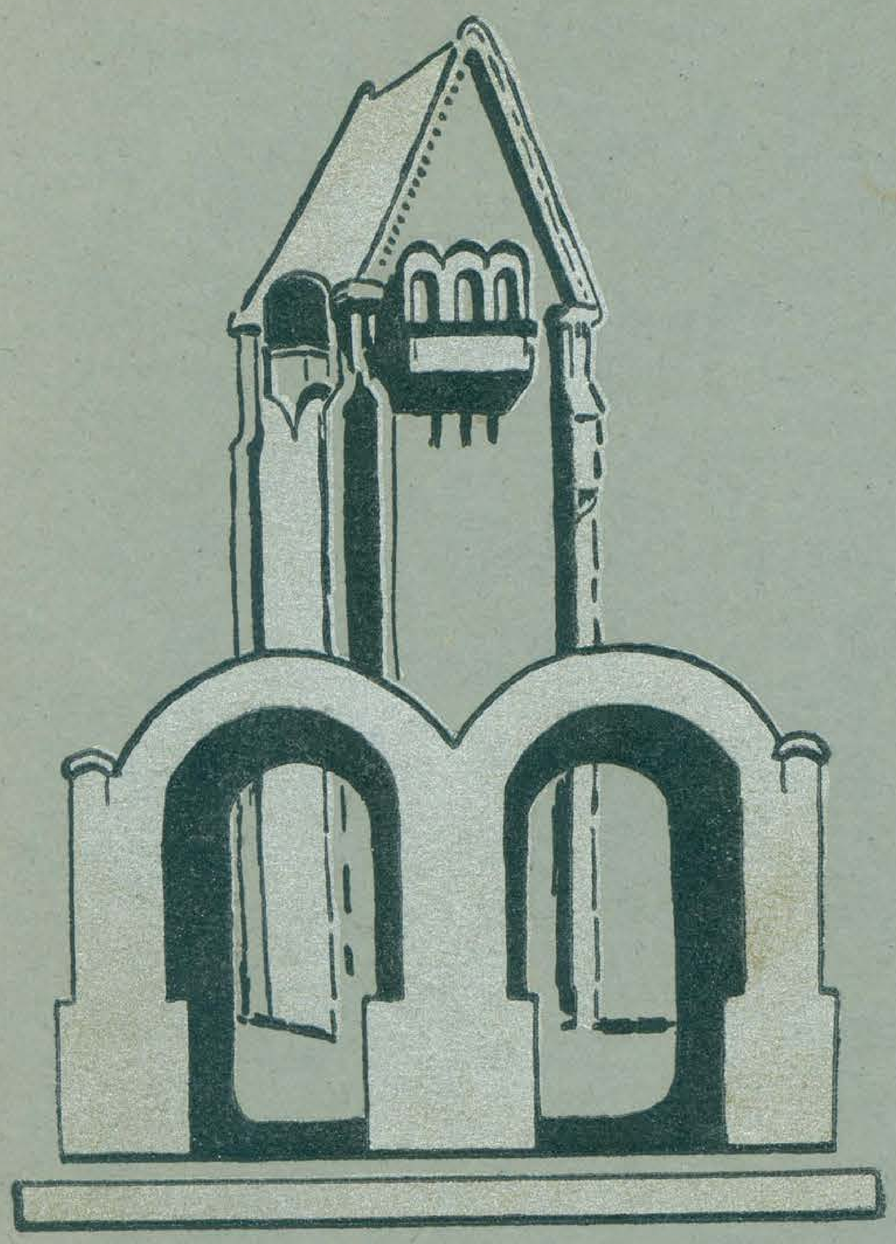


LA TORRE

1920

SJ
378
Q to
1920
Dup.

DEDICATED

to the memory of

DR. MORRIS ELMER DAILEY

faithful teacher, judicious advisor

and beloved friend

by the

JUNE CLASS of 1920

In Memoriam

Morris Elmer Dailey

He went from us July 5, 1919

Death is a valley, lily-crowned and fair;
With song of meadowlark and murmuring stream,
And mosses cool, and floweret rich and rare,
Where tropic stars in magic wonder gleam.

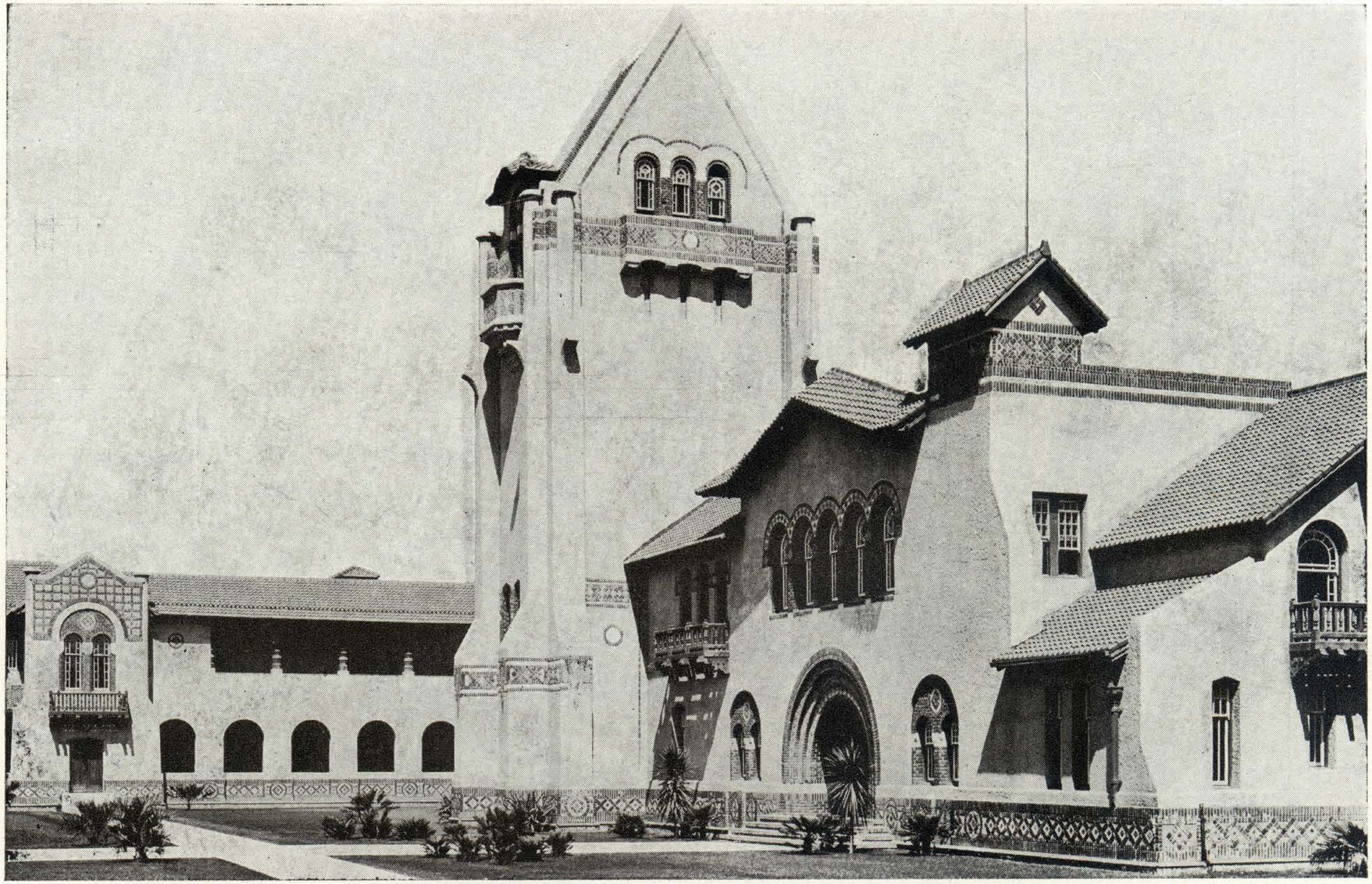
Dear friends hold converse there in mystic theme,
And tell their gentle loves with smiling care;
Their memories are sweet with many a dream,
And they the whiteness of their glory wear.

Then go thy way, O loyal friend, nor deem
That e'er the vale shall grow less debonair;
Drink with full joy the cup of love supreme,
Greeting the well-remembered waiting there.

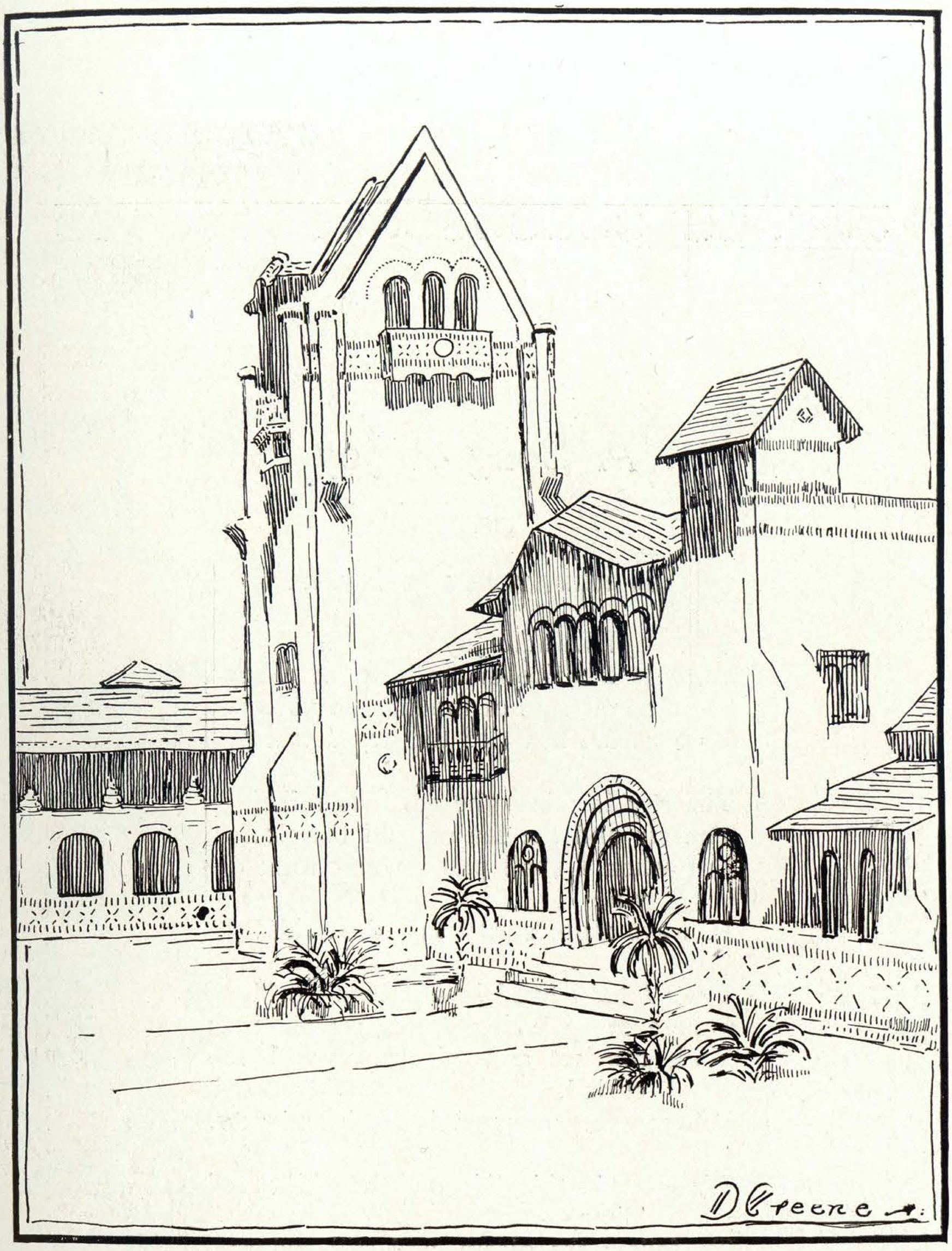
HENRY MEADE BLAND.



DR. MORRIS ELMER DAILEY



THE QUAD



LA TORRE

YEAR BOOK of the SENIOR CLASS
of the SAN JOSE STATE NORMAL
JUNE 1920

A Song of Joy

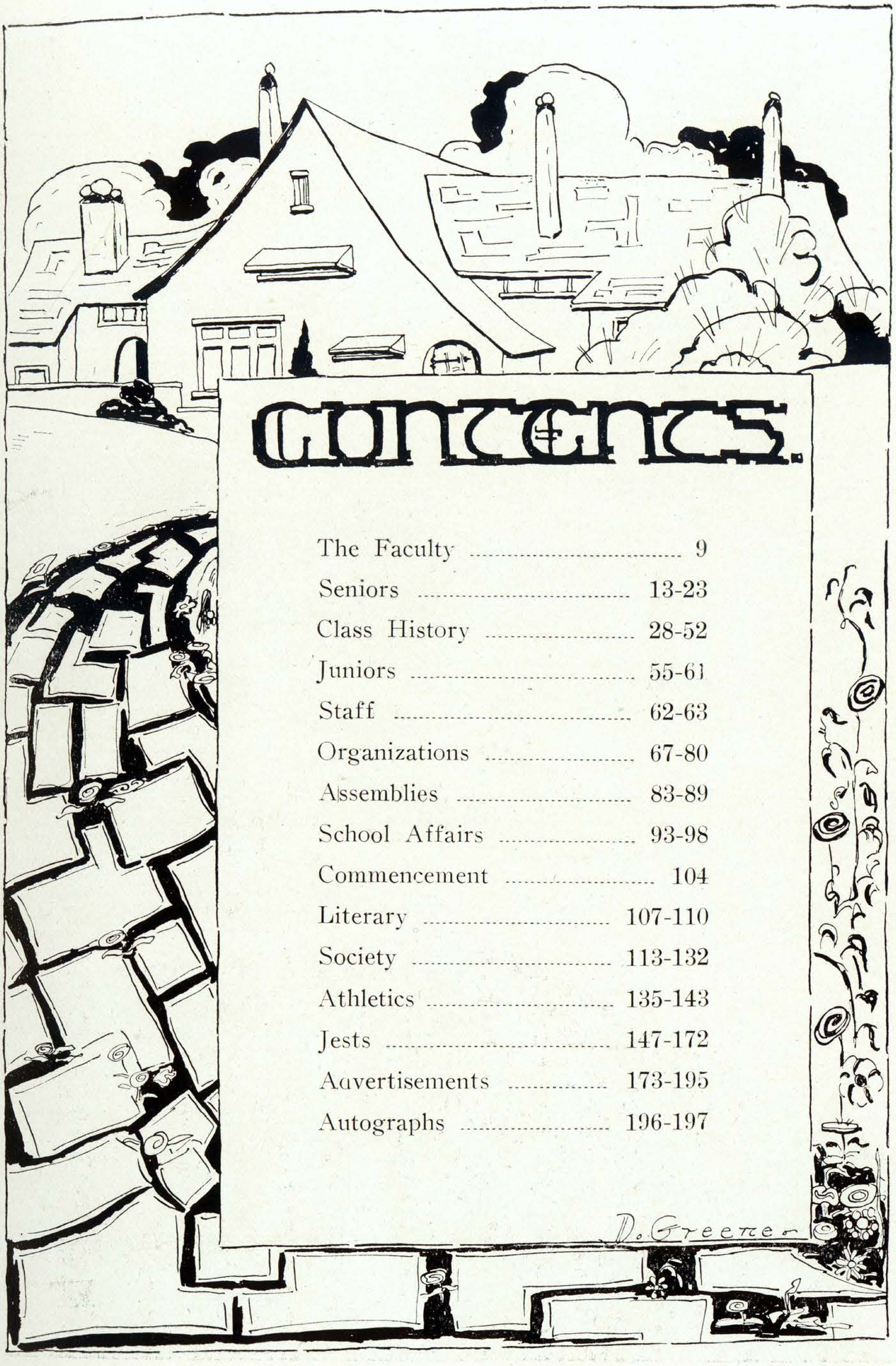
By HENRY MEADE BLAND.

Joy! Joy! Infinite joy
Wild as the fire in the heart of a boy;
Clean as the soul of the laughing breeze;
Pure as the heart of the dryad trees!

The sky is mine, the earth is mine,
The air and the sea and all that is;
But when I shall pass I shall walk di-
vine
In ways more starry fair than this!

I say I have lived in a joyous world
Where every loving dream comes true;
With comfort and plenty around me
curled,
Where every moment is fresh and new.

It's great!—this life on the hills of
Time,—
To follow the gleam, and still endure,
To strive in joy for the High Sublime,
And know that the way of love is sure.



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D. Greene



THE TOWER

The Faculty

WILLIAM WEBB KEMP, Ph. D. ..... President
L. B. WILSON ..... Vice President
MARY HELEN POST, B L. ..... Dean of Women

English

HELEN EVANS ..... Librarian
WINIFRED ESTABROOK ..... Assistant Librarian
HELEN M. SPRAGUE, A. B. ..... Secretary to the President

Primary Methods

MRS. S. ESTELLE GREATHEAD ..... Registrar and Secretary of the Faculty
MISS MAYME G. FOSTER ..... Financial Secretary

Allen, Glenn L., B. S.---- Physical Geography
Baker, W. H., A. M. ..... Mathematics
Bassler, Alice ..... Physical Education
Bates, Mrs. Arvella ..... Music
Beal, Flora E., A. M. ..... English
Bland, H. M., A. M., Ph. D. ..... English
Bradley, Blanche, B. S. ---- Home Economics
Bradley, Carolyn H., A. B. ..... History
Bullock, N. H., M. D. ---- Physical Examiner
Byrne, Susan L. ..... Drawing, Handwork
Crumby, Mabel, B. S. ..... Kindergarten
Davis, Corinne, A. M. ..... Sociology
English, Rebecca F. ..... Drawing
Fisher, Ida M., A. B., B. E. ..... Music
Gratz, Eleanor----Asst. to Dean, Mathematics
Hazeltine, Karl S., B. S. ..... Agriculture
Hinze, Clara, B. L. ..... Geography
Kinney, Ettie, A. B. ..... Zoology
McDermott, Elizabeth L., A. B. .....
..... Drawing, Handwork
MacKenzie, Isabel O. .....
..... Director of Kindergarten
Marten, W. S., A. M. ..... Handwork
Mignon, Helen L., B. S.----Home Economics
Minssen, Herman F., A. B.-----Mathematics
Morton, Charlotte, B. S. A. M. .....
..... Director of Home Economics
Myers, Margaret, B. S., B. A. .....
..... Home Economics
Payne, Gertrude ..... Public Speaking
Rowell, Gertrude F., A. M.-----Psychology
Ruebsam, Edith ..... Kindergarten
Smith, Clara H., Ph. B. .....
.....History, Rural School Expression
Solon, A. L., E. C. ..... Pottery, Physics
Sours, Lulu, A. M. ---- History of Education
Spaulding, B. W. ..... Manuel Training
Twombly, Margaret M., A. B. ----Physiology
Urmy, Clarence, B. E. ..... Music
Whitmire, Hazel ..... Physical Education
Wooster, Ruth, A. B. ----Drawing, Handwork

TRAINING DEPARTMENT

Stockton, J. Leroy, A. M. ..... Principal
Cronin, Alice M. .....Secretary to Principal
Riebsam Henrietta ..... 8th Grade
Trimble, Martha M., B. S. ..... 7th Grade
Hoisholt, Estelle ..... 6th Grade, Drawing
Prouty, Alma ..... 6th Grade, Penmanship
Wunderlich Lulu ..... 5th Grade
Hall, Katherine, M. H., A. M. .....5th Grade
Shroeder, Mrs. Elizabeth ..... 3rd Grade
Nixon, Emily W. ..... 2nd Grade
McCabe, Bessie ..... 1st Grade
Mundy, Helen ..... Librarian
Williams, Mrs. Grace C. ..... Librarian

Assistants

Bean, Mary I., A. B.
Columbet, Anita A., A. B.
De Lashmutt, Edith
Dodd, Mrs. Vida M.
Mitchell, Almira
O'Keefe, Gertrude
Rodda, Ethel
Thompson, Helen

JUNE

By HENRY MEADE BLAND.

Green of the earth, blue of the sky,
Flash of the stream as it ripples by!
Bud of the flower, song of the bird,—
How can one think an unhappy word?

Smile of the child, joy of the youth,
Reel of both in the sunshine of Truth;
Stir of the wind and hum of the bee,—
Goes it not all to the heart of me?

Faith of the woman, strength of the man;
Flash of the rain, and the rainbow span!
Joy is out in the world at play,—
Is it not good, this new June day?

Written for the June Class of 1920



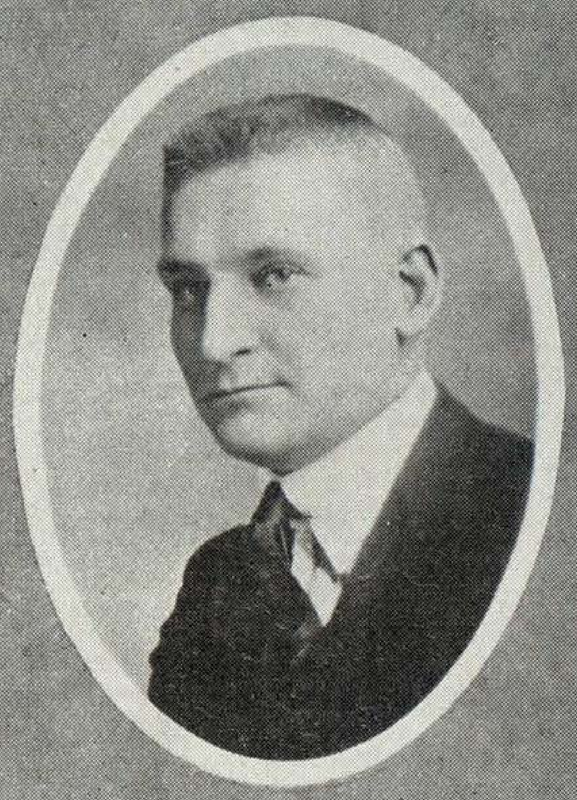
SENIORS

SENIOR OFFICERS













Elsa Clayton
Vice-President

Ida Kientz
Treasurer

Mary Ricca
Editor La Torre

Vera Tipton
President

Emile Buchser
Manager La Torre

Edith Rahm
Secretary



Victoria Campbell
Lula Wightman
Hilda Copeland
Vera Sawyer

Juanita Smith
Ora Baughman
Irene Sawyer
Pearl King

Flossie Denton
Inella Bowen
Ida Kientz
Olga Opeland

Margaret Lucas
Agnes Anderson
Floy Rannells
Velma Huntington



Mary Ricca
Vivien Lillick
Elizabeth O'Donneil
Viola Kanein

Alice Cromar
Vida Uriell
Ava Koehler
Eva Kreig

Vera Tipton
Cora Clewett
Raymond Casey
Hazel Fintel

Aileen Kickam
Lauretta Williams
Ada Booher
Elva Richards



Emma Fruchtenicht	Hilda Fruchtenicht	Edith Rahm	Anna Buchser
Ada Parton	Jean Buckley	Thelma Holland	Gertrude Crusius
Myrtle Clark	Bertha McRae	Rhoda Beal	Julia McCabe
Jane Penny	Regina McKenna	Marie Curneen	Willard Walker



Vera Larson
Julia La Shelle
Anna Renz
Gladys Munn

Jessie Langdon
Irma Marks
Muriel Burness
Lucille Norris

Dorothy Augustine
Beatrice Fleming
Ida Renz
Bernice Roach

Lorena Hartvig
Grace Antrim
Alice Stiffler
Clinton Crowe



Aileen Beguhl	Zelma Riley	Ruth Bjorkland	Freda McColm
Delie Whisenant	Nadien Pettigrew	Winifred Chandler	Emile Buchser
Ethel Raymond	Beatrice McCredie	Geraldine Clayton	Hazel Bruner
Margaret Wood	Myrtle Murray	Bessie Quimby	Ruth Wolfe

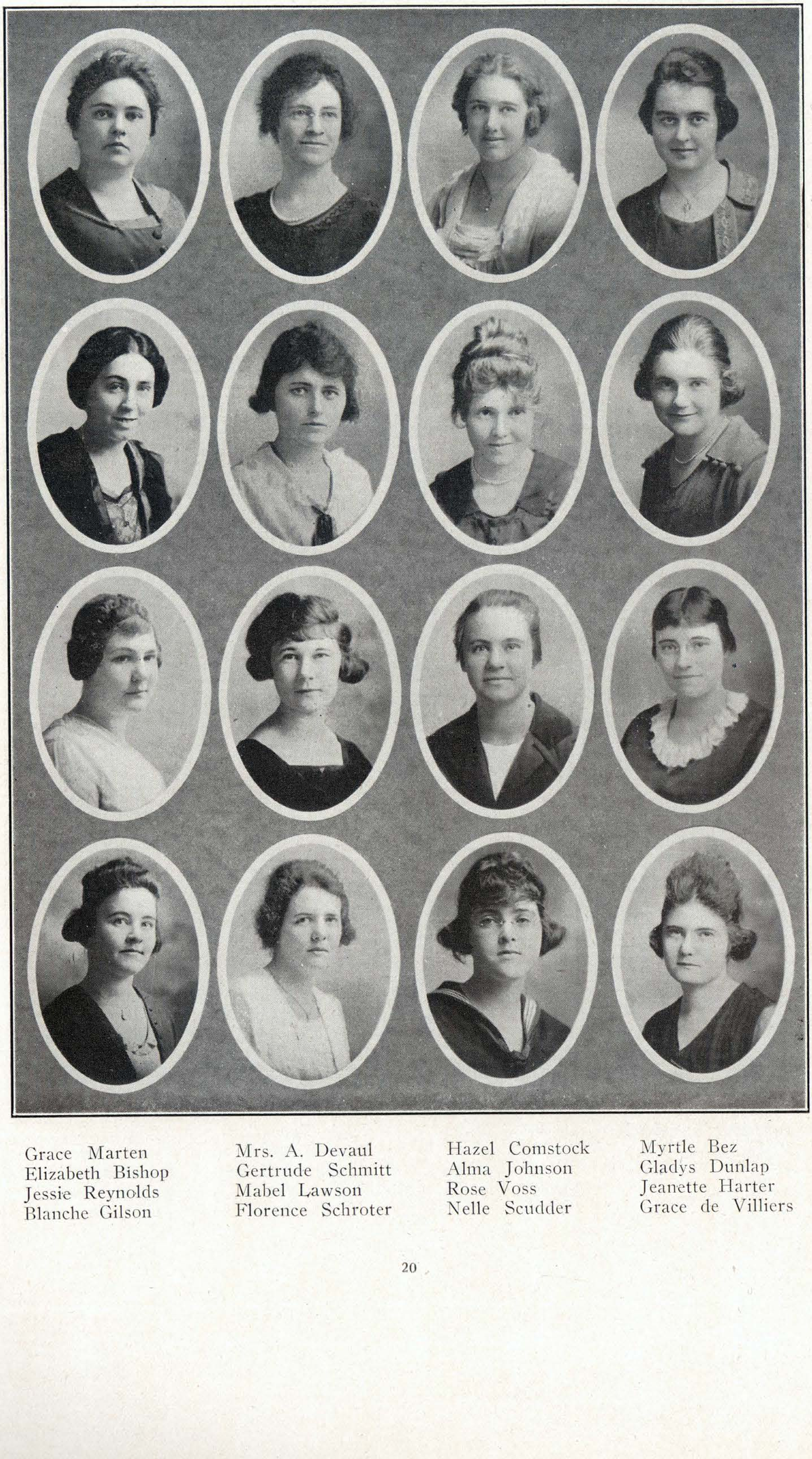


Beatrice Bransford
Pruda Chesebro
Jeanette Bernhart
Veva Cook

Lucille Slatore
Elsa Clayton
Grace Atkinson
Euards Lundell

Jessie Pope
Irene Henry
Adeline Williams
Dorothy Tully

Adelaide Butts
Laverna Meek
Grace Hauch
William Terra

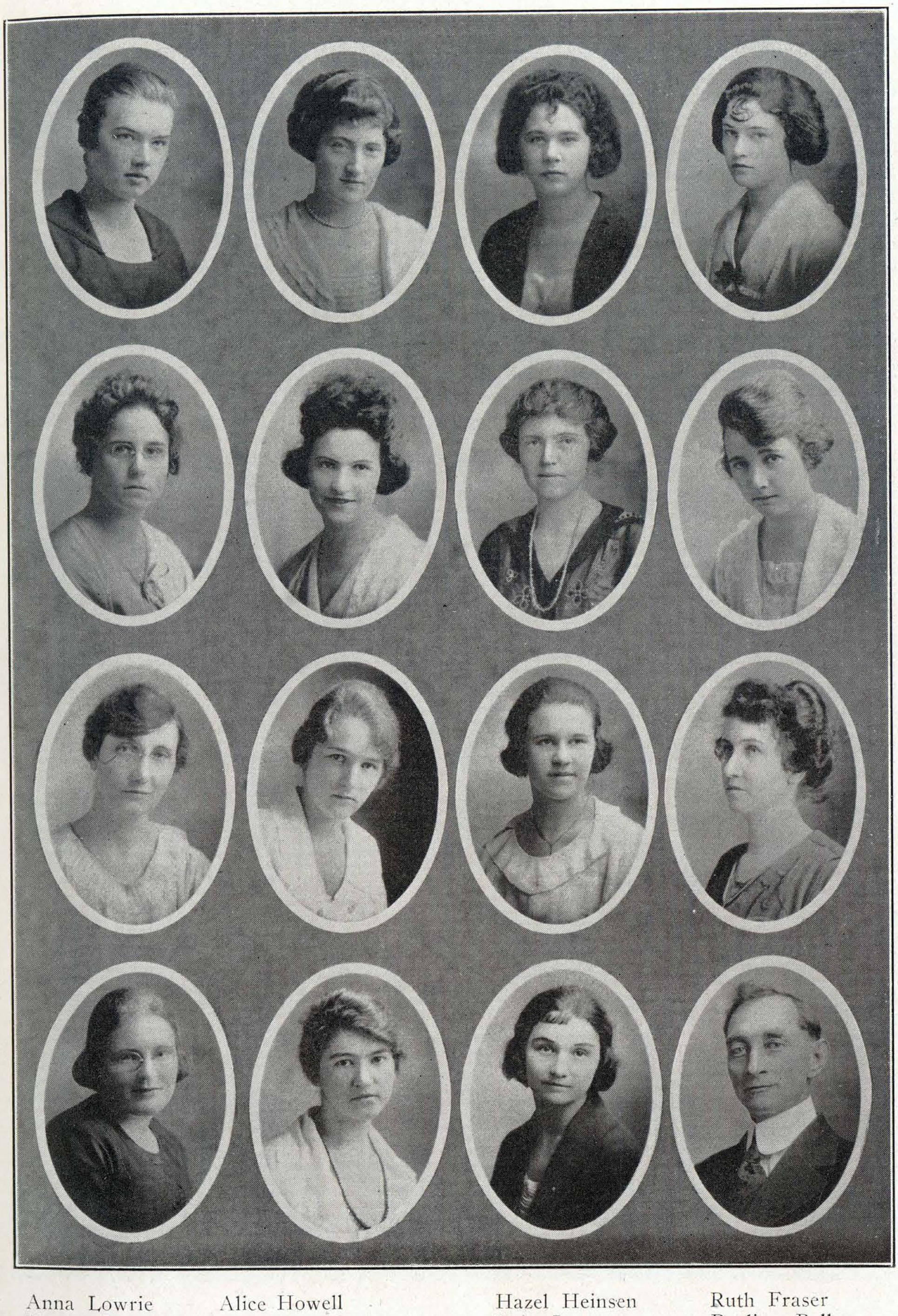


Grace Marten
Elizabeth Bishop
Jessie Reynolds
Blanche Gilson

Mrs. A. Devaul
Gertrude Schmitt
Mabel Lawson
Florence Schroter

Hazel Comstock
Alma Johnson
Rose Voss
Nelle Scudder

Myrtle Bez
Gladys Dunlap
Jeanette Harter
Grace de Villiers



Anna Lowrie
Kate Silva
Hancie Naylor
Evelyn McClay

Alice Howell
Velma McMurren
Laura Strohmeier
Christine Hollingsworth

Hazel Heinsen
Lois Stewart
Helen Forbes
Rosalind Bacigalupi

Ruth Fraser
Pauline Ball
Estelle Hawker
Clayton Streeter



Florence Rathbun
Clifford Johns
Clara Bills
Louise Ellestad

Clavel Cardiff
Mildred Shelford
Helen Tonge
Carolyne Price

Louise Lewis
Buelah Berry
Therese Ellestad
Elene Jensen

Lillian Roberts
Dorothy Dixon
Mrs. Carrie Clough
Gladys Perrot



Mrs. Edna Swank

Muriel Grauss

SONG OF 6 A. M.

By FRANCES FOX.

The sunrise is a glorious sight,
  Inspiring is the dawn;
It's great to dress by candle-light
  Before the night is gone.

That's fine, I agree, but as for me
  It's getting up I dread;
And I could lie forever and aye
  Upon my feather bed.

To greet the morning star is grand;
  Before the alarm clocks ring.
'Tis well to show one's grit and sand
  While early birdies sing.



CAT HISTORY

A DAY OF LOVE

If the day has gone aright
Keep a happy smile in sight;
It will banish every wrong
That might chance to come along.

If some one has made you gay
Send it right along the way;
It might brighten some ones life
Who has found in all a strife.

If a song has thrilled you through
Sing it o'er, for some it's new;
It may cheer an aching heart
And lend it hope for a start.

If a floweret has a charm
Let it blossom without harm;
For some one it'll work the spell
That no voice can rightly tell.

So when the day's light is spun
In the golden setting sun;
You've returned a day of love
To the kind Giver above.

GERTRUDE SCHMITT.

Senior C1



MISS HINZE
Class Teacher

Very early on the twenty-first day of September, 1918, fifteen girls found their way to the San Jose Normal School and as a result of their punctuality, received the honor of having the esteemed title of Junior A's given them, with Miss Hinze as their class teacher.

The good times of the class were started with a luncheon on the lawn one pleasant day in October. Our "big-sister class," the Senior A's, were the hostesses and a very enjoyable time was had.

Those of us who did not go home for the Thanksgiving vacation were delightfully entertained by Miss Hinze at her home in the Los Gatos hills. The entire day was thoroughly enjoyed by those who went.

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

One of the programs in which our class took part was the George Washington Party of Feb. 21, 1919. The stunt given, "Washington's Review of Modern Inventions," provoked much laughter. Washington was even invited to ride in a so-called Ford, but the climax came when the Ford proved too affectionate for Martha and would not stay on the floor!

When the class entered again in September, it numbered only eleven, as Ruth Dunn, Goldie Baughman and Catherine Brown had left us.

The first affair of the year was in the form of a jolly "get-acquainted" party for our "little sister" class, the Junior A's.

Later we were very delightfully entertained at a luncheon at the Chocolate Shop by the juniors. Except for the absence of Miss Hinze, the luncheon was complete.

We were the guests of Miss Hinze at a delicious luncheon at the Y. W. C. A. late in March. In this way the busy members of the class came together and had an enjoyable time.

So ends the tale of the Sr. C1 class of 1920 in the annals of the San Jose Normal. We are glad to have had the opportunity of being associated with Miss Hinze as our class teacher and will always remember the jolly times and lasting friendships made.

MEMBERS.

Velma Huntington, Agnes Anderson, Victoria Campbell, Winona Sawyer, Irene Sawyer, Ida Kientz, Olga Opland, Hilda Copeland, Floy Rannels, Ruth Lucas, Ora Baughman.



Trivial Trio



Some Gang!

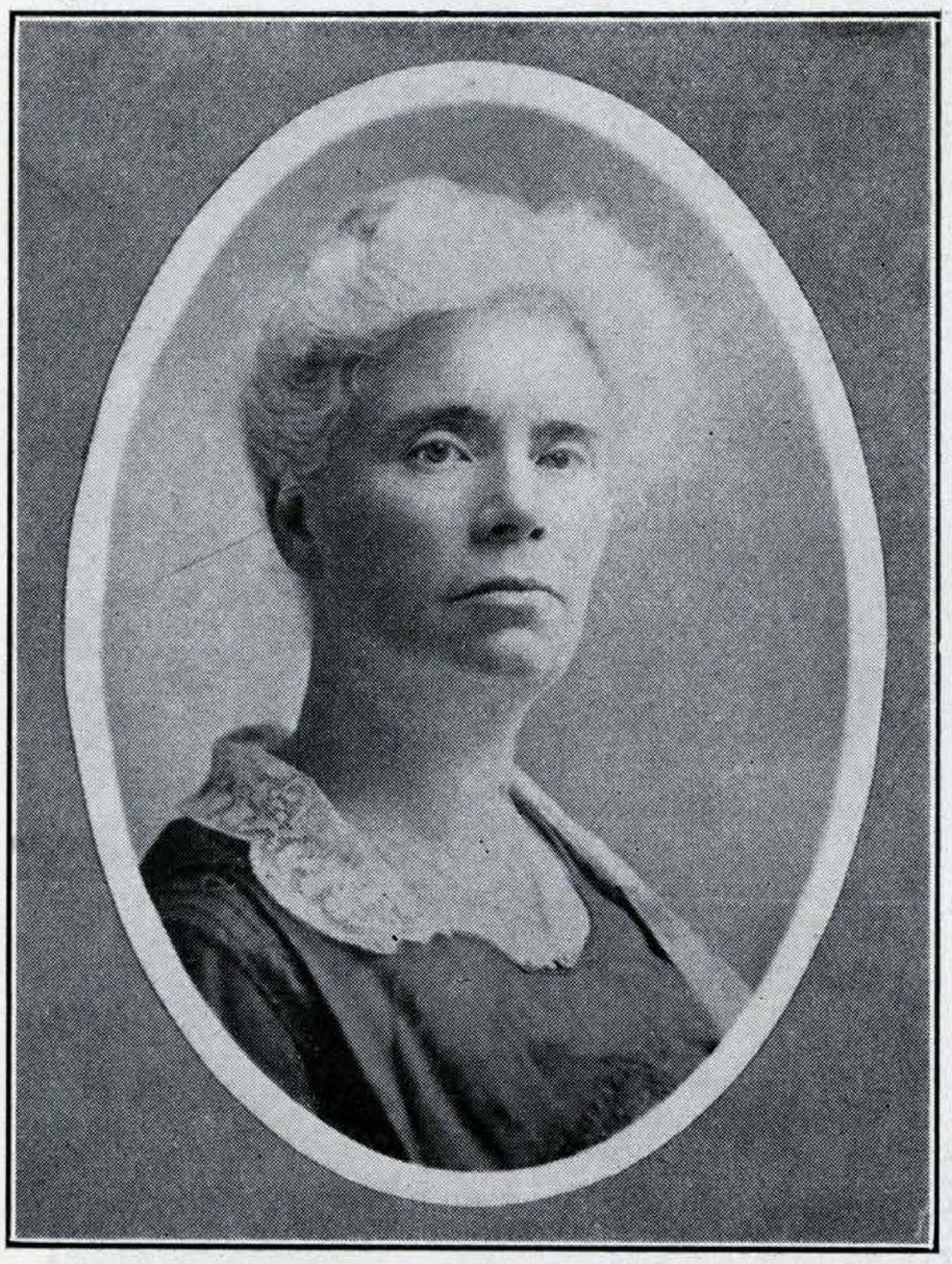


Joy-birds



Ditto

Senior C2



MISS ROWELL
Class Teacher

Who is it who teaches you to think? Who is it who is always ready to help you in rain or sun? Miss Rowell, of course! and she is the head of our family.

September 21, 1918, twelve innocent, wandering maidens, from all parts of the United States, entered room 121 and were very kindly adopted by Miss Rowell and were immediately christened Junior A2.

Early in the term we were entertained at a dinner party given by Miss Rowell. Miss Rowell surely knows how to touch just the right spot—"when you're away from home and mother." During the term we busied ourselves making scrapbooks for the soldiers, doing Red Cross sewing, and other war work. The "flu" broke into our school life and we departed.

On returning, our big sisters greeted us with a party in Society Hall. We surely had a good time and good "eats"! We had our big sisters to a dinner party at Miss Rowell's. During the term we frequently enjoyed "get-together" lunches on the lawn.

This term we welcomed our new junior sisters at a party given in Society Hall, where games and dancing were enjoyed. The compliment was returned at a theater party, where we all learned to be "glad."

You say we are small in number — well, yes, we admit that—but just listen and you'll hear our roll call:

There's Inella Bowen, our president, she's Miss Payne's "star" pupil in Public Speaking. There's Flossie Denton — what would the "Y" do without Flossie? And, then, there's Alice Howell — what would the school do without Alice?

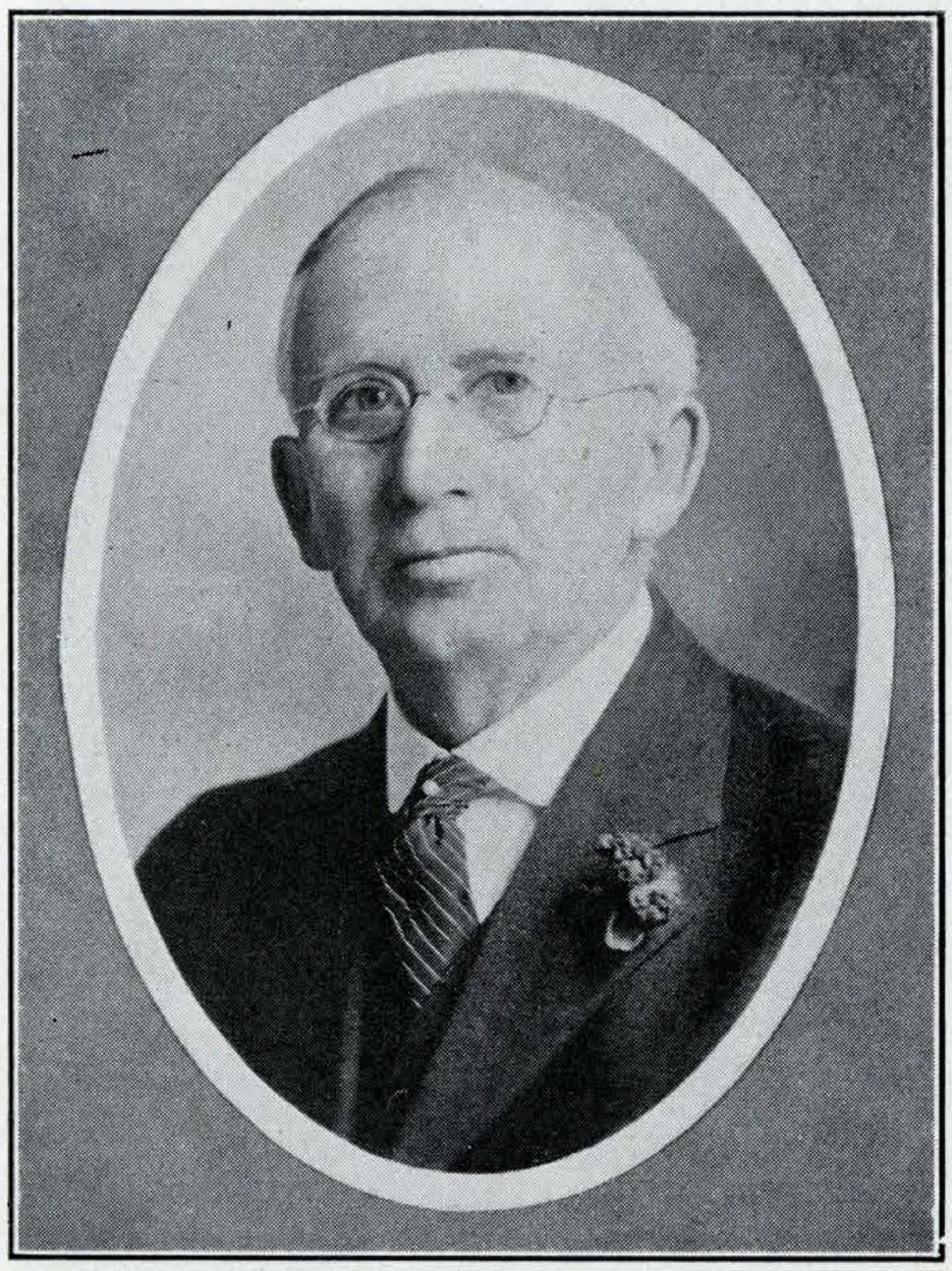
Now, as we feel the June days drawing near it is with regret that we think of parting from the scene of so many happy days and from so many dear friends. The memory of S. J. S. N. will ever be dear to us.

OFFICERS.

President ..... Inella Bowen
Vice-President ..... Juanita Smith
Secretary ..... Lulu Wightman
Treasurer ..... Pearl King
Reporter ..... Ada Parton


Second Childhood
Guess Who
Vamp Me!
This Is
Study Your Teacher
Wild Flowers

Senior C3



MR. BAKER
Class Teacher

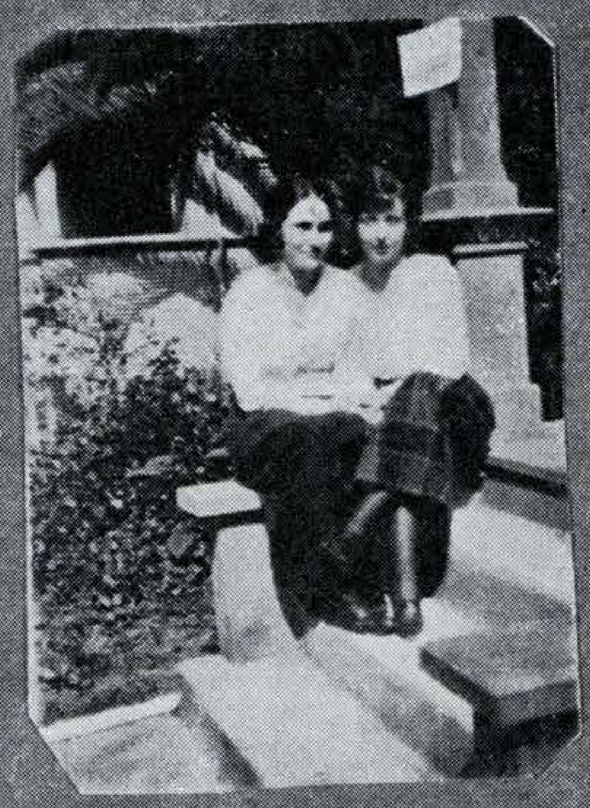
Hardly had the registration of students been completed last September when the Senior C3 class got together in Mr. Baker's class-room to look over the available material for class officers and to see who had dropped out during the vacation and if there were any new members.

After the excitement had subdued somewhat, election of officers was held with the following result: Jane Penny was elected President; Pruda Chesbro, Vice-President, and Jessie Pope, Secretary-Treasurer. Under the able leadership of these officers plans were laid for parties, candy-pulls, theatre parties and stunts galore.

The first of these affairs was a highly successful reception given to our sister class, the Junior C3, in Society Hall. Both classes pronounced the affair a huge success and asked for more. Several theatre parties and a candy-pull helped the first term pass quite rapidly.

The second term was so full during the first part that little was done other than the election of officers and the planning of functions for the last part and for the third term. However, with Marie Curneen in the chair, Edith Rahm to lead when Marie happened to be absent, Julia McCabe to write the minutes and collect the money, and Pruda Chesdoing, some thing had to be done. The most delightful affair of the second term was a theatre party at the Liberty with refreshments afterwards at the National.

Officers have been elected for the third term and much is expected of them in the way of social functions sandwiched in between the senior class affairs. So successful was Jane Penny as President during the first term that the office was again forced upon her. For her assistants she had Pruda Chesebro for Vice-President, Rhoda Beal for Secretary, Anna Buchser for Treasurer, and Willard Walker for reporter. Such a combination was bound to produce results and a trip to Alum Rock was planned and also a theatre party at the Hippodrome. It was our intention that the last term should be a continuous round of good times.



Two



Two Too



Mary Pitchcurls



Chums



Ditto

Senior C4



MISS GRATZ
Class Teacher

OFFICERS.

President ..... Jessie Langdon
Vice-President ..... Elva Richards
Sec.-Treas. ..... Grace Antrim
Reporter ..... Dorothy Augustine

MEMBERS.

Grace Antrim, Dorothy Augustine, Myrtle Clark, Beatrice Fleming, Lorena Hartvig, Jessie Langdon, Vera Larson, Irma Marks, Regina McKenna, Gladys Munn, Elva Richards.

It was in September, 1918, that the Junior A4's made their first appearance at San Jose Normal. We would have been very lonely had it not been for our class advisor, Miss Gratz, who was our helpful friend from the first, and who has endeared herself to the heart of each one of us. We were also very fortunate in having as a senior sister class Miss Twombly's lively and friendly group of girls, who immediately won our hearts by entertaining us at a delightful dinner party given in Society Hall.

At the "Washington Party" held in the assembly hall, we made our debut on the stage in a two-act skit entitled, "That Boy George."

The remaining days of our junior year were filled with good times, among which was a "Kids' Party" when we entertained the senior class.

On St. Patrick's Day, Miss Gratz and Miss Twombly entertained both classes at the former's home in the Willows.

The climax was reached for the year's good times when Miss Gratz, accompanied by Miss McFadden and Mrs. George, took us on a picnic to Paradise Valley.

A theatre party in honor of our departing senior sisters ended our junior year socially.

Our career as seniors began in September, 1919, all of our members returning to Normal except Estelle Feldmaier.

Of course, you want to hear about our junior sisters, the Jr. A4's, for indeed they are worth hearing about. We enjoyed playing the part of "big sisters", but this role was made especially interesting because of the fact that we had such a charming group of girls with whom to come in contact.

Our newly elected president for the fall term, Gladys Munn, gave a Hallowe'en Party at her home, and oh, what a good time we had

Early in the fall, our junior sisters entertained us at a delightful afternoon party at the home of Helen Northup, at Rose Lawn.

Just at the close of our fall term Miss Gratz gave a Christmas party at her home. Did we have a good time? Indeed, we did!

Through the kindness of Dr. Chandler, who gave us the use of his cabin, we enjoyed a week-end house-party at the "Call of the Wild." Miss Gratz and Miss Meyers of the Home Economics Department acted as chaperones. This delightful outing served as a fitting conclusion to our many good times of the past two years.



They're Out For Track!



Call of the Wild



"Long and Short of It"



"I'm Not What I Am"



Wild Gutter-pups.



Um-m-m!

Senior C5



MR. WILSON
Class Teacher

In quantity we're not behind;
In quality, please bear in mind
The classes of the last few years
Have furnished us no worthy peers.

We scoured the country East and West
And chose the wisest and the best,
To make our group, awake, alive,
Our noted class, the Sr. 5.

So truly independent ever,
We seek by ways both wise and clever
To baneful ignorance despoil,
By steady burning midnight oil.

We've studied teachers through and through,
And let me whisper it to you:
From sad experience—Oh! Alas!
We never dared come late to class.

Tho' many of us have teaching skill,
We constantly have "method" drill,
We labor o'er plans both early and late;
This seems to be a common trait.

To introduce one class event,
A joyous, happy evening spent,
In song and games and many a dance
That left us in a blithesome trance.

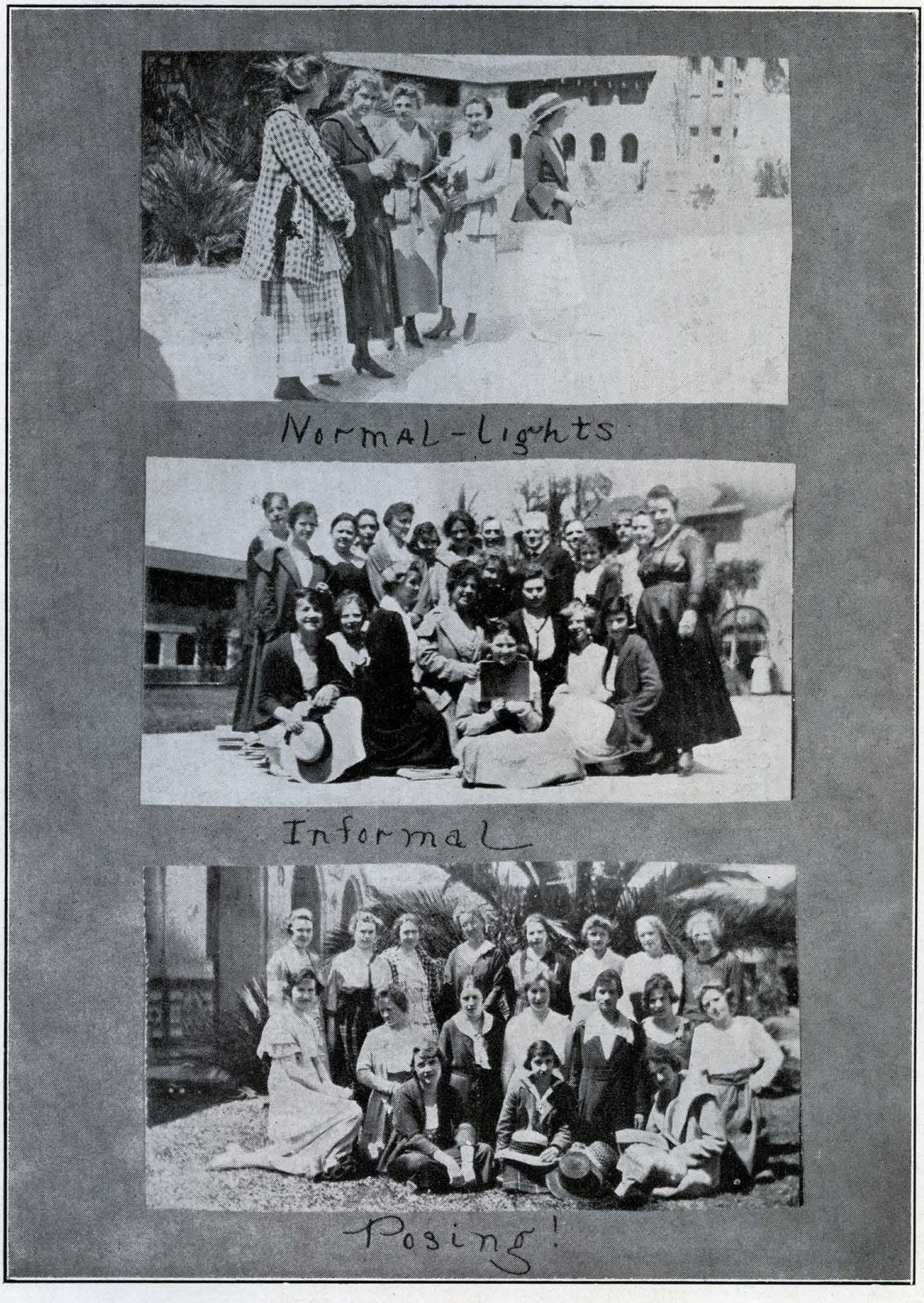
Society Hall, in gold and white,
Lent charm, enchantment, half the night,
We fully enjoyed our evening there,
And drowned nine-tenths of all our care.

A spirit of pep o'er our class prevailed,
And its contagion never failed,
Other classes fell in step,
And helped us gain our senior rep.!

For haven't we the "Alma Mater"?
From distant Oregon we brought her.
Our queen, our leader, guide to be,
No one more fit to crown than she!

Further renown than this have we,
For President Wilson is ours, you see!
His sage advice in time of strife
Has made us grateful to him for life!

And so we end our little tale,
Leaving the rough, well-trodden trail.
We hope you'll not too critic be
Of our first attempt at Poetry!


Normal-lights
Informal
Posing!

Senior C6



MISS POST
Class Teacher

Mary Helen Post

MEMBERS.

Berry, Beulah	Santa Clara
Bransford, Beatrice	Suisun
Burness, Muriel	Brentwood
Crow, Clinton	Campbell
Fintel, Hazel	Santa Clara
Forbes, Helen	Delano
Henry, Irene	San Jose
La Shelle, Julia	Suisun
Le Mieux, Earl	San Jose
Renz, Anna	Hollister
Renz, Ida	Hollister
Stiffler, Alice	San Jose
Strohmeier, Laura	Santa Clara
Terra, William	San Jose
Voss, Rose	Cupertino

OFFICERS.

First Term.

President	Anna Renz
Vice-President	Beulah Berry
Secretary	Earl Le Mieux
Treasurer	Helen Forbes

Second Term.

President	Beulah Berry
Vice-President	Hazel Fintel
Secretary	Ida Renz
Treasurer	William Terra

Third Term.

President	Beatrice Bransford
Vice-President	Muriel Burness
Secretary	Hazel Fintel
Treasurer	Laura Strohmeier
Reporter	Beulah Berry

In September, 1918, our class of fifteen girls from all parts of the state entered the San Jose Normal. We were registered as the Junior A6 class with Miss Arnold as class teacher. As she decided that matrimonial life was better than teaching school, it was necessary for us to have a new advisor. We were made very happy to know that Miss Sprague was to occupy the position left vacant by Miss Arnold.

In September, 1919, when we stepped into our exalted position as seniors, we were very pleased to know that we were to be guided by Miss Post, who returned from France as a Y. W. C. A. worker. We have felt very fortunate in having Miss Post as our class advisor.

We were also greatly honored by having three boys enrolled as class members—Earl Le Mieux, William Terra and Clinton Crow.

Before many weeks passed we entertained our sisters, the Junior C6 class, at a party at Hascall's. The latter class returned the compliment by entertaining us at the home of Miss McDermott in Los Altos. The chief event of the last term was a banquet for our class members and the boys of the school. These parties recall many happy memories for the Senior C6 class.

Many years hence we shall look back upon our pleasant days spent at the San Jose Normal.



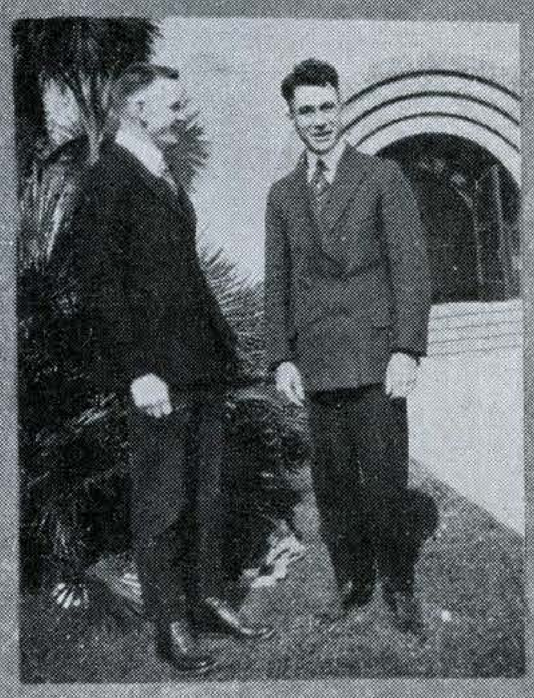
A Puritan Renz



Our Teacher



A Modern Ceres



Red and Black



A Popular "Hymn"

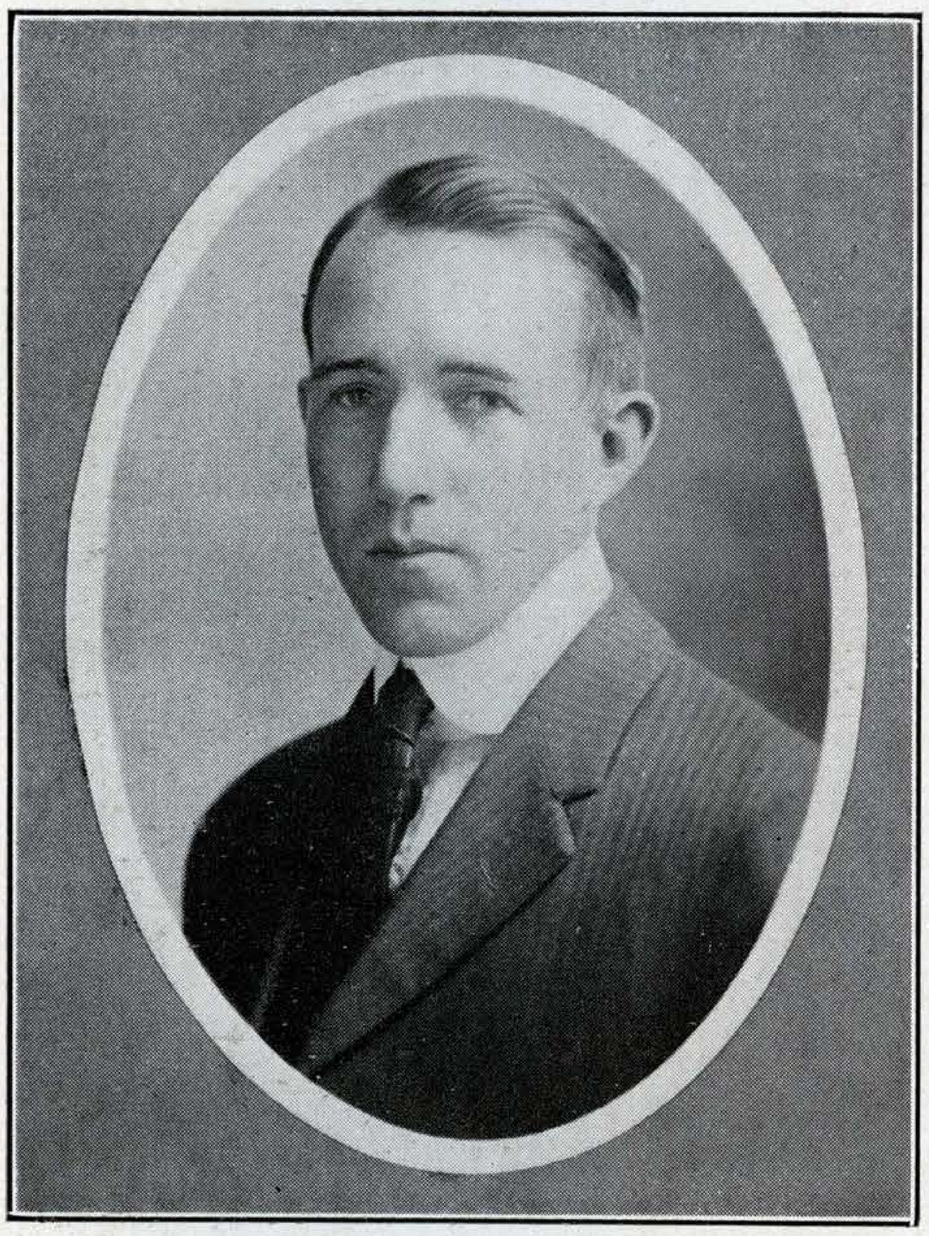


Sisters



Surrounded!

Senior C7



MR. HAZELTINE
Class Teacher

Class Teacher ..... Mr. Hazeltine

CLASS PRESIDENTS.

Jeanette Bernhart, Grace de Villiers, Grace Hauch, Lucille Norris.

MEMBERS.

Cora Clewett, Adeline Williams, Bernice Roach, Dorothy Tully, Grace Atkinson.

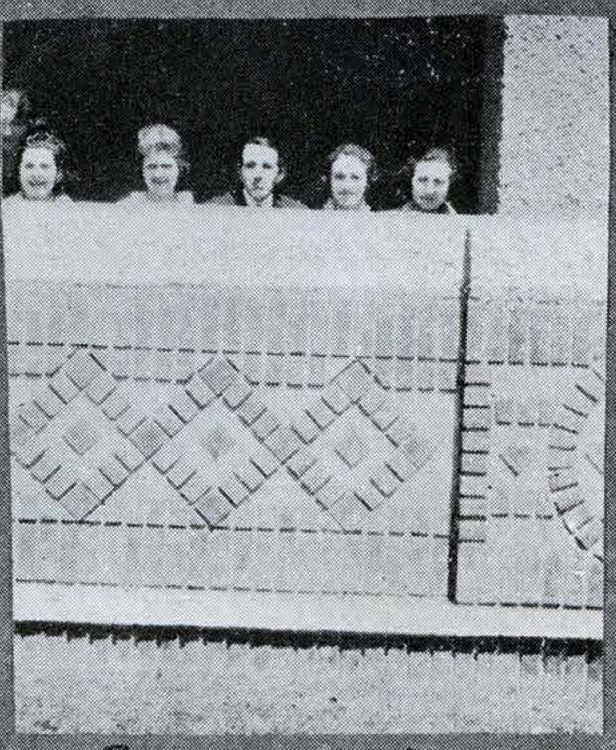
The Senior C7 class entered school in September, 1918. Here we met our wonderful class father, Mr. Hazeltine, who has remained with us these all too short two years. The class was first organized with the unlucky number of thirteen, but has since dwindled down to the lucky number seven.

The first week of school we were invited by our lofty senior sister class to a delightful luncheon in Society Hall. Soon after this, the school closed on account of the "flu" and all social functions were postponed until December 5, when we entertained our senior sisters with a dinner in Society Hall. A short program was rendered and the remainder of the evening was spent in dancing.

The second term "our class" began to do things. We were well represented by four members of our class, Grace de Villiers, Ruby Pronzini, Dorothy Tully and Jeanette Bernhart, in "The Longfellow Program." Also the same girls took part in "The Claims of the Nation," given by Miss Bradley, and the "Colonial Party" given in honor of the juniors.

Our senior year has passed as successfully as our junior year. We started upon our career in entertaining our junior sister class at a very pleasant supper given at the home of Adeline Williams.

It is with great sorrow that we bid Normal goodbye. We will always look back with pleasant memories of the days spent at Normal and Mr. Hazeltine and other members of the faculty who have made our sojourn here one lasting, pleasant memory.



Over The Top



Lucky Man!



We-Men



Ye Teacher



Grass Green—

Senior C8

It was in September, 1918, that we entered this renowned Normal with fear and, alas! trembling. We found that we belonged to a class known as the Junior A8.

Miss Enid Kinney was our kind class teacher. At the end of our second term Miss Kinney left us and as we were lamenting her loss, the much loved Miss Davis came to our rescue.

In the fall term we came back with a feeling that we were now seniors and that we were nearing our goal. We entertained our new junior sisters in Society Hall at a Hallowe'en party.

One day in March we invited the members of the Senior C9 class to a jolly-up on the Normal lawn. From the first to the last it proved a great success, as we became much better acquainted with each other.

We are looking forward to many more good times before we shall leave our Normal School. It is with sincere regret that we will bid goodbye to our fellow students and the faculty as we leave to enter the outer fields of the world. We shall always look back and recall pleasant memories of the days spent at Normal, and of the deep appreciation of Miss Davis' guidance.

OFFICERS.

President ..... Elizabeth O'Donnell
Vice-President ..... Ada Booker
Treasurer ..... Nell Scudder
Secretary .... Adelaide Butts

MEMBERS.

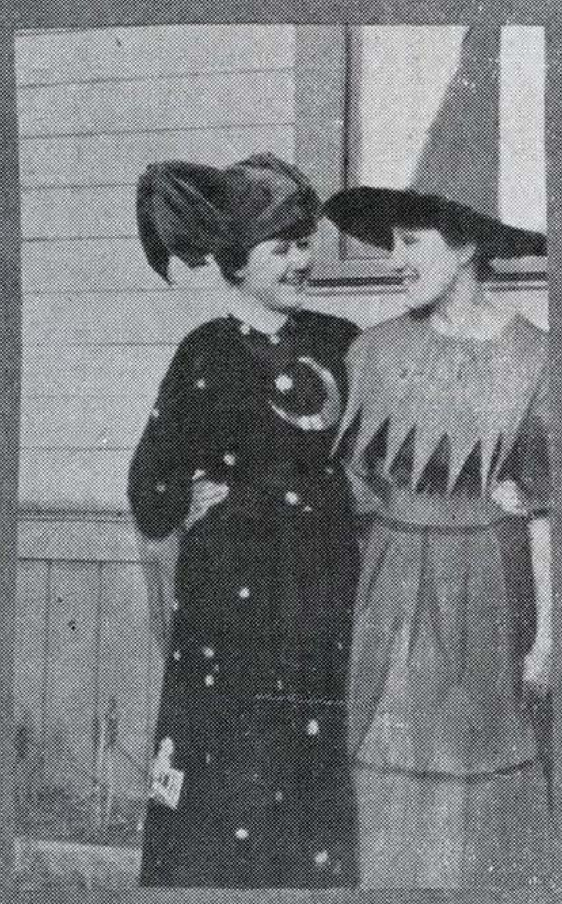
Gladys Dunlap, Ava Koehler, Elizabeth O'Donnell, Mabel Lawson, Evelyn McClay, Elsa Clayton, Hazel Naylor, Florence Schroter, Nell Scudder, Ada Booher, Muriel Gross, Jessie Reynolds, Laverna Meek, Adelaide Butts.



Posing



Camouflage



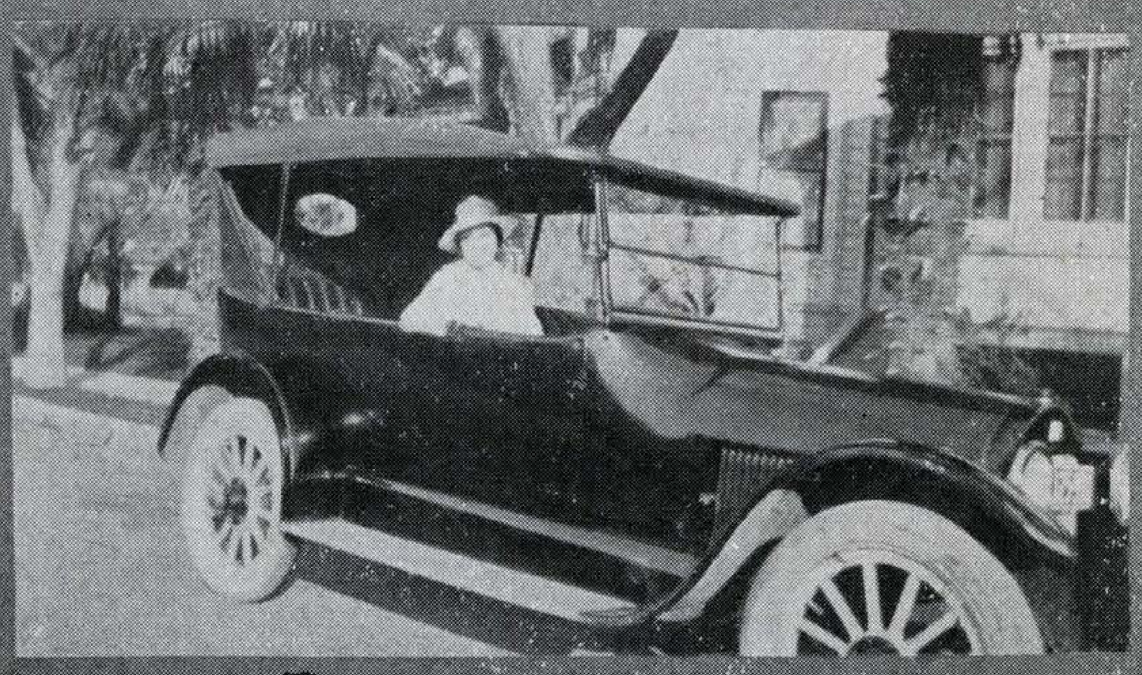
Make-Believe



A Close-up



Door-Mats



Resta—While



'Tis I—

Senior C9



MISS SMITH
Class Teacher

It seems hardly possible that nearly two years have passed since we Senior C9's first met and started together on the long and perilous road to learning.

We owe many of our good times along the way to our class mother, Miss Smith, though she left us to be part-time orphans while she was doing rural extension work.

The first of these good times was a get-acquainted party at Miss Smith's home, where we made scrap books for the soldiers and sailors.

Perhaps the jolliest event took place the afternoon when Miss Smith and Miss Gratz took the class on an auto trip through Los Gatos and Saratoga. On the way home we built a fire by the creek, tramp fashion, and ate our lunch.

In June, 1919, Mr. Martin's class, then the Senior C9's, entertained us with a basket lunch, which we enjoyed on the lawn.

Early in the fall term we invited our junior sister class to get acquainted at a theatre party. In return, we were all assembled at Irene Henderson's home on Hallowe'en for an evening of games and stunts, followed by a most delightful supper.

The Senior C8's proved their good spirit when they included us in a picnic lunch given in the quad one evening during the spring term.

Our last time together was a farewell party to Miss Smith. We sincerely regret that more time could not have been found during our busy Normal life for class affairs.

Though we hope never to reach that stage where we think our journey is ended, we are almost at the first milepost of our goal, graduation.

The members of our class are:

Aileen Beguhl, Mary Buswell, Veva Cook, Blanche Gilson, Jeanette Harter, Hazel Heinsen, Viola Kanein, Aileen Kickam, Vivien Lillick, Euarda Lundell, Mary Ricca, Zelma Riley, Vida Uriell, Loretta Williams.

The class officers have been the following:

Presidents: Vida Uriell, Aileen Kickam, Loretta Williams, Viola Kanein

Vice-Presidents: Mary Buswell, Euarda Lundell and Loretta Williams.

Secretary-Treasurers: Aileen Kickham, Loretta Williams, Viola Kanein and Zelma Riley.

Reporters: Zelma Riley and Mary Buswell.



Some of Us



Smiles!



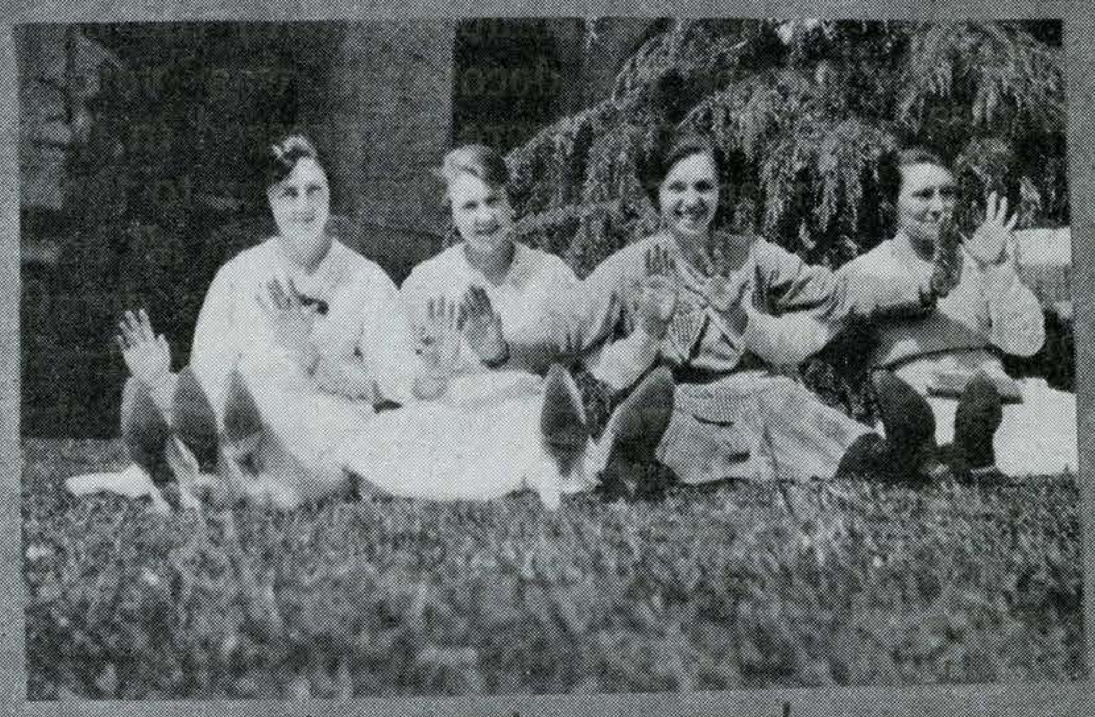
Waiting



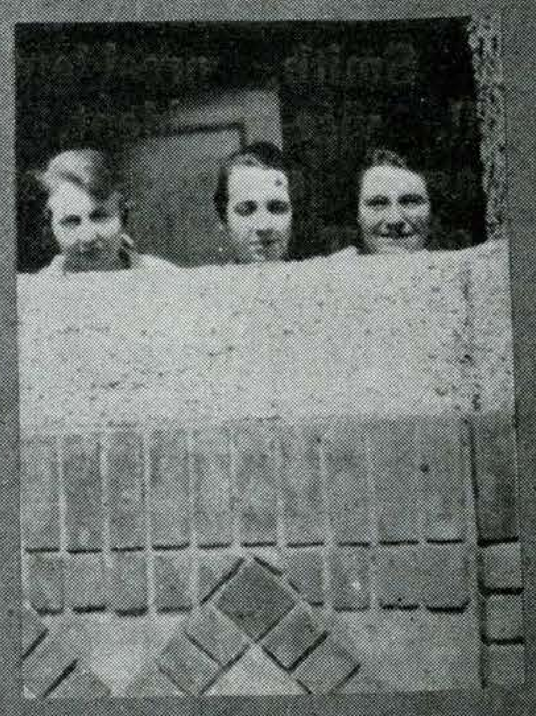
A Literary Light



Ha! Ha!



All Sizes!



Rest of Us

Senior Kindergarten

At last we proudly wear on our midday or sweater pockets our senior kindergarten pins. The small group of kindergarteners who are graduating in June have spent two happy, busy years at Normal.

To Miss Mackenzie, Miss Ruebsam and Miss Crumby we offer every appreciation for their ready guidance, inspiration and companionship, which was gladly given us at every curve on the road of our Normal School life. We also have been glad of the help from and friendship of the other members of the faculty and students.

During our two years we have accomplished much. In our social life we have given dances, picnics, and a few social gatherings.

When we entered as juniors there were fifteen of us, but left to graduate are only nine. This year our class began its last year with Gladys Perrot as president, Ruth Fraser as vice-president, and Miss Lewis as secretary-treasurer. One of the first of our good times was an evening late in the term spent at the home of our president. The evening was passed pleasantly in games and dancing, and just before a dainty lunch was served we elected our new officers: Eleanor Smith, president; Elizabeth Marshall, vice-president, and Louisa Lewis again secretary-treasurer. The second of our good times was a picnic and supper at Alum Rock, given by the seniors to the juniors. The juniors returned the favor by giving us a delightful theatre party, and refreshments at O'Brien's after the show. The motif for decoration was Thanksgiving, and very soon our Thanksgiving vacation came and went—before we quite realized it our Christmas vacation had come and gone, half of our last year at Normal had passed, and one of our girls, Isabel Shaw, had graduated and was really teaching.

The next term flew by on wings. During that term we gave one dancing party for seniors and invited guests. Miss Wainright was hostess to us in the Newman Club rooms and after the evening's entertainment the party was surely voted a success.

Easter vacation had come and gone and we were on the last mile of our road. We looked back and saw a happy road behind us but looked forward to a larger, longer, busier road—the road of life and our teaching career. To think we were really nearing the time when we should have our own kindergartens.

One of the big things in this term was the tableau given under the direction of Miss Mackenzie. The theme was the reproduction of a picture of a wild-flower covered hill, giving us our own California wild-flowers.

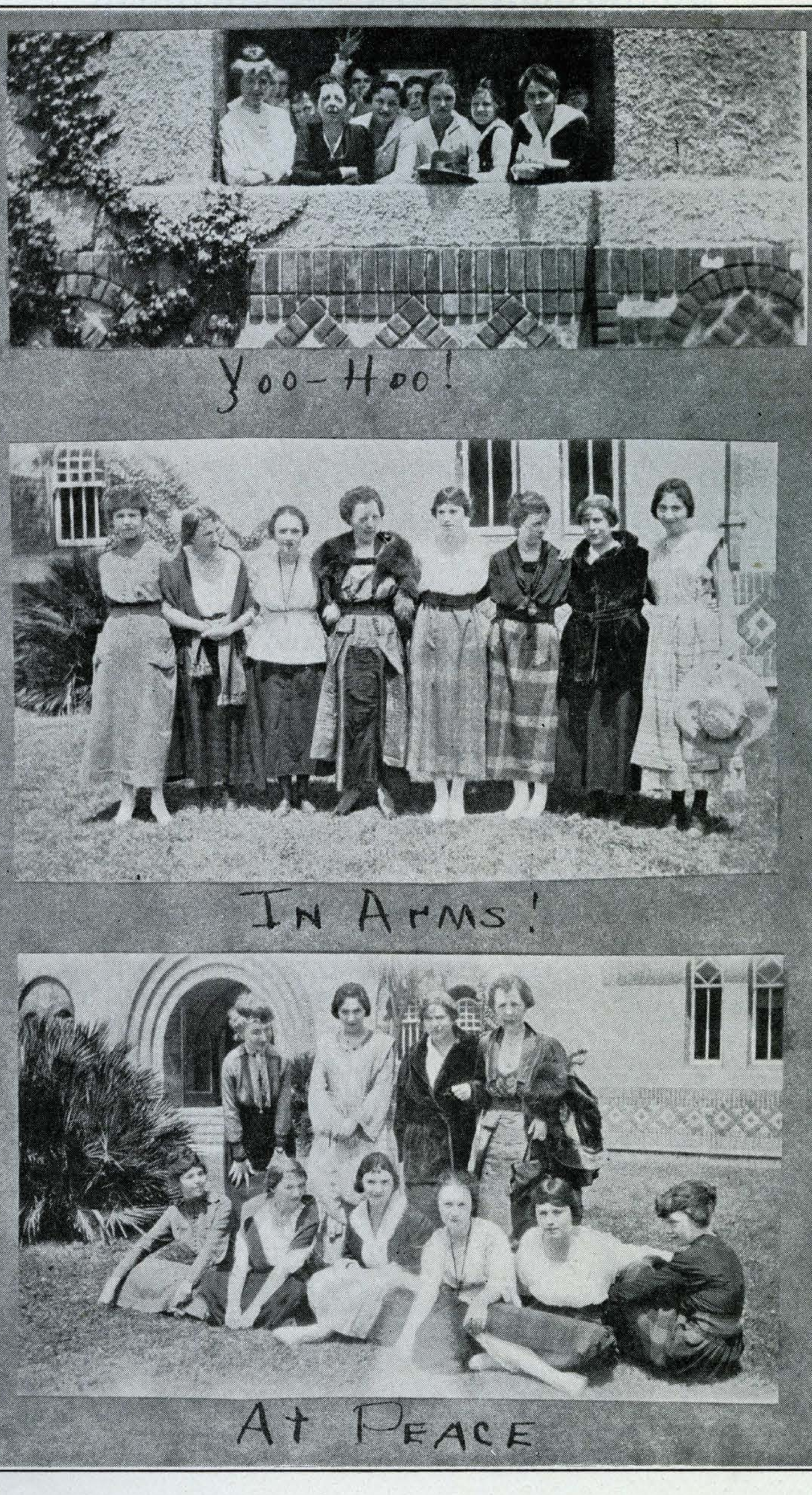
The next happy affair was an afternoon spent with Kathryn Shane at her home. It was in the form of a farewell party, and we all were very sorry to lose Miss Shane, who soon after left for her home in the east.

The juniors and seniors joined in giving a very charming dancing party in Society Hall. It was distinctly a summer party and the picture made was very pretty. The hall was made homelike and comfortable with wicker furniture and combined with the baskets of roses for decoration was very pretty. The girls were all dressed in light summer dresses, adding color to the picture.

Our time has surely not all been spent in good times, for besides doing faithfully the work of our own department, we have endeavored to do our share and play our part in the general school activities and have tried to support in all ways our beloved Normal School.

The members of our class, including those graduating both Christmas and March, are:

Isabel Shaw, Elizabeth Marshall, Georgia Bingham, Beatrice Wainright, Ruth Fraser, Margaret Weeks, Eleanor Smith, Gladys Perrott, Louisa Lewis, Carolyn Price, Coda Alwood, Rosalind Bacigalupi, Betty Bishop.

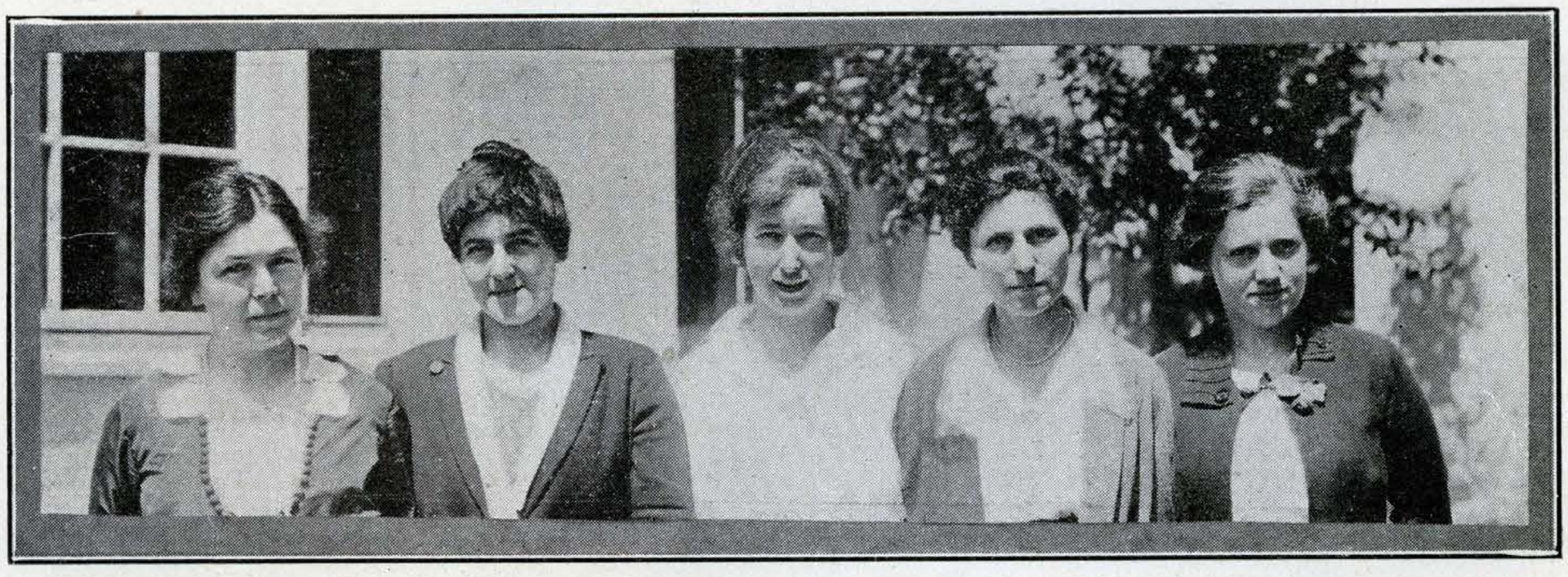


Yoo-Hoo!

In Arms!

At Peace

Household Arts Department



CLASS TEACHERS

The Home Economics Department, although somewhat isolated, has attempted to join in the school activities, as well as to have social affairs of its own.

The first event of the year was a party in the cottage, to which the Normal School boys were invited. The cottage was decorated in festive attire. The evening was spent in dancing and playing games. This party was indicative of the wholesome and congenial spirit of friendship which characterized the work of this year.

Because everyone seems to associate our department with good things to eat, the cooking classes have been especially busy in extra curriculum activities.

Miss Myer's cooking class served a luncheon for the Associated Collegiate Alumni at the Industrial Center. The proceeds were divided between the Student Loan Fund and the furnishing of Social Hall.

The cooking class on one occasion so arranged their lesson that Boston Brown Bread, Baked Beans, and Frozen Desserts came together. These were reserved until the dinner hour, when we were all invited to Miss Myer's home to partake of that day's experiments. Everyone pronounced that lesson a success.

One week-end, six figures clad in walking habits of khaki were seen trudging wearily from Saratoga to Long Bridge. Judging from the apparent difficulty with which the Table Service class and its teacher climbed stairs the following Monday, it might be thought that they were the guilty party.

The Y. W. C. A. Tokio Banquet was a success! A portion of the credit was due to our class president, who had charge of preparing the food. She was assisted by Miss Myers and her cooking classes.

The entire department enjoyed a luncheon at the city Y. W. C. A. lunch room. This was a special get-together for the new members who entered at the beginning of the spring quarter.

Our five Seniors had charge of the "eats" for the circus. Although the food was not nutritious, it helped pay for the year book.

When Dr. Kemp, our new president, made his first visit to the Normal, some members of the class, with Miss Morton as hostess, served a luncheon, with Dr. Kemp and four faculty members as guests of honor.

CLASS OFFICERS.

President ..... Clara Bills
Vice-President .... Florence Murray
Secretary ..... Mrs. Steinhart
Treasurer ..... Jessie Miller



THE MEMBERS

Class of March, 1920

Just two years ago, we entered upon our new experiences at the San Jose Normal, meeting our difficulties as best we could.

Mr. Wilson made out our programs and sent us madly in search of our rooms. Jr. A was written on each of our frightened faces as we mingled with our Senior sisters. There were only twelve of us.

We felt more at home when the Sr. A's entertained us at a luncheon given in Society Hall.

We bid farewell with the rest of the school at a lawn party to our class teacher, Miss Post, who left to do Y. W. C. A. work in France. Miss English took Miss Post's place as our class teacher and has been our worthy advisor ever since.

Next, we entertained our sister class, the Senior A's, at a very thrilling St. Patrick's party.

In September, new students came to register with us and we were proud to show them around and to tell them all the secrets of Normal. We were now real students and could proudly hold our heads as high as the seniors.

During the next term, school was closed the greater part of the time on account of the "flu" epidemic. So we were unable to enjoy any social affairs.

The following term our class took part with the other classes in a vaudeville given in the assembly hall.

In March, we gave a farewell luncheon to the senior class then being graduated. All had a delightful time at a luncheon at which we entertained the incoming juniors.

We always contributed generously to such funds as the Armenian Relief. We also filled Christmas boxes and sold Red Cross Seals.

During our last term, we were all busy with our studies but we found time to attend the many delightful social affairs given in our honor.

As we look back over the last two years, we greatly regret that our happy school days are over and we heartily hope that those who enter after us may spend their time as happily and as profitably as we spent ours.

The following were our officers:

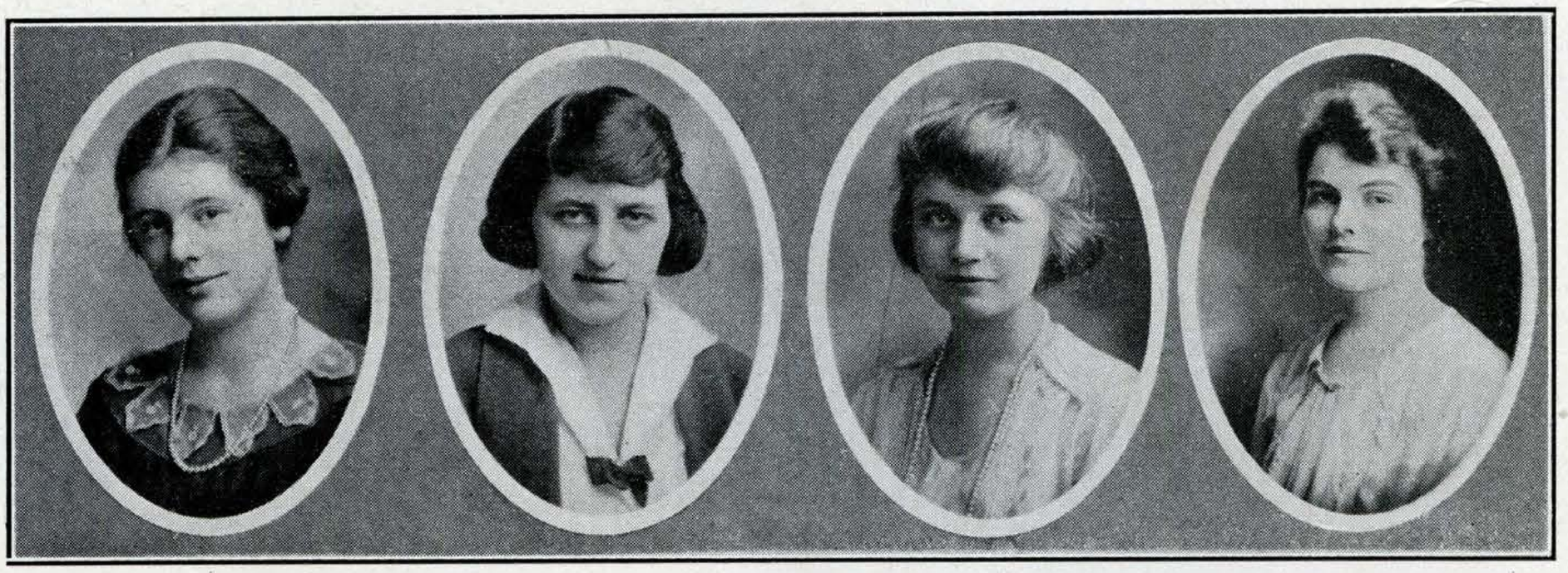
President ..... Elizabeth Trinkler
Vice-President ..... Helen Blackie
Secretary ..... Myrtle Shelvock
Treasurer ..... Bernice Metzger

MEMBERS.

Bernice Arnerich, Lalia Bishop, Helen Blackie, Priscilla Carnahan, Grace Carleton, Mary Cashman, Viva Driver, Helen Dougherty, Tina Ellis Letha Hahn, Earl Le Mieux, Cornealius Mathews, Bernice Metzger, Doris Shaw, Myrtle Shelvock, Lillie Stinehoff, Elizabeth Trinkler.

Kindergarten.

Georgia Bingham, Elizabeth Marshall, Beatrice Wainwright.



Elizabeth Trinkler Helen Blackie Myrtle Shelvock Bernice Metzger



Earl Le Mieux	Viva Driver	Letha Hahn	Cornelius Mathews
Priscilla Carnahan	Lalia Bishop	Mary Cashman	Beatrice Wainwright
Elizabeth Marshall	Helen Dougherty	Lillie Stinehoff	Bernice Arnerich
Tina Ellis	Doris Shaw	Grace Carleton	Georgia Bingham

Class of December, 1920

On January 6, 1919, we entered San Jose Normal. As it was the custom at that time to wear masks, we did also. We were few in number and as the "flu" continued during a greater part of the term we did not do anything exciting except study.

Soon after we entered, we met our class teacher, Miss Bradley, and our class was organized with Nessie Henry as president.

Our second term with Ferol Lawson as president proved as successful as the first. Here we took part in the Junior-Senior Day exercises and bid the Seniors goodbye.

Very soon after our Junior sisters entered the Normal in January we had a luncheon in our class room and planned to entertain them at a luncheon the following week, but the "flu" came along again and it was postponed until the spring term.

When it came to paying dues for the Times we were right there. Although we were beaten a little by two other classes, we got the third box of candy.

We were especially honored by having one of our members, Miss Mary Biaggini, on the debating team.

Now we must join with the rest of the students in bidding our friends, the Senior C's, farewell.

As we have one more term before us we hope we shall achieve as much success as we have in the past.

Class of March, 1921

The Senior A class elected the following officers for the spring term:

President ..... Theo Wanzer
Vice-President ..... Orma Emery
Sec.-Treas. ..... Jennie Logan
Reporter ..... Patricia Carroll

For the fall and winter quarter the following were the officers:

President ..... Marjorie Gray
Vice-President ..... Jennie Logan
Sec.-Treas. ..... Clara West
Reporter ..... Thelma Roberts

The class has given several parties since last September, among them being a very clever Hallowe'en party given at the home of Thelma Roberts. The party was given in honor of our sister class. All those attending the party came in costume. Games and dancing were enjoyed until the party adjourned to the big Hallowe'en party at school.

This term we have the Junior A's for our "baby" sisters. We entertained our sister class with an informal party in Miss Fisher's room. Games and dancing were enjoyed the first part of the afternoon. While the refreshments were being served, Miss Amerine favored us with a few songs.

Late in the afternoon the party broke up.

OFFICERS.

President ..... Mary Biaggini
Vice-President ..... Norma Hogg
Sec.-Treas. ..... Blanche Goodner
Reporter ..... Nessie Henry



Class of December 1920 Class of March 1921



JUNIORS

Junior Organization



Mildred Carroll — Lois Burch — Patricia Carroll — Dorothy Gillham

Carolyne Smith — Catherine Casanova — Frances Fox — Thelma Roberts

OFFICERS

FALL TERM

MILDRED CARROLL ..... President
LOIS BURCH ..... Vice-President
PATRICIA CARROLL ..... Secretary
DOROTHY GILLHAM ..... Reporter

SPRING TERM

CAROLYNE SMITH ..... President
CATHERINE CASANOVA ..... Vice-President
FRANCES FOX ..... Secretary
THELMA ROBERTS ..... Reporter

Junior Classes

Junior A

At a meeting of the Jr. A class the following officers were elected:

President ..... Beulah Baer
Vice-President ..... Marjorie Leitch
Secretary-Treasurer....Myrtha Riley
Reporter ..... Dorothy Wilson

These officers have all had experience, having worked together previous to these appointments, so are fully capable of holding the offices entrusted to them.

With these officers to guide the Jr. A's it promises to be a very sucessful term.

Junior B

The Junior B's look back upon their short journeying in school life here with interest, and are glad that they have met, associated with, and now possess that little microbe called "pep."

Proofs:

Last term a get-acquainted picnic was enjoyed at the home of Mr. Bland, class teacher. All who were there had a wonderful time, and can qualify as graduate planters now. See the orange tree in Mr. Bland's yard.

Twelve dollars was realized from the popcorn sale which the class conducted for the Armenian Fund. The success was due to the efforts of the entire class and the splendid co-operation ot the student body.

The Jr. B's helped with a candy sale given on April 22 for the Edwin Markham Home Fund by the Short Story Club and Literature Methods classes.

To the Junior Organization the Jr. B's have given a yell leader, and the baseball team contains three of their members.

Their "peppy" president, Margaret Shippen, has returned to her home in Chicago and her absence is greatly felt.

The class officers include:
President ..... Margaret Shippen
Vice-President ..... Rhoda Moon
Secretary ..... W. Carter
Treasurer ..... D. Wagner

Junior C1

The Junior C1 class, with their class teacher, Mr. Minnsen, have been a "peppy" class thruout the first year.

They started the year with the following officers:

President ..... Jessie Filipini
Vice-President ..... Pearl Slatore
Secretary ..... Maude Slawson
Treasurer ..... Gladys Hanna

One of the delightful times was a party at which Mr. and Mrs. Minnsen entertained the class. Everyone had an unusually good time.

Junior C2

For the first term, beginning in September, the Junior C2 class (then the Junior A2 class) elected the following people to serve as class officers:

President ..... HelenCrane
Vice-President .....AdelaideFisher
Sec.-Reporter ..... Olive Eklund
Treasurer ..... Claire Sullivan

These officers were energetic and always worked for the good of the class.

The officers elected during the second term were:

President ..... Olive Eklund
Vice-President ..... Amy Crow
Sec.-Treas. ..... Ruth Merrill
Reporter ..... Claire Sullivan

The class, under the guidance of its "class mother," Miss Payne, was always doing things and was quick to act no matter what the cause might be.

The members of the class and their "class mother" have had many enjoyable times since the class was formed A friendly and social feeling is felt throughout the class.

One of the first "get-togethers" of the class was in the form of a picnic

lunch, on a school day, eaten on the "ladders."

The class was entertained by its sister class, the Senior C2's, one afternoon in Society Hall. After delicious refreshments of chocolate and wafers, the time was spent in dancing. A warm reception and greeting which shall never be forgotten, was given the class by the girls of the Senior C2 class.

The Junior C2's returned the compliment not long afterward by giving a theatre party with refreshments at Hascall's afterwards. Miss Payne and Miss Rowell were the guests and acted as chaperones.

The girls of the class, with Miss Payne, enjoyed a dancing party at Society Hall one noon hour.

The class was 100 per cent in its liberal subscriptions to the Armenian fund.

Junior C3

The first meeting of the Junior A3 was held September 16, 1919, in Miss McFadden's room in the Normal School. After giving the members of the class a chance to eye each other, Miss McFadden graciously presided over the meeting, where at once by her charming personality she won the love of the small body of students of which she is class teacher.

The following week all the junior classes were told that they were to furnish amusement for the "high and mighty" seniors and that each noon hour a stunt would be given by each poor junior class as they came in line. This gave cause for summoning another class meeting for the purpose of planning a stunt. After a great deal of discussion it was finally decided to form a mock band and to give the seniors a treat consisting of *real* music. At the appointed time and hour every member of the Jr. A3 class was present in the asembly hall, prepared for the worst and



armed with various musical instruments. Judging from the laughter accompanying our "Brass Band" it surely accomplished its purpose.

Several weeks later the following officers were elected:

President ..... Carolyn Smith
Vice-President ..... Mae Dodson
Secretary ..... Miss Blaine
Reporter ..... Lottie Marthlan
Treasurer ..... Helen Shaw

The Junior A3 class was now ready for work!

Very few weeks had passed when we received an invitation from our sister class, the Senior A3, to a luncheon to be given in Society Hall. This proved to be a delightful treat for us and we went away with the feeling that the Senior A3 was a most gracious big sister indeed. Plans were formed in the minds of all then to entertain our sister class in a like manner. So in several weeks we were the hostesses at a luncheon given in honor of our sister class. This proved to be very successful and everyone seemed to thoroughly enjoy himself. The time quickly elapsed and our first term at Normal was at an end.

The winter term was not to prove so full of good times, however, for the influenza began to show itself among our students, and all social activities were prolonged. The only important event was the fact that we were now Jr. *B*3's.

Toward the end of the term we again elected officers, who are as follows:

President ..... Astrid Jensen
Sec.-Treas. ..... Gertrude Melville
Reporter ..... Carolyn Smith

Three weeks have elapsed in our third term at San Jose Normal—we are Jr. *C*3's now!

The beautiful spring weather has brought with it a desire to once again be active as a class and show our sister class that we have not forgotten her.

Here's hoping that we shall be successful in attaining this desire.

Junior C4

We are the inhabitants of room 129, Mabel, Claire, Ellen, Clara, Alma, Sarah, Margaret, Edythe, Helen, Bessie, Clarice, Vera, Lucile, Alice, Gertrude and Frances. Because Miss Twombly knows how to do it, we became acquainted early by eating our lunch together the very first week.

Our first president was Frances, and the secretary Sarah—that's where she was trained for her student body job. Very early our big sisters entertained us in Miss Fisher's room with clever games and dancing. Later we gave them a party out at Helen's home; and there never was such an honored or nonplused conductor as the one who took us out. After a romp in the road, we played some very intellectual games in the house. We wish Mr. Bland might have seen the poetry produced in one of them.

Before we were all rushed, responsible teachers, burdened with such inconveniences as monitor duty and plans, many a pleasant noon dance did our happy family enjoy, often three times a week. Thus began the propaganda toward repairing the piano in Society Hall.

As to celebrities, we are partly weeds—plants, as Emerson said, "whose virtues have not yet been discovered"; but behold, the Manager and Secretary of the Junior Organization, and the Secretary of the student body trace their origin to the Jr. C4's.

For the present our little rowboat of state is piloted by the following crew:

President ..... Gertrude Biggers
Vice-President .... Ellen Gassenberg
Secretary ..... Claire Tocker
Reporter ..... Frances Fox

Junior C6

The Jr. C6's have enjoyed a very pleasant year. During the first term Miss McDermott was our class teacher but she left Normal to teach basketry to the wounded soldiers at the base hospital in Palo Alto. Miss Mignon, a teacher of the Home Economics Department, was kind enough to take her place. So the Jr. C6's have been fortunate.

The first term, the Sr. C6's, our sister class, entertained us at an afternoon luncheon at O'Brien's, which was enjoyed by everyone. To return the compliment, we entertained them at the home of Miss McDermott in Los Altos. Everyone spent an enjoyable afternoon sewing and talking. Good eats were served.

OFFICERS.

First Term.

President ..... Margery Martin
Vice-President ..... Betsy Graves
Sec.-Treas. ..... Alice McInnis

Second Term.

President ..... Irene Campbell
Vice-President ..... Nell Tompson
Sec.-Treas. ..... Betsy Graves
News Reporter ..... Alice McInnis

Junior C7

The officers chosen for the first term of school were as follows:

President ..... Ruth Pebbles
Vice-President ..... Alice Bean
Sec.-Treas. ..... Clara Greenwald
Reporter ..... Maude Miller

During the first term of school the Jr. C7's met each Friday with their class teacher, Miss Sours, for a picnic lunch. Early in the term the Sr. C7 class entertained the Jr. C7 class at the home of Miss Adeline Williams. Games, music, dancing and supper were enjoyed by all. In return the Jr. C7 class, on November sixth, gave a dinner in So-



ciety Hall for their sister class.

The following officers were chosen at the close of the second term:

President ..... Ruth Benson
Vice-President ..... Lorreine Ruth
Sec.-Treas. ..... Alice Bean
Reporter ..... Daisy Turner

Junior C8

Officers as Junior A:
President ..... Kitty Benedict
Vice-President ..... Lucile Wayland
Secretary-Treasurer....Lavina Dodds
As Junior B:
President ..... Lauretta Simonsen
Vice-President ..... Julia Price
Sec.-Treas. ..... Pearl Ten Eyck
Reporter ..... Kitty Benedict
As Junior C:
President ..... Lavina Dodds
Vice-President ..Winifred Whitfield
Sec.-Treas. ..... Julia Price
Reporter ..... Louise M. Holm

We were entertain by our senior sisters last October in Society Hall after school. Luncheon was served; music and games made the evening very enjoyable.



Junior C9

The first class meeting was held in our class teacher's room. We became acquainted with the members of the class. The second week of school a meeting was held at which we elected class officers for the fall term.

President ..... Dorynda Hayes
Vice-President ..... Mildred Tuttle
Secretary ..... Mildred Dunlap
Treasurer ..... Beulah Hughes
Reporter ..... Lillian MacIntosh

Many social events happened during our career as Junior A9's. A social was held at our president's home so that we might become better acquainted with the members of our class. An enjoyable time was had and we quite decided that we would know each other ever after. Later in the term our sister class, the high and mighty Senior A9's, treated to the T & D Theatre. We were pleased to meet our sister class and thank them again for giving us such an enjoyable time.

We returned the compliment to the Senior A9's by having a Hallowe'en party at Irene Henderson's home.

One Saturday late in the term the class journeyed over to Stanford University to view the sights there for a day. A picnic lunch was enjoyed in the hills back of Stanford.

We came back to school after our Christmas vacation quite pleased that we were now Junior B9's. The "flu" started again and all gatherings were prohibited until conditions became better. Nothing of interest happened. The same officers were retained for this term.

The spring term came and we were now Junior C's. Many events in Normal were coming off and as we were quite busy, nothing much was heard about us. Mr. Martin, our class teacher, found it necessary to leave and we

regretted very much to have him leave. Miss Byrne is our class teacher now and we are pleased to have her and hope she will enjoy being our class teacher.

The following students are serving as class officers:

President ..... Mildred Tuttle
Vice-President ..... Evelyn Brown
Sec.-Treas. ..... Irene Henderson
Reporter ..... Lillian MacIntosh

Junior Kindergarten

The Junior Kinedrgartners in looking backward feel that it was only yesterday that they came to kindergarten, so quickly has the time flown.

Thirty-eight of us entered in September, 1919, and were re-enforced by eight new members in January, 1920.

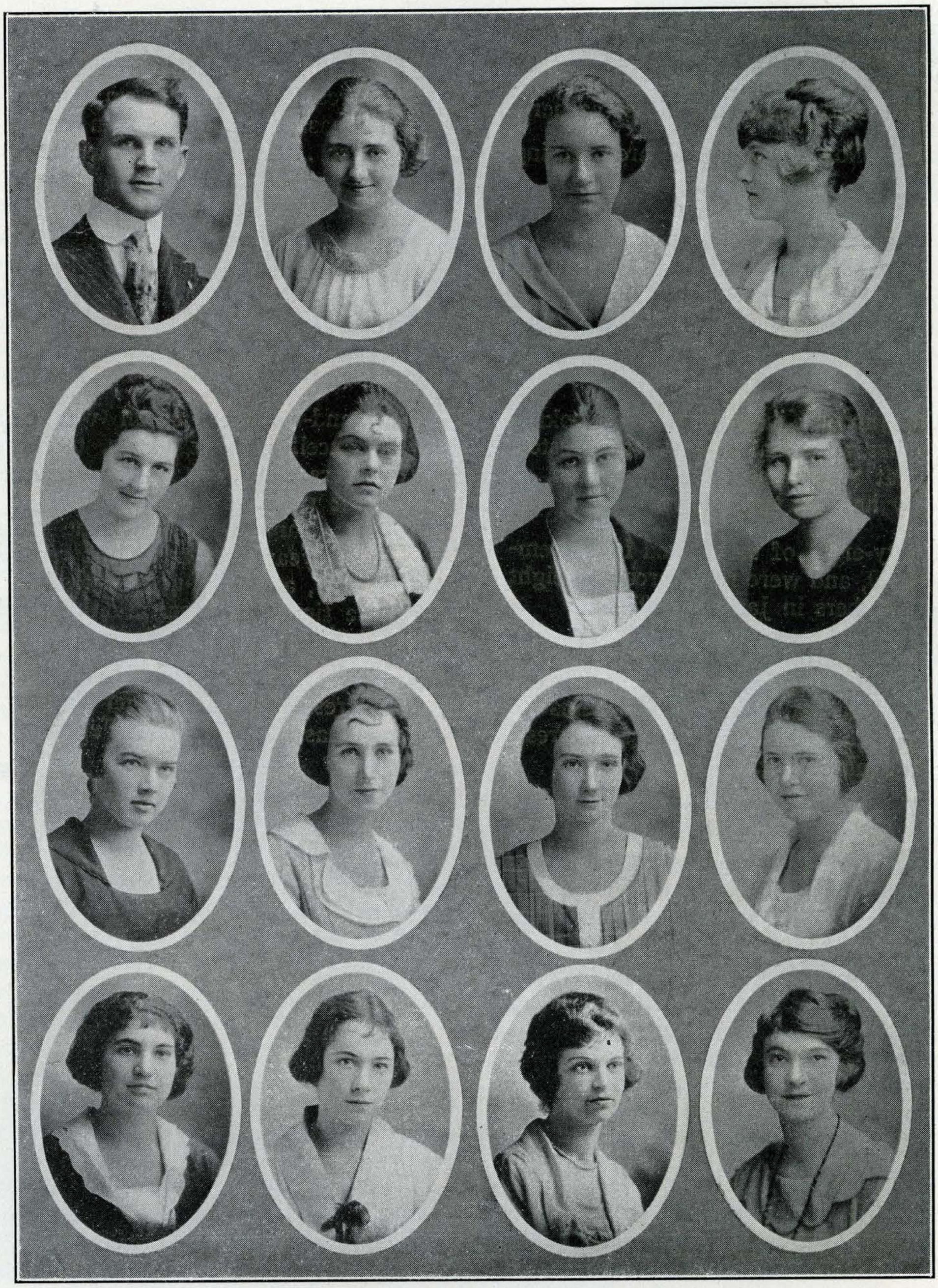
While the Junior Kindergartners feel that the Kindergarten course is not exactly as easy a course as it seems to one from a distance, it is most interesting and absorbing.

Our hand-work exhibition was considered excellent by students, teachers, and visitors alike, and was another proof that we have not been idle.

Still we manage to have some social life. This year we have had picnics, dances, teas, and jolly-ups generally.

At the time of organization the following officers were elected:

President ..... Helen Henderson
Vice-President ..... Muriel Tupper
Sec.-Treas. ..... Philoma Ferguson
Reporter ..... Goldie Marsh



Cornelius Mathews
Jeanette Bernhart
Anna Lowrie
Margaret Wood

Flossie Denton
Vivien Lillick
Dorothy Green
Dorothy Gillham

Zelma Riley
Ava Koehler
Mildred Carroll
Florence Rathbun

Grace Antrim
Inella Bowen
Patricia Carroll
Wilda Carter

La Torre Staff



Mabel Lawson
Art Editor

Mary C .Ricca
Editor

Emile Buchser
Business Manager

EDITORIAL STAFF

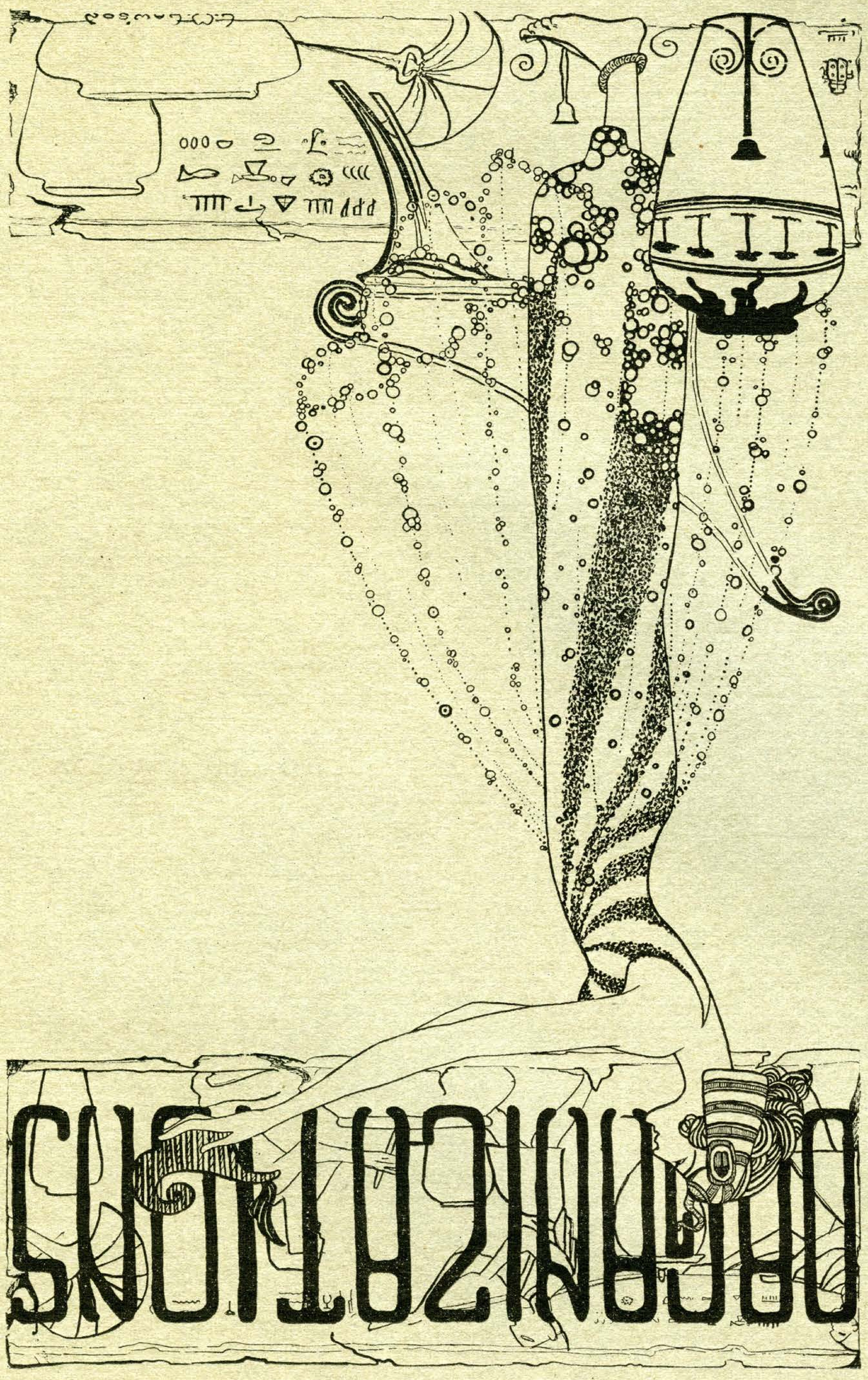
MARY C. RICCA ..... Editor
VIVIEN LILLICK ..... Assistant Editor
INELLA BOWEN ..... Seniors
MILDRED CARROLL, PATRICIA CARROLL ..... Juniors
FLOSSIE DENTON ..... Assemblies
AVA KOEHLER ..... Organizations
GRACE ANTRIM ..... School Affairs
VIVIEN LILLICK ..... Commencement
ZELMA RILEY ..... Societies
CORNELIUS MATHEWS ..... Boys' Athletics
JEANETTE BERNHART ..... Girls' Athletics
FLORENCE RATHBUN ..... Josh Editor
DOROTHY GILLHAM, MARGARET WOOD ..... Assistant Josh Editors

ART STAFF

MABEL LAWSON ..... Art Editor
DOROTHY GREEN ..... Assistant Art Editor
WILDA CARTER ..... Cartoonist

MANAGERIAL STAFF

EMILE BUCHSER ..... Business Manager
ANNA LOWRIE, AVA KOEHLER ..... Assistant Business Managers



Debate



IRENE CAMPBELL
Manager

For the first time in four years a Chico contest was held in San Jose. Because of war work, school activities were given a rest, but now that we are back to normal living we have our debating, baseball, volley ball, basket ball and tennis with us again. We also have a greater enthusiasm for these qualities.

Debating attracted a great deal of interest this year. As soon as the contract was signed by Chico, a tryout was held and at this time a lively group of aspiring young orators put in an appearance. The tryouts took place before the student body with Miss Post, Miss McFadden, Miss Kinney, Mr. Baker and Mr. Martin acting as judges. The judges chose Miss Feliz, Miss Biaggini and Mr. Walker, with Miss Fox as alternate, to represent our school in our big meet which was to be held in San Jose January 31.

Then ensued days and days of endless work for the contestants, with the assistance of Miss Smith, Miss Sours and Mr. Minssen, who were appointed by Mr. Wilson to aid them, they obtained a great deal of material. Letters were sent all over the United States asking for points on the negative or affirmative side of the question, which was: "Resolved, That teachers should form unions affiliated with the American Federation of Labor." After a great deal of deliberation, San Jose had chosen to uphold the affirmative side of this question.

On January 31 at 3 o'clock, amid much yelling and cheering from both sides, the debaters took their places on the platform and the struggle commenced. Miss Viola Feliz led off for San Jose as first speaker on the affirmative, followed in turn by Miss Mary Biaggini and Mr. Willard Walker. Miss Feliz won the audience by her charming personality, and the clear and definite statement of facts which she set forth. By the time Mr. Walker rose to close the debate with the affirmative rebutal, every one was sitting forward on the edge of his seat straining to see whether he would cinch the thing for San Jose or not. But all doubt was banished when he knocked down point after point, waving his proof in the face of the audience. However, judges have been known to do surprising things, and the air was tense with suspense as the judges retired. When the judges finally came in to report, deep silence reigned. The chairman gave first place as individual speaker to Miss Feliz and then the silence burst into chaos as he announced the decision 2 to 1 in favor of San Jose.

The debate was over. San Jose had won and Chico had lost, but the deserving young orators who so ably argued the question for their school had acquired an ability in speaking which will be invaluable to them in their later life.

Executive Committee, Fall Term



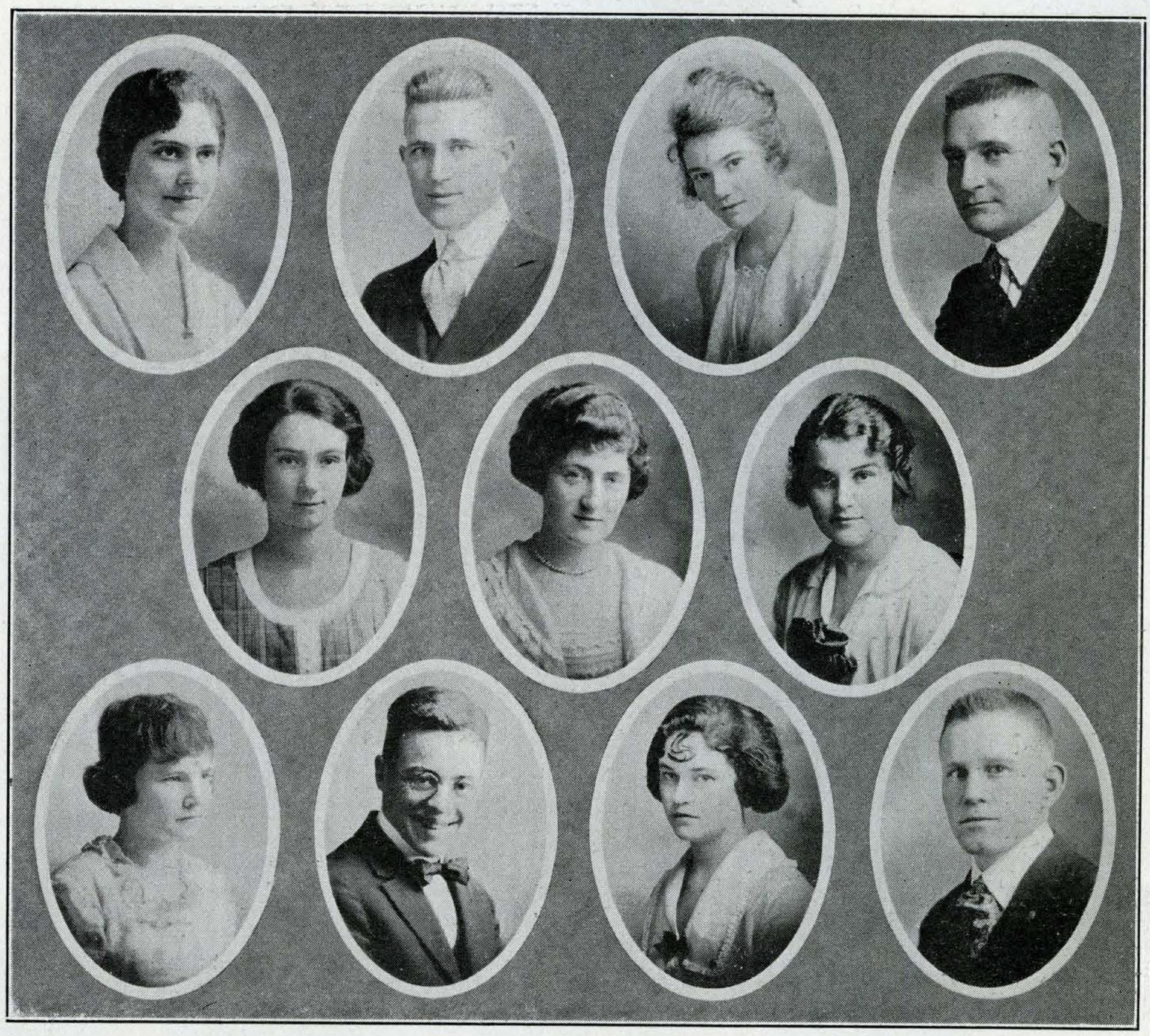
Mary Ricca — Vivien Lillick — Ruth Fraser — Emile Buchser

Ethel Amerine — Evelyn Miller — Ida Kientz

Hayes Hallaux — Myrtle Shelvock — Raymond Casey — Cornelius Mathews

EVELYN MILLER ..... President
CORNEALIUS MATHEWS ..... Vice-President
ETHEL AMERINE ..... Secretary
IDA KIENTZ ..... Treasurer
EMILE BUCHSER ..... Buying Manager
RUTH FRASER
MYRTLE SHELVOCK
HAYES HALLAUX
RAYMOND CASEY } ..... Reps.-at-Large
MARY RICCA ..... Editor Times
VIVIEN LILLICK ..... Business Manager Times

Executive Committee, Spring Term



Sarah Rich — Jenesse Bingham — Viola Feliz — Emile Buchser

Mildred Carroll — Alice Howell — Ruth Murphy

Marjory Gray — Hayes Hallaux — Ruth Fraser — Clinton Crowe

ALICE HOWELL ..... President
CLINTON CROWE ..... Vice-President
MILDRED CARROLL ..... Secretary
SARAH RICH ..... Treasurer
EMILE BUCHSER ..... Buying Manager
VIOLA FELIZ
JENESSE BINGHAM
RUTH FRASER
HAYES HALLAUX } ..... Reps.-at-Large
RUTH MURPHY ..... Times Editor
MARJORY GRAY ..... Times Business Manager

Times Staff, Fall Term



Vivien Lillick — Mary Ricca — Elizabeth Trinker

Alice Howell — Ida Kientz

Dorothy Gillham — Ruth Murphy — Raymond Casey

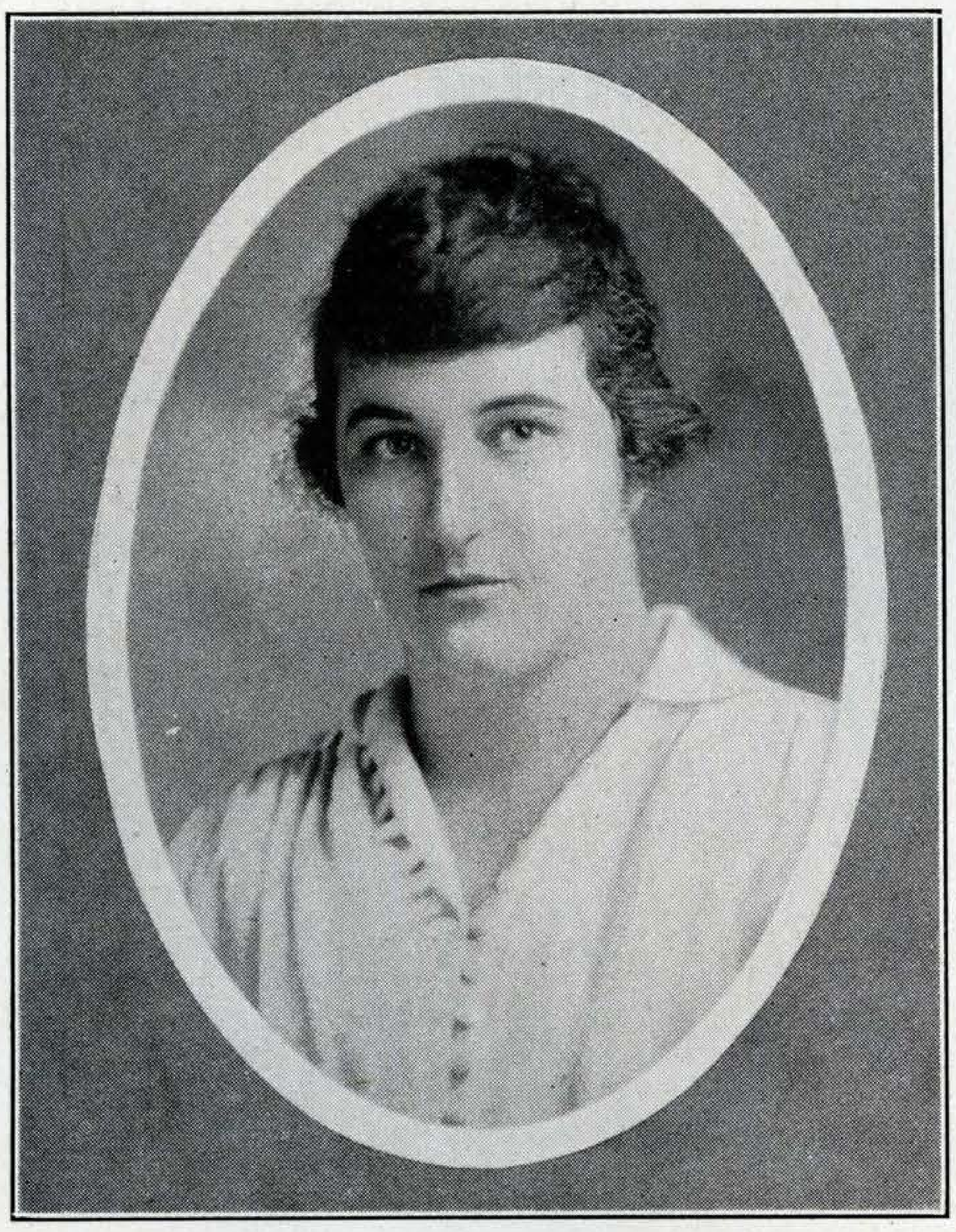
Mildred Carroll — Margaret Weeks — Ava Koehler — Inella Bowen

Times Staff, Spring Term



Marjorie Gray
Dorothy Gillham
Maude Thomas
Ruth Murphy
Helen Dougherty
Willard Walker
Ruth Pebbles
Thelma Roberts

Y. W. C. A.



MARION PEARIS
Secretary

As each year is marshalled down the path of life, new thoughts, new aims, new inspirations present themselves. In the past year the Y. W. C. A. has journeyed over a path which has given a message to every girl that the oncoming years cannot quite efface. Co-operation, the word of infinite possibilities and opportunities, has been the keynote of the association. Co-operation that has brought the hearts of the girls into a great inner circle, striving for a higher goal.

Each month of the year has had some aim, something to be accomplished. One of the prominent milestones of the year was the Student Conference held at the Hotel Vendome Feb. 27, 28 and 29. Girls from the University of California, Stanford, Mills, College of the Pacific, University of Nevada, Fresno Normal, Chico Normal and girls from the U. C. Hospital came as guests of the San Jose Normal Association. Misses Josephine Lynch, Anne Guthrie, Helen Maloney and Oolooah Burner were the inspiring and fascinating speakers who gave to each "that something" that can't be forgotten. The delightful event of this occasion was the Asilomar Banquet held Saturday evening. Echoes of waves on white sand and heart to heart talks made everyone feel the intangible spirit of Asilomar. The "Stuck-Ups" serpentined around the tables singing Asilomar songs. In response to the introduction by Viola Feliz, the various schools performed stunts, gave interesting talks and sang songs. This memorable evening was completed by dancing to the music of a "jazz" orchestra.

Milestones are as a beacon light, but many smaller and lesser lights make the beacon light possible.

The day of days for the lonesome junior was the big Jolly-Up on the lawn under the cool trees. Everyone met in Society Hall and marched to the lawn. Games that were reminders of other days were played, and then later several clever stunts were given in the assembly hall.

On Sept. 26 came the membership supper. Speeches and stunts were brought together under the plan, "The Normal Girls' Bookshelf."

On Thanksgiving a concert of songs and instrumental music was given in a setting of soft light from myriads of candles in pine cones from the forests.

The Christmas meeting was one of the many delightful Tuesday afternoons, for the mothers of the members were invited to be present.

Every year one of the aims of the Y. W. C. A. is to raise money to pay a portion of the necessary sum to support a secretary in Tokio. On March 19 a Tokio Banquet was held in Society Hall. Clara Bills, Veva Cook, Irene Campbell and Beatrice Bransford were responsible for this successful undertaking. Miss Bosworth, the National Chairman for World Fellowship, made a wonderful speech.

Dr. French, one of the teachers for Asilomar and a prominent Los Angeles clergyman, gave a lecture on the "Church of Today." Ruth Bacon, the secretary of a year ago ,gave a talk and renewed her friendships of old.

For the coming year those chosen to lead our Y. W. C. A. along the path of its career are:

President ..... Sarah Rich
Vice-President ....Catherine Adams
Secretary ..... Ella Pelton
Treasurer ..... Edith Raymond
Student Representative .....
..... Mildred Wright

CABINET MEMBERS.

Social ..... Ruth Pebbles
Social Service ..... Mary Ball
Publicity—Euarda Lundell, Theo Wanzer.
Conference ..... Irene Campbell
Finance ..... Bernice Metzger
Meetings ..... Mildred Tuttle
Music ..... Muriel Tupper
Sales ..... Kitty Benedict
World Fellowship....Maude Slawson
Co-operation ..... Viola Feliz
Decoration ..... Georgine Fink

ADVISORY COUNCIL.

Miss Post (chairman), Mrs. Wagner, Mrs. Trinkler, Mrs. Minssen, Mrs. Greathead, Miss Trimble, Miss McFadden, Miss Myers, Miss Hinze, Miss Gratz, Mrs. George (ex officio), Mrs. Wood, Mrs. Moore, Mrs. Helen Kirtland.

Y. W. C. A. CABINET

Newman Club



THE PRESIDENTS

Marie Curneen

Ruth Murphy

Newman Hall, the home of Newman Club and for all Catholic students attending Normal, is situated on South Fifth Street, just north of San Fernando. Here, on every Tuesday afternoon, the members of the club meet. At each meeting some outside person gives very instructive talks.

Miss Evelyn Murphy, the resident secretary, welcomes the members and their friends. Miss Murphy is always ready to assist in any way possible in making Newman a pleasant place for all.

Miss Catherine Hall, our new faculty advisor, is deeply interested in the welfare of Newman. She has many plans which are being worked out for the benefit of the club.

The Alumnae Council, a group of Catholic women of San Jose, is very much appreciated by every member of Newman, for under its direction are all social, religious and educational events planned. In the last year many very instructive lectures and also many delightful social events have been given at Newman.

The most important event was the visit of Archbishop Hanna on March 23, 1920. Every Newman member and many friends were present to meet the Archbishop.

In February, Father Collins of Saint Patrick's Church, was appointed chaplain of Newman. Father Collins is a friend of every member of the club, and with the co-operation of Miss Hall, Miss Murphy, and the Alumnae Council, Newman will continue to be the place of inspiration it has always been and will continue to grow.

The graduates of Newman leave with regret, but they will always remember the friends and advice they have learned here.

OFFICERS.

Fall Term.

President ..... Marie Curneen
Vice-President ....Regina McKenna
Secretary ..... Zelma Riley
Treasurer ..... Rosalind Bacigalupi
Reporter ..... Ruth Murphy

Spring Term.

President ..... Ruth Murphy
Vice-President....Rosalind Bacigalupi
Secretary ..... Regina McKenna
Treasurer ....Lucile Norris
Reporter ..... Dorynda Hayes

Oregon Club



Ada Parton — Viva Driver — Vetris McCredie — Letha Hahn

Delie Whisenant — Bessie Quimby — Hazel Bruner

Bessie Carpenter — Ruth Lull — Freda McColm

Priscilla Carnahan — Myrtle Murray — Alice Cromar — Lottie Morthland

Oregon Club



Christine Hollingsworth
Margaret Weeks
Therese Ellestad
Louise Ellstad

Velma McMurren
Blanche Goodner
Mary Ball
Jeanette Harter

Pauline Ball
Julia Price
Jane Thrift
Vera Tipton

Oregon Club

The Oregon Club is an organization established by the students of Oregon for the purpose of furthering mutual interests and promoting their social welfare.

OFFICERS.

President ..... Vera Tipton
Vice-President ..... Pauline Ball
Sec.-Treas. ..... Blanche Goodner
Reporter ..... Velma McMurren

EVENTS OF THE YEAR.

Oct. 17—First general initiation. Nine members taken in. Refreshments and dancing.

Nov. 21—Informal dance and refreshments in Society Hall. Several new members taken in.

Dec. 18—Formal dancing party at Women's Club.

Jan. 19—General get-together and reunion after the holidays.

Jan. 29—Initiation at O'Brien's. Eats and good time.

Mar. 7—Picnic at Alum Rock.

Other interesting social affairs, including a farewell to the departing seniors, are anticipated.

Short Story Club

The Short Story Club was re-organized in March, 1920. The following officers were elected: President, Carolyn Smith; Secretary-Treasurer, Ada Parton.

The members of the executive committee are: Wilda Carter, Ruth Benson and Thelma Roberts.

On the twenty-fifth of March, the members of the club, with Mr. Bland, had luncheon at the Edwin Markham home on South Eighth Street. At that meeting different plans for the future work of the club were discussed.

On April 23, the birthday of Edwin Markham, a candy sale was held by the club for the purpose of raising money to be paid with the installment on the Markham home, which is being purchased by the Edwin Markham Landmark Association. The sale was very successful, the sum of $29 being realized.

On April 26, Professor Carruth of Leland Stanford University read to the students the sixth hour from Edwin Markham's book "The Shoes of Happiness." Professor Carruth spoke, also, about the perfection and beauty of Edwin Markham's poems.

Following the reading, a reception was held in Society Hall by the Short Story Club for Professor Carruth. It was a great pleasure to have him present.

The Short Story Club has a few plans which it means to carry out, which will aid in making the Edwin Markham home a permanent literary shrine for all lovers of poetry and literature.



Roosevelt Community Association

The R. C. A. is an organization that stands for the ideals of the great American for whom it is named. The members believe that good times result from right combinations of work and play.

The creed of Theodore Roosevelt has been accepted as fundamental in the work of the members. The following five points are especially emphasized:

"I believe in honesty, sincerity and the square deal, in making up one's mind what to do—and doing it."

"I believe in fearing God and taking one's own part."

"I believe in hard work and honest sport."

"I believe in a sane mind in a sane body."

"I believe we have room for but one soul loyalty, and that is loyalty to the American people."

During the last four months of this year the association has taken an active part in the school activities.

During our meet with Chico the play "Everystudent" was given. This was a modern morality play in one act.

CHARACTERS.

Everystudent ..... Alice Howell
Result ..... Ruth Ramsey
Truth ..... Ruth Pebbles
Athletics ..... Regina McKenna
Good Times ..... Clara Greenwald
Classmate ..... Ruth Elliott
Bluff ..... Bina Savage
Study ..... Alice Bean
Ghost ..... Loraine Ruth
Latin ..... Flossie Denton
Mathematics ..... Maude Miller
Wisdom ..... Adele Kenefick
Ambition ..... Emma Fruchtenicht
Perseverance ..... Ada Parten
Good Sense ..... Aileen Chase
Herald ..... Daisy Turner
Alma Mater ..... Hilda Fruchtenicht

On March 7, Dr. David Starr Jordan spoke to the assembly on the life of Luther Burbank and kindred subjects.

An all-day hike to the far-famed historic John Brown's cabin, five miles above Saratoga, was enjoyed April 24.

May Day arrived and all the R. C. A.'s, accompanied by many other students, boarded a special train for Stanford. A good time followed.

Breakfast at Kendall Dale in the canyon near Monta Vista was enjoyed by all the R. C. A.'s on the morning of May 22.

We hope next term to have many more good times. Come and join us.

OFFICERS.

President ..... Alice Howell
Vice-President ..... Flossie Denton
Secretary ..... Ada Parton
Faculty Advisor ..... Miss Sours
Reporter ..... Ruth Elliot

COMMITTEE CHAIRMTN.

Nature Study ..... Ruth Pebbles
Community Problems .....
..... Hilda Fruchtenicht
Literature ..... Ruth Ramsey



MEMBERS OF THE R. C. A.

Treble Clef Club

The Treble Clef Club, like many others, has been handicapped in doing all the things planned for the year on account of the "flu."

Regular meetings have been held every Wednesday noon from 12:30 to 1:30.

During the year a number of pleasing selections have been given in assembly at different times. Following is a list of the programs rendered:

For Thanksgiving, "O Lord How Manifold Are Thy Works," composed by J. Barnby, was sung by the girls and boys.

At Christmas two interesting numbers were sung: "The Birth of a King',, by boys and girls, and an unaccompanied song by the girls.

One of the best programs given by this organization, assisted by the boys, on April 16, consisted of old familiar songs illustrated in a unique manner. Following is the program:

(1) "Old Fashioned Choir."
(2) "Reuben and Rachel."
(3) Rounds—
  (a) "Scotland's Burning."
  (b) "Are You Sleeping?"
  (c) "Three Blind Mice."

OFFICERS.

President ..... Florence Shroter
Vice-Pres..... E. Nadien Pettigrew
Reporter ..... Sarah Anderson

MEMBERS.

Sarah Anderson, Beatrice Bransford, Amy Crow, Flossie Denton, Mrs. Driver, Olive Eklund, Florence Shroter, Florence Knight, Mary Parks, Mrs. Pettigrew, Caroline Price, Florence Rathbun, Uriel Rutherford, Lauretta Simonsen, Carolyn Smith, Athelene Spoon, Helen Tonge, Edythe Walker, Jessie Wikkerink, Ruth Wolfe, Sephese Van Wicke, Lorraine Ruth, Elizabeth Kirby.



THE TREBLE CLEF CLUB

ASSEMBLIES



Assemblies

Perhaps no school year has had such a blind beginning as has this one which opened in the fall of 1919. At first we seemed lost without our beloved Dr. Dailey as guide; but soon, through the realization of his life and character, we began to make our assemblies as large and enthusiastic as if he were with us. Accordingly, a great number of entertaining and educational programs and lectures were held in the assembly hall, which we had the privilege of attending.

Thursday, September 18—

Shortly before two o'clock the students and faculty of the school paid final tribute to the memory of Dr. Morris E. Dailey at a memorial service in the assembly hall.

The platform was artistically decorated with greens and chrysanthemums. In the president's chair was placed a large wreath of fern and red rose-buds.

A very short program was given. The opening number was a song, "The Lord is My Shepherd," sung by 20 students under the direction of Miss Ida Fisher. President Wilson and Miss Sprague spoke most feelingly of their long association with Dr. Dailey, and of his many beautiful traits of character. Both speakers made special mention of the close relationship that always existed between faculty, students, alumni and Dr. Dailey during his twenty years as head of San Jose Normal. His sense of humor was dwelt upon in the several stories both speakers told.

Miss Winifred Estabrook sang "Somebody", and she was followed by Miss Payne, who read several verses particularly liked by Dr. Dailey.

Miss Evelyn Miller, president of the student body, spoke of her talks with Dr. Dailey at the close of last term and how interested he was in the plans for her term's work.

Before closing, the entire assemblage rose to pay tribute to the memory of the one who endeared himself to every student who passed under his jurisdiction during his twenty years as president of this school. The singing of "America" closed the exercises.

Monday, October 6—

Mr. Rice, who is the highest salaried church singer in the world, sang his way into the hearts of the students.

He sang most charmingly, "Sunrise and You," a "Norwegian Love Song" and "You Is Just As Sweet" in negro dialect. In response to the hearty applause he received he sang "If I Were You."

Mr. Rice's manager, Mr. Charles W. Hall, then spoke to the student body. Mr. Hall gave in brief form four points he considered necessary for every one to avoid if he desired to be a great American citizen.

First, the paint of ignorance; second, the paint of idleness; third, the paint of discontent; and fourth, the paint of disagreeableness.

Thursday, October 21—

Mr. Robertson, who was introduced as the man who went to entertain the Americans instead of the Germans, kept our student body in rapt attention while he told stories in his delightful Scotch accent of his experiences as a Y. M. C. A. secretary "over there." Though he is a native of Scotland he told his audience that he was proud of the khaki suit, and proud of the boys who wore it.

He spoke particularly of the spirit of "our boys" and said it would not be broken.

Seldom, if ever ,do we have men speak to us who balance their porgrams in the way Mr. Robertson did his with just enough pathos mixed with humor to make us fairly cry for more.

Monday, October 27—

A fitting memorial was held in honor of Theodore Roosevelt at regular as-



CAST OF THANKSGIVING PAGEANT.

sembly hour. A program of music and speeches had been prepared by the Roosevelt Community Association under the supervision of Miss Sours.

After the students marched into the hall to the strains of "The Star Spangled Banner." Howard Ross of the Training School recited in splendid style a tribute to the flag. He was followed by a review of "The Boy's Life of Roosevelt" by Alice Howell. She spoke most beautifully and showed perfect ease in her delivery.

Miss Flossie Denton then gave a poem by Rudyard Kipling, dedicated to the memory of Roosevelt, entitled "Greatheart."

The singing of "America" closed the exercises held in honor of "the greatest American."

Tuesday, Nov. 25—

At 10 in the assembly hall, Miss Bradley's history classes gave a pageant entitled "The Harvest." No attempt had been made to have elaborate scenery or costumes. The idea was to give an entertainment that could be reproduced without expense in any public school. The motif was as follows: History summons the spirits of the ages. Egyptian dancing girls thank Aten, the sun-disk, for his bounty and place gifts before the sacred urns of fire. The goddesses Demeter, Ceres and Pomona describe the customs of Greece and Rome, and a bevy of dancing maids lay gifts at their feet. Next a Hebrew mother and daughter tell of the Jewish Feast of the Tabernacles. England is represented by the Queen of the Harvest, her page, jester and attendants. A group of Indians smoked their peace pipe over a smouldering fire. A group of Puritans comes next, followed by the "Real Thanksgiving" and the Thanksgiving of 1623. Gradually the company draw to the center of the stage and the proclamation for the present Thanksgiving Day is made. Parts were original and parts were adapted. Thanks is given to "The Harvest of the Ages" by Carrol Alexander of Stanford University, School Arts Magazine, November, 1919, and to "Our American Holidays," Moffatt, Good & Co., 1916.

The principals in the cast were as follows:

Herald ..... Cora Clewett
History ..... Willard Walker
Child ..... Irma Marks
The Real Thanksgiving .....Mary Ricca
Harvest Home ..... Vivien Lillick
Ceres ..... Anna Renz
Demeter ..... Vera Larson
Pomona ..... Viola Kanein
Spirit of the Past ..... Lois McFarland
Indian Chief ..... Muriel Grauss
Puritan Mother ..... Ida Renz

Friday, December 12—

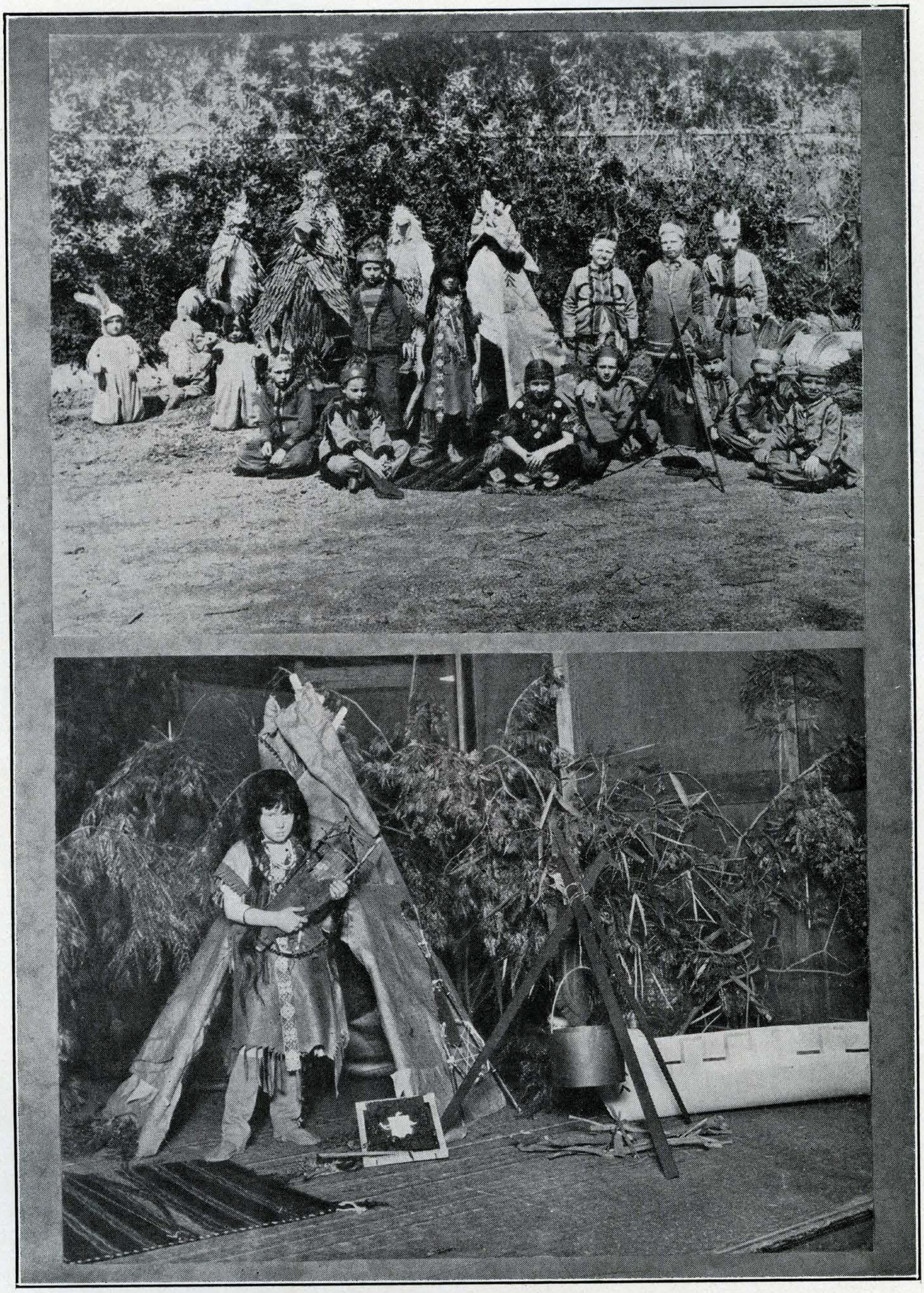
Clarence Urmy's vocal students gave an interesting program in the assembly hall.

In this special class pupils are instructed in stage etiquette, tone work, taste in the selection of songs, the pronunciation of foreign languages, and the essentials of plain and ornamental singing, all of which are very important to the teacher.

The program consisted of the following numbers: "My Mother Bids Me Bind My Hair" (Haydn), "Alpine Rose" (Gerrit Smith), "Voi Che Sapete" and "Un Moto Di Gioja," two songs from the opera "The Marriage of Figaro" (Mozart), and a waltz song, "Sing On" (Denza.

The numbers were sung in unison by the entire class, each pupil singing as though she were the only vocalist on the stage. Mr. Urmy accompanied the class on the piano in his usual charming manner.

The class consisted of the following pupils: The Misses Vida Uriell, Muriel Tupper, Alice Stiffler, Frieda McCaum, Ella Pelton, Normal Hogg, Evelyn Hewitt, Jessie Filipini, Zelma Elges, Flossie Denton, Beatrice Bransford and Sarah Anderson.



Scenes from the Production "Hiawatha."

Wednesday, January 28—

During third hour, General Azgaptian of the Armenian Army, gave a most interesting lecture on the present conditions in Armenia. He was at the head of an army in Russia, and is a graduate of two universities, one of them being Columbia. General Azgaptian told us of the Armenians' great thirst for education and how the Turks have tried their utmost to prevent schooling.

"It is up to America to help the suffering Armenians."

Friday, January 30—

This was the second occasion on which Mr. Harry K. Shields visited the student body. On both occasions he was accompanied on the piano by Mrs. J. H. Le Grande. His clear, strong voice won for him the attention of every person in his audience. He gave some beautiful saxaphone numbers which received hearty applause.

Tuesday—February 3—

Mrs. Gifford, who is working to correct defective speech in the San Francisco schools, gave a lecture sixth hour to the student body.

Mrs. Gifford explained how the speech mechanism, controlled by different centers, affected the speech.

She told most interestingly of her own experience, saying that the correcting of defective speech in childhood would have saved her many heartaches, for as a girl she stuttered. For two years before entering college, Mrs. Gifford attended a school where special attention was given her defective speech. After two years of intensive study and practice, she was able to speak without stuttering.

Thursday, February 5—

Dr. Barker, under the auspices of the Rotary Club of San Jose, gave a most interesting lecture for Normal and high school girls in the high school assembly hall. The subject was "A Mother's Responsibility to Her Daughter."

Friday, February 6—

As this was the last day of Better Speech Week, Miss Payne and Mrs. Sybrant gave a short program.

Mrs. Sybrant sang "With Verdure Clad" from Haydn's oratorio "Creation." She also sang "The Nest" by Lassen, and "The Butterfly Gay" by Adams. Mrs. Sybrant's singing was greatly enjoyed by all.

Miss Payne's first reading was "A Rhymed Lesson" by Oliver Wendell Holmes. The second was a reading from an Eastern newspaper entitled "See?"

Friday, February 12—

Dr. Tully C. Knoles of the College of the Pacific was the first speaker on Lincoln Day program. Dr. Knoles told of the difference in the development of the great countries of Europe as compared with the cool spirit which dominated those who began the American government.

Dr. Knoles said these three things made Lincoln a leader: gentleness, determination and sympathy.

The other speakers were George Worthy, commander of Sheridan-Dix Post; G. A. Jacks, commander of E. A. Bennett Post; Comrade Gross, patriotic instructor of the Sheridan-Dix Post.

The songs given during the assembly were "The Flag Song," by the eighth grade of the training school; "Lincoln" by the school, and "America." In closing "The Star Spangled Banner" was sung.

Thursday, February 19—

Professor Cottrell, of the Department of Political Science of Stanford University, gave the second of his talks "Know Your City." The subject of his talk was, "Health and Recreation."

Regarding the health of the city, Professor Cottrell told of the work of the Board of Health. He also told of some of the difficulties met in entering upon a campaign of health. There are always those who would oppose anything that is to improve a community.

Popular indifference is a very hard thing to meet. It merely shows that people are not educated to the problems of health today.

Thursday, February 19 —

At assembly hour Mr. Paul Clark, County Chairman of the Near East Relief appealed to the faculty members and the students for subscriptions to the Armenian Relief drive.

He told of the conditions of starvation in Armenia and said: "We must either feed them or let them starve. We cannot do the latter."

Thursday, March 4—

Mrs. Mabel Gifford of San Francisco gave the first of her course of twelve lectures on "Speech Correction" in the assembly hall, from 3:30 to 4:30 in the afternoon.

Speech defects are divided into three groups: speech disorders, voice defects, and articulation defects.

Under speech disorders are audible stammerers, hesitation type, stutterers, and clutterers.

Voice defects come under the following headings: Harsh, nasal, tense, high, weak, and monotonous voices.

Monday, March 8—

David Starr Jordan, President Emeritus of Leland Stanford Junior University, gave a talk at assembly hour.

Dr. Jordan took as his subject "Luther Burbank" because it was that great man's birthday. Dr. Jordan touched upon many of Burbank's experiences, and on important results of them.

It is always a treat to hear David Starr Jordan speak.

Thursday, March 11—

At the usual hour Mrs. Mabel Gifford gave the second of her lecture series to the students and faculty of the school.

The first part of the time was devoted to clinic work. Several children of the training school constituted the class which Mrs. Gifford conducted.

The second part of the lecture was devoted to theory of scientific men, which is that difficulty in speech is caused by a psychic shock.

Friday, March 12—

It was our pleasure again this year to hear Dr. David Starr Jordan. He lectured on the man, Luther Burbank, from the beginning of his experiment upon plant life.

As an introduction to his topic, he spoke at length of the choosing of cattle. He told how the best dairy types of cows were taken by themselves and every attention given to the production of dairy products. Likewise for beef purposes, large cows were made the specialty and all possible work done to produce large bodies; hence a great quantity of meat.

In the same way Luther Burbank specialized certain charcteristics in certain plants. Dr. Jordan emphasized this point very strongly, that Burbank first "wanted to do a thing" and then used his skill, time and attention in accomplishing his task.

Thursday, March 18—

Dr. Knoles, President of the College of the Pacific, chose as his text, "To thine own self be true, and it shall follow as the night the day, thou canst not then be false to any man." At the opening of his talk, Dr. Knoles compared science and mathematics, saying the former offered a little truth at a time and its field of truth as complete, was still developing; while the latter represented not partial truth, but whole, proven truth.

Dr. Knoles spoke of the selfish man who interprets the text, "true to my own will," but who is false to every other man.

In closing, Dr .Knoles said that when Shakespeare gave to us this quotation

he meant in his words, "to thine own self be true," to be true to this highest ideal within one's self.

Friday, March 19, 1920—

A most entertaining and beautiful play of "Hiawatha" was given by the children of the Primary Department, under the supervision of Mrs. Shroder, assisted by Miss Nickson and Miss McCabe.

The acting and speaking were both remarkable and the singing beautiful. Costumes were planned and made by the student teachers of the department. Most clever and cunning costumes represented realistically rabbits, squirrels, owls and many kinds of birds.

Friday, March 25—

Mr. Wilson presided over the graduation exercises. Many of the graduates had already gone away to teach and could not be present to receive their diplomas. Miss Priscilla Carnahan, a member of the class sang a solo in a delightful manner.

Miss Elizabeth Trinkler, president of the class, presented the class gift to the school. A portrait of our Dr. Dailey was unveiled and was given for our new "Morris Elmer Dailey Assembly Hall." Alice Howell, president of the student body, accepted the gift in behalf of the school, in her gracious manner.

Thursday, April 8—

Will C. Wood, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, spoke to the Normal students.

Mr. Wood explained the duties of his office, which are many.

He made most vivid the terrible shortage of teachers. He stated that if there were not more teachers, about half of the rural schools in California must close. At least 1100 teachers will be needed.

One good thing that the shortage of teachers has brought about is the consolidation of rural schools.

Mr. Wood said in closing:

"The schools of America have produced the most successful country in the world. The public school system, in which the teacher is the soldier of peace, is making democracy safe for itself."

Tuesday, May 4—

Chester Herold, well known San Jose tenor, accompanied by Russel Dill of San Francisco, gave a short vocal recital at the assembly hour of the State Normal. The program was greatly enjoyed by both faculty and students. Mr. Herold's numbers consisted of "I Attempt From Love Sickness to Fly", "Who Is Sylvia?", and "Bid Me to Love."

"THE HARBOR OF PEACE"

By MARY C. RICCA.

When Fancy's calm sea has arisen in storm
And the barge of your dreams has proved fragile and weak;
When the Land of Desire, so alluringly bright,
Has been dimmed by the dense fog of Doubt, cold and bleak;
When your gay silken banner—Success—that waved high
Through the force of the tempest hangs sagging and wet,
And the Hopes that you treasured in weight of pure gold
All lie broken—a wreck on the shoals of Regret;
Then will ninety-nine harbors rebuke you and scoff
While the one will yet comfort, forget and forgive;
And the ninety and nine will rejoice in your fall
While the one will rejoice in the joy it can give.
Then let bitter-sweet Memories build you a raft
That will sail with sure glide o'er the hill-tops of foam.
Let your Love hold you strong while your Heart guides the way
To that haven of peacefulness—Harbor of Home!


SCHOOL AFFAIRS

School Affairs Committee



Anna Lowrie | Mildred Carroll | Earl Le Mieux | Letha Hahn

In the fall of 1919 the members of the Executive Committee felt the need of the help and co-operation of a group of students who could give their time and talents towards making a success of the various affairs undertaken by the student body. As a result, a School Affairs Committee was elected and consisted of the following: Anna Lowrie, Letha Hahn, Mildred Carroll and Earl Le Mieux. These students have earnestly and gladly carried through all the tasks assigned them.



SOME OF THE FASHION SHOW MODELS

Jolly-Up

Some 300-odd students enjoyed the Faculty-Student Body reception held last September 26, in the cool shade of the west lawn.

Dancing was enjoyed in spite of the heat of the day. Those who didn't care to dance sat under the trees and listened to the latest music played by Damonte on his accordion.

Several games were played that helped everyone to meet everyone else. Ice cream and cookies were served, after which sponsor and sponsoree left feeling that they had become better acquainted with their faculty and fellow students.

The Fashion Show

Friday afternoon, November 21, the assembly hall was crowded with girls, all eager to view the fashions which were being displayed by the girls of the Normal societies.

The Allenians exhibited street wear of "chic" unspeakable cleverness. Time: the morning. Place: the boudoir of two girls, where the models stepped forth from the pages of the Vogue Magazine. These ultra-modern fashion-plates were: M. Curtiss, M. Miller, E. Laughlin, Z. Riley, L. Hahn, J. La Shelle, V. Lillick.

Sport wear was displayed by the Browning girls, who met on the country club veranda and partook of cooling drinks. These golf enthusiasts were: A. Koehler, D. Hayes, E. Smith, R. Fraser, J. Pedriera, and L. McFarland.

A smartly appointed afternoon tea was Ero Sophian's skit. Many wonderful afternoon gowns were displayed with unusual and splendid taste. Ero Sophian's thirsty debutantes were: F. Summers, H. Shaw, E. Rahm, M. Carroll, M. Shelford, J. Miller.

The dressing room of a hotel was the scene of Sappho's meeting. Here a most startling announcement was made at a dance, where the girls strutted forth like peacocks in their evening gowns. These Parisian beauties were: R. Murphy, T. Wanzer, G. Aubrey, V. Christmas, M. Wright, D. Gillham.

Copa de Ora displayed coats as they came from the hotel lanai, ready to attend a concert given by Clarence Urmy. These music lovers were: B. Bransford, D. Russell, M. Tupper, H. Blackie, H. Henderson.

The committee in charge of the entire production was: M. Ricca (chairman), A. Koehler, G. Fink, M. Carroll, and B. Bransford.

The committee extends its thanks to the following for co-operating to make the show a success: M. Blum, Stull & Sonniksen, The Band Box, Marcus, Copeland's, Scofield's, and the Victory Theatre.

The Hallowe'en Party

All who attended the Hallowe'en party on October 31 agreed that it was a decided success. The assembly hall was decorated with corn-stalks and festoons of orange and black paper. At the sides and in the corners of the hall were the different side shows.

The Kave of Komics was very interesting, for in it were seen the ruins of China, the house of a colonel, a swimming match, and what a blind man saw in France. The Kave of Komics was managed by Ero Sophian. The Magician, in the dim light of her cave, performed some very startling feats.

From the quiet of the Magician's Cave, people were drawn to the Sappho side show by the screams of the wild woman held there in captivity. The dancing and singing of the wild woman were remarkable, as were, also, the feats performed by the other freaks, namely, the contortionist, the bearded woman, the fat woman, and the strong woman.

In the Allenian side-show, three wonderful animals were held in captivity. No one has ever before seen such remarkable creatures as the man-eating fish, the largest fish in oil, or the greatest animal in the world.

The dear little French Dolls of Copa de Ora were worth seeing. That they were well trained, no one can doubt. The "movie" presented after the dolls' exhibition was indeed thrilling.

Early in the evening, an extremely horrid, bent, old witch appeared mysteriously. She carried a crooked stick in her shaking hand, and when anyone ventured too near she would shake it at him in a threatening manner. The part of the witch was extremely well taken by Mary Biaggini.

There were present people dressed in costumes of all nations, as well as spooks, witches, and even a nice little black cat.

Shortly after eight o'clock, Emil Buchser, who acted as herald of the stunts, announced a game, which was greatly enjoyed by all. The Witches' Broom Race, following the game, caused much excitement.

After the race, all were told to be seated on the floor to witness the stunts.

In a dim light, four witches from the psychology classes, accompanied by moans and groans from other Junior A's, dashed into the bubbling caldron all of their woes—woes from agriculture, arithmetic and grammar classes, as well as many woes from the "Room of Pain" (Payne).

The Jr. A's next presented an A-B-C love tale. A lover poured forth his heart in the language of the Land of A-B-C. Those who understood the language heard the fond mother accept him, in A-B-C, as the chosen one for her daughter.

Then, Tam-O'Shanter, of the geography classes, galloped across the platform, pursued by a most unearthly band. The band pranced and danced after him and finally succeeded in "de-tailing" the wooden steed ridden by Tam.

The tale of Tam was followed by four dear little children of the kindergarten departent, who read from their A-B-C book.

Then the herald announced the faculty stunt. Suddenly the lights went out and the hall was left in total darkness, save for a few ghostly rays of light which came in through the top windows. To those sitting on the floor, the hall seemed to have grown ten times in size, so still was it. From out of the darkness one of the many frightened children cried, "Mama!" A ghostly light began to creep to and fro on the platform. Presently a mysterious voice began to read of the terrible Boogah Man, into whose hands all erring Normal students would surely fall. The reading of the awful threats was punctuated with groans from an unseen, ghostly band, probably attendants to the Boogah Man. The pale light which flashed at intervals, revealed a veiled figure. No gaze, however keen, could penetrate that veil. One word, howeer, came forth as a ghostly messenger to tell all who the ghostly, mysterious reader was. The word was "stew-dents."

The reader vanished as mysteriously as she had come, and lights, when turned on, revealed a frightened audience of Normal students. The orchestra then took its place and the fear caused by the Boogah Man's threats was danced away.

Shortly after eleven o'clock "Home Sweet Home" was played, and all left feeling that the evening had indeed been well spent.

Chico Reception

On the thirtieth of January, Chico arrived with banners flying and drums beating, guided by the reception committee, who had met the visitors at Milpitas, some forty strong. A rousing welcome was extended them in San Jose Normal's famous quad, then they were allowed to go to their respective places of entertainment, only to be rushed forth for the banquet at six o'clock in Society Hall. Hardly had they finished eating before they were hurried down to the informal hall for the informal reception and get-together, at which school songs and words of welcome were sung and said, for the slogan of the entertainment committee was "Something doing all the time."

On Saturday, believing in fair play, and giving the other fellow a chance, the Chicoites were allowed to conduct themselves as they saw fit until ten-thirty, when they were all assembled at the main entrance to the Normal. There were machines awaiting them, and together with a large representation from this school, they were driven around the valley until twelve o'clock. That time found them at Alum Rock, where, since twelve o'clock is the traditional time for "eats," a picnic lunch was served them.

The following people are responsible for the splendid way in which the Chicoites were entertained and taken care of:

Reception Committee—Anna Lowrie (chairman), Ava Koehler, Alice Howell, Patricia Carroll, Mildred Carroll.

Committee for arranging trip — Adeline Williams (chairman), Dorynda Hayes, Veryl Christmas.

Food Committee — Viola Kanein (chairman), Helen Dougherty, Mildred Tuttle, Olive Eckland, Frances Summers.

Entertainment Committee — Ruth Murphy (chairman), Carolyne Smith, Muriel Tupper, Vera Tipton, Jessie Miller.

Decoration Committee — Elizabeth O'Donnell (chairman), Mabel Lawson, Raymond Casey, Cora Clewett.

Music Committee—Julia La Shelle (chairman), Miss Fisher, Mrs. Bates, Floy Rannells.

Vaudeville Show

After weeks of diligent practice upon the part of some twenty-odd students, the school vaudeville was presented to the members of the student body and their friends last Friday night.

The evening's program opened with two spirited numbers by the orchestra. Then the curtain rose upon a scene from Babyland. Julia La Shelle, assisted by six little girls, on velocipedes, in the persons of Muriel Tupper, Ruth Pebbles, Claire Sullivan, Catherine Adams, Jessie Pedreira and Florence Knight, sang "Take Me Back to Babyland." At first glance the tiny people looked as though they might be some of the kindergarteners out cycling, but at second glance they proved to be none other than stately "would-be" teachers. At any rate, they proved to be a success and sang their way into the hearts of their audience.

The mysterious "Kleptomaniacs" were next in order. When Miss Cameron wrote her clever one-act play, "The Kleptomanic," she certainly must have had in mind just such types of girls as took part in it last Friday. Each girl seemed to fit perfectly into her respective part. Kitty Benedict, as hysterical Peggy, was splendid. She carried a "weepy" part well without seeming to overdue it in the least. Matter-of-fact Valerie was well portrayed by Dorothy Gilham. Miss Gilham makes a charming widow, in spite of the green eyes

attributed to her. Elizabeth O'Donnell as man-hating Freda was a great success. Her several long speeches were carried off in a splendid style. The part of Charlie's doting Mabel was cleverly played by Helen Dougherty. Now, "Charlie" would say that she was adorable, and for once we are inclined to agree with Charlie. The part of society-climbing Bertha was well played by Violet Owens. Even if Miss Owens failed to impress Mrs. Burton favorably on the stage, she certainly impressed her audience. Gertrude Bigger and Agnes Anderson, as Miss Evans and Katy, respectively, played small parts very creditably. They both had quite a bit of pantomime acting to do, which they did admirably well.

The entire student body was pleased to discover a very clever terpsichoreon artist in its midst. Miss Zola Berger is a new junior, and it is to be hoped we may enjoy her graceful dancing soon again.

Mary Ricca, Mildred Shelford, Julia La Shelle, Mildred Carroll, Ida Kientz and Jeanette Bernhart appeared next in a very pretty and graceful interpretation of "La Pavane." The colonial costumes worn by the girls added much to the charm of the dance.

It has always been boasted that San Jose Normal has clever girls. Friday night proved it. Each act was a delight in spite of the amateurish atmosphere that pervaded each one. When two girls can sustain masculine parts as well as Theo Wanzer and Margaret Inman did Friday night, we must say that no one need lament the lack of dramatic talent in the school in either sex. The "Christmas Chimes," in which the above named took boys' parts, was a refreshing little playlet in which the author evidently didn't worry much about plot. Marjory Gray played the part of Gladys in a very capable manner, while Jessie Miller made a sweet Dolly.

Vivien Lillick and Theo Wanzer played the accompaniments.

Senior Circus

On Friday afternoon and evening, April 30th, the senior class held its circus in the Normal quad.

The music, which added a great deal to the performance, was kindly donated by the San Jose High School band.

Emil Buchser, as the announcer, made clever speeches before each stunt. His statement that empty boxes, which were lifted by the strong men, weighed 3,000 pounds was doubted, especially by the younger generation.

Regina McKenna and Winifred Chandler as the ring masters succeeded in making the animals do many new and unusual tricks. The kangaroos, "taught to box by their persuasive masters," were quite scientific in their method of boxing. These two young ladies could very easily secure good positions in a circus if they ever desired to give up the teaching profession.

The baboons, peanuts, popcorn, candy, ice cream and pink lemonade all added to making the circus seem more real. By the amount of money which was spent for these things it seems as if there were quite a few children (?) present.

Immediately following the performances the sideshows were picked. In the Allenian sideshow the great Nazimova danced, and in another fortunes were told by Madame Lotta Bunk.

Ero Sophian presented a scene from fair Hawaii. A dusky maiden danced the native dance, accompanied by a sweet voice and a ukulele.

The great Cleopatra, in the Sappho sideshow, handled writhing snakes. Two of her attendants danced to the playing of weird Egyptian music.

Browning presented a ministrel show which contained some very shiny black people. They were called the "Brown Minstrels" by some of the training school children.

Those students and faculty members who made this circus possible deserve much credit, for it certainly was appreciated by all who attended.


COMMENCEMENT

Commencement

Commencement! We repeat the word, and experience a sensation of joy, yet also one of sadness. Of all events, this, the graduation from our Normal, will never be forgotten.

Throughout our sojourn here we could not help being impressed with the keen personal interest taken in us and the kindness shown us by the faculty. We have much to thank them for.

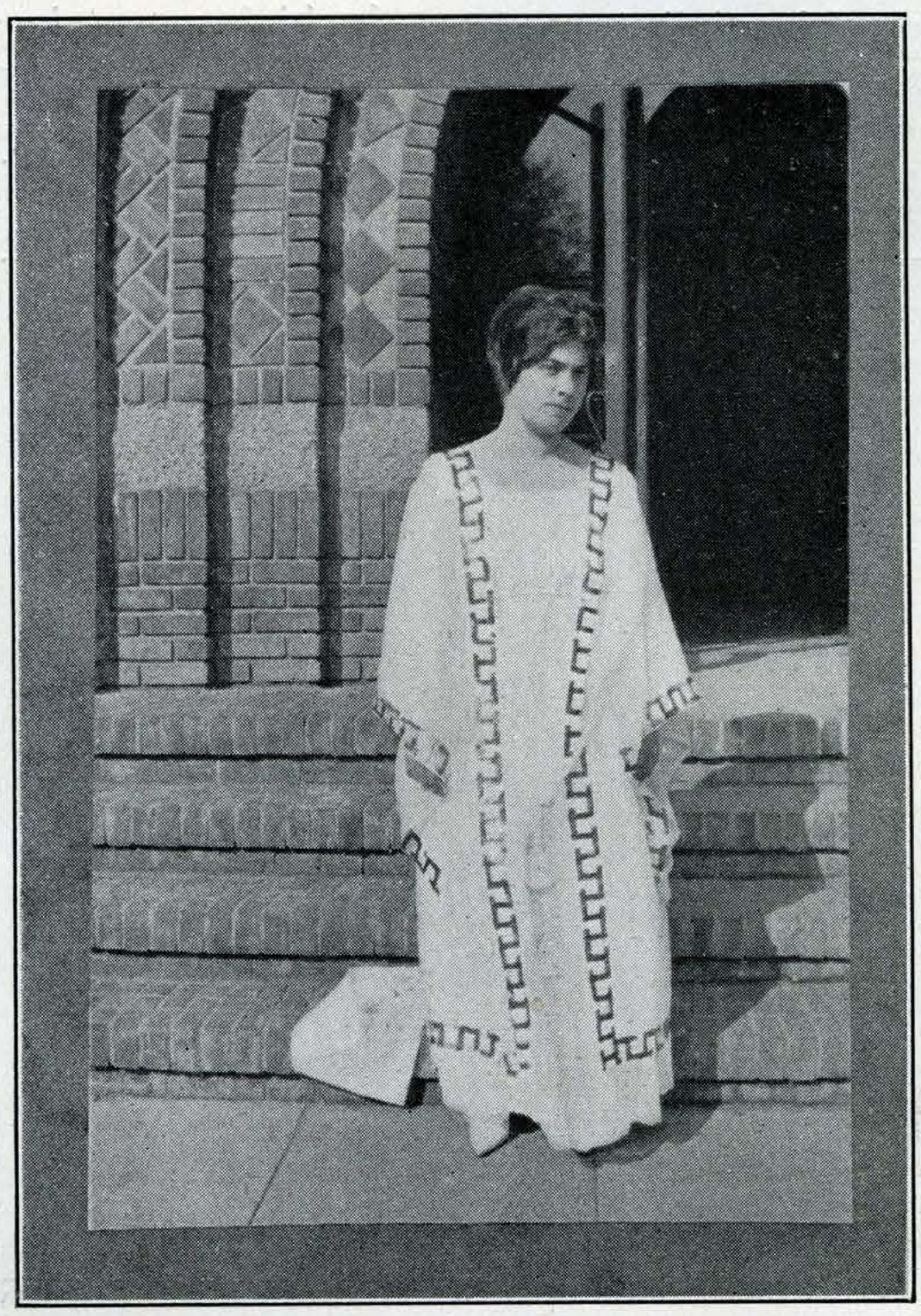
This, our last week together, is one of entertainment and re-unions. With farewell parties and jolly-ups we again meet old friends and members of the faculty who have made our Normal career worth while.

These happy days will never be forgotten, but in passing one great milestone in our lives, we must say farewell to our dear old Normal School and strive for a higher goal.

Junior-Senior Day

On this day of days we joyously sing and dance with juniors, who bid the seniors a formal farewell.

Alma Mater, with her symbol in hand, leads the way with her attendants to a beautifully decorated throne. Alma Mater then summons the varied interests, School Spirit, Science and Art, to bind the graduates in spirit to the school. Groups of students, representing the departments of training, respond in song and dance. They join Alma Mater in entreating the graduates to remain loyal to our school. The graduates promise



ALMA MATER
Miss Vera Tipton.

allegiance, and after a final farewell salute, they receive the honors from the undergraduates. The seniors depart through the outer portals of the court, as Alma Mater and her attendants with the undergraduates re-enter the inner portals. The orchestra accompanies the silent farewell by the strains of "Aloha."

Class Night

Both fitting and appropriate is the pageant chosen for Class Night. The name "May Day Festival" tells so much, and seems to remind one of sunshine, spring, California and graceful dancing.

The success of the pageant is due to the capable leadership of Mildred Shelford, chairman of the Class Night Committee, and to Miss Rowell, the faculty advisor. However, much credit must also be given to the entire class, whose untiring efforts made the pageant possible.

Theme of "May Day Festival":

From the beginning the Creatures of Drought ruled the Pacific Coast, where Mother Nature finds them reveling in their weird dances. Dissatisfied that they should possess the land, she succeeds in driving them back for a time. Then Sunshine bursts forth from a cloud in which she is hidden and dances joyously with the Rain. On their path spring the Green Things, giving to the hills of their beauty. Lured by such loveliness, their companions, the Colors of Spring, come to play happily with them, weaving their rich garlands as a festal greeting to California, who suddenly appears with gorgeous splendor in their midst and leads them rejoicing in dance.

Without warning, the Creatures of Drought reappear. The colors fade and the Green Things droop down. Mother Nature grieved that her cherished land should be thus seared, calls Seekers from beyond the Sierras. Earnest and purposeful they are, but the land remains stricken until happily they bethink them to garner the water from the high mountain streams and direct it over the thirsty land.

As the Slow-running Water advances, the Fruits of cultivation appear and triumphantly cast their mantle of flowers about California, while all join to do her homage.



ALMA MATER AND HER ATTENDANTS.

The main characters in the pageant were:

California ..... Margaret E. Wood
Mother Nature ..... Vivien Lillick
Sunshine ..... Mary C. Ricca
Slow Running Water ....Ida Kientz

The pageant was followed by "The Lantern Drill," an old custom of the Normal School. This was given by the entire class and the girls serpentined about the quad and through the corridors, holding high the lighted lanterns, which gave an effect that may never be forgotten.

Graduation

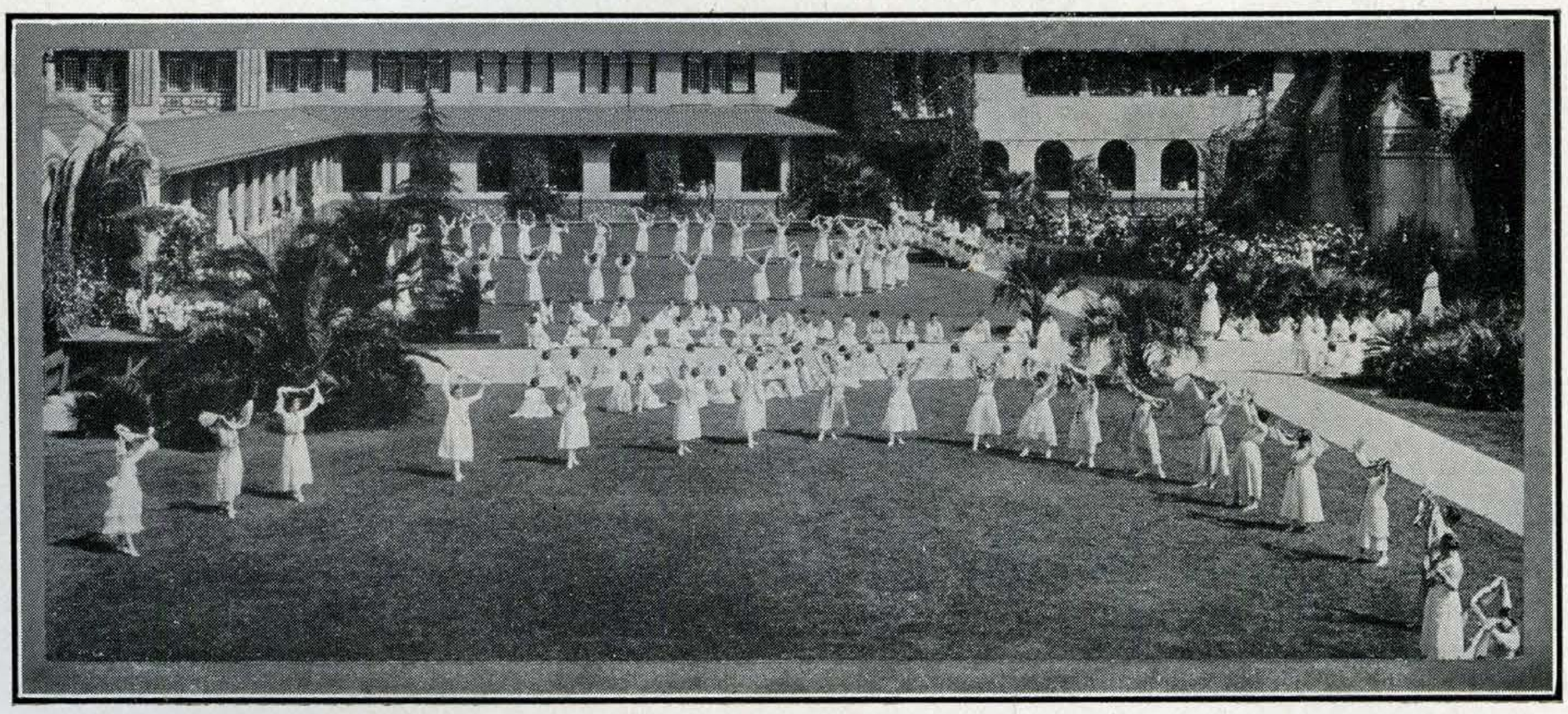
Lastly came graduation, and long-sought-for diplomas were granted us. We were now ready to say our last good-byes and become members of the ever busy world throng striving for success.

The commencement exercises and the inauguration of Dr. Kemp, our new president, took place in the Morris Elmer Dailey Assembly Hall on June 24 at 8 p. m. The program was as follows:

Invocation....Dr. A. W. Noll Porter
Presentation of Class Gift .....
..... Vera Tipton
Acceptance of Class Gift .....
..... Ruth Murphy
Presentation of Diplomas .....
..... Mr. Wilson

Immediately after the exercises the in auguration of Dr. Kemp was held. He was welcomed into Normal School work by Mr. C. L. Phelps of the Santa Barbara Normal. Mr. Wilson welcomed him to the San Jose Normal Faculty, and Sarah Rich gave the welcome for the student body.

The inauguration address was made by Dr. Addison, of the board of trustees, which was followed by Dr. Kemp's address to the graduates.



Junior-Senior Farewell.

Dedication Exercises

The dedication of the Morris Elmer Daily Assembly Hall was held at three o'clock Sunday afternoon, June 20. These exercises were probably the most beautiful and impressive exercises ever held in the State Normal School.

The exercises were oened with an organ voluntary by Mr. Urmy, during which the Normal girls, dressed in white, entered the assembly hall by the doors nearest the stage. This was a silent tribute to the memory of Dr. Dailey. The girls, after reaching the balcony, sang "Hail Bright Abode", for which Mr. Urmy had written appropriate words.

The invocation, following, was made by the Reverend Franklin Linder, of the First Methodist Church.

Mr. C. L. Phelps, president of the Santa Barbara Normal School, and representing the Alumni, gave an address.

Mr. John McNaught, representing the personal friends of Dr. Dailey, gave the next address.

Will C. Wood made an address representing education in general.

The musical numbers of the program were a vocal solo by Miss Winifred Estabrook and songs by the Masonic Quartet.

The dedication address was made by Dr. Thomas Addison, president of the Board of Trustees. The exercises were closed with a song by the student body, "Hail to the Gold and White."

Commencement Committees

Junior-Senior Committee—

Myrtle Murray (Senior chairman), Reginna McKenna, Winifred Chandler, Christine Hollensworth.
Carolyn Smith (Junior chairman), Veryl Christmas, Ruth Murphy, Thelma Roberts.

Gift Committee—
Beulah Berry (chairman), Elsa Clayton, Hazel Fintel, Anna Renz.

Class Night Committee—
Mildred Shelford (chairman).

Music Committee—
Nadien Pettigrew (chairman), Gladys Dunlap, Bertha McRae.

Auditing Committee—
Elva Richards (chairman).

Program Committee—
Viola Kanein (chairman), Ruth Fraser, Anna Lowrie.

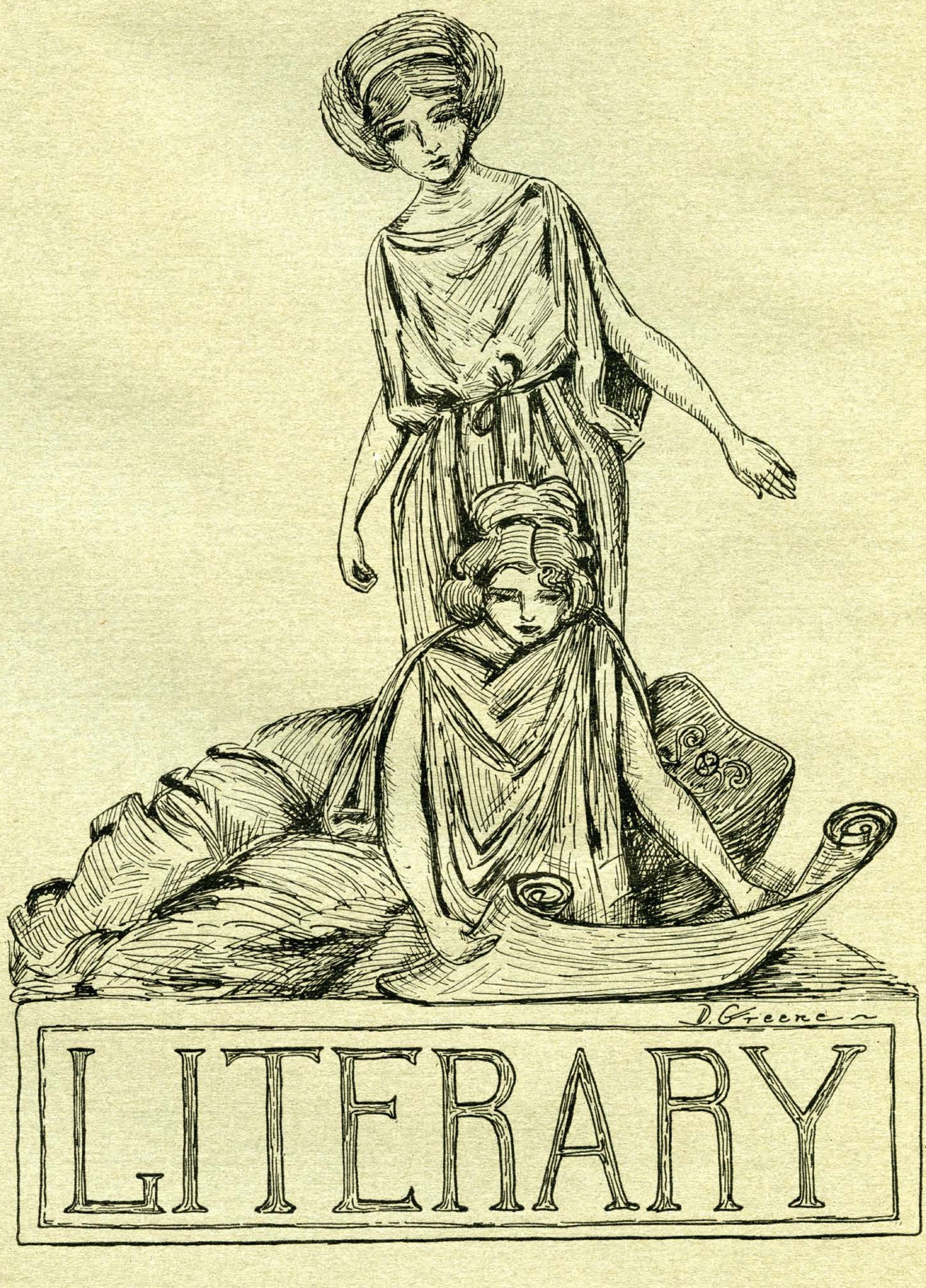
Platform Committee—
Clinton Crow (chairman), all the men.

Announcement Committee—
Vivien Lillick (chairman), M. C. Ricca.

Lighting Committee—
Zelma Riley (chairman), W. Terra.

Ring and Pin Committee—
Victoria Campbell (chairman), Florence Rathbun, Flossie Denton.

Faculty Advisory Committee—
Miss Rowell (chairman), Miss Fisher, Miss Bassler, Mr. Spaulding, Mr. Hazeltine.


LITERARY

The Legend of the Lost Jewel

By THELMA ROBERTS.

The silvery moon rose over the towers of Seville as Don Antonio stealthily crept through the garden. There was no sound save an occasional twitter from a drowsy bird, and the soft and gentle sighing of the wind through the trees. The moonlight, shining through the leaves, made a dancing lacework of silver on the lawn. In the moonlight, the whole garden seemed a fairy world. Indeed, it was a fairy garden for Don Antonio, for here dwelt his beloved Dolores, the only daughter of Pédro, Marquis de Mendoza.

Don Antonio walked in the shadows until he reached the home of Senor Don Pedro. Then he came forth and beneath the window where many times before his beloved had stood, he began to play on his guitar. He played the song that Dolores loved best, and anxiously watched for the curtain to be drawn aside. Again and again he played the song, but she did not come. What could be the matter? Was she false? No! It could not be that. Don Antonio did not know what to think. He played again the same plaintive love song. Suddenly he heard footsteps on the balcony. Pedro, Marques de Mendoza.

"Begone, vagabond," he snarled, "with your whining songs. My daughter does not care to listen to a beggar when she can listen to the love tales of a prince. She will not see you again. Go, immediately."

Don Antonio turned, and slowly retraced his steps. She was false. She had chosen the prince. Don Antonio sat for many hours after he arrived home. He could do nothing, for Don Pedro was a powerful grandee. It was useless to try.

When the first birds began to waken and when the first flushes of dawn appeared in the eastern sky, Don Antonio heard a knock. He rose and unbarred the door. A veiled figure entered. It was Dona Augusta, Dolores' maid.

"Ah, Augusta, is it true? Is she false? Tell me."

"I cannot say," said Dona Augusta. "Dolores bade me bring this casket, and this message."

Don Antonio eagerly took the message and the small ebony casket that Augustia offered him. His fingers trembled as he broke the seal and read:

"My beloved Antonio: When you read this I shall be on the way to Madrid. My honored father has given my hand to Enrico. There is no escape; I am forced to go. Keep this jewel to remember me by when I am gone. I will ever love thee, Antonio, and remember our happy days together. Farewell.

Dolores."

The letter slipped from Antonio's fingers to the floor. His unseeing eyes stared at it. He could not believe that Dolores had gone. He looked at the casket, and finally opened it. On the ivory satin within the casket lay the most beautiful jewel that Antonio had ever seen, a blood-red ruby surrounded by diamonds. Antonio lifted the jewel from its case and clasped the gold chain that suspended it about his neck.

For several days Antonio went about as a man in a dream. His friends who saw him laughed among themselves and said that he would soon recover, that it was only a passing fancy, and another would soon take the place of Dolores.

Antonio, however, heard none of these

remarks. He did not even hear his friends trying to console him. He realized, finally, that he must get away from his own thoughts.

One evening, shortly after the departure of Dolores, as Don Antonio was returning from the cathedral, a mud-bespatered horseman galloped by. Antonio watched him idly. Upon arriving in the plaza, he saw the messenger surrounded by people. Antonio, too, pressed forward to hear the message, for the horseman was a messenger from the king.

Antonio listened disinterestedly. As the messenger read on, Antonio pressed forward eagerly. When the messenger had finished, Antonio had decided. He would answer the king's call to go to California, the far-away Land of Gold.

"What! Art thou mad?" asked his friends when they heard his decision.

"Nay, friends," he answered, "I am going to forget."

His friends shook their heads sadly. Surely Antonio had lost his mind in his brooding over fair Dolores. Antonio wasted no time in disposing of his belongings. Within a week he had bade his friends farewell, perhaps forever, and had joined the party of soldiers with whom he was to make his journey to the new land. Then one morning at day-break the ship, Las Estrellas, weighed anchor, and Don Antonio bade farewell to his native land.

The sunlight danced and sparkled on the blue sea the morning that Las Estrellas dropped anchor in San Francisco bay. How good it seemed to Antonio to see land again after the long, perilous journey. Still, with the joy was the pain, for the land looked like a stretch of sunny Spain, itself.

In spite of his sadness, Antonio could not help feeling a little glad at the warm reception that the padres of Mission Dolores gave him. Mission Dolores! Antonio, with a heavy heart, thought of another beautiful Dolores.

After resting a few days in San Francisco, Don Antonio, with a few men, rode southward, and at nightfall arrived at Mission Santa Clara de Asis. The padres welcomed Antonio, for he was the first man from Spain that they had seen for many months. Eagerly they asked for news of the homeland.

Antonio was pleased with the mission life. It was quiet, just what he wanted, where he could think of his beloved Dolores. His tasks were not many. He was one of the mission guards. The padres liked Antonio. He did not talk much. He seemed a man of sorrow. They did not ask him why. Frequently they would catch a glimpse of the sparkling jewel that Antonio wore about his neck, but Antonio would never answer their inquiring looks.

For three years Antonio stayed at the mission. Three lovely springtimes bloomed. How Antonio loved the spring! In the valley all was so fresh and green. In the orchards of the mission the petals from the blossoms fell like snow upon the ground. On all the hills the wild flowers made thick carpets. And it all made Antonio think of his beautiful Dolores, and of their happy days together in sunny Spain. Then, too, Antonio wondered how she lived with Enrico, the prince. Through his sorrow, Antonio had grown more thoughtful. He sometimes wondered if it were not all a dream.

Antonio had one pleasure which he thoroughly enjoyed. That was hunting wild ducks on the lake near the pueblo of San Jose. Sometimes he would take his horse and would ride along the Alameda. Other times he would walk to the lake. Then, after a day's hunting, he would return in the evening to the mission with his game bags full, for Antonio was a good hunter.

Early one morning in late spring, Antonio took his gun and horse, and set out for the grassy lake. It was a dull, foggy day, and everything was peculiarly still. He spurred his horse on.

All day he hunted. Such a day! Everything seemed to go wrong. Ducks did not seem to be plentiful. It was late afternoon, and Antonio had not had much success. His powder was nearly gone. When he prepared to make his last charge, he accidentally dropped his powder horn into the mud. It rapidly filled with water and ruined the powder. Nearly sunset and only a few ducks! Antonio was provoked. He picked up the horn, dried it, and started for the mission. Later, on his way home, as was a habit with him, he started to move the chain which suspended the jewel. It was gone! Wildly Antonio searched in his blouse. Gone! With a strange, cold feeling Antonio realized the truth. He had lost his one and only treasure. He turned his horse abruptly and galloped madly back toward the lake. It would be at least an hour before sunset. There would still be time to search for the jewel before dark.

As he galloped along, he tried to think where he could have lost it. Mentally he retraced his steps about the lake. Suddenly he remembered something. When he had stooped to pick up the powder horn he had jerked the strap about his neck. That must have loosened the chain. He remembered just the spot where he had dropped the powder horn. Upon arriving at the lake, he went immediately to the spot. It was near a clump of willows. He looked all about, but the jewel was not to be found. He searched and searched until it was too dark to see. Had there been a moon that night he would have searched longer, but even then the moon was a mere crescent hanging low in the western sky. Slowly Antonio rode back to the mission.

The next morning at break of day, Antonio was again searching for the precious jewel.

"What has happened to our Antonio?" asked Padre Pablo of Miguel, captain of the guards. "Each day he is gone before the dawn, and he does not return till after sunset. He is becoming thin and haggard."

"Ah, padre," answered Miguel, "we think he is mad. At night he rolls and tosses and raves about a lost jewel."

"So! that is it. Nay, Miguel, I do not think him mad. Have you never seen the sparkling gem that he wears about his neck? He did not tell me, but perchance his fair lady gave it to him while he was yet in Spain. It is certain that he has some sorrow."

"Perhaps," said Miguel, shrugging his shoulders doubtfully.

One evening, as Antonio returned from his endless searching, Padre Pablo called to him.

"Pio brought you a message today from San Francisco."

"A message?" Don Antonio was surprised in spite of his obsession. He took the packet from Pablo. He seated himself on the low wall and, breaking the seals, read. Pablo watched him. Never in all his life had he seen such a look of amazement and wonder, and yet of doubt, on a man's face. Presently Antonio laughed, a hollow laugh it was.

"I am mad, mad. It is not true."

Pablo took the letter from Antonio's fingers and read:

"My beloved Antonio: At last I have found you. My message arrived in Seville too late to tell you that Enrico was killed in a duel. The message followed you too late. Your ship had gone. Since then I have searched but have not found you until now. My honored father has gone, and I have inherited his lands. I implore you to return to me. I still love you. If you do not come I shall surely die.

Your own Dolores."

"Of course it is true," said Pablo convincingly. "Antonio, the next ship leaves for Spain next week. You have but a few days to prepare for your long journey."

Antonio's joy knew no bounds. He paused a moment, though, and seriously

asked Pablo if he might use two oxen. Pablo readily consented.

The next morning Antonio had disappeared. All that day, and the next, he was gone. On the third day he returned, pale and weary, with the oxen. Hastily he gathered together his belongings. Joyously, yet with a feeling of sadness, Antonio bade his mission friends goodbye.

Before he left, he called Padre Pablo and told him of his lost jewel.

"I have marked the place with a stone, that I may find it, should I ever return." Then again he bade them all farewell and went his way.

After his departure, visitors from the pueblo San Jose told how mad Antonio had, in some mysterious way, placed a giant rock in the lake. When Pablo saw the rock he marveled that one man could place it, but then he told the people Antonio's story.

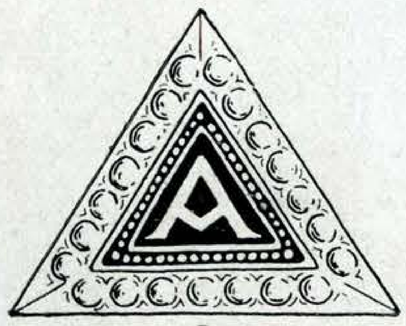
In San Francisco, Antonio boarded the ship bound for Spain. A strong breeze was blowing, and Antonio, as the ship passed the Golden Gate bade farewell to the sunny skies of California and turned toward the land of his dreams, to Spain, and Dolores.

Many, many years have passed. The glorious mission days, with the patient, toiling padres, are gone. Antonio never returned to renew the search for his jewel. For many years the great rock stood marking the place. At times, people hearing the story would search for the jewel, but without success. Gradually, time changed the land. The rock sank deeper into the marsh, and was finally covered over when the lake was filled. The pueblo, too, gave place to an American city, San Jose.

Today, where once was the lake, stands the State Normal School. Perhaps it has sprung from Antonio's long-lost jewel. A little to the northwest of the beautiful building are the Roosevelt Redwoods, towering many feet above above the rock that Antonio brought from the mountains to mark the place where the sparkling gem was lost. The trees stand, a living emblem, marking the spot where Antonio would begin his search.

Perhaps, some night, when the moon sheds its silver light on the sleeping town, and when the soft spring breezes sigh mysteriously through the Redwoods, Don Antonio will return, with Dolores, to renew the search for the lost and long-forgotten jewel.


SOCIET





Claire Sullivan
Helen Henderson

Anna Lowrie
Ethel Koutz

Myrtha Riley

Alice McInnis

Velma McMurren

Ora Jones
Goldie Marsh

Buelah Baer
Lillian McIntosh



Mary Ricca
Vivien Lillick

Julia La Shelle

Letha Hahn
Maude Miller

Jeanette Bernhart
Levia Lanini

Zelma Riley

Mildred Tuttle

Alice Howell
Ruth Beauchamp

Allenian

Sept. 22, 1919—"Movie" rush party at T & D Theatre.

Sept. 24—Rush party. Dinner party at Hotel Vendome.

Sept. 26—Rush party. Afternoon luncheon at O'Brien's.

Oct. 18—Initiation of the following at the home of Vivien Lillick: Maude Miller, Ora Jones, Levia Lanini, Zelma Riley, Velma McMurren, Edith De Lashmutt, Letha Hahn, Lillian MacIntosh, Mildred Tuttle and Alice McInnis.

Nov. 1—Allenian dance at the Montgomery Hotel.

Dec. 4—Movie party at Liberty Theatre for the Salvation Army Benefit performance, followed by O'Brien's.

Dec. 11—In honor of Evelyn Laughlin, our Christmas graduate, a luncheon party at O'Brien's, folowed by movies at the T & D.

Jan. 10—Theatre party, "Up in Mable's Room", followed by O'Brien's.

Jan. 16—An Italian dinner and initiation of the following at the home of Vivien Lillick: Marion Peairs, Goldie Marsh, Ruth Beauchamp, Ethel Kautz, Claire Sullivan and Jeanette Bernhart.

March 16—A farewell dance and appropriate towel shower for our March graduate, Letha Hahn, at the home of Zelma Riley.

March 18—A dinner at the Vendome Hotel in honor of the Allenian faculty.

OFFICERS.

First Term.

President ..... Vivien Lillick
Vice-President ..... Julia La Shelle
Secretary ..... Evelyn Laughlin
Treasurer ..... Anna Lowrie

2nd Term.

President ..... Anna Lowrie
Vice-President ..... Zelma Riley
Secretary ..... Mildred Tuttle
Treasurer ..... Ora Jones
Sergeant-at-Arms ....Vivien Lillick
Reporter ..... Alice McInnis

3rd Term.

President ..... Julia La Shelle
Vice-President ..... Maude Miller
Secretary ..... Claire Sullivan
Treasurer ..... Jeanette Bernhart
Sergeant-at-Arms ....Mildred Tuttle
Reporter ..... Anna Lowrie

FACULTY MEMBERS.

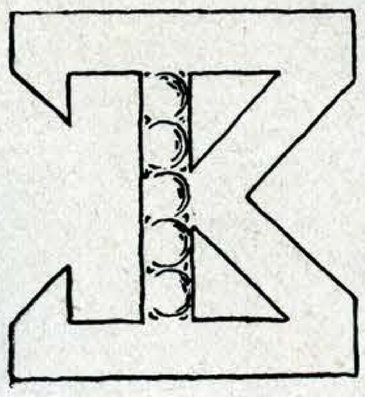
Miss Sprague, Miss McFadden, Miss Twombly, Miss Paine, Miss Hall, Miss Evans, Miss English, Miss English, Miss Reubsam, Miss Post, Miss Rowell.

MEMBERS.

Ora Jones, Maude Miller, Levia Lanini, Lillian MacIntosh, Alice McInnis, Mildred Tuttle, Claire Sullivan, Ruth Beauchamp, Goldie Marsh, Ethel Kautz, Kitty Benedict, Myrtha Riley, Beulah Baer, Helen Henderson.

GRADUATES.

Julia La Shelle, Mary Ricca, Anna Lowrie, Zelma Riley, Vivien Lillick, Jeanette Bernhart, Velma McMurren, Alice Howell.



Browning



Jessie Pedreira — Ava Koehler — Evelyn Walker

Evelyn McClay — Lorene Ruth

Viola Kanein — Mildred Dunlap — Inella Bowen

Browning



Mary Biaggini — Eleanor Smith — Dorynda Hayes

Mildred Mason — Ruth Fraser

Violet Quail — Gladys Dunlap — Margaret Kirtland

Browning

"How soon a smile of God can change the world!
How we are made for happiness — how work
Grows play, adversity a winning fight."
—Browning.

A very busy and profitable year has just come to a close.

Browning's activities began with a delightful gathering at Alum Rock Park, where a picnic lunch was heartily enjoyed.

A theater party, following by refreshments at O'Brien's, was another means of renewing old acquaintances and making new.

The first initiation ceremonies were held in Society Hall, and after the usual preliminaries, the girls spent the remainder of the evening with Gladys Dunlap as hostess. Dancing and dainty refreshments completed the pleasant evening. Those who became members at this time were: Dorynda Hayes, Lois McFarland, Mildred Dunlap, Violet Quail and Margaret Kirkland.

October 14 was an ideal day for a picnic. This suggested a picnic lunch in the quad, which was thoroughly enjoyed.

Hallowe'en was made the motif for a masquerade party at which our faculty members were guests. Table stunts were required of every one between the dinner courses. Evelyn McClay was the hostess of the evening.

Ava Koehler entertained the Browning girls at a luncheon on October 25. At this time we welcomed Jessie Pedreira to our midst.

On November 21 the Brownings entertained with a dance at the Country Club.

The Browning members were represented in the fashion show by Ruth Fraser, Lois McFarland, Viola Kanein, Ava Koehler, Dorynda Hayes, Jessie Pedreira and Eleanor Smith. A porch scene in which the winter sport costumes were displayed was staged.

Dorynda Hayes was hostess at a delightful Christmas party and farewell dinner, given in honor of our Christmas graduate, Lois McFarland. Gifts for all were found on the well laden Christmas tree and Lois was showered with remembrances and good wishes.

A unique party was enjoyed by the girls at the home of Gladys Dunlap. The girls came in Chinese costumes and were surprised by clever stunts. Dancing and a quaint Chinese dinner rounded out the pleasant evening.

A theater party with Browning Specials at O'Brien's was the first of our gatherings after the Lenten season.

A progressive dinner with the San Jose girls as hostesses was enjoyed by the Browning members and their escorts.

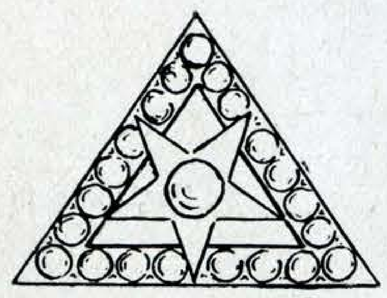
In June, the following Browning members were graduated: Inella Bowen, Gladys Dunlap, Ruth Fraser, Viola Kanein, Ava Koehler and Evelyn McClay.

Those remaining are: Mary Biaginni, Mildred Dunlap, Dorynda Hayes, Margaret Kirkland, Jessie Pedreira, Violet Quail, Lorraine Ruth and Eleanor Smith.

We are honored by the following faculty membership: Miss Prouty, Miss Estabrook, Miss Twombly, Miss McFadden, Miss Bradley, Miss Post, Miss Hinze, Miss Ruebsam, Miss Cronin, Miss Davis and Miss Hoisholt.

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

President ..... Ruth Fraser
Vice-President ..... Inella Bowen
Secretary ..... Loraine Ruth
Treasurer ..... Evelyn McClay
Reporter ..... Eleanor Smith



Copa De Ora



Muriel Tupper — Mabel Lawson — Lois Stewart

Beatrice Bransford — Philoma Ferguson

Helen Tonge — Gertrude Crusius

Margaret Weeks — Halcyon Acton — Jennie Logan

Copa De Ora



Ella Pelton — Ida Kientz — Florence Knight

Catherine Adams — Agnes Anderson

Myrtle Clark — Lois Burch

Priscilla Carnahan — Helen Forbes — Elva Richards

Copa De Ora

One more year has come to a close, leaving many pleasant memories and lasting friendships for the Copa de Ora girls.

The first social event of the year was a luncheon at O'Brien's, where the decorations were carried out in the society flower, the poppy.

Later, on a crisp October evening, a "weinie roast" and picnic supper was enjoyed at Alum Rock.

The first initiation ceremony of the year was held at the home of Mabel Lawson. The new members welcomed were: Muriel Tupper, Ella Pelton, Lois Burch, Philoma Ferguson, Melba Garrett, Helen Tonge, Priscilla Carnahan, Margaret Weeks and Dorothy Russell.

One of the most enjoyable events of the year was the Hallowe'en masquerade given on the first of November in Masonic Hall. The decorations were carried out in true Hallowe'en fashion, with owls and black cats peering from every corner.

Then, in the early part of December, we gathered in Society Hall for a farewell dance for Dorothy Russell, who was graduated with the Christmas class.

Early in the New Year we came together again to see the "glad play", "Pollyanna." Later we were entertained at the home of Ella Pelton with music, dancing, "eats," and the like.

Initiation was again held late in February, when Halcyon Acton, Florence Knight, Catherine Adams, Jennie Logan and Lois Stewart were received.

Again the Copa de Ora girls gathered at the Country Club house to bid farewell to their two graduating members of the March class, Helen Blackie and Priscilla Carnahan.

OFFICERS.

First Half of Year.

President ..... Mabel Lawson
Secretary ..... Ruth Wolfe
Treasurer ..... Helen Blackie

Second Half of Year.

President ..... Muriel Tupper
Vice-President ..... Lois Burch
Secretary ..... Melba Garrett
Treasurer ..... Ella Pelton

SENIOR MEMBERS.

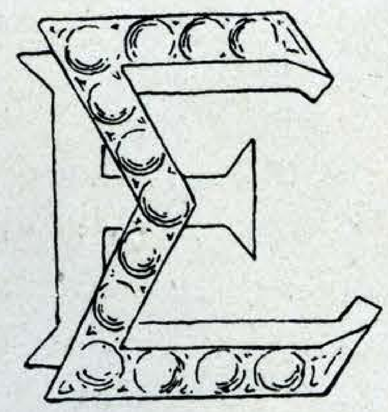
Beatrice Bransford, Helen Forbes, Mabel, Lawson, Agnes Anderson, Gertrude Crucius, Elva Richards, Helen Blackie, Helen Tonge, Jennie Logan, Lois Stewart, Priscilla Carnahan, Ida Kientz, Dorothy Russell, Margaret Weeks.

JUNIOR MEMBERS.

Muriel Tupper, Ella Pelton, Lois Burch, Philoma Ferguson, Melba Garrett, Halcyn Acton, Florence Knight, Catherine Adams.

FACULTY MEMBERS.

Miss Ruebsam, Miss Riebsam, Miss Alma Prouty, Miss Estelle Hoisholt.



Ero Sophian



Dorothy Green
Marjorie Gray
Frances Summers

Ruth Pebbles
Mildred Shelford
Ethel Amerine

Jessie Miller
Rosalind Bacigalupi
Adeline Williams

Ero Sophian



Clara Greenwald — Madge McClish — Edith Rahm

Mildred Carroll — Patricia Carroll

Dorothy Ainsley — Helen Shaw

Helene Martin — Flossie Denton — Velma Huntington

Ero Sophian

Ero Sophian began social activities early in September with several rush parties.

First there was an afternoon at the Country Club, which proved delightfully enjoyable to about twenty-five of us who motored out to enjoy dainty refreshments, musical numbers and dancing.

Then came a theatre party, after which we drove to Ethel Amerine's country home for "eats" and a jolly good time. Miss Reubsam was our charming chaperone and she and Mr. Wilson also attended our next party, which was a dinner at the Hotel Montgomery. Music and dancing was enjoyed throughout the sumptuous feast.

Initiation followed and we motored again to "Ethel's", where Dorothy Ainsley, Jessie Miller, Helen Shaw and Ruth Pebbles were duly initiated into their solemn rites in the barn, where a bountiful Spanish dinner was then served.

At the Normal Hallowe'en party on October 31, Ero Sophian held an exhibit as her part in the activities, and on November 7 we gave our first dance of the season at the Country Club. Our charity work consisted of a "movie" party at the Liberty for the benefit of the Salvation Army and in sending a Christmas dinner to a poor family with toys for the children.

Our first gathering after Christmas was a dainty luncheon at O'Brien's on January 7, and Dorothy Greene surprised us with clever silhouette placecards for the affair. Later in the term we all enjoyed a tamale "feed", but the "flu" stopped any further activities until March 12. We enjoyed a pleasant afternoon at the home of Miss Lillian Eastey, a former member of Ero- Sophian. The following day we motored to San Mateo to the baseball game in which Normal took part, and had the jolliest picnic possible in the hills near Stanford before returning home.

The last term began with the usual round of festivities and rush parties. A tea at Miss Eastey's home came first. On April 17, when all the hills were green and the flowers were gayest in color, we chose Woodside as a setting for a delightful picnic. And for initiation we journeyed to Brookdale, Adeline Williams' summer place, for a jolly week-end, where everyone indulged in swimming, tennis and hiking.

The numerous events of a never-to-be-forgotten year were concluded with a gay dancing party for our departing seniors, given at the home of Miss Eastey.

OFFICERS.

1st Term.

President ..... Ethel Amerine
Secretary ..... Marjorie Gray
Treasurer ..... Flossie Denton
Sergeant-at-Arms .....M. McClish
Reporter ..... Frances Summers

2nd Term.

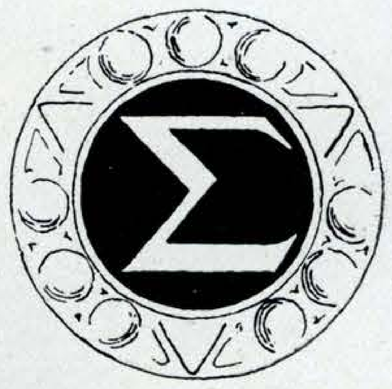
President ..... Edith Rahm
Secretary ..... Helen Shaw
Treasurer ..... Ruth Pebbles
Sergeant-at-Arms....Dorothy Greene
Reporter ..... Pat Carroll

3rd Term.

President ..... Velma Huntington
Secretary ..... Clara Greenwald
Treasurer ..... Pat Carroll
Sergeant-at-Arms ..... F. Summers
Reporter ..... Edith Rahm

FACULTY MEMBERS.

Mr. Spaulding, Mr. Hazeltine, Mr. Minssen, Mr. Wilson, Miss Post, Miss Bradley, Miss Reubsam, Miss Davis.



Sappho



Sarah Rich — Mabel Haines — Maude Thomas

Georgine Fink — Myrtle Shelvock

Lucille Wayland — Ruth Murphy

Florence Rathburn — Elizabeth Graves — Margaret Martin

Sappho



Theo Wanzer — Dorothy Gillham — Veryl Christmas

Ada Nudd — Irene Campbell

Katherine Shane — Victoria Campbell

Winifred Allen — Mildred Wright

Margaret Wood — Helen Dougherty — Maud Sinnott

Sappho

Here beginneth and endeth one chronicle—at the same time sad and amusing—containing in detailed form the account of one mad scramble for knowledge well seasoned with fun.

One of the first festivities of the new semester was a charming luncheon held at O'Brien's. The splendid music and beautiful decorations were two of the features that made the luncheon such a success.

Georgine Fink was our hostess, some time later, for a party at her home. It proved to be one of the most unique parties of the year, and one which is still clearly remembered with a great deal of pleasure and amusement.

During September a delightful dinner party and dance were enjoyed at the Vendome. The decorations were clever and unique, and each member was presented with a charming French bouquet.

This was followed by an initiation at the home of Bernice Thompkins. The party consisted of the usual ceremonies, but in a more drastic form than usual. The girls that finally got through the torture and were pronounced members of Sappho were: Mabel Haines, Betty Graves, Ada Nudd, Mildred Wright, Irene Campbell, Winifred Allen, Margaret Martin, Sarah Rich, Katherine Shane, Florence Rathbun, Veryl Christmas, Lucile Wayland, Maud Thomas, Dorothy Gillham, Maude Sinnott.

During the Salvation Army drive, Sappho formed a theater praty and went to the performance at the Liberty. O'Brien's followed the theater.

Evelyn Miller and Gladys Aubrey left us with the Christmas class, and in their honor Sappho gave a banquet at the Montgomery, with a theater party afterwards.

Miss Lucile Wayland was the hostess at a very delightful Sappho dance held at her home. Miss Wayland proved herself an able hostess, and everyone had a wonderful time.

Sappho gave her annual reception to the faculty this year at the home of Miss Belle Eaton. The affair was attended by the faculty in a body.

Miss Maud Thomas gave her home for a party at whcih many notable guests were present. Among these guests were such notable personages as Caruso, Alexander, Fanchon and Marco, and many others. The music for the evening was furnished by the Sappho orchestra, which is composed of various and peculiar instruments.

A picnic in the blossoms in honor of our two graduates, Helen Dougherty and Myrtle Shelvock, ended a most happy and successful year.

The officers are:

First Half of Year.

President ..... Myrtle Shelvock
Vice-President .... Dorothy Gillham
Treasurer ....Florence Rathbun
Secretary ..... Margaret Martin
Sergeant-at-Arms ....Lucile Wayland

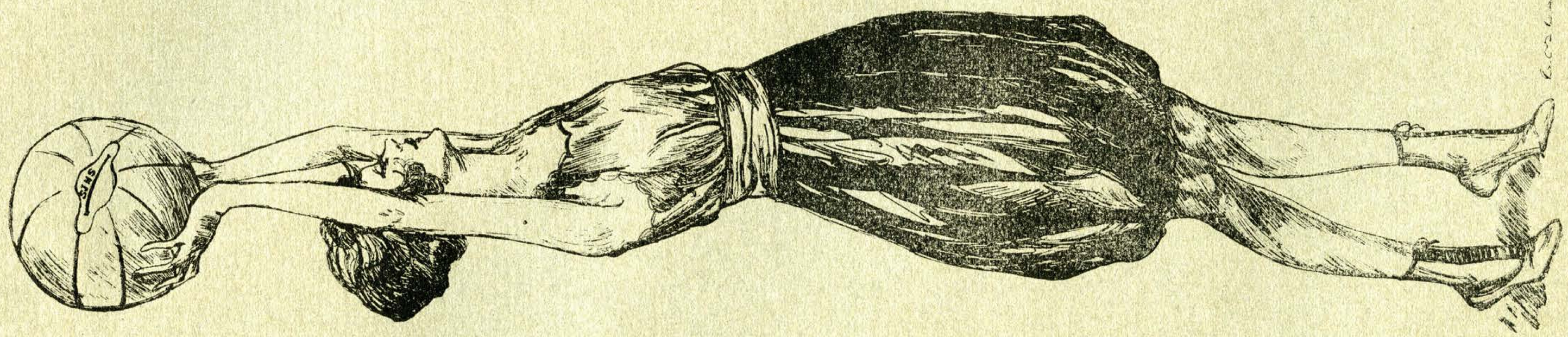
Second Half of Year.

President ..... Ruth Murphy
Vice-President ..... Maud Thomas
Secretary ..... Winifred Allen
Treasurer ..... Mabel Haines
Sergeant-at-Arms....Elizabeth Graves

MEMBERS.

Victoria Campbell, Margaret Elizabeth Wood, Theo Wanzer, Ruth Murphy, Georgine Fink, Irene Campbell, Margaret Martin, Betsy Graves, Mabel Haines, Ada Nudd, Mildred Wright, Winifred Allen, Veryl Christmas, Katharine Shane, Sarah Rich, Maud Sinnott, Florence Rathbun, Eleth Lounsberry, Helen Angier, Maud Thomas, Lucile Wayland, Dorothy Gillham.

CROW-HOP



Girls' Basketball



JULIA LA SHELLE
Manager

The lineup for the girls' basketball team this year was as follows:

Touch Center—Winifred Chandler.

Side Center—Jeanette Bernhart.

Guards—1, Clavell Cardiff; 2, Margaret Inman.

Forwards—1, Katherine Cassanova; 2, Julia La Shelle.

Subs—1, Aileen Chase; 2, Grace de Villiers.

The girls' basketball team did not "come out" the way it had been planned. At the beginning of the season, the girls, full of enthusiasm and hope for the team, came out every Monday, Tuesday and Thursday afternoon. They were faithful and worked hard. There were always enough for two teams—which is saying a great deal because anyone who has ever had much experience with basketball practice knows how hard it is to get enough girls out to make up the second team. The second team needs a lot of praise for its splendid support, because its members worked just as hard as the first team and did not get to play in the games or get much credit for their services. But what could the first team do without the second?

When the girls saw what splendid material there was, they very seldom missed a practice. Katherine Cassanova, our champion forward, had played all four years in high school. She very seldom misses a goal. Margaret Inman, a member of the Santa Cruz star team, can play any place on the team. Jeanette Bernhart plays basketball as well as she does everything else.

The San Jose High School girls invited the Normal girls to play them one Wednesday afternoon. It proved to be good practice for both teams. So, after that, they played every Monday and Thursday in the high school gymnasium. The Normal team usually defeated the high school team. Towards the end of the season the score was pretty high in favor of Normal and low in favor of the high school. The high school team defeated several other high school teams, however. So Normal stood a fairly good chance. The one thing the girls were working for was to defeat the Chico Normal team in the big meet.

About three weeks before the Chico team came down, the faculty decided that it would be best not to play Chico. Both the Chico and San Jose teams were very much disappointed. Chico afterwards told of the good basketball team they had, and how anxious they had been to play us. No doubt the game would have been interesting, to say the least.

When the girls found out they were not going to play Chico, it was impossible to get them out again. So that closed our basketball season.

We received a letter from the University of Nevada proposing a game, but the girls had lost all interest in basketball. Our team did not have a chance to show its ability.



VOLLEY-BALL TEAM

BASEBALL TEAM

Girls' Baseball



AGNES ANDERSON
Manager

For the first time in the history of the school, San Jose Normal boasts of a girls' baseball team.

Agnes Anderson was elected manager of the team in the fall term but nothing was done until after the Chico meet. The first week in March, she announced a baseball practice and several girls turned out. Good material for a team was plainly evident and Agnes challenged some outside schools. San Mateo accepted and a game was scheduled for March 12. This meant practice and lots of it. Mr. Hazeltine volunteered to coach the girls, and the team owes its success mostly to his efforts. Margaret Shippen was chosen captain of the following line-up: Julia Price, catcher; Margaret Shippen, pitcher; Norma Penny, first base; Adla Lingren, second base; Ida Kientz, third base; Inez Feliz, shortstop; fielders, Zelma Elgis, Evelyn Hewitt and Wilda Carter. Substitutes: Ida Shanaur and Pauline Ball.

On the afternoon of March 8 the girls met the boys in battle and came out victorious with a score of 1-12. This gave the team new courage and although they were defeated by San Jose High School the following afternoon by a large score, they felt ready for San Mateo.

Further encouraged by a splendid rally on Friday, the team, with a number of rooters, went to San Mateo Saturday morning. After a good game, San Jose claimed the honors by a score of 15-11.

Because of weather conditions the team was unable to practice very much the following week. Nevertheless, on March 23, the team played Santa Clara, but the swiftness of the Santa Clara girls and the good pitching of their captain was too much for San Jose Normal and the game was Santa Clara's. Score: 15-6.

The next afternoon San Mateo and San Jose played a game on the home diamond. Rooters said it was the most exciting game seen in a long time and it surely was. At the end of the fifth inning the score was 9 to 3 in San Mateo's favor. Then San Jose got busy and by the end of the sixth inning tied the score. At the end of the seventh San Jose Normal claimed the victory. Score: 19-16.

Baseball is now started and there is good material. Let's keep it up.

Volley-Ball



JEANETTE BERNHART
Manager

During the first term the volley-ball team began its strenuous practice in preparation for the Chico contest. Mr. Hazeltine was appointed coach and with much pep and enthusiasm began work with the team. It was a hard fight from the start. Everyone, coach, team and spectator, was downhearted at the results of the first few practices. Never could we get a team to defeat Chico, as no one showed any aptitude in playing the game, but "practice makes perfect" and as a result the following girls were picked to represent their school in the Chico contest:

Grace de Villiers
Ida Rientz
Theo Wanzer
Agnes Anderson
Marguerite Inman
Catherine Cassanova
Wilda Carter
Jeanette Bernhart (Captain)
Clavell Cardiff

Subs—Inez Feliz, Adla Lindgren.

The girls of the team proved faithful and every day gave up their noon-hour to practice on the high school court, which we had the privilege of using through the kindness of Mr. Leland.

The first practise game was played with San Jose High School, and we were very much disheartened in losing. However, the team regained its old enthusiasm in the next practise game, which was played with the Y. W. C. A. and resulted in a victory for the Normalites. Regular practice games followed with the Y. W. C. A. team until the Chico contest. Here the long and faithful practice of the team showed itself in victory.

A series of five games was arranged with the local Y. W. C. A., to be played on Friday nights. The first three games of the series have been played, resulting in a victory for the Y. W. C. A. However, the score was very close and the teams evenly matched. The excellent serving of Grace de Villiers and the all-around good playing of Ida Kientz was very much in evidence.

Challenges were sent out to nine of the nearby schools. Only one was accepted as the rest of the schools did not have a volley-ball team. A game was to have been played with the Palo Alto High School but because of "flu" conditions was called off by the Board of Health. As the season for volley-ball was over, it gave the place to the famous San Jose Normal baseball team.

Tennis



BERNICE ARNERICH
Manager

Early and late, warm and cool, tennis stars of the San Jose Normal may be seen crowding the court, waiting for their turn at playing.

Because the nearby schools have no tennis teams, our Normal School did not have an opportunity, this year, to display her talent in this line, no matter how much their manager, Bernice Anerich, desired them to. However, enthusiasm for the game did not diminish on account of this.

The court was crowded most of the time, and the ball was outside in the street more than it was on the court. So there was always plenty of exercise.

It would be a splendid idea to rewire the court and then lock it and give out keys to those who wish to play. This would do away with the numerous outsiders who always have the court just when you want it and insist upon keeping it overtime.

Just think, girls, the high school is going to have three tennis courts, real soon—two doubles and a single. We certainly will miss our friends then, won't we? Those of you who do not play tennis, here's a little secret: the penalty for the use of the court by the high school boys is that they have to play with the Normal girls in return. Perhaps you cannot realize the significance of this punishment.

Some of our faculty members have been seen quite frequently on the court. They also can recite for you: "The Pursuit of the Lost Ball" or "Pardon me, but could you hand me the ball?" or "Just a minute, the ball's outside!" and many other favorites.

If it were not for these little diversions, however, the game wouldn't be half so interesting or nearly so funny.

It is to be hoped that next term the tennis court will be rewired and relined and a new net purchased and put up. So, girls, do come out and make use of the court. Those who have played would not give up tennis for any little difficulty, because this all adds interest to the game.

Swimming



THEO WANZER
Manager

At the beginning of the fall term the constitution was enthusiastically amended so that swimming could be included in the athletics of the San Jose Normal. Theo Wanzer, an accomplished swimmer, was elected manager and arrangements were made with the San Jose High School for the use of their tank every Wednesday night.

On the first night the tank was crowded—eighty-five. Normalites promised to indulge in swimming practice every week, and the prospects for a lively season were exceedingly good.

Then we held tryouts and a good team was chosen to represent San Jose Normal. The members were Marguerite Inman, Veryl Christmas, Kitty Benedict and Georgine Fink.

During the month of October everyone did nobly, but in November—! Why dwell on the horrible details! By December only two loyal Normalites still remained of the eighty-five and we had to give up our night and go with the high school on other nights. Of course, a great deal of the trouble was due to the influenza, but aside from this, there seemed to be a great lack of loyalty. "Pep" was never so needed to keep things going—and it was indeed hard to find.

However, we never would give up hope and we still cherished the thought that our spirit would improve and when spring came it did!

We have a good team and good material for a larger team. We are handicapped by the fact that very few surrounding schools swim, but the future holds promise of meets with these few and San Jose Normal will have a record to be proud of. Watch us!

Boys' Basketball



WILLARD WALKER
Manager

For the first time in three years, boys' basketball was taken up as one of the school activities this year. The prospects looked rather discouraging when, at the first of the school year, Willard Walker was elected manager. There were at that time only about eight men in the student body, rather a poor showing from which to pick a team. In fact, it was so poor that no attempt was made to play until a few weeks before the Christmas vacation, when Chico demanded that there be a game of boys' basketball in the contest that was to be held on the last day of January.

Having the matter of time nicely arranged, the team went to work to whip itself into shape for the game on the thirty-first. Mr. Hazeltine, with considerable sacrifice, gave his time to coaching the team. Few practice games were played, due to the shortness of the time. One, however, was played with the Hercules team of the San Jose High School, and one with the first team of the high school, at which our team made a fair showing. Both of these games were played in the high school gymnasium for the purpose of getting used to that floor. Mr. Leland, principal of the San Jose High School, very graciously offered their splendid gymnasium for the basketball and volleyball games.

The night of the thirty-first came all too soon and our team took the floor, with Clinton Crow at center, Hayes Hallaux and Clifford Johns guarding, and Emile Buchser and Willard Walker to shoot goals. The game started with a rush, each team determining to come out ahead. But the local team was outclassed from the start. The Chico boys had the advantage at center, where their man stood head and shoulders above Crow, and also in team work. However, our boys were not to be daunted by a few odds, and put up such a fight that the first half ended with a score of only six to eleven against them. Looks of disappointment spread over the faces of the Chicoites when the score was announced, for they had expected the game to be a walk-away.

The second half was hotly contested until near the end, when Crow went out of the game with a turned ankle. Buchser was shifted to center and Hallaux, who had given place to Bingham, as guard filled the other forward position. The game went on with no hopes for San Jose. When the whistle sounded the end of the game, the score stood twenty-eight to eleven in favor of Chico.

The Gold and White line-up:

Emile Buchser, Willard Walker, forwards; Clinton Crow, center; Clifford Johns, Hayes Halleaux, guards.

Cornelius Mathews, Janesse Bingham, substitutes.

Third Annual Interclass Field Meet

On the afternoon of Friday, Nov. 14, 1919, the Junior and Senior classes met in friendly rivalry to prove their skill in the art of jumping and running. The rooting section of both classes was the very essence of "pep" and enthusiasm, and went a long way toward making the meet a success.

EVENTS OF THE DAY.

EVENTS	SENIORS	JUNIORS
1. Boys' 50-yd. dash.....	1st Mathews-Walker	2d Johns
2. Girls' 50-yd. dash	1st Bernhart, 2d La Shelle	3d Crow
3. Girls' Broad Jump.....	2d La Shelle	1st Feliz, 3d Dodson
4. Boys' Broad Jump	1st Walker-Le Mieux	2d Buchser
5. Costume Race	1st Bernhart-Mathews	2d Mr. Johns-Miss Rose 3d Buscher-Miss Worsley Won
6. Tug of War		
7. Pie Eating Contest....	1st Carleton	2d Buchser
8. Girls' Baseball		Won
9. Boys' Shot Put	2d Mathews-Walker	1st Buchser
10. Boys' 100-yd. Dash...	1st Mathews-Walker	3d Buchser
Total Score	45	34

Fourth Annual Interclass Field Meet

Once again the challenge has been given, and accepted by our noble seniors, ever victorious. Needless to say, the meet was a huge success, characterized by pep and enthusiasm.

The results of the meet are:

EVENTS	SENIORS	JUNIORS
1. Girls' 50-yd. Dash	2d J.Bernhart, 3d La Shelle	1st Penny
2. Boys' 50-yd. Dash.....	1st Walker	2nd Provan, 3rd Sarzin
3. Costume Race	1st Buchser-La Shelle 2nd Walker-Bernhart	
4. Boys' 3-legged Race..	2nd Buchser-Walker	1st Sarzin-Bingham
5. Girls' 3-legged Race..	2nd La Shelle-Cardiff	1st Penny-Feliz 3rd Corth-Hewitt
6. Boys' Broad Jump	1st Walker, 3rd Buchser	2nd Bingham
7. Nail-driving Contest..	1st Anderson	2nd, 3rd Faculty women
8. Girls' Potato Race	1st La Shelle, 3rd Cardiff	2nd Penny
9. Boys' Shot Put	1st Buchser	2nd Provan, 3rd Bingham
10. Shoe Putting-on Contest	1st Minssen, 2d Spaulding	3rd Bingham
11. Tug-of-War		1st place
12. Pie-eating Contest	1st Bucher, 3rd Wanzer	2nd Sarzin
13. Girls' Baseball		Won

Chico-San Jose Girls' Volley-Ball Contest

Once again the old school contest has come and gone, and has been characterized by that school spirit which is ever bubbling over and carrying all before it, believing that "in union there is strength," and in every contest bringing the school to deserved victory. With such a school and such school spirit we could not fail. It was with such spirit that the San Jose Normal volley-ball team met Chico on the 14th of January. At eight o'clock, as the whistle blew, the teams took their places on the court, amid much yelling and cheering from both sides. Every Normal student's heart was filled with pride and admiration as she looked down on the nine girls dressed in neat black regulation suits and with grim determination written on each and every face.

The whistle blew and the excitement ran high as the ball flew back and forth, scoring points for the San Jose Normalites. The first game ended with a score of 21-11. The second game followed immediately and ended with the same results. The San Jose team was far superior to that of her opponent and every effort on their part was of no avail. Once more the Gold and White had conquered.

Chico-San Jose Boys' Basketball Contest

Immediately following the volley-ball contest, the basketball teams took their places on the court. The ball was put into play by our center, Mr. Crow, and the first field goal of the games was made by Mr. Walker. Enthusiasm and friendly rivalry ran high as the first half came to an end with a score of 12-5, in favor of Chico. It was evident from the first that "our boys" were outclassed in weight, as the Chico men were "huskies." However, they did not get the complete walk-over over San Jose Normal that they expected to.

The second half proved to be as exciting as the first, except that it was a little rougher. When Mr. Crow was carried from the field with a turned ankle, the San Joseans felt that the end was near but they did not lose hope and fought valiantly to the end, determined to hold the score down as low as possible. Mr. Walker came forward and made several goals. The game ended with a score of 28-12 in favor of Chico.

Although "our boys" lost, they deserve much credit for the plucky and sportsmanlike fight they put up all through the game. Every man put forth his best efforts and did noble work.



Chico Volley-Ball Team

Chico Basketball Team

Words

God's wisdom gave us all things
In music, song, and chords;
But best of His Creations
Are loving, living words.
—Edith E. Smith



JOSHES

The Banana

(An Original Composition by Little Willie.)

A Bunana groze on a trea & iz good 2 etc it haz got a rapper on the outside & on the inside iz the pudding. Awl yu haft 2 dwo iz taik off the rapper bunanaz cums in bunchez if yu hav the price. We gett owr bunanaz frum a man what pulz them on a push kart foar 25 cents a duzzen & a duzzen doant last no Time I kood ete a duzzen bunanaz miself if I kood only git a chanst. After yu ete the pudding owt of the bunana yu have a empty bunana & a empty bunana iz a good thing 2 taik a skait on. It iz awlmost az slipry az ice i Put a empty bunana on the sidewalk in front of owr howse & a man cum along & diddent wach wair he wuz steppin & stepd on the bunana & fel on hiz fais & like 2 of broak hiz nek he Rung the doarbel & paw went 2 the doar & the man sed Jes step outside a minnut mistur I want 2 speek 2 you & paw stept owt & the man kikt paw bakk in2 the howse & he toald paw he ott 2 of bin ashamed of hizself 2 leve a empty bunana in frunt of the howse Like that & paw lokt the doar and told the man 2 kum inside & he wood nock hiz blok off foar him. Then paw he hunted me Up & diddent du a thing 2 me you kan hav a lott of fun with a empty bunana if it turns owt alrite butt it diddent turn owt alrite that time a empty bunana iz a good thing 2 greze the stares with owr stares nead greezing so i Will haft 2 kloze this rite away becoz This is about awl i Kno abowt bunanaz ennyhow.

Willy.

* * *

Echoes the H. E. Lab.

Dorothy Ainsley: When did the knife "cut" the chicken?

Jessie Miller: When it got too "fly."

* * *

Raymond: I'm a self-made man.

Emile: You should have hollered for help.

Twinkle, twinkle little stone
On a finger all your own;
I see you shining from afar,
How I wonder whose you are!

* * *

Julia: Miss Twombly says you will crowd your heart if you sleep on your left side.

Letha: Why, Clara sleeps on her left side and she doesn't crowd her heart.

Julia: Has she a floating heart?

Letha: No, but it is anchored to a buoy.

* * *

M. Wood: Why do they call this college magazine "The Sun Dodger?"

H. Martin: Because its jokes are shady, of course.

* * *

Monday—at 8:30 a. m.

Crow: Feelin' blue?

Le Mieux: Yep; pretty low.

Crow: Cheer up. You might be one step worse.

L. M.: How's that?

C.: Low as a bow-legged oyster.

* * *

Polly had a bad habit of swearing. Her mistress had just about cured her by dampening her spirit with a bucket of cold water every time an oath escaped.

One day Polly was looking out the window after a rain. A drenched rooster was pecking ruefully at his draggled feathers. Polly's voice went up. "Uh huh! You've been swearing again.

* * *

I. Montmeyeur: Miss Mignon, can you tell me what is signified by the formula H2OK9?

Miss M.: That is beyond the range La Torre—Twenty-six
of my experience.

I. M. (holding up some asbestos and backing off): Water dog!

Oh Boy!

The youth stood on the moonlight deck,
His head was in a whirl;
His eyes and mouth were full of hair;
His arms were full of—girl.

* * *

Miss Mignon: There are as many as 10,000,000 germs on the cap of a milk bottle.

Bright Student: Isn't it lucky they don't have cooties!

* * *

THE TEACHER.

The teacher's is the noblest stunt a mortal can pursue; and yet today we see her hunt for something else to do. She loves her high, uplifting trade, and quits it with a sigh, but she can't live on what she's paid, and can't afford to die. For years she studies night and day, to qualify to teach; and we behold her on her way, and say she is a peach. We hand her nosegays when they're cheap, and call her Butterfly, and say the blessed schoolmarms keep our bulwarks right side up. Without her this enlightened age would sadly be bereft; she guards the priceless heritage our well-known fathers left. We hand her taffy with a spade, and when she makes complaint about the measly wage she's paid, we sweat some blood and faint. We may confess to spendthrift ways, hold miser greed a crime; but when the schoolmarm asks a raise, we're tightwads, every time. And so she's going from the school to seek some other trade, to carve her way with some new tool, a corkscrew or a spade. She cannot thrive on nosegays sweet, nor flourish on hot air, for she must have a prune to eat, and decent rags to wear.—Walt Mason.

* * *

She: Do you ever crib in exes?
He: Not so you could notice it.

"Having a bum time?"
"Bored to death."
"So am I. Let's sneak away somewhere."
"Can't. I'm the host."

* * *

At the Circus.

"Casey, you're a regular glutton. How can you eat so much?"
"Don't know. It's just that I'm lucky, I guess."

* * *

Results of Arith. Methods.

There once was a spinster named K-8
Whose efforts to marry were gr-8.
But oh, how I h-8
This part to rel-8—
F-8 kept K-8 in an unm-**8**-ed st-8.

* * *

Barber: Do you want a hair-cut?
Reckless Willard W.: Naw! Cut em all while you're about it.

* * *

Never.

I love to kiss a pretty miss
Whose nose is retroussè,
That kind of a nose with tilted pose
Is never in the way.

* * *

"Last night Jack tried to put his arm around me three times."
"Some arm."

* * *

There is no joy greater than this: To sit next to a bird who has seen the show before and isn't afraid to prove it.

* * *

The War Did It.

Miss Twombly (in Physiology): Tell me all you know about enzymes.
Cora Blewett: Oh, they wear the best looking blue uniforms



All Dolled



"Two For One."



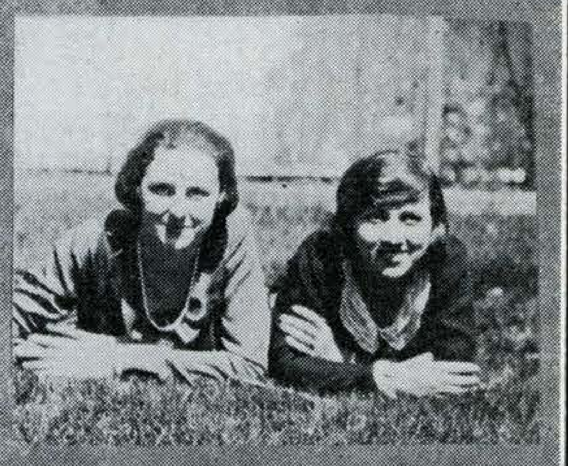
My Horse Please.



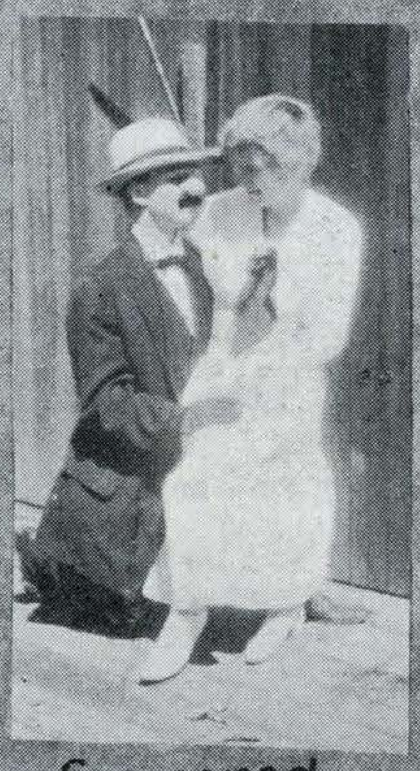
Fur Row.



"Close Formation"



at Ease



Censored



Our Car.



Gene.

(With apologies to all people with sense and all psalmists.)

WILLARD WALKER—This is the softest hand I've ever held. I can see that you are rather old for your age and a trifle short for your height. By the strong line on the south end of your little finger I can see that your speech greatly resembles a phonograph except that a phonograph sometimes runs down and you don't. By the V-shaped dash across said line I can see that it is far easier and more pleasant to converse when the topic of conversation is yourself. At the age of twenty-three you will lose the use of your spare rib, and at the age of twenty-four you will lose your heart to a green eyed lady; aside from this, you will likely remain intact.

TID WRIGHT—You have the long and tapering fingers of a studious and thoughtful person. You study too much and play too little for your own good. By the kink in your middle finger, I see that you loathe the very sight of man. This is quite unfortunate because you might really enjoy the society of man were you not so prejudiced against him. Your calling is a teaching profession, and owing to your careful study and long hours of preparation you will be a huge success. My advice is not to take life so seriously, try and be more cheerful; the world is getting better and you should not worry so for its welfare.

ALFRED SARZIN—You have a wonderfully manly paw which in some respects greatly resembles the town clock. At one time, to be exact upon your arrival in our midst, you wore the ring of a blonde lady on your hand, but after seeing the number of ladies, single ladies, unattached as it were, the ring disappeared and now you lay in wait to capture the hearts of the fair sex. You will never follow the teaching profession but rather will make a success as an undertaker. You will eventually marry a red-haired woman who will be an inspiration to you in your new work.

WILDA CARTER—By the intricate mesh of fine lines which soften the contour of your delicate hand I see that you are fleet of foot, and that the heart of many a swain has been shattered through your lack of attention. You possess an air and grace by no means common, and you will soon receive an offer from George Cohen to be end lady on his chorus line. You will live to a ripe old age, and will look back at old S. J. N. and say, "Just to think I started my brilliant career as a ballet dancer in the Senior Circus."

RUTH MURPHY—I can see that you are a fair daughter of France, and naturally are very temperamental. One of your greatest faults, though, is your shy and retiring nature. You should try and cultivate a staid presence and not be so timid before the public. By the shape of your left eyebrow I can see that you have the habit of wearing your hat on the back of your head. Your right eyebrow shows a leaning toward tuna salad. Your hand shows you have a poor understanding of the South African language and at times, especially in asembly, you can't understand English. You will soon have a "capping" situation in your life—one in which you will have to choose for yourself. You will finally after a struggle take the man with the bottle-shaped nose.

* * *

Al Sarzin: In the field meet I was a great success, especially in the relay.

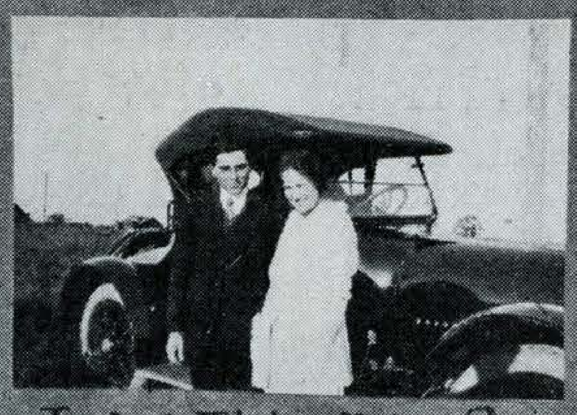
Papa Sarzin: Well, well! Stick around, my son, mother will be relaying the carpet very soon.

* * *

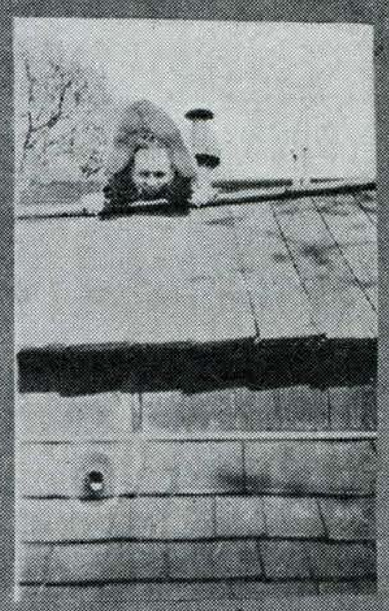
She: Say, what is a net?
He: Holes tied together by strings.



Just Wilda.



Is'nt This Nice?



nameless.



Rear Elevation.



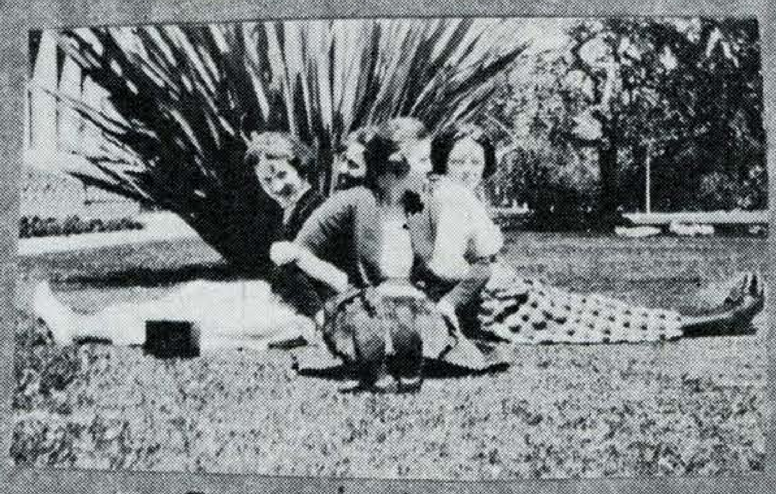
What attracts S.J.H.S



Front Elevation.



"Pie."



All tied up.



Blossoms.

"You gave me a kiss," the maiden cried,
While with blushes her fair cheeks burned,
"And mother insists that gifts from men
Must always be promptly returned!"

* * *

"So Burns is dead, is he? What were his last words?"

"He didn't have any, he died before he could say them."

* * *

1st Lady: Mr. Johns has just had a great weight lifted off of his mind.

2nd Lady: Did he pass his grammar ex?"

1st Lady: No. He's had his hat cut.

* * *

REVISED SAYINGS

1. A word to the wise is useless.
2. A bird on the plate is worth two on a bonnet.
3. Only the good die young.
4. A straw hat shows how the wind blows.
5. A miss is as good as her smile.
6. A guilty conscience is the mother of invention.
7. It's a long, long page that has no turning.

* * *

Question.

Breathes there a fellow who'd ask for more—
Than one leap year in every four.

* * *

Be she went or am she gone,
Have her left I al lalone,
Will he rnever come back to I
Or me never go back to she?
It cannot was!

What the Boys Say About HER.

Have you seen her? Cute? Say—why, boy, is she—oh—ah—pretty girl. And dress—say, she looks like a million, and clever—puts it all over the rest of the female population.

What the Girls Say.

Oh, yes, I've seen her. You do? So do I. Yes, isn't her hair a mess—looks like she's imitating a futurist's nightmare or else she combs it with a spoon. He does? He never did have any taste. Why, my dear, she has so little brains that she'd never miss her head if she lost it, except that she wouldn't know where to put her hairpins.

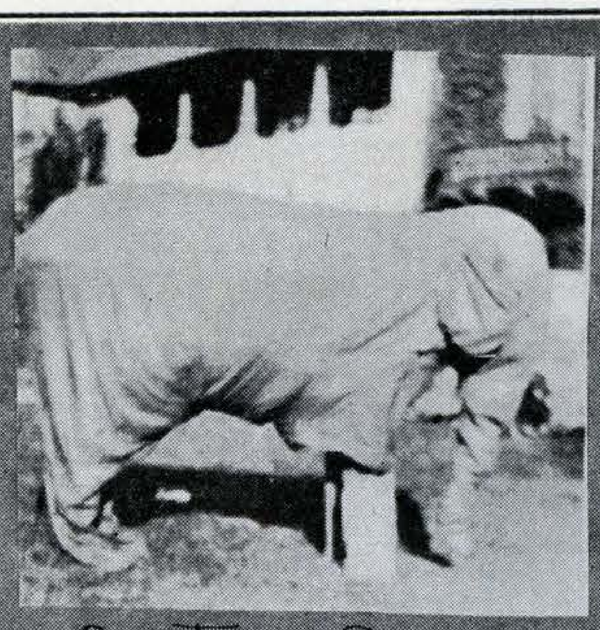
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MUSINGS EXPRESSED ALOUD.

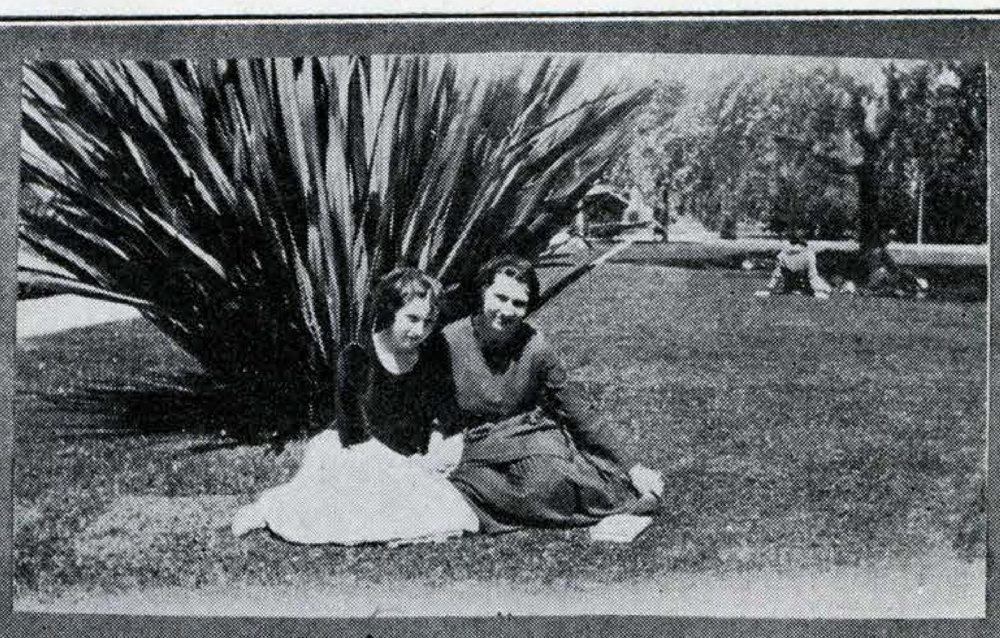
Tid Wright—I'd like to know that fellow's name.
Ruth Murphy—Don't I make cute announcements in assembly?
Alfred Sarzin—There was one better than me but he died.
Margaret McKee—In which pose do I make the best impression?
Willard Walker—I guess they all know who I am.
Vivien Lillick—I bet I make a hit in my black evening dress.
Mabel Lawson—Gee, but I'm attractive.
Mildred Mason—I wish I wasn't quite so shy.
Cora Clewett—Don't I walk cute?
Mary Ricca—I wish there were more clever people in the world.

* * *

Snapping his fingers he comes along,
Pushing aside the curious throng.
Who is among us, who have we here?
Why, it's Raymond Casey, our own little dear.



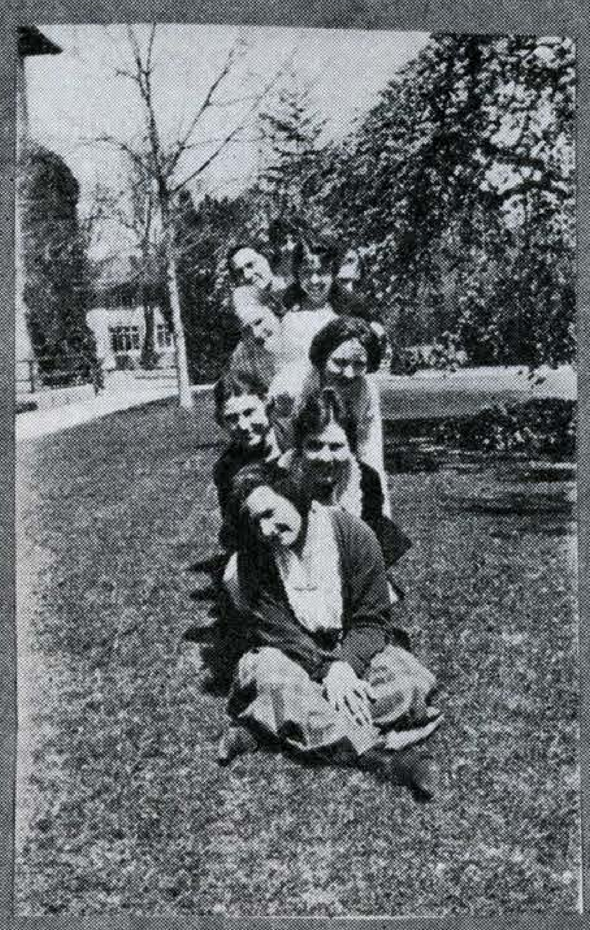
On The Square



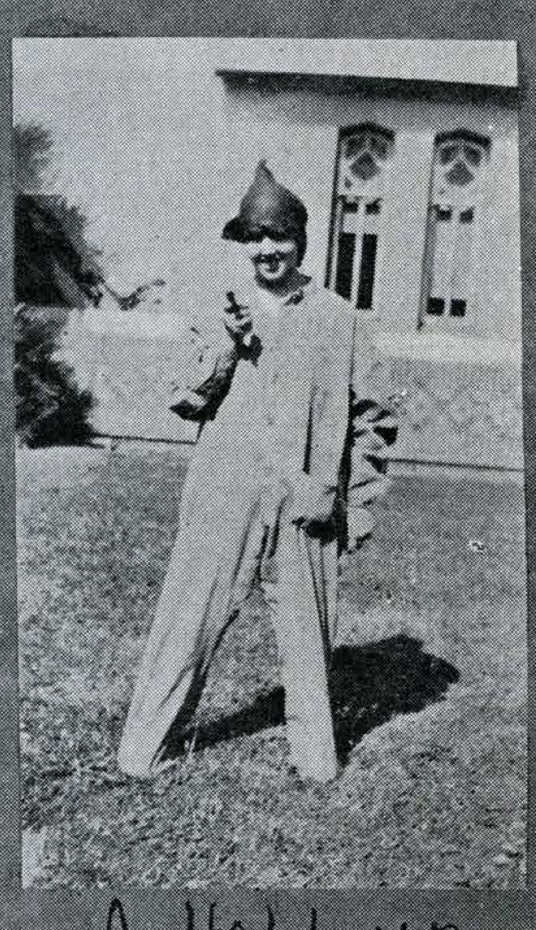
Chums



Three of a Kind



Going Up!



A Hold-up



"You Tell 'em, Casket——"



"Two Brownies——"

Heard In Assemby.

Will the heads of all the committees meet in the rear.

* * *

Where there is a WILL there is a law suit—and generally a MARY.

* * *

BITS OF INFORMATION FROM THE FACULTY.

"Now clinch it."—Miss Sours.

"Know what you want," ect.—Miss Rowell.

"Now let's see."—Mr. Bland.

"Dress your voice."—Mr. Urmy.

"Will the hand-work teachers meet me?" ————?

"D' you get me?" Mr. Spaulding.

"This subject isn't a joke." Mr. Allen.

* * *

"Our lives are made up of weak and strong,"
We heard the grim landlady mutter,
And then all the boarders laughed loudly and long,
As they thought of the coffee and butter.

* * *

Heard At the Picnic.

"Say, Pat, stop eating awhile so we can hear the music."

* * *

The Three Quickest Ways Of Communication.

Telephone; Telegraph; Telewoman.

* * *

Definition of a Pretzel.

A pretzel is a cracker that has got the cramps.

Mary had a little lamb,
But Mary's lamb was dead,
And now it goes to school with her,
Between two hunks of bread.

* * *

PRO AND CON.

Her skin's white as marble
(That's powder, my man)
And her color is gorgeous
(It comes in a can)
Her lips are delicious
(The rouge is still wet)
And her lashes—ye, gods!
(Hair tonic, I bet!)
Her teeth are like pearls
(She owes for 'em now.)
And her hair is spun-gold
(Peroxide, I vow!)
My love is a vision,
She fills me with joy.
(Your "love" is a nightmare—
Come out of it, Boy!)

His skin is well tanned
(That's jaundice, don't weep;)
And his eyes are so dreamy!
(From too little sleep.)
His hair is jet black
('Tis dye makes it so)
And it's lovely and wavy
(Curl papers, you know.)
His chest is so broad
(All padded—just bluff)
And he's upright and manly
(Coarse, vulgar and gruff.)
My love is a model,
He's unlike the rest.
(Your "love" is a fossil —
Young woman, go West!)

—Sis.

* * *

Gabrie's Trump.

The young man led for a heart,
The maid for a diamond played,
The old man came down with a club
And the sexton used a spade.—Ex.



HAVE SOME



SERIOUSNESS — ?



GIGGLES!



VERA



INSEPARABLE



TEE HEE!



ALWAYS EATING



FRIENDS



BENNET—ERS

"Jack was so disrespectful to his father that he disinherited him."

"Too much fresh heir for the old gent, eh?"—Widow.

* * *

In the Days Of Old.

Philanthropist: "My good man, how do you happen to be lying in the gutter?"

Inebriate: "Sall ri', brother. I jus' saw two lamp posts and I leaned against the wrong one."

* * *

R. Murphy's Idea Of Heaven.

Where they let you talk all the time and eat the rest of the time.

* * *

There, little vampire,
Don't you cry—
You'll get his classpin
By and by. —Burr.

Our Horticultural Section.

1. Nut.—Easily grown on most any family tree.
2. Peach.—Rare plant. Better market for dried peaches than fresh prunes just off the ranch.
3. Cherry.—French name for "peach."
4. Prune.—Not of the date species.
5. Lemons.—Undesirable crop for societies to harvest in the fall.

Bean.—Good variety of the bean desirable for students. Necessary to get 1's. Usually harrowed about examination time and often cracked as a result.

7. Pears.—Flourish best on moonlight nights.

* * *

Miss: And what has your son been doing since he went to New York?

Mrs: Why, he has been touring the Orient. His last letter was from Sing Sing.—Chaparral.

Cholly: Mr. Richfeller, I—er—love your daughter and want to marry her. Is there any insanity in your family?

Mr. R.: I should say there isn't, and, moreover, there isn't going to be.

—Chaparral.

* * *

Hands—What To Do With Them.

(Hints to the bashful.)

You must take them with you. There are very few places to put them. Don't try to hide them from Miss Payne. She will find 'em and bring 'em to light every time. When you're teaching you will probably have more hands than you can manage thrust at you, but don't worry. You don't have to keep them. In penmanship don't overwork your hands; shut off the engine and let 'em coast on your arm. Short sleeves make hands look bigger, but you might carry a muff. At dinners a good way to hide the hands between courses is to sit on them and rock back and forth in your chair, thus attaining a happy-go-lucky appearance, and also keeping people's eyes off your hands.

* * *

What Men Like in Women.

1. Looks.
2. Brains.
3. Looks.
4. Money.
5. Looks.
6. Flattery.
7. Looks.
8. Responsiveness.
9. Looks.

* * *

Philosopher: A kiss is the language of love.

Coed: Well, why don't you say something.—Michigan Gargoyle.

* * *

"Do you know how he treats his girl?"

"Hocks his watch and his frat pin."



Watch me Vamp.



—Our Ball Team—



Smiles.



Without a care.



On The Beach at ----?



—The Charge—



Outdoor Sport.

THE HORSE.

(Copy of an essay by an East Indian student.)

The horse is a very noble quadruped, but when he is angry he will not do so. He is ridden on the spinal cord by the bridle, and sadly the driver places his foots on the stirrups and divides his lower limbs acros the saddle and drives his animal to the meadow. He has a long mouth and his head is attached to the trunk by a long protuberance called the neck. He has four legs; two are in the front side and two are afterwards. These are the weapons on which he runs and also defends himself by extending those in the rear in a parallel direction towards his foe. But this he does only when in a vexatious mood.

His feeding is generally grases and grains. He is also useful to take on his back a man or woman as well as some cargo. He has power to run as fast as he could. He has got no sleep at night tmie, but always standing awaken. Also there are horses of short sizes. They do the same as the others are generally doing. There is no animal like the horse. No sooner they see their guardian or master they always crying for fooding; but it is always at the morning time. They have got tail, but not so long as the cow and other such like animals.

* * *

The following telephone conversation ensued in New York during a blizzard there:

Office Boy: Please, boss, may I be excused from coming down to the office this morning?

Boss: What's the trouble?

Office Boy: Well, sir, you see I haven't got home yesterday yet.

* * *

We should like to know:

Why it is proper to have red cheeks, but very improper to have a red nose.

SONG HITS.

"I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles"—Mr. Solon.

"Let the Rest of the Word Go By"—Bingham & Co.

"Where, Oh Where Has My Little Doggone?"—Viola Kanein.

"Take Me to the Land of Jazz"—Tid Wright.

"My Honolulu Mermaid" — Theo Wanzer.

"Smiles"—Mr. Spaulding.

"Tell Me"—Helen Tonge.

"Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms"—R. Murphy.

"Give Me Your Smile"—The Man at Bushnell's.

"I Want a Little Bungalow"—House-planning Class.

"There's a Lump of Sugar Down in Dixie"—Miss Sour(s).

"You'd Be Surprised" — Howard Provan.

* * *

Most people are like automobiles. They are good and pure when very young but later on most of them begin to cut up.

* * *

Flivver: What's the most you ever got out of your car?

Second F.: I think seven times in one mile is my record.—Orange Peel.

* * *

Just Four.

License Clerk: How many times have you been married?

Bride-to-Be: Just four.

L. C.: How many children have you?

B.-to-B.: Just four.

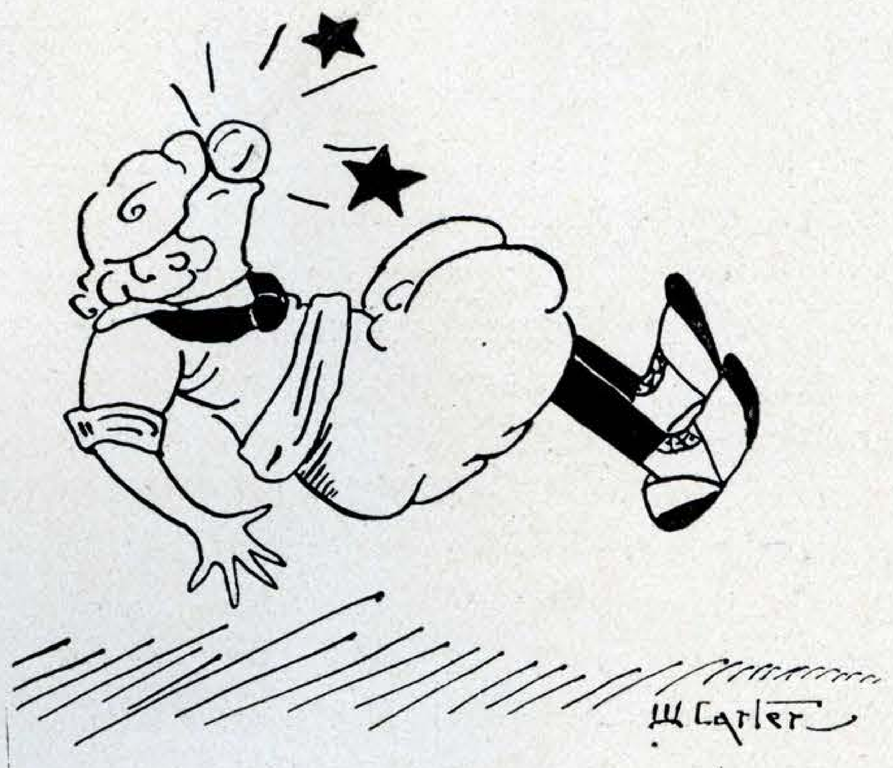
L. C.: How many years since your first marriage?

B.-to-B.: Just four.

L .C.: That's all. See you next year.



The aesthetic and



pathetic sides of baseball

There's a Reason: Say, is there any truth in the rumor that you can get the habit from drinking too much coffee?

There's No Reason: No, I drink ten cups of coffee a day and haven't gotten the habit yet.

* * *

If you look before you leap, you'll spend your life looking.

* * *

A prominent man called on a lady to condole with her on the death of her husband, and condoled by saying:

"Did he leave you much?"

"Nearly every night," was the reply.

* * *

Loocy: How'd you get the black eye?

Looey: Well, you see I was taking notes?

Loocy: Well?

Lovey: And the fellow that owned 'em came along.

* * *

Vivien (busily writing letter): Is there an "e" on the end of chaperon?

Mary Ricca: No, but there are two "s's" in unnecessary.

Garcon: You look sweet enough to eat.

Tillie: O thank you; I am hungry! Where shall we go?

* * *

The Wise One: Marriage is a lottery.

The Other One: Not with these cobweb clothes the women are wearing now.

* * *

"Say, Prof. Solon, I don't think I deserved a zero on that paper."

Prof. Solon: You didn't but I couldn't give you less."

* * *

"What did you say your age was?" he remarked between dances.

"Well, I didn't say," smartly returned the girl, "but I have just reached twenty-one."

"Is that so?" he returned consolingly. "What detained you?"

* * *

Chappie: What would you say if I were to kiss you.

Girlie: How could I say anything if you were a good marksman?

THE CIRCUS.

Oh, Normal Circus, long will we,
Thy boosters, still remember thee!
Thy rings, bedecked with bunting gay—
No amateur attempts were they—
Where animals of firiest mien
Cavorted gaily on the green.

The boxing kangaroos were there;
Sprites "hung like orchids in the air."
Imported monkeys from the zoo
Chattered and leered and laughed at you,
While hula dancers made it seem
The center of a jungle dream

The elephants, trained dogs, and dotted giraffe
Thrilled the throngs, while many a laugh
Was bestowed on the clowns and the big black coons,
As they sported about in their pantaloons,
While their painted faces and foolish pranks
Raised a grin from the worst of the cranks.

Then fell o'er the candy and peanut filled crowd
A lull and a hush, and first softly, then loud,
The orchestra throbed as into the ring
Sprang a marvelous, wonderful fairylike thing
That danced like a nympth with flowing pink veils,
A patched gingham gown and two wind-tossed pigtails

Her face was daubed with freckles and paint,
Her mouth was just made to drawl the word "ain't."
She brot along her dear "maw" and "paw"
Who made a group that all there saw.
Fat clowns and thin ones and many beside—
All were so good we swelled up with pride.

The tight-rope walkers held the throng
As they leaned and swayed and poised along
A thin fine wire (upon the grass).
And then there was, besides, a lass,
Slight and small, who bore aloft
Some weights, 1,000 lbs. (not soft)!

The man of the circus was not slow;
He yelled and mumbled as in a real show.
He wore a silk hat and waved a cane;
His part he delivered with might and main.
Ring masters, too, but of feminine face,
Put animals, actors, and all thru each pace.



Real Food.



Waiting At The Bridge.



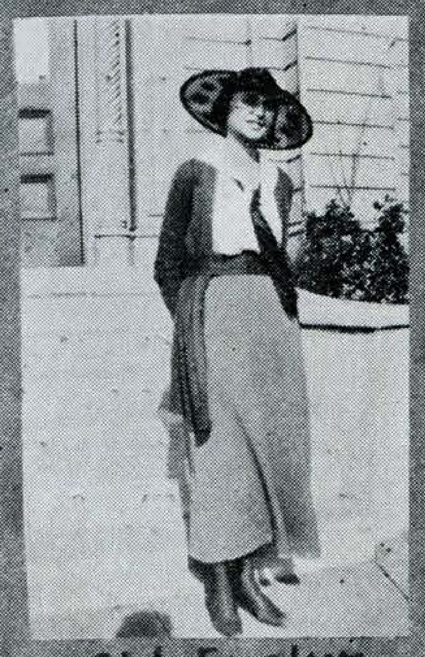
See me!!



Out of Luck.



some load!!



Oh! Evelyn



April Showers.



A-la Zazu Pitts.



Just Caught.

Too soon the acts of ring and tent
Were oer, and all were homeward bent.
But each one there declared that he
Was glad he came to hear and see
The finest circus ever held,
By which our Senior purse was swelled.

* * *

YE DUBBELL ALPHABETTE.

A is for Amerine, lady of grace,
Whose warbling voice is as sweet as her face.
Also for Agnes and Anderson, too,
Without her "that something" what would this school do?

B is for Buchser, he does all he can
When given our big jobs that call for a man.
B's for Biaggini, who chased him away
In a thrilling announcement of the big Newman play.

C—that's for two of our comical cranks
Who cheer our worn faces with rib-cracking pranks;
Campbell and Carter—were e'er such a pair
To free our dere stewdents from wurry and care?

D stands for Duer, sweet Alice I say,
She sits in the orch. and her fiddle doth play.
D too for Denton, whose dignified gait
Proclaims that some day she is going to be great.

First E's for Eklund, whose unfailing grin
Illumines whatever dread place she is in;
Next E's for Elges, a baseball star stands,
A fly she can catch without raising her hands.

F is for Feliz, whose splendid orating
Made Chico wish they'd never mentioned debating.
F is for Frances, the author of this.
An unpolished rowdy, who hates being called "Miss."

G is for Gillham, whose explosive squibs
Make business for doctors repairing cracked ribs.
G's also for Gray, she's a journalist wise
And sharp editorials her blonde head supplies.

H is for Howell, a capable red:
She lights up our school as executive head.
Another H—Hall, that's our own dear old Mabel.
To soothe savage breasts with sweet music she's able.



Our Doctors



Among the palms



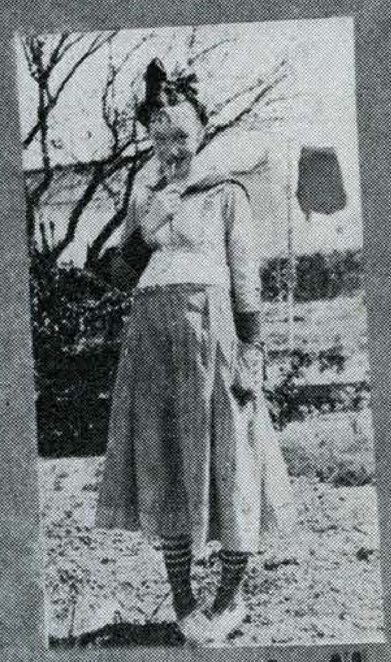
The Rescue.



The scarf dance



Wall-Flowers



Gracefull.



Stop That.



"Watch Me Sing"



Coy.

Inman, our one I, we envy all right
When, no time to comb it, our hair is a fright.
(If bored, patient reader, quit now, don't waste time
Pursuing the rest of this tedious rhyme.)

I—I have searched through our rooms and our halls,
And found but one Jones within these hallowed walls.
The others for Jack—I think you can trace
The words "joy" and "jolly" all over her face.

The two K's are pals, and though both are just fine,
The one is a shrub and the other a pine;
While Kientz was predestined to ever be small
The same fate ordained that Aileen should be tall.

The L's doth include tall, dark Mr. Le Mieux,
A distinguished one of our masculine few,
And hurried La Shelle, who, by waving her hand,
Can make us sing "What is the Reason" just grand!

M is for Murphy—words fail us, in truth,
For adequate praise of our all-around Ruth.
It's also for Marshall, P. G. for awhile;
Thrice lucky the people who live with that smile

The N's are so different—now Northrup's a simp,
But none e'er knew Naylor to giggle or primp.
They're opposite kinds, such a difference one sees
Between grown-up Seniors and young Junior C's.

O's for O'Donnell, a dark Oirish maid—
Been seen with a man, by her neighbors, 'tis said.
The other is Opland (we've only two O's),
She's quiet, so rare, as the rushing world knows.

P is for Provan, a man and a blonde,
What more could he be to make all of him fond?
P, too, is for Pettigrew, lady of jazz,
O, would that we all had the pep that she has.

Q stands for Quimby, she meets all abuses
By opening her mouth with a string of excuses.
The Quail I don't know, for, in self-preservation,
The Fox she avoids, for young fowls are his ration.

R is for Roberts—one look at that jaw
Would lead one to think that she lays down the law.
It's also for Rich, she's a great financier;
Handled our A. S. A. treasure this year.



A Jr. C° Legacy



Some Bunch!



Wireless



Chico's Defeaters



Always Happy



Down On The Farm



Cooks!!

S is for two Smiths, of kindliest hearts,
They're wonderful Juniors who love the fine arts;
Edith with pen and brush her time doth pass,
And musical Carolyn's head of her class.

Tis for Taylor, whose cheek is perfection.
Boys, don't you wish more of us had her complexion?
T is for Tipton, who could have forgot her?
Pulchra, beataque est Alma Mater.

U's for Uriell, a philosopher she,
Who thinks upon subjects as deep as the sea.
U too is for Uhn—tiny wee Junior A,
Unlike the above she is silly, they say.

V's, like the K's, are both larger and small,
For Van Wickle's short and Miss Voss shoots up tall.
Though surely variety spices our lives,
The tall to be short, the short tall to be strives.

W's for Willard and Walker as well
(Wasn't that thrilling rebuttal just swell!)
The other's for Wanzer, O long may she stay,
In Theo's own fashion our music to play.

X is for Faculty—awful unknown,
Into whose torturing clutches we're thrown;
Makers of destiny, managing fate,
Leaving us all in a wise, all-in state.

Y is for You who have patiently read
This somniferous jingle from Aleph to Zed,
Who've taken the cuts without feeling a smart,
Nor feel more worn out at the end than the start.

Z is for Zanker, how lucky is she!
Always the last to be called on, you see.
Good luck to these people may providence send,
And let us rejoice that this line is

THE END

Of all things, the very best
Is trying to rib up the so-called jest;
The sense of humor of some of our studes
Equals a crutch in its humorous moods.
Now we've worked and worked, and worked some more,
Because you birds didn't add to our store,
So take what you get and do not scold,
You won't know the difference when you're a hundred
years old.



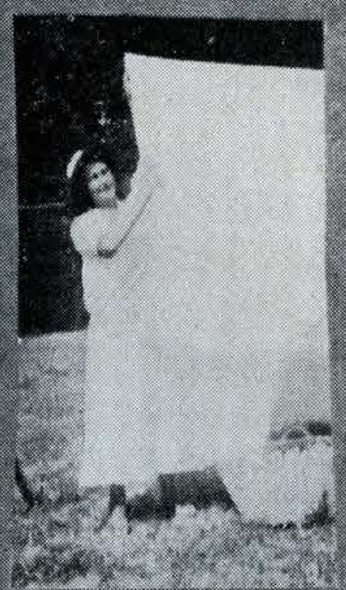
Wheres the food?



"The Senior Tug"



Peaches!



Can It Be?



Solid Comfort.



"shadows Tell"



On the Stanford Trip.



Cactus Flowers.



Waiting.

The other day Mr. Hazeltine came upon Mr. Minssen looking in the window of a china-shop with a troubled expression on his face.

"Hello, Minssen, what's the matter?" asked Hazeltine.

"Does your wife break lots of dishes?" demanded Minssen.

"Well," was the reply, "she used to but I got so I could catch 'em."

* * *

A certain judge said to a man guilty of stealing: "If you want to succeed in this world you must keep straight. Do you understand?"

"Not quite," said the prisoner, "but if your lordship will tell me how a man is to keep straight when he is trying to make both ends meet, I might."

* * *

A recently educated Indian was very proud of his English and sohwed off his accomplishments whenever possible. One day he came into a company to report to the lady who employed him as gardener that some sparrows had built a nest in the water spout.

"Much of a nest?" inquired the mistress.

"Heap much," replied the Indian. "Sparrow has pups."

—Seattle Municipal News.

* * *

Tid Wright: My, but you looked absent minded when I met you this morning.

R. Murphy: Yes, I was wrapped up in my own thoughts.

Tid: My, it's a wonder you didn't take a terrible cold.

* * *

At the Inter-Society.

She: The old girls are all back this term.

He: Yes, and I see some of 'em weor their beauty spots there, too.

LIFE.

Nothing to do but work,
Nothing to eat but food,
Nothing to wear but clothes
To keep from being nude.

Nothing to breathe but air,
Quick as a flash 'tis gone;
Nowhere to fall but off,
Nowhere to stand but on.

Nothing to comb but hair,
Nowhere to sleep but bed,
Nothing to weep but tears,
Nothing to bury but dead.

Nothing to sing but songs,
Ah, well, alas, alack!
Nowhere to go but out,
Nowhere to come but back.

* * *

Father: Adeline, who was here to see you last night?

Adeline W.: Only Myrtle, father.

Father: Well, tell Myrtle that she left her pipe on the piano.

* * *

Miss Payne: What is a synonym?

Ethel Amerine (bravely): A synonym is a word you use when you can't spell the other one.

* * *

Movie Stuff That Never Grows Old.

The auto breakdown at the roadhouse.

The little yarn coat in the sewing-basket.

Smoky bullets that only singe the coattails.

Disappearing beds.

Boudoir revelations.

Drunken husbands.

Gamblers in Prince Albert coats.

Cafe boxes with drawn curtains.

The girl who married wealth to save the family.



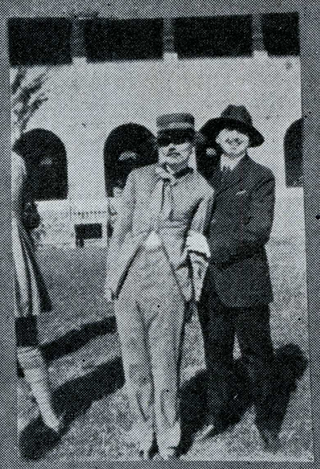
Just Woo-MAN



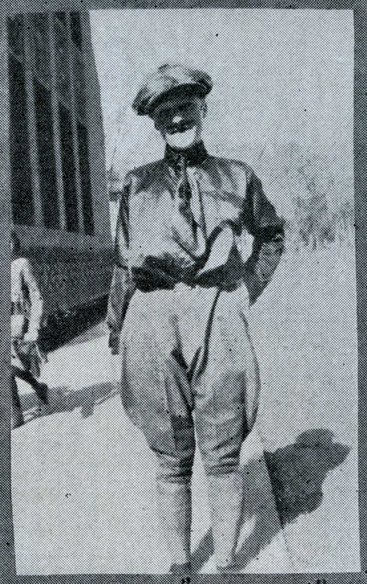
BALLY DANCERS



A Hold-Up



Clothes Make The MAN



A-LA-"WALLY"



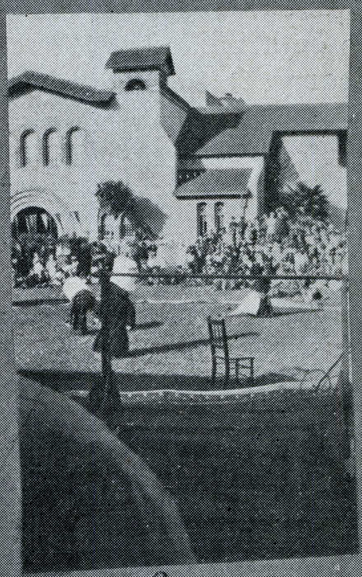
Sahara —



LEANING Tower —



Pie Face!



The Circus

Le Mieux: Lady, lady, but I'd like to be the census.

Bingham: And why?

L. M.: Because it embraces 18,000,000 women.

* * *

He tore at the scented letter,
Blushed, and then turned pale;
The female of the species
Is more deadly, in the mail.

* * *

Chappie: I want some winter underclothes.

Clerk: How long?

Chappie: You boob? I don't want to rent 'em. I want to buy 'em.

* * *

Mr. Spaulding: Don't you see joy all over my face?

Mr. Wilson: I thought they were whiskers.

* * *

Ethel A.: What does your brother expect to be?

Helene M.: Well, from the hours he keeps I should say he is naturally cut out to be a milkman.

"George, is that your hand?"

"No, mine was feeling a bit off from tonight ,so I brought father's instead. I hope you don't mind."—Punch Bowl.

* * *

To Our Profs.

When ice-cream grows on macaroni trees,
When Sahara's sands grow muddy,
When cats and dogs wear B.V.D.'s,
That's the time I like to study.

—*Sun-Dodger.*

* * *

He: Do you mind if I smoke?

She (decisively): Yes. I just hate the taste of tobacco.

E. Buchser: Casey, what are you going to do after you leave Normal?

R. Casey: I dunno. I wish I were the Prince of Wales.

Buchser: Why?

Casey: Well, he's pretty sure to succeed.

* * *

There is a place called the "Libe"
Where knowledge we try to imbibe,
But our pals are all there
So what do we care
For the books we can find in the Libe?

* * *

F. Rathbun: Won't you please save some of the jokes you crack for the La Torre, Mr. Solon?

Mr. Solon: When I crack a joke there aren't any pieces left to save.

* * *

"How old do you suppose Mr. Stockton is?"

"Oh, he must be very old. He says he can remember when young ladies used to have ears."

* * *

Ode to Vera.

Don't think yourself the whole ocean, just because you have a wave in your hair.

* * *

Proven Proverbs.

Prof on time, class goes fine—
Prof late, flunks out eight.

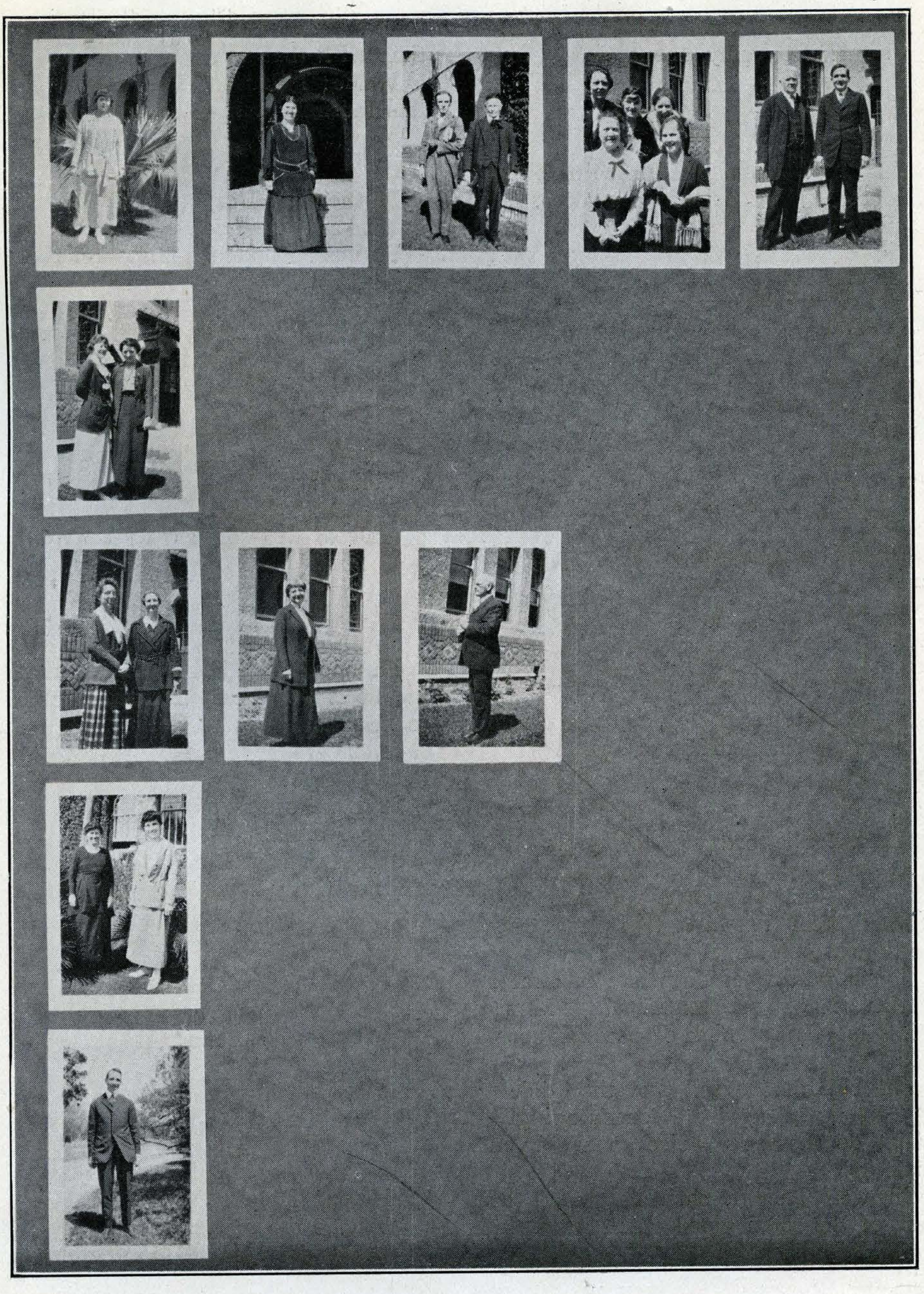
Spare the brain and spoil the recitation.

It's a wise student-teacher who knows her own boss.

Don't count your "rec's" till you have passed the "ex."

If at first a bluff succeeds, never bluff again.

All work and no play makes a hit with the faculty.



Ruth: Do you think much of Tom?

Vivien: No; only about twenty-four hours a day.

* * *

She finished her speech with biting sentences and almost broke a tooth.

* * *

Miss Smith (in History): What's the most important date we've had this year?

Mildred Carroll: The Senior Ball.

Miss Mignon: What is today's lesson about?

C. Bills: It's about the limit?

* * *

When is a joke not a joke? When it's on us.

* * *

Weather Forecast For March.

Strong winds expected, use cold cream to keep the chaps off your lips.

* * *

Mildred Shelford was trying to get her music class to sing with expression. They were singing an ocean song and she told them that in certain places only the boys would sing.

"Their voices are deep like the water in the ocean," she explained. "Men's voices make you think of oceans, don't they?"

The children agreed thot they did.

"And now," she said encouragingly, "what do women's voices make you think of?"

Silence. Then a shrill treble at the back of the room piped out: "Why, the swimmin' pool at the Y. W. C. A.!"

"I see by the papers that he was in the tank service."

"Which one? Saloon-keepers' League or Chateau-Thierry?"

Pa: What, Willie! Fighting a second time with that new boy across the way!

Willie: I had to, dad. He came out this morning with another new suit.

* * *

Farmerette: Do you think I can learn how to milk this cow in a week?

Farmer: I hope so, miss—for the sake of the cow.

* * *

Mrs. Vanderpile: What: Aren't you glad that our butler has given up his work in the ammunition factory and is coming back to us?

Vanderpile: But, my dear, he has grown so stout that I am afraid I won't be able to wear his old clothes.

* * *

True Story.

Pauline B.: Please, mister, will you put up one of these posters on your wall to help us advertise?

Manager of Pool Room: Well, what have you got?

P. B.: Poster for our Senior Circus at the Normal.

Manager Pool Room: Huh! Seems to me the Normal girls are enough of a circus without advertising it!

(But he didn't come.)

* * *

Beware'

"Cold type makes it hot for some people."

* * *

"Helpa! Helpa!"

"What's the matter?"

"Pietro, he falla in da mud up to da knee!"

"Well, tell him to walk out."

"He no can walka out; he da wrong end up!"

Our Advertisers

Garcia's
Arcade
Bothwell
Gimmel Music House
Reich & Lievre
Prussia's
W. C. Lean
Castle
George Howes
O'Brien's
Flindt's
White House
Royal Cafeteria
Winch's Book Store
Parisian Confectionery
Sherman & Clay
Bon Ton
Stull & Sonniksen
Hart's
Trinkler & Dohrmann
San Jose Hardware Co.
Wilson's Cafeteria
Chas. Navlet
Appleton's
Vining's
Roberts & Horwarth
Emma Walsh
T & D Theatre

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Moore's Hairdressing Parlor
Scofield's
Blount's
Liberty Theatre
Purity Sweets
Crawford's
Owl Shoe Hospital
San Jose Transfer Co.
Bushnell's
George Ryder & Son
New Era Book Store
Garden City Bank
Cornell's
San Jose Creamery
The Fir Tree
The Bandbox
W. F. Gross & Son
Harrison P. Smith
The Liberty Candy Store

EATON & CO. PRINT SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA



Garcia's

Women's Shoe Shop

carries at all times
the latest in

Smart Footwear



We are an exclusive GIRLS
Shoe Style Shop

134 So. First St. **San Jose, Cal.**

THE ARCADE

CANELO BROS. & STACKHOUSE CO.

SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA

IT IS OUR AIM TO SERVE YOU IN OUR

MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT

JUST AS CAREFULLY AS YOU WERE SERVED IN PERSON

Write us for Samples, Information, or Open Orders. Our professional shopper will see that you get what you want.

All transportation charges on Mail Orders are paid by us.

Bring your personal checks to us. We cash them.

Terra: Did the bell ring?

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

* * *

Helen M.: I can imagine you saying "This is so sudden!" when Mr. ——— proposed.

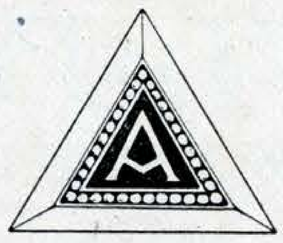
Margaret W.: I intended to but was so excited that I exclaimed "At last" instead.

Headquarters For All Normal Society Emblems

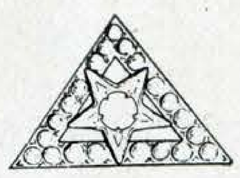


Normal Seal

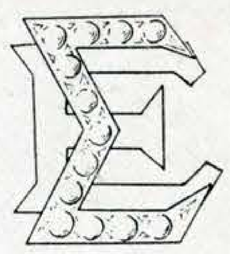
GOLD RINGS



Allenian Pin



Copa de Ora



Ero Sophian

SILVER-WARE

BOTHWELL, The Jeweler

112 SOUTH FIRST ST., SAN JOSE

Reich and Lievre

RICH AND LEE-A-VER

Phone. San Jose 375 119 SO. FIRST ST.

Phone San Jose 4192

Gimmel Music House

ADOLF GIMMEL, Proprietor

SHEET MUSIC & MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

14 E. SAN ANTONIO ST. SAN JOSE, CAL.

Souze: Shay, mister, how far ish it ter Santa Clara Street?
Citizen: Oh, about twenty minutes walk?
Souze: Oh, fer you or—hic—for me?

* * *

Solon: Are you the waiter who took my order for that chop?
Waiter: Yes, sir.
Solon: Bless me, how you have grown!

Waterwaving
Marcelling

Manicuring
Shampooing

CASTLE'S

70 SOUTH FIRST STREET

Telephone San Jose 2136

SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA

Scalp Treatments

Imported Hair Goods

Willard L.
Prussia
& Company

Attire for Miss or Matron

A distinctive showing of smart, yet inexpensive, fashions which emphasize in countless different ways the supreme satisfaction to be found in making your selections at this shop.

Stratford
Clothes

GEO. HOWES
19 South First St.

CHAS. C. NAVLET CO.
Floral Artists
FLOWERS FOR GRADUATION OUR SPECIALTY
Nurserymen—Seedsmen—Florists
20-22 EAST SAN FERNANDO ST. SAN JOSE
Stores at San Francisco—Oakland

Gifts for Graduates

No matter whether you are going to buy Diamonds, Lavallieres, Brooches, Scarf Pins, for the Graduate, you want to get full value for the price you pay.

When you come to Lean's Jewelry Store you can be sure of getting honest merchandise. We permit nc misrepresntations. And we stand back of every guarantee we make. Whether for your own use or gift purposes we have just what you want, for our stock comprises a thousand and one different articles that would prove both useful and highly acceptable.

STEP IN AND GET OUR SUGGESTIONS BEFORE YOU GO ANY FURTHER. WE CAN PLEASE YOU.

W. C. Lean, Jeweler

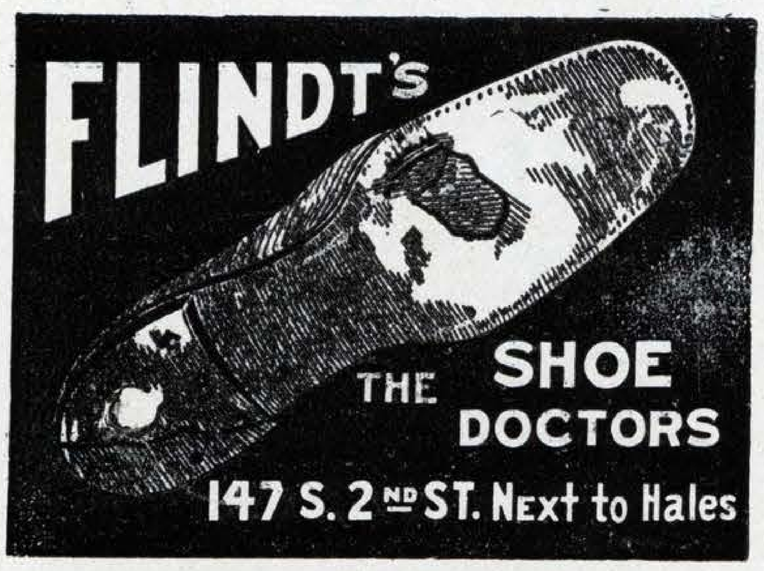
COR. FIRST & SAN FERNANDO STREETS

"Yes, Walker is in the play, he takes the leading part."
"Is that right?"
"Oh, yes, he leads a dog across the stage.

ARTHUR CANN, FLORIST

FIRST & SAN ANTONIO STREETS SAN JOSE, CAL.

PHONE S. J. 1061



SHOE REPAIRING

UP-TO-DATE

147 SOUTH SECOND ST.

NEXT TO HALE'S STORE

The Sweetest Graduation Gift

A BOX OF *O'Brien's* GOOD CANDIES

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY SINCE 1868

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STATIONERS
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ENGRAVERS
KODAK FINISHERS

TWO FLOORS
TWO STORES
162 SO. FIRST

Melvin, Roberts & Horwarth

Bon Ton Millinery

160 S. First St. Phone S. J. 2402

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

Student: The smell of onions.

NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC
And Other Magazines

H. A. JOHNSON

New Era Book Store

237 N. FIRST ST. SAN JOSE, CAL.

Phone S. J. 1854

Telephone San Jose 1692 S. L. MAPES

Royal Cafeteria

MEALS—11 to 2, 5 to 7:30

79-81 SOUTH FIRST ST. SAN JOSE, CAL.

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

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

STYLE HEADQUARTERS
WHERE Society Brand Clothes ARE SOLD

The White House
SAN JOSE'S LARGEST CLOTHING STORE

WE ARE JUST AS STUDIOUS

To Please the Hundreds that Enter Our Store
As the Student is for Knowledge

Maynards

STATIONERY, BOOKS, PERIODICALS
OFFICE & SCHOOL SUPPLIES
114-116 SOUTH FIRST ST.
L. W. HILL, Prop. A. B. CASTLEMAN, Jr., Mgr.

Phone San Jose 4522 All Work Guaranteed

OWL SHOE HOSPITAL

BIGGEST—BUSIEST—BEST
SHOE REPAIRING
44 East San Fernando Street San Jose, Calif.

LIBERTY THEATRE
San Jose's Finest Exclusive PhotoPlay Theatre!
SHOWS ONLY THE BIGGEST-AND BEST IN PHOTO-PLAYS
Phones- S.J.592- S.J.789.

Heard in Miss McCabe's Department.

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

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

* * *

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

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

Serve Parisian French Pastries

Folks who like something just a little bit different, a little bit better and out of the ordinary serve Parisian French pastries—
—such puff pastry as melts in your mouth, and delectable fillings of real cream and chocolate. Wed suggest—

—SOIRES —CREAM MATCHES —CHOCOLATE ECLAIRS
—BAIGNES —NAPOLEONS —CREAM TARTS

The Parisian Confectionery
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Sherman, Clay & Co.

Steinway and Other Pianos
Pianolas and Player Rolls
Victrolas and Records
Photoplayers Robert Morton Organs
190-192 South First Street San Jose, Cal.

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STUDENTS

WHEN IN DOUBT TRY

WINCH & MARSHALL

80 SOUTH FIRST STREET
FOR
ANYTHING USED AT NORMAL

BOOKS KODAKS

HAIR DRESSING—SHAMPOOING
MANICURING—FACE MASSAGE

R. A. Moore

Telephone San Jose 3263

37 W. SAN FERNANDO STREET SAN JOSE, CAL.

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

OUR ICE CREAM BRICKS
FOR YOUR SOCIAL EVENTS
SAVE YOU TIME, MONEY AND TROUBLE

Crawford's

PHONE 4761 96 SOUTH SECOND STREET

WE STRIVE TO MERIT
YOUR PATRONAGE

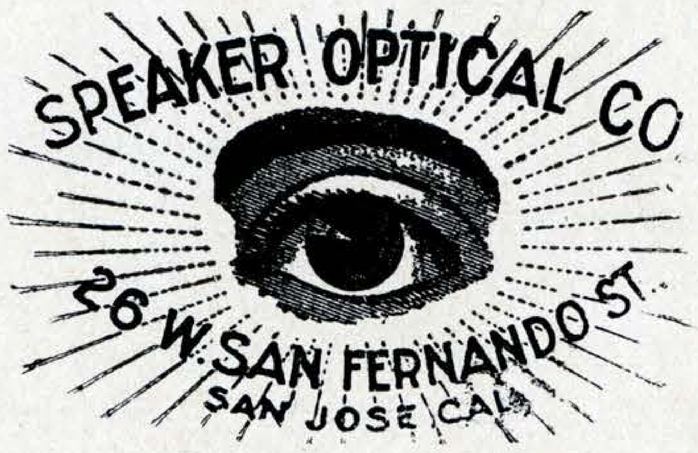
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C. H. THOMAS, Manager

SPECIALIZING SCHOOL
PUBLICATION WORK

173 W. SANTA CLARA PHONE 1760

What You Want---And What We Offer



SCIENTIFIC EXAMINATION
THE BEST GLASSES
THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT
THE BEST WORKMANSHIP

And a Guarantee of Entire Satisfaction

Heard in Assembly.

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

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

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

"I did," was the reply.

Phone San Jose 4250

Del Monte Restaurant

SAN JOSE'S NEATEST EATING PLACE

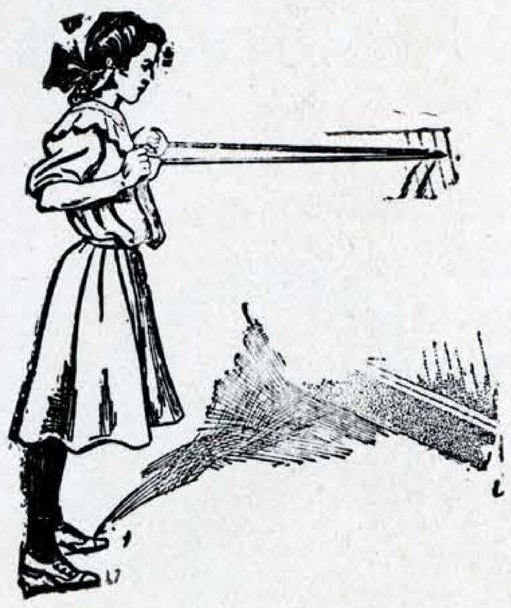
Oyster Loaves to Take Home

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F. W. GROSS & SON

Dry Goods Fancy Goods Ladies' Furnishings

52-54 SOUTH FIRST STREET, SAN JOSE



SCHOOL ATHLETICS

A Complete Line of Equipment for Schools
Can Be Found Here

ATHLETIC GOODS

PLAYGROUND APPARATUS

Boschken Hardware Co.

San Jose's Leading Sporting Goods Store



The Beauty of the New Millinery

—is nowhere more irresistibly revealed than in our showing of new hats. And we're featuring, particularly, the more moderate prices—

$7.50 **$10** **$12.50** **$15**

Scofield's

170 SOUTH FIRST ST.

Landlady: George, do you find time to read the Bible?
Emile B.: Not often, ma'am; I don't get put in jail more'n twice a year.

* * *

Owner: Don't you see that sign, "No fishing on these grounds"?
Al: I'm not fishing on the ground; I'm fishing in the water.

Blount's Cash Grocery

COR. 7TH & SAN FERNANDO STS.

PHONE, S. J. 2606 **SAN JOSE, CAL.**

HARDWARE IMPLEMENTS GROCERIES
TRACTOR TOOLS
P and O Power Lift Moldboard and Disc Plows
McCormick and Deering Harvesters, Mowers and Rakes
International Leverless Double Disc Harrows
Western Pulverizers, Mulchers and Packers
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THE CITY STORE
Distributors of International Harvester Co.'s Goods

The National Confectionery
HOT LUNCHEONS 11-2—DINNERS 6:30-7:30
ICE CREAM CHOCOLATES AND TAFFIES
UNIVERSITY CHOCOLATES
Co-ed Chocolates—Carmels—Leland Stanford Chocolates
Wrapped Chews—Nut Taffies—Buttercup Taffies
Chocolate Parfait—Clods
And Various Other Candies will be packed to order in any quantity
21 SOUTH FIRST STREET SAN JOSE, CALIFORNIA

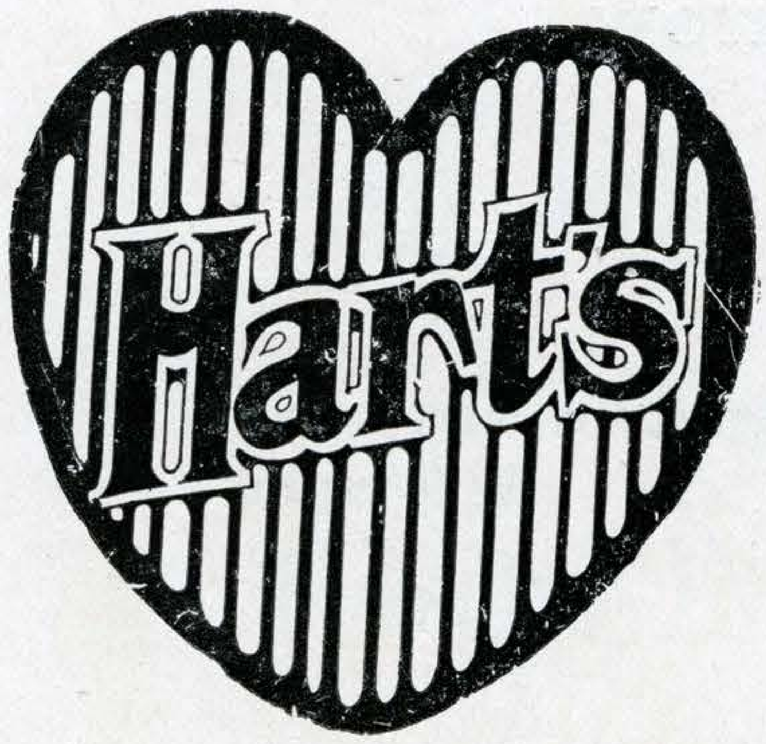
A Good Crop.

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

* * *

"Who can tell us more of Rip Van Winkle?"
"We have a Rip Van Winkle rug."
"What do you mean by that?"
"It has such a long nap."

SAN JOSE HARDWARE CO.
AGENTS FOR
WRIGHT and DITSON, VICTOR CO.
Tennis, Basketball and Baseball Goods
PAINTS, VARNISH, KITCHEN UTENSILS, ETC.
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The Thriving, Busy, Bustling Department Store

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The Wonder Millinery

HAT, FLOWER & FEATHER STORE

108-110 South First St.
16 E. San Fernando St. — San Jose, Calif.

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

* * *

At Mothers' Club.

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

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

* * *

"There are two periods i na man's life when he doesn't understand a woman."

"What are they?"

"Before he's married and after he's married."

A Photo of to day will be a treasure of to-morrow

It is the aim of our Artists to catch each subject at his or her "best". It is an art and we have mastered it.

Bushnell

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One half rate to Students

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Students, Phone

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For Baggage Moving

Trucks For Picnic Trips

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THE BANDBOX

FOR MILLINERY

JUST A LITTLE DIFFERENT

60 SOUTH FIRST STREET HIRSCH & O'BANNON

Miss Riebsam: Well, you get busy and write that paper.
Clavell: I allow but one person to speak to me that way.
Miss Riebsam: And who is that?
Clavell: You.

Garden City Bank and Trust Co.

FIRST AND SAN FERNANDO

Prudent Progressive Popular

T. S. MONTGOMERY, President C. J. TRIPP, Cashier

MISS AGNES ROLLIT WOOD Telephone Saratoga 150

The Fir Tree
Craft Shop and Tea Room

SARATOGA, CALIFORNIA

Wouldn't you like to visit THE FIR TREE the next time you come to Saratoga? I'll be looking for you and will have something good ready for you. You will have no trouble in finding the place: it is just opposite the park. Look for the little fir trees.

Yours very cordially,

AGNES ROLLIT WOOD.

J. S. MARTEN, Mgr.
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AND DRIVER WILL CALL

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IMPERIAL
DYEING AND CLEANING WORKS

224-226 E. SANTA CLARA ST. SAN JOSE, CALIF.

PURITY SWEETS CANDY STORE

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HOME MADE CANDIES
DELICIOUS CHOCOLATES
ICE CREAM AND ICES

VESTA
STORAGE BATTERY
"Costs Less per Month of Service"

ARE DIFFERENT

BATTERY REPAIKS ON ALL MAKES

HARRISON P. SMITH, Inc.

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SUITS, COATS, DRESSES, WAISTS, ETC.

APPLETON'S

The Store For Smart Clothes for Young Ladies

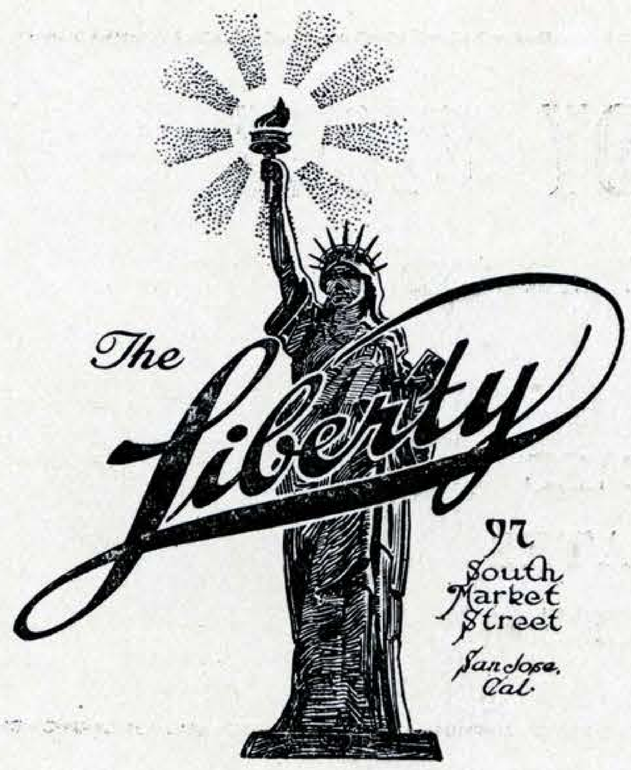
AT MODEST PRICES

CORNER FIRST AND SAN FERNANDO STREETS

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

* * *

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



Phone, San Jose 4079

All Kinds of ICE CREAM,
CANDIES
REFRESHING DRINKS

Also ICES and Delicious
FROZEN STRAWBERRIES

97 SOUTH MARKET ST.

Opposite ST. JOSEPH'S CHURCH

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

* * *

The man of decision—the baseball umpire.

* * *

"That's twice you've come home and forgotten the lard."
"La! It slipped my mind."

Eat at
WILLSON'S

Three Dining Rooms Under One Management

CAFETERIA—QUICK [illegible] GRILL—HOTEL DINING ROOM

Also a Specially Constructed Banquet Hall—Unexcelled Banquet Service for Societies, Classes, and other organizations

HOTEL MONTGOMERY BLDG.

32-34-36 West San Antonio St.

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MISS EMMA L. WALSH

EXCLUSIVE ART NEEDLE WORK

Stamping & Designing

43 SOUTH SECOND STREET **SAN JOSE, CAL.**

Some Social Types.

The man of taking ways—the pickpocket.
The man of fetching manners—the waiter.
The man of winning personality—the gambler.
The man of driving ways—the tennis player.
The man of great staying power—the bore.
The man of striking attributes—the pugilist.
The man of promise—the debtor.
The man of sterling worth—the silversmith.
The man of the hour—the clocksmith.

"93" **HAIR TONIC** FOR YOUR HAIR AND SCALP

This cooling, fragrant, refreshing liquid, rubbed gently into the scalp, helps to stimulate the circulation and enable the blood to nourish the hair, open the scalp pores and remove all trace of dandruff. For sale only at

THOMAS DRUG CO. **128 South First St.**

12 Years Catering to Normal Trade
"EVERYTHING TO EAT"

Vining's Market-Grocery-Bakery

5TH AND SAN SAL VADOR STREETS

ONE BLOCK SOUTH OF NORMAL SQUARE

Consult us when arranging refreshments for class functions.

BEST
PLACE IN THE
WEST
TO BUY
FURS

WHY? BECAUSE I AM
NOT A PROFITEER
CHAS. J. CORNELL
CORNELL'S
28 SOUTH FIRST STREET

Making Home More Inviting

In our beautiful store you will find helpful suggestions toward giving an inviting atmosphere to the home—

—BEAUTIFUL SILVER WARES

—DISTINCTIVE DECORATIVE GLASSWARE

UNUSUAL POTTERIES

—EXQUISITE CHINA —RICH CUT GLASS

MAIL ORDERS CAREFULLY FILLED

TRINKLER-DOHRMANN CO.
163-169 South First Street

GEO. W. RYDER & SON

JEWELERS AND SILVERSMITHS



15 EAST SANTA CLARA ST.

We Carry a Large Stock of

Graduating Gifts

AGENT FOR GRUEN WATCHES

ESTABLISHED 1875

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

STULL & SONNIKSEN

Agents for Betty Wales Dresses

FREE PUBLIC PHONE **WE WILL CASH YOUR CHECK**

NEW AND CHARMING SPRING MODELS
IN SILK, SERGE, JERSEY, LINEN AND SOFT WASH VOILES
AND GINGHAMS
STYLES GIRLISH AND EXCEPTIONALLY UNIQUE

Patronize the San Jose Creamery Co.

149 SOUTH FIRST STREET

For Your

FRESH CHURNED BUTTER and BUTTERMILK

PURE, FRESH, PASTEURIZED MILK & CREAM

CHOICE WHIPPING CREAM

THE BEST DISH OF ICE CREAM OR ICE CREAM SODA IN SAN JOSE

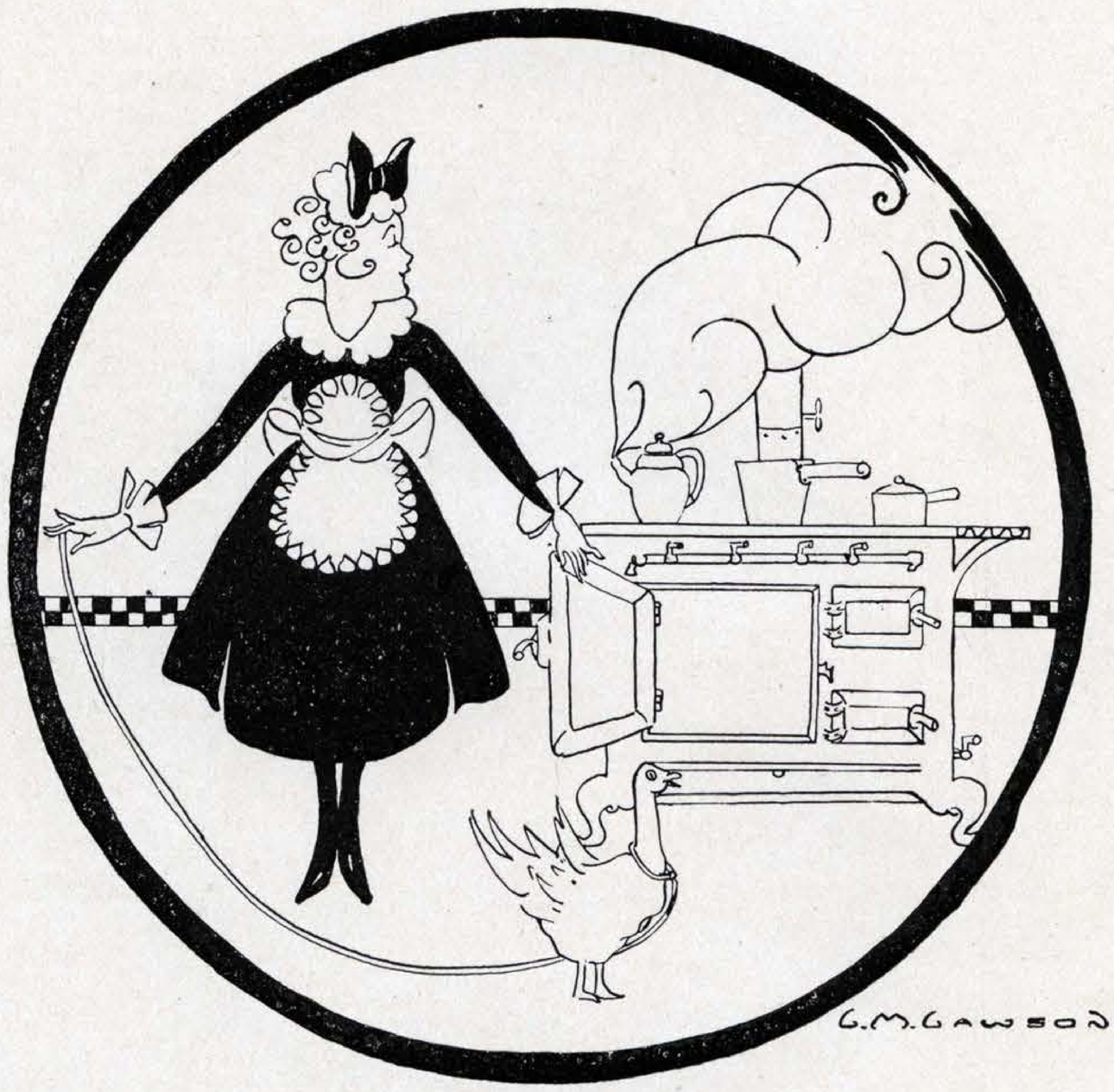
Jimmie giggled when the teacher read the story of the man who swam acros sthe Tiber three times before brakfast.

"You don ot doubt that a traind swimmer could do that, do you?"

"No, sir," answered Jimmie, "but I wonder why he did not make it four and get back to the side where his clothes were."

Autographs

Autographs



The End.