24-25

B·ANNUAL

Vancouver, B.C.

1924-1925

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Provincial Normal School

Vancouver, B.C.

ANNUAL 1924-25

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Mr. D. M. Robinson

Principal of Provincial Normal School,
Vancouver, B.C.

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STUDENTS OF 1924-25

As the close of the Normal School session approaches, it may noot be out of place for you, as students, to look back on the course and ask yourselves, "What have we acquired from our year's training?"

Most of your time has been occupied in a somewhat intensive study of the various subjects which constitute the Course of Study for the elementary school. You doubtless have secured a wider and deeper range of knowledge of these subjects.

You have, in addition, learned the methods by which the various subjects may be presented to a class in school. Thus your work has been largely the mastery of "Matter" and "Method."

What does this training mean to you? If it has nothing to offer but a number of cut-and-dried methods of doing things, if you have not gained some measure of insight into the work of teaching which will enable you to be more or less independent in your work and which will leave you free to reconstruct your own experience so as to react in the best possible way, then your training has fallen short in a most important particular.

But if you have acquired nothing more than a certain amount of "Matter" and "Method" you are not going out to your work sufficiently equipped to overcome the difficulties which you will surely meet. If you have not acquired an interest in and a liking for the work of teaching, if you are not now looking forward with keen interest to your first school, if you have not come to appreciate the great difference between teaching school and "keeping" school, if there has not developed in your minds a decided dislike for the making of excuses, if you do not realize to some extent your great responsibilities, if you are not leaving Normal School with the fixed determination to do your best as teachers, then you have failed—we have all failed—in the most vital points of your training.

It has been a source of much satisfaction and pleasure to the members of the staff to see a very decided change in the attitude of the great majority of students towards their work and to note a very marked improvement in teaching since the opening of the session in September. Do not allow this improvement to terminate with the close of the session. When you go out as teachers, study and examine the various subjects of the Course of Study from all possible angles; seek always to suit your methods to the varying conditions; strive to avoid the "rut" so common in the teaching profession.

In the management of your school do not try to please everyone—there is no surer way of losing the support of all. Hold fast to what you consider right. Do not play to the gallery. Do not seek applause.

"Expect not fame nor gold, nor any praise—
The world puts not its meed in every hand,
Work on, and still be thankful all thy days,
If even one shall see and understand."

D. M. ROBINSON,
Principal.

VALEDICTORY TO THE FACULTY

As the summer days now blossom forth with all their warmth and beauty, we students of the Normal School are experiencing a feeling of regret,—we shall soon be bidding farewell to our Normal School Teachers. Many of us, at the conclusion of our term here, will leave forever the ranks of the instructed to become the instructors. Not that we shall discontinue our studies, for "the Artificer's hand is not arrested with us; we are rough-hewn, no-wise polished." Yet our opportunities and privileges, our joys and sorrows as pupils, will have passed away.

We have acquired a certain amount of "Matter" and "Method" from our instructors, but more than this we have assimilated an understanding as to the importance of our vocation, the perseverance and the love it demands from us. Our teachers at Normal School have set us an example. If we show to our pupils the sympathy, kindness, and generosity that we have received, we shall do well.

We have not been given any false hopes as to the future,—our guides have pointed out clearly the difficulties we shall have to overcome,—but the hints and warnings they have given us from their experiences will, we feel, stand us in good stead.

To our principal, who has ever directed our joyous, as well as our serious activities at Normal School, who has been at all times kind, sympathetic and just, we have dedicated this Annual. Let us close this happy chapter of our lives with the hope that Normal School Teachers will cherish as pleasant memories of us as we do of them. That we may remain always loyal to their high ideals is the sincere wish of the

STUDENT BODY.

STAFF
PROVINCIAL
NORMAL-SCHOOL
MISS CONEY
MR. MARTIN
MR. ROBINSON
PRINCIPAL
MR. MACINTOSH
MISS BURPEE
MR. WESTON
MR. McLEAN
MISS WELD
SEC'Y.
MR. LORD.
MR. ANSTEY.
Photos by
BRIDGMAN STUDIO.
VANCOUVER, B.C.

EDITORIAL

With the passing of the years Normal students come and go, but the Annual remains—a lasting record—and with it an indelible memory of the varied joys and sorrows of Normal School days. More than recording the students' experiences the editorial staff has sought to infuse these pages with some of that spirit of honest diligence and of good fellowship that has characterized our daily life at this institution.

It is our sincere desire that this publication will fulfil the expectations of Faculty and Students. On behalf of all interested, we extend our appreciation to those teachers and fellow-students who have contributed towards the success of this Annual. Only those directly responsible realize how much is due to the hearty co-operation of the student body.

As our days at Normal School draw swiftly to a close, we are becoming more and more impressed by the tremendous import of our mission and are viewing with eager anticipation the possibilites of the years to come. We are on the border of a new land and, imbued with the spirit of earnest endeavor and with the ardor of youth, are ready to face and overcome the difficulties of our first few years of teaching. The training which Normal School has bestowed upon us will serve as a guide and an inspiration in our future life-work; it will be the certain foundation whereon we shall build higher ideals, greater truths and richer personality. Then may this Normal School have reason to be proud of us, as we are of her.

Resolving to use to noble ends what this year of preparation has given us, let us now face life with the light of morning in our eyes.

EDITOR.

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Class 2 - continued

MIRNA BLOOMFIELD.

Appearance—Stunning.
Disposition—Lovable.
Response to every situation, unusual or otherwise a hearty chuckle.
Abilities—Literary, executive and teaching—plenty of each.
Hobbies—Debating and writing plots for stories.
Pet expression—"Hurry up, Olive!"

ETHEL BOOTHBY.

"And still they gazed, and still their wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all she knew."
Disposition—"Still waters run deep."
Ambition—To get back home.

PHYLLIS BOSE.

"Zealous yet modest, patient of toil, serene amidst alarms,
Inflexible in faith, incomparable in charms."

LILIAN BROADFOOT.

Abilities—Too numerous to mention.
Good to look upon, convincing to talk with; a good sport, an all-round girl; concentrated pep—Lilian!

ENA Z. BROWN.

A sweet and kindly disposition and quiet temper in spite of her crowning glory of auburn hair. As one who is always obliging and willing to help, we shall remember her.

ETHEL M. BROWN.

Judged by her class-room manner, she would be the personification of seriousness (?), but she can be as naughty as the rest of us. A disarming smile, a blush, and—you are fooled!

HARRIET E. BROWN.

Description—Pretty to walk with, witty to talk with, pleasant to think upon.
Pet Expression—Oh, boy!
Ambition—To find a means whereby she can attend more than one dance per night.

MARGARET BROWN.

A modern Socrates to our class-room came,
Whose manner was lovable and always the same;
Teach she could and did, it is said
Until in May she ranged close to the head.

FLORENCE CAIRNS.

A bonnie Scotch Lassie with the raven locks of Ellen Douglas.
Ambition—To "see herself" daily during the afternoon recess, in that flattering (?) mirror in the basement.
Pet Expression—"I wish you'd grow taller, Ina."

MARY CALDICOTT.

Mary has a disposition to be envied—always pleasant, calm, and serene. She has only one weakness—peppermint life-savers!
"A charming English rose; behind her leaves
She tries to hide, but no one she deceives."

KATHLEEN CALKINS.

"Raven hair and rosy cheeks—
Kathleen has what everyone seeks."
Ambition—That's a mystery.
Hobby—Making dates.
Favorite Expression—"Isn't that absolutely goofy?"

ESTELLE CAMERON.

Appearance—Tall, slender, willowy.
Characteristic—A mysterious and entirely elusive charm which has endeared her to many friends.
Capacities—Dance convenor, teacher.
Weakness—The Prairies (Sh! There's a reason.)

CORYL CAMPBELL.

Coryl is a dark, entrancing maiden. Innocent?—Yes! Studious? ——— ?? With the poet let us say:
"Fair as a star when only one
Is shining in the sky."

DOROTHY CARLISLE.

A typical Irish beauty with a sweet disposition.
Weakness—Having a good time.
Ambition—To conquer some manly spirit.
Hobby—Cake.
Favorite Expression—"Have we a test to-day?"

MURIEL CATTELL.

One of these people whose ambition it is to get somewhere else as quickly as possible. Dislike anything drab or dreary, and has a preference for stories of the mystic Orient.
Likeable?—"Oh Allah!" Yes!!

MILDRED CHAPMAN.

Mildred "of the nut-brown hair and sparkling eyes" is full of pep, a good sport, and a true friend. Seldom has a grouch.

GRACE CHAPPELL.

Grace was our Captain,
'Faithful unto death."
Stature—Petite.
Disposition—Studious (?)
Capacity for knowledge—Unfathomable.
Hobbies—Peanut Races and argument.

Good Crits
"Spring" is Coming!
Who can spoil it?
Who wants to? No-one!
'S me!
"I made twenty last night!"
At our kids' party.
(It's Mutual!)
With hands astride, feet under arms, place!
that's better
Ta tete, tae tae, doh, ddhdn
Hurry!
!?!
"Are you never coming?"
Come over to the VGHS with me
DANCE
Class 2
Mr. Anstey gets a 'mental picture' of Class 2.
O. Benedict

Class 2 - continued

IRENE BUNYAN.

Irene is a recent addition to our class, and as a student and teacher from the Prairies, we welcome her heartily to our midst.

ALICE CHASTER.

A noble maiden, always a friend indeed. Well liked by all because of a thoughtful, quiet, though merry disposition.

PHYLLIS CLINE.

"She has eyes so soft and blue—Take care!
She casts a sweet side glance at you—Beware!"

Phyllis rises gracefully above everything around her (in more than one sense). Musical?—well, you've heard the orchestra.

FREDA CHRISTIE.

"Petite, demure, blue-eyed,
Who looks always,
On the darkest day,
At the cloud with the sunny side."

Without enaggeration this is Freda, for she is never a bearer of false alarms (e.g. of tests) or a weaver of woebegone expressions.

VIOLA COATHAM.

"Viola Coatham is her name,
School teaching is her fame.
Blue here eyes, and bright here smile,
Her friendship too is sure worth while."

DONNA CRAIG.

Donna is a girl naturally quiet and reserved, but always ready to cheer a friend, doing so in a loving and lovable way. "Still waters run deep," and the question is "Do we appreciate her?"

MARION CROLL.

Description—A maid of foreign beauty, with a wivid imagination, and a look of wonder in her eyes."
Disposition—Like Vancouver's weather.
Hobby—Her diary.
Pet Expression—"Why?"

VIOLA DAVIS.

A shining star at Badminton.
All she does she does with ease,
In accents clear and sweet
She monotones her "ta-tai-ties."

LUCILE DAVIES.

Tall, dark, dignified;
Her teaching is sublime;
Her manner very pleasant,
She comes to school (in time (just);
At drill she's always present.

ETHEL DEBOU.

"Her eyes like stars of twilight fair,
Like twilight too, her dusky hair."
Ethel is Class 2's "shining star" in Miss Coney's periods.
Ambition—To have time to learn some history.
Weakness—Basketball.
Hobby—Getting good crits.

GERTRUDE DAWSON.

"She's not very big,
And she's quiet, too,
But in history tests,
She knows what to do."
Ambition—To be a "school marm!"
Hobby—Cross-word Puzzles.

ELLA DINSMORE.

"As a Normal student,
She is loved alike
For her counsels prudent,
And her presence bright,
O, the midnight oil she burns every Monday night.

EVELYN DINSMORE.

"Evelyn meek, Evelyn sweet,
Evelyn modest and discreet,
Silence is golden, still waters run deep."

CATHERINE DILWORTH.

"Her voice is ever soft, gentle and low—
An excellent thing in a woman."
Ambition—To sing.
Characteristic—Good-heartedness.
Weakness—Candy.

ELIZABETH DOBBINS.

The perfect type for a "school-marm." Holder of the P. N. S. (unofficial) record for the sprint from Broadway and Cambie to Class II.
Hobbies—Saturday Evening Post and Opera Roll.
Pet Expression—"Is that So?"

PHYLLIS GILLANDERS.

"Patience is her virtue,
Hatred is unknown.
Young and happy always,
Lovable in a home.
Lacking naught in teaching;
Intelligence too hath she,
Steadfast and always friendly
As cheery as can be."

Class 2 Activities and Teachers

For many years have I been taking up my winter abode in Vancouver classes. So long had I searched for the ideal class that last September I little dreamed I was on the eve of the great discovery. My search had at last led me up the steps of the Vancouver Normal where I was duly admitted and marked as a member of Class Two.

From the first this class was destined for great things. It received the first honour of the year in having Mr. Robinson for class-teacher, and thereafter began to show its ability to obtain the highest scores—both of lates and points at the first Track Meet.

Lillian Broadfoot was Athletic Representative the first term and with Grace Chappell as captain, Alice Bennett, vice-captain and Elizabeth Dobbins as yell-leader, Class Two easily piled up the points. One of the events of the Meet was Grace's uncanny ability to run around with peanuts on a knife. Another feature was the costume-parade, "The First Thanksgiving," in charge of Blanche Blair. This won first place. The table-decorating, in charge of Mirna Bloomfield, assisted by Olive Benedict, was second only to the "grads" table. The final and glorious result was the pennant for Class Two.

Our first Literary Representative was Kathleen Adair. We participated in almost every Literary programme the first term. Our shining star is, of course, Gioconda Andruss, whose lovely singing always receives the rapt attention of the audience. Muriel Cattell and Phyllis Cline have contributed to many musical numbers on the programmes. But the climax was reached in our presentation of that delightful "light opera," Clementine. Lillian Broadfoot made a charming (?) heroine. Others taking part were K. Adair, O. Benedict, G. Chappell, V. Coatham, E. M. Brown and M. Bloomfield.

Our Kid's Party was a true Class Two triumph. It defies description. Alice Bennett graciously loaned her home and here the members of the class gathered to revel in childish games (spontaneous activity).

The second term Athletic Representative was Ingie Anderson. At the spring Track Meet, Class Two kept its name for holding important positions by tying for last place. However, as usual, Class Two's artistic ability won out. The costume-parade, "Spring is Coming" arranged and directed by Mirna Bloomfield was a huge success and easily won first place. Ena Brown made a most beautiful "Spring." The table decorations, too, in charge of Olive Benedict, assisted by Coryl Campbell, tied for first place.

Our second Literary Representative was M. Bloomfield. Owing to the arrangement of the Literary programmes this term, ours will not be presented until May 15. However, as it is to be a Canadian programme we expect to have some very interesting items.

Enjoyable dances have been the rule this year, but those who were fortunate enough to obtain tickets for our dance are all agreed that they experienced by far the most enjoyable one of th year. Estelle Cameron was convenor, and, assisted by Una Barton, M. Croll, L. Broadfoot, E. DeBow, and D. Adams, a most artistic and dedlightful dance was arranged. The decorations and favors were all in Oriental style. Mrs. Robinson and Mrs. Anstey acted as patronesses. We also had the honour of entertaining the Victoria debaters. With the "Sole Tycklers" providing the music, everything combined to produce a happy, carefree atmosphere of fun.

Such is Class Two's history up to the time of writing. I have found my ideal class and years of teaching shall not erase from my memory the experiences shared with that class.

TO OUR CLASS TEACHERS.

To Mr. Robinson, our beloved principal and much appreciated class teacher, Class Two owes its gratitude. He set the course, and carefully guided us through all kinds of triumphs and disasters. He shared in our victories; he assuaged our little sorrows, and by the merry twinkle in his eye we knew we had not fallen into disgrace. After Christmas, Mr. Robinson's many duties forced him to place us in the care of Mr. Anstey for the rest of the year.

We cannot help thinking that Mr. Anstey must be a follower of Polly Anna, the little girl who was always glad; for he is always able to see the bright side of all Class Two's shortcomings. He does not, however, ignore our faults, but with words of encouragement guides us along the path of wisdom. Thus, with his help we have prospered and learned much, among other things, for instance, the value of socialized recitation and standardized tests.

CLASS 3

ISOBEL DOUGLAS.

Poor Isobel "gets in" for everything, because she is unfortunate enough to have her name begin with a "D". However, she bears up nobly under the strain. She's a good teacher and one who is bound to succeed.

MARGARET EDEN.

Margaret is one of those girls who use camouflage. Seen in the distance she appears to be very quiet and demure but on closer inspection she is found to be filled with that schoolgirl mirth which, combined with her good common sense, makes her an ideal friend and teacher.

EDITH EDWARDS.

We know little about Edith, except that she is quite clever. She is very quiet, but we find her never at a loss for ar answer , no matter who the interrogator happens to be. 1 happy disposition and a bright smile are delightful characteristics of Edith.

DOROTHY ELLIOTT.

As Literary Rep,
Dorrie showed pep.

Which is not a matter of surprise, as Miss Elliott generally does show pep, especially in talking about nights (sometimes spelt knights). No account of Dorothy would be complete without mentioning her curls, especially the little one over her right ear.

NANCY ESLER.

"And n'er did Grecian chisel trace,
A nymph a naiad or a grace,
Of finer form or lovelier face.

That's Nancy. Dost remember the lovely bride of our Autumn rack Meet? 'Tis whispered that she will make as lovely a one sometime in the near future—likely all too soon to please some of her friends.

THELMA FAWCETT.

Thelma is a girl who's wise and true,
A student, yes a scholar too.
A Melba sure to be some day,
If she continues in this way.

ELSIE FERGUSON.

An amiable person, but with a will of her own, which she displays at odd moments. In the past, she was quite an athlete, but now, gym is her only indulgence, however, she participates in this most energetically, and she seems to derive some benefit from it.

JANET FERRIER.

"For she is wise, if I can judge of her,
And fair she is, if that mine eyes be true,
And true she is as she hath proved herself.'

Janet is one of those people who do much and say little. Her favorite expression is "How about that writing, girls?"

PHYLLIS FEWSTER.

"And she is fair and fairer than that word of wondrous vittue."

Phyl is industrious in school, an enthusiast in Class III, and a marvel at the piano.
Appearance—A typical English rose, cultured and winsome.
Hobbies—Music, Drama, Athletics.

OLIVE FISHER.

"Flower o' the rose,
If I've been merry, what matter who knows?"

Appearance—Petite and Whimsical.
Nationality—English language and French gesticulation.
Hobbies—President of the Literery Society. Director of the Christmas Play. Superintendent of Class III.

BESSIE FORSTER.

Always smiling, always gay.
Surely our Glen Valley maiden,
Shall chase our tears away.

ANNA FOSS.

She is a blonde, not a brunette,
Is mortified when called a coquette,
Being a worker brave and loyal,
Anna comes from the city Royal.

HELEN FOWLER.

Helen's nice and Helen's pretty,
She's as sweet as she is witty,
Walks around with a scholarly air,
Head up and shoulders square,
But Honest Injun, 'tis a fact,
When Helen signs, we all seem flat.

ELLA FRASER.

Ella is a decided asset to Class III. In fact we don't quite know what we would do without her, she is so dependable. She is always cheerful, even in our darkest examination moments.

MAE GAY.

A shy little miss with a sweet little smile,
Ever willing to please, a friend worth while,
Witty and wise, conscientious and gay,
What would we do without little Mae?

PROVINCIAL NORMAL SCHOOL
CLASS
3
1924-5
VANCOUVER
B.C.
PHOTOGRAPHS BY
BROWNAN STUDIO

Class 3 - continued

LILIAN GODFREY.

"Look on my tresses
Ye bobbed haired flappers
And despair."

Her ambition was to teach the three "R's", but someone told her that the majority of teachers became old maids, so she took out insurance against this possibility, and wedding bells will soon be ringing.

PATIENCE GOFFIN.

"A little curly-haired, mischief maker from her birth. Pat, as she is more commonly known, is one of the lively members of Class III, especially on hikes and at track meets.
Pet Expression—"Make it snappy, kids."

EUNICE GRAHAM.

"For she was the quiet kind,
Of mildest manner and the gentlest of hearts."

Eunice had made friends at Normal who find that she is not as quiet as she would like us to believe.
Her Specialty—MacLeans Muscular.
Occuptaion—Frequently visiting the scales in hopes of detecting slight increase in weight.

MAVIS GRAHAM.

Mavis is one of the bright spots of Class III. in history tests. To all appearances Mavis is one of the quiet girls of Class III, but you never can tell about these quiet people—"Il n'y a pire eau que l'eau gui dort".

MARION GRAHAM.

"Amiable, religious, and sincerely devoted to Music."

Marion's musical talent won her great popularity with her fellow students.
Her Ambition—To give the world her richest thoughts expressed to Music's magic melody.

LYDIA GRANT.

Bobbed is her hair,
Bright is her smile,
And her friendship too
Is quite worth while.

NINA GRANT.

S. V. H's. Hockey Champ.
At Normal School she leads the yells
Which pierce the air like so many bells,
Her hazel eyes and shingled crop
Make her a favorite on the spot.

OLIVE GREENAWAY.

A sweet smile, a merry eye, and a mind of her own.
She's our Athletic Rep.
Appearance—Dark and dashing, tall and graceful.
Her one disappointment—Class III. lost the Track Meet.

EVELYN GREENWOOD.

I know her by her vivacious air,
Her large brown eyes, her jet black hair,
But, oh, before school in the morning, she wishes the clock would go more slowly.

FERN GREGORY.

Fern is a maid with tresses rare,
Oh, how we marvel at her hair.
She's quiet and good, as we all know,
And that is why we love her so.

MARGARET GREGSON.

Margaret—it sounds quiet, dignified, and she is. She may not be so quiet though, for there's merry twinkle in her brown eyes.

We are sure that Margaret will make a successful and interesting teacher.

PEARL GRIEVE.

"P"leasant in manner,
"E"ating her pastime,
"A"ttaboy her pet expression,
"R"educing, her aim,
"L"aughing, her chief occupation.
"Tiny"—her nickname.

MYRTLE GROAT.

Myrte is a living example of the truth that good things come in small packages. She is fond of music and even has her dots.

LILLIAN HAIGHT.

Behind a pleasant manner you will find a sweet disposition—and good nature which will win her the friendship of many.

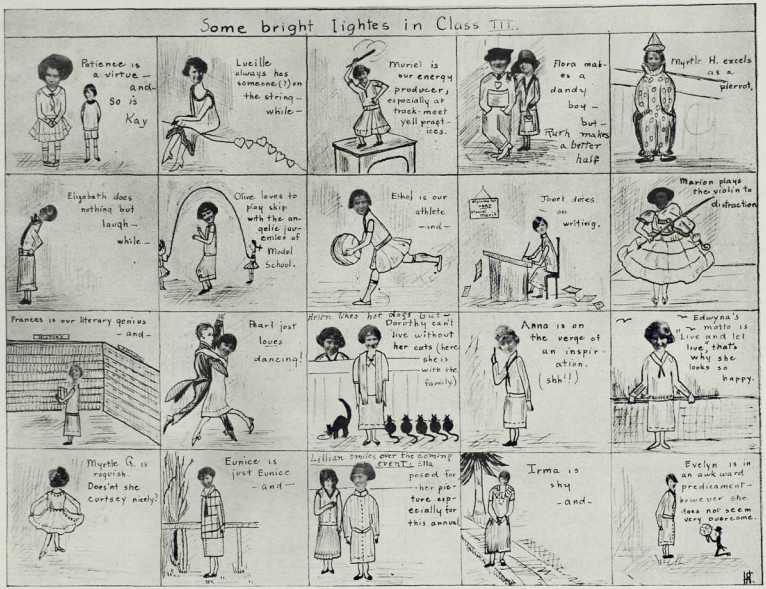
FLORENCE HAND.

A small, young, but useful member of the Class, she makes her presence felt. She'll make a good teacher, and will look impressive when she's older.

MURIEL HARDWICK.

Mood is our budding everything. Besides distinguishing herself in debating, leading community singing, teaching and writing, she stars in tennis, badminton and yell leading (for Class III.)

"She's done her duty and a little bit more."


Some bright lightes in Class III.
Patience is a virtue — and So is Kay
Lucille always has someone (?) on the string — while —
Muriel is our energy producer, especially at track-meet yell practices.
Flora makes a dandy boy — but — Ruth makes a better half
Myrtle H. excels as a pierrot.
Elizabeth does nothing but laugh — while —
Olive loves to play skip with the angelic juvenile of Model School.
Ethel is our athlete — and —
Janet does — on writing.
Marion plays the violin to distraction
Frances is our literary genius — and —
Pearl just loves dancing!
Helen likes hot dogs but — Dorothy can't live without her cats (here she is with the family)
Anna is on the verge of an inspiration. (shh!!)
Edwyna's motto is "live and let live," that's why she looks so happy.
Myrtle G. is roguish. Doesn't she Curtsey nicely?
Eunice is just Eunice — and —
Lillian smiles over the coming EVENT — she posed for her picture especially for this annual.
Irma is shy — and —
Evelyn is in an awkward predicament — however she does not seem very overcome.

Class 3 - continued

GLADYS HARGITT.

"She has a lean and hungry look." (Apologies to Shakespears). Not quite as bad as it sounds, but we must admit that Gladys is thin, however, she has lots of energy, and excells in writing and drawing.

HELEN HARDY.

Helen with her specks has a scholarly look,
But she doesn't as a rule keep her nose in a book.

MYRTLE HARDY.

Myrtle is an earnest student and a good sport, too. As a man she excels supremely,—witness the bold Jack-tar at our Class party and the temperamental pierrot at Lit.

EDWYNA HART.

"Though tall of form, yet full of grace,
Though dark of hair, yet fair of face."

Edwyna is never very talkative but when her voice departs into unknown places we miss the music of her chatter. Skilled in running and hiking.
Favorite Expression—Oh, my giddy aunt.

FREDA HARVEY.

"Her speech denotes her English birth,
Her courage, genius and worth.
Devoted, ambitious, free from guile,
And with her whole heart's welcome in her smile."

KAY HAY.

Kay is small in stature, but that is all. To look at her, she is frivolous; but to know her, she's not. Kay is our masterpiece on the scrap-page.

NELLIE HELLER.

"My tongue within my lips I rein
For who talks much must talk in vain."

Nellie is one of those people who always know what to say and when to say it.

FREDA HERRIN.

Freda truly belongs in Class III.—the artist's class. Her designs appear on the wall periodically, and never put one's eye out. Music is her only weakness.

FRANCES HIGGINBOTHAM.

She is: Editor-in-Chief of the Annual.
Literary Representative.
A fluent debater.
A renowed artist.
The White Queen.
A member of Class III.
Chief Occupation—Trying to please everyone. And we of Class III will say she surely does it.

IRMA HIGGINSON.

Irma is one of the quiet members of the class. She is one of the brave girls of the class, being the proud possessor of long locks. Her musical talent betrays the reason for the locks.

MADGE HILL.

If Madge were judged by her teaching manner, she would be thought the very personification of sobriety and good conduct; but very often we catch a mischievious twinkling in her eyes which betrays her true nature.
Pet Ejaculation—Oh fish-hooks.
Chief Occupation—Drawing Fords.

EVELINE HOGG.

Lament—"Oh girls, why, why, do you make me wait?
Hand in your writing; don't be late.

Eveline is sincere and willing to help. She is extremely fond of primary work, so we hope some day to see her a successful teacher.

ETHEL HORNBROOK.

Your pretty face and merry smile,
We won't forget in a long while.

Ethel is a good sport in more ways than one. She's a guard on the "B" basketball team, and one of our standbys in the Tug-of-War.

LUCILLE HOTCHKISS.

Curly brown hair,
Bright smiling eyes,
A pretty little girl,
Whom we all idolize.

RUTH HOUGHAM.

The girl with the laugh and the smile,
Who makes the bubble of life worth while.
Especially so on Monday morning. Why? Ask Ruth.

GLADYS HOWLETT.

Give Gladys a piano, a book of Paderewski's compositions, and she is satisfied. Although Gladys is one of the shorter members of the class, she is not the least important, and when she is in front of a class is just as big as any one of us.

FLORA HUNT.

Flora is our Ever-ready. She is always the first one to volunteer for any work to be done. We think that if she ever stops school teaching, she will take up the profession of a motion picture operator.

Class 3 Activities and Teacher

Behold all ye who pass by—the greatest human constellation of stars, bright lights and meteors. From the opposite page we beam forth upon you. Class Three! Yet a becoming modesty forbids us wearying the reader with a disertation on our vices, virtues, and records. Nevertheless and notwithstanding, many of our members would be offended, and rightly so, if some mention were not made of our "hors d'oeuvres."

From the beginning, being of an artistic nature, we readily accustomed ourselves to the atmosphere of the artist's classroom. The first big sensation of the year, not including the discovery of our I. Q's during the Educational Survey, was our enjoyable class dance at the Promenade on Beach Avenue. Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Robinson kindly acted as patron and patroness. Arrangements were in the capable hands of Miss K. Hay and Miss H. Fowler, and music was provided by Mr. V. Ross and his Olympians. All who attended had a very enjoyable time. Our next celebration took the form of a "kids" party and was held at the home of Miss E. Hart in Kerrisdale. A casual observer would hardly have recognized in the merry little girls and "boys" a class of Normal students. After revelling in such games as "Nuts in May" and "Farmer's in his Den," a nourishing supper of arrowroot biscuits and cocoa was served. A hearty vote of thanks to Mrs. Hart concluded a jolly evening.

Other pleasant memories of our sojourn at Normal School will be closely connected with our Literary Meetings. During the Fall Terms Classes three and four united to provide an entertainment for the student body. The subject chosen was "Art." Readings were given by Miss Higginbotham, "Jean Francois Millet," and Miss Fowler, "Andrea del Sarto." A dramatic impersonation by Miss O. Fisher and Miss Moore of Browning's "Andrea del Sarto" added variety to an interesting programme. In the Spring Term, Class Three presented an attractive performance entitled, "Plays in Contrast." The Literary opened with a sketch, "The Weaver of Dreams," in which the characters were well interpreted by Miss E. Hart as the weaver, Miss M. Hardy as pierrot and Miss E. Ireland as pierrette. Then followed a delightful song, "The Dandelions," which was sung by Miss Betsy Ingles and a chorus of ten girls. The excellent dandelion costumes were created by Miss K. Hay, herself a "dandy." The final item was a scene from Shakespeare's "Taming of the Shrew," directed by Miss P. Fewster and Mrs. Edwards. Miss F. Harvey played the part of Baptiste, Miss Fisher that of Katharina and Miss P. Fewster that of Petruchio.

A review of our literary activities would not be complete without some mention of the Christmas Play, "Alice in Wonderland," and the debate with Victoria Normal School. In the former Class Three took an active part in providing four of the most important characters, namely—Miss Harvey as the Cook, Miss Ireland as the White King, Miss Higginbotham as the White Queen and Miss Fisher as the Duchess. Miss Fisher was also one of the four debaters who distinguished themselves in oratory at the inter-Normal Debate.

At the Fall Track Meet, Class Three was by no means inconspicuous. They ably defended their title as "The Noisiest Class in Normal" by having the best yells. Although they did not win the coveted pennant, they made a good showing, obtaining third place. At the Spring Term Track Meet, Class Three succeeded in capturing a pennant. "Nuf said."

TO MR. WESTON.

To Mr. Weston, like Moses of old who led the Children of Israel to the promised land, goes the honor of having guided our wayward souls in the paths of knowledge, and of art in particular. How often have we gaped in admiration to see the marvelous blackboard drawings spring up so swiftly beneath his hand. How often has he delighted our eyes with gay models and specimens of "best work." And alas! how often has he had his "eye put out" this year by our meagre efforts!

CLASS 4

IOLA BERGL JACQUES.

"Io has laughing brown eyes and dark hair but mirabile dictu," she is a good student. She likes dancing, delights in Arithmetic, and is a good relay runner.

EILEEN JAMIESON.

"A charming maiden with a winning smile,
Her pleasant manner doth all hearts beguile.'
Pet Hobby—Hunting classmates who have not done their homework either!

LOCKIE BROWN.

"To know her is to love her."
Lockie's winning way and smile gather for her numerous friends.
Pet saying—"Listen, kiddie."
Favorite pastime—Dancing.

EDITH ION.

"Nature made but one, nor ne'er made such another."
Behold! a good sport. "Pat" is much in evidence at the Track Meets, where she is a modest winner and a game loser.

ANNA R. JESS.

Away up on top of an elongated form, rests a curly bobbed head, in which reposes a parcel of knowledge, teaching ability, and question marks, bound around with the turn of good-humor and wit.

STELLA JOHANNSON.

"Good things come in small packages.'
Stella will have to remember the "eye-method of discipline."
Never mind Stella just sing out the old proverb.

LORAINE JOLLIFF.

"Round her eyes her tresses fell,
Which were darkest none could tell;
Yet graceful ease and sweetness void of pride,
Might hide her faults if,
Loraine had faults to hide."

KATHERINE JONES.

Loved for what she it, admired for what she does and noted for what she says. Katie is certainly a distinct asset to our class, in fulfilling her position as Literary Representative and in her never-failing good humor.

EDITH JONES.

"Every in smiles and never dreary,
Always cheerful, never weary."
Edith looks quiet but "Looks are deceiving."

ERNESTINE KANIA.

She has fluffy hair and eyes of brown,
A winning smile, her very own.
Her motto—Safety in Numbers.
Her Pet Expression—"Oh, Boys."

BEATRICE KELLY.

"A lovely apparition sent,
To be a moment's ornament."
The lovely smile and pleasant disposition of Beatrice are two of her main characteristics.

MAMIE KENNEDY.

It's easy enough to be pleasant,
When the world goes by like a song,
But the girl worth while
Is the one who will smile
When everything goes dead wrong.
That's Mamie.

MARGARET MYRTLE KENNEDY.

A charming maid with a winning smile.
Margaret makes us rejoice that New Westminster cannot boast of a Normal School for ah!—what would we do without her smile.

GWENDOLYN KEMPTON.

"Her bearing modest is, and fair,
While shadows of restraint are there."

HELEN LADE.

Ambitious Helen Lade, noted for her ornate writing, sportsmanship, teaching ability and big voice. She is full of inspiration and we can hear her say, "Girls, do try for an Advanced Certificate."

PHYLLIS LAMB.

Bobbed is her hair, bright is her smile, her friendship, too, is all worth while.

BESSIE LAMB.

In her place day by day,
'Witching smile and winning way.
Blue-black hair and hazel eyes
To do her best she always tries."

DOROTHY LANGSTAFF.

"A happy maid with sorrows few,
Beloved by friends both old and new."

PROVINCIAL NORMAL SCHOOL
CLASS
4
1924-5.
VANCOUVER
B.C.
W. A. R. LORD
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BRIGHAM STUDIO

Class 4 - continued

EDNA LANGLANDS.

What would Class IV. be without the sweet personality of Edna? Nil. She is never without her winning smile and pleasing manner and we are certainly glad that her name begins with a "L."

LOTTIE LEARY.

Although Lottie is one of the quiet and reserved members of our class, she almost made us lose our equilibrium by having her hair bobbed.

DOROTHY LAROM.

Happy-go-lucky? I should say. "Doc" is a specialist in the art of escaping work.
Favorite expression—"Oh, Kaye
Those awful projects!"

DORIS LAVEROCK.

"Charming in her manner,
Winning in her way."
She is a conscientious student, delighting especially in such worthy subjects as History and Music.

EUNICE LAWLEY.

'Tis the greatest folly not to be jolly,
That's what I think.
Although shy at times, Eunice is well liked by the girls. She is a swift runner and we hope that she will win some more races for us.

LOTTIE LAWRENCE.

Lottie is an enthusiastic member of the Orchestra and truly it may be said.
Her stature tall, she, in sooth possessed an air and grace by no means common.

MARJORIE LANNING.

Class Four boasts of several good athletes and "Marg." is one of them. Being dark and sturdy and wearing a boyish bob she makes an excellent captain for our girls.

WINNIFRED LOAT.

Winnifred Loat is a good class made and a conscientious student. Her favorite subjects are literature and history. She always greets you with a smile.

BESSIE LOMAS.

"A maid of our century
Yet most meek."
Bessie is one of the quiet members of Class IV. Rarely does she get excited. Always punctual and very neat. A good sport withal.

EDITH LITCH.

"With a smile, and a blush
And a cute reply,
Our Edith will rush
Her sweet way in 'high'."

ELSIE LIDDELL.

Elsie is the cosmopolitan lady of the class. She slips down to California or over to England without blinking an eye-lash. She is rarely seen without her shadow from Class 7.

AGNES LITTLEJOHN.

Disposition—demure (in school)
Favorite song—"End of a perfect day."
Favorite expression—"Where is my book?"

MARY LIDDELL.

A jolly girl so full of fun
With twinkling eyes of blue,—
A store of wit, a winning smile
A friend both kind and true.

JANET LEWIS.

"Of stature tall and fairly slim,
A boyish bob and a happy grin."

SARAH LAUGHTON.

Brains coupled with perserverence,
That's Sarah, our coming high school teacher.

PHYLLIS LYONS.

Quiet and reticent, but she has the sweetest disposition. She keeps a lot a pep stored away for a few (?) dances, and oh those eyes ! ! !

VIVIENNE LYNE.

Bud poses as a quiet little thing, but at times she can be well heard. She's very fond of Summer Resorts and George (Washington, we mean).

DORIS LUMB.

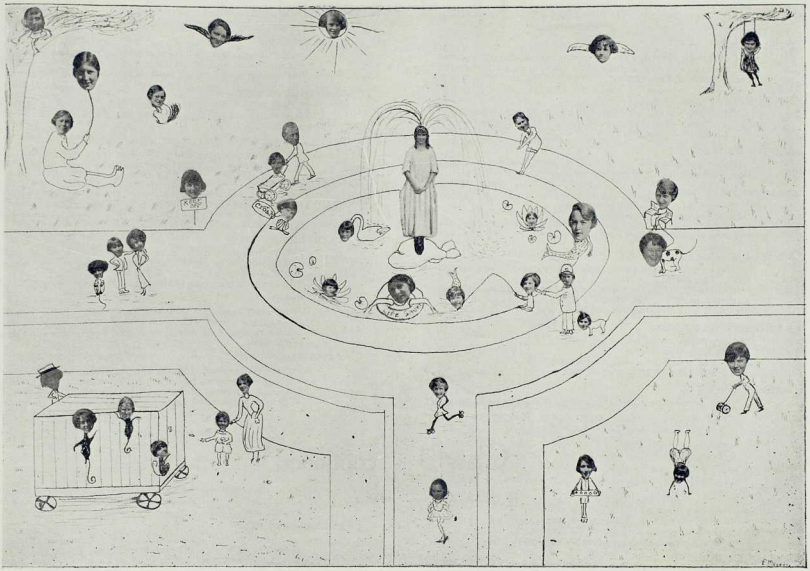
Doris is a good steady worker who posses a keen sense of humor.

"CONNIE LEYLAND"

Connie is a valued member of our class. Her brilliance without unnecessary display and her ready helpfulness have made her a favorite in Class IV.

OLGA LEE.

"Her eyes are like the azure air,
Like sunshine bright her auburn hair."
Olga is one of Class IV's smallest but most popular members.



Class 4 - continued

PEGGY LUCAS.

A dark-eyed sparkling advent from Victoria who has startled our gravity in music periods. We haven't as yet discovered her abilities in history.

EDITH MAGEE.

Edie is the kind of a girl we like—a good friend who always has a smile. She is interested in Chinese Phychotomology and Egyptian Terachtistics.

GLADYS MAGAR.

Gladys has always a sweet smile, a gentle voice and enough time to explain difficulties or rehearse the time-table.

MARJORIE MATTHEW.

Article—Marjorie M. Matthew.
Habitat—Everywhere but home.
Description—Short, black hair and sea-green eyes—a dancing soul and a loving smile.

VINIE MAYNARD.

"Happy am I: from cares I'm free; why aren't they all contented like me?"

Studies—Sh! That's not known. "Do you agree with her Miss Maynard?" "I'm afraid I didn't hear what she said, Mr. Anstey." That convenient back seat.

KATHERINE MATHESON.

"Buster Brown, with deep dark eyes,
Where pride demures;
When pity would be softening through
Those wild, luxuriant tresses."

MARION MATTIX.

Sweet personality, full of frivolity. That's Marion—Mattix.

ELSIE MERAR.

Elsie never lacks wit and humor. She is also fortunately endowed with two of Nature's gifts—drawing and painting. She is well known by her daily expression, "Is it on straight?"

CATHERINE MENELAWS.

Catherine: One to be depended upon. She has a smile for everybody and is always ready to help. Her motto: "Be happy."

ELSIE MILLS.

A hard worker for Class IV., who takes a prominent part in all activities. Her best recommendation—we all like Elsie.

MARION MOORE.

Adorable hair, bewitching eyes and a provocative mouth, Tall and slender—(as high as your heart). Easier lead than driven—responds to kindness and tender care. Discuss eating, the drooping head will lift.

KATHLEEN MOORE.

Kaye believes in the proverb—"There is a lot of bad in every good little girl!" Never mind Kaye we all love ye darlin'.

Pet expression: Oh kiddie, I just bumped into Mr. — ! ! ?

ELISE MOODY.

"Her hazel eyes, her pleasant ways,
Betoken her a girl of praise."

Elise is known for her good-nature, her sportsmanship, and helpfulness.

MATTIE MOSCROP.

Class 4's personification of cheerfulness. "Bunnie's" sunny smile and encouraging optimism have endeared her to the hearts of all her classmates. She has filled the position of Athletic representative with her usual energy and enthusiasm.

Class 3 - continued

BETSY INGLES.

She is an ardent supporter of Victoria. Betsy shines on supper committees and in music periods.

"Nor bold nor shy, nor tall nor short, but with a sweet mingling of them all."

Favorite Expression—O, yes, but in Victoria.

ELIZABETH IRELAND.

A happy-go-lucky member of the class. Very energetic at times, but she never overdoes it. Elizabeth can be slangy when the spirit moves her, but she indulges in some good ones. She's a good student, and goes in for tennis and badminton extensively.

CHRISSIE IRWIN.

Chrissie is the walking information bureau of Class III. as well as an energetic basketball player. She is one of those rare individuals who is wound up at 9 a.m. and goes on without stopping until the wee sma' hours of the morning. The reason is that our Chris. takes Fleishmann's Yeast.

Class 4 Activities and Teacher

Looking back over our life at Normal School, I am sure that one and all of Class Four will agree that it has been a splendid year. I propose to give here just a brief outline of our year's activities, but as the girls of Class Four read it over in the years to come, may this thought be with them: "This was one of the happiest years in our life."

Our first party was a sort of experiment, for we decided to have one minus the inevitable male. Thus one Friday evening at eight o'clock, little girls, Scotch, Irish and sailors, gathered at Miss Kania's home. Mr. and Mrs. MacLean arrived later, and the evening was spent in games and dancing. Refreshments were served in time to allow all to get home safely. As prize winners, Miss Leyland made a most demure Red Riding Hood, and Miss Mills a plucky Dick Wittingham. During the evening everyone was called upon to give a portrayal in action of what he was impersonating.

The disturbing influences generally created by spring moving did not in the least ruffle the atmosphere of our estimable Class, and, having duly accustomed ourselves to running down to Room Four for the missing book and pencil, we settled our dignity and reputation in Classroom Six. Then we started in earnest to make or break records. We began on January twenty-third with a class dance, which proved a tremendous success. Patronesses for the affair were Mrs. D. M. Robinson, Mrs. A. Lord and Mrs. H. B. MacLean. Miss Kaye Moore acted as general convener, while Misses K. Jones, E. Mills, E. Lockie-Brown, M. Mattix, Agnes Littlejohn and C. Menelaws were in charge of refreshments and introductions. Baird's orchestra was in attendance and dancing was enjoyed until one o'clock.

Perhaps the biggest event of the year was the track meet, held on Friday, February 13. Class Four was prepared to fly its victory flag, but at the last moment had to yield first place to Class Seven. However, Pat Ion, Margorie Lanning, H. Lade, E. Lockie-Browne, E. Mills and many others labored valiantly. In the gallery above, Mattie, at yell leader, worked most enthusiastically with the remnant, producing the most startling effects by atrocious war-whoops. In the meantime the artistic element of the Class was being revealed in the splendid decorations under the direction of Miss Magee and Miss Laverock. Eats, one of the most important features of the programme, were liberally supplied by Miss Lawrence and Miss Lucas.

Last term our athletic and literary efforts were carried on efficiently by Miss Litch and Miss Jenkins. Classes Three and Four gave a combined programme on Art for one of the literary meetings. This term Miss Mattie Moscrop and Miss Katherine Jones have represented the Class. An Indian programme by the Class proved most successful for our Literary for the spring term.

CLASS TEACHER.

This year Mr. Lord deserted the uncivilized wilds of B. C. and the little red school house, and remained, luckily for us, with Class Four at Normal. He undertook the strenuous task of directing the so-called "Normal" students in geography, health and that "Chinese puzzle" subject, measuring. As concerns geography, we recommend to you a visit to the Assembly Hall balcony, where repose the works of art compiled by the various classes of the School upon his mere suggestion (?). And have you noticed the shining faces of the students after that adroit statement, "If the cap fits, put it on," spoken during a lesson on health habits. Have you, too, suffered indigestion after taking sixteen teaspoons of sugar to make up your 600 calories for lunch? As to measurements—they are as comprehensible as that proverbial statement: "Who chased whom, around the walls of what, how many times, and why?"

TO MR. MacLEAN

Dear Sir:—We have almost completed our course at the Vancouver Provincial Normal School, and we submit herewith some specimens of our appreciation of you.

We hope that the standard of our work has been sufficiently high to warrant your feelings regarding us to be of a pleasantly mutual nature.

We realize that had it not been for you, a great part of the success that Class IV enjoys to-day would have been lost. We appreciate the fact that your guidance led our faltering footsteps through the first intricate "hazes" of Normal School life.

Active and enthusiastic in the Normal sporting world, we applaud your able way of starting and stopping a race at will, and of injecting perpetual power into Class VII's tug-of-war team.

In days to come remember us as,

Your sincere friends,

THE STUDENTS OF NORMAL.

Per Class IV.

CAPTAIN SINCLAIR.

He stood before us, the speaker of the afternoon. Physically he seemed a perfect white-haired giant, until one remembered his terrible afflictions, his deafness and his sightlessness. He spoke to us in a tone, pitifully loud at times, which wrenched our hearts. It was not many minutes before we realized that he was a giant, not only in stature, but also in intellect and ideals. His afflictions had not made him bitter, as is too often the case; he was too magnificent for that. Rather had he turned to the study of the deeper things in life, until those things which he had been studying had so become a part of him that his very being was a sermon in itself. It was with a deep feeling of reverence that his audience rose and remained standing, in many cases with bowed heads, while he was lead from the Auditorium.

VIOLET WATT.

OUR GARDENER.

Every day, even before reaching the halls of Normal School, we may behold the fruits of his labor. Beds of gay tulips, of forget-me-nots and of wallflowers border our pathway to School. Mr. Lewis is a native of Wales, the land of song, and is the possessor of a fine tenor vice.

OUR JANITOR.

Mr. Howlett is our courteous and obliging janitor. So often we need extra furnishings for our literary and athletic activities, and he has always been an ever-willing help in time of need. All the enthusiasm of a true Lancastrian he puts into his work, and thoroughness characterizes all his undertakings.

OUR ENGINEER.

Mr. Cocroft has labored faithfully in the service of the Normal School for ten years. He also is from Lancashire, is extremely obliging and always anxious to please. Perhaps the most noteworthy fact about these three persons is that all of them are war veterans, one having spent four Christmas days on the battlefields of France.

MISS WELD

Few of us really know Miss Weld as we should like to. But we do know that she is the quiet, unassuming Secretary, always willing to oblige and ready to give assistance. Much to our delight she has attended several of our Normal School dances this year, and have you seen the live wire on the Varsity Grads Basketball team?—that's Miss Weld. Here's the rest of her: A quaint dignity all her own; a thoughtful air; and a charm and graciousness that have won our sincere admiration.

CLASS 5

PERCY BAIRD.

Just to look at him, you'd think he was a very quiet young fellow, but oh, the transformation when he's teaching! Then he's about as quiet as a healthy electric spark. He also wields a wicked clarinet.

HAROLD BATES.

We believe his middle name is "soccer." If you ever see a streak of lightning travelling up a football field, that's Bates.

E. P. BECKETT.

Our very efficient athletic rep. and all-round "good fella." Another one who has had teaching experience. Sh! Keep this dark! Once he replied, "I will" to a certain question, he did!

GORDON BENNETT.

Gordon Brides companion in all sorts of situations. Very hard to fathom, is Bennet. "I guess I'll take a look into Class 3." Central. Give me Douglas ——— please?"

LESLIE D. BROOKS.

Specializes in everything including "Immigratiion," but won undying fame, however, as the inventor of a dexterous but painless method of extracting dimes from members of Class V. mess. He plays tennis, badminton, cricket and a violin.

GORDON BRIDE.

Gordie, our "flaming youth," is recognized on all sides as the greatest contributor of colour to Class5. Unstintingly socialistic—being both "red" and a past master in the performance of "the social stunt."

VITO CIANCI.

Ambition: to wear long hair, big bow-tie, velvet jacket and tam, and to "hang out" in Chelsea. Motto: "There's no place like lectures for sketching."
Hobby—"The Studio" magazine.

HARRY CROSBY.

A red hot basketball player, and the game's most indefatigable booster. Also a football enthusiast. But he's so shy! Especially with the ladies.

J. A. DANAHY.

Also arrived in January with a load of teaching experience. He's very, very good—comes from Toronto. Of a witty turn of mind, but extremely quiet.

EDWARD DAVIES.

The Professor himself. Has the sedate and learned look of the born professor and underneath those chestnut curls is the requisite, studious brain. Originator of the slogan, "See Wales first,' and an established authority on Welsh pronunciation and Welsh Rarebit.

PHILIP FRASER.

One of our foot-ballers, y'know, and another of these silent creatures. He's the kind of man who takes his drinks straight—no trimmings. No its all right, Ignatius, we mean his tea at noon.

HERBERT FROST.

Second only to Kennedy in this silent man stuff. Hobby: wondering what we've got for homework, and P. G. Wodehouse stories. Favourite expression; a large piece of Silence.

JIMMIE GRANT.

Our lively ray of sunshine. No class room complete without his sunny disposition and infectious grin. Stars in the following halls. Gymn, Auditorium, Willow and "her's."

WILFRED GRAHAM.

Favorite pastime, chasing back home to deah ol' Chilliwack to replenish his exchequer. Also tosses the odd basketball. Very husky.

HERBERT GRANTHAM.

Wiedrick's companion in crime, an excellent debater, a snappy dancer, a passer of time-tests, an all-round good follow and—— We thing that's all.

EVERETT GREENAWAY.

Our representative from the wild and wooly west. Favorite indoor sport; discussing Bella Coola with Mr. Lord. Any sport outdoors will do.

EARL GRUCHY.

Class 5's gay mountaineer. Spends his spare time chasing around the mountains and climbing cliffs and things. Very serious and sedate in class. Also secretary of the Lit.

GORDON HARRIS.

Silent, Serene, Studious and Sincere. Specialist in speed, slant and spacing. Sings seraphically in song-period.

PROVINCIAL NORMAL SCHOOL
CLASS
5
1924
VANCOUVER
B.C.
1925
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Class 5 - continued

WILLIAM CAMERON.

Every morning about 9.56 the post-office clerks at 15th and Main get a terrific thrill when Bill wizzes around the corner in his chariot. We bet he runs into the P. O. some day.

ALBERT HARDS.

Ah yes. Our Bert originated in Brighton, you know, the place with the pier. Bert is also a peer, a speaker, (very much so), a collector of good crits, and the funny—beg pardon, we mean Humor—Editor.

M. L. HENDERSON.

The third of his family to grace our halls with his willowy figure. "He is no sapling, chance sown by the fountain." You bet he isn't, carefully grown, and carefully nourished, he is.

EDWARD HITCHIN.

"Teddy." If you hear the strains of "How come you do me like you do," in the offing, that's a sure sign of our lively stepper.

HEDLEY HOWARD.

Looks extremely serious, but he isn't really, you know. That Jove-like frown masks a very cheerful and happy-go-lucky individual.

WILLIAM HYNDMAN.

Shy, retiring young man. Can always be found hiding behind that cute curl be carries around on is manly brow.

EVERETT IRWIN.

"Come on, fella, do your stuff!"

That's Irwin all over. The last fool that attempted to isolate him from a yard died in the attempt. Prospective offender take notice.

LEO JANTZ.

Joined us in January, having had the good sense to come to B. C. from Saskatchewan. Has had some teaching experience, so he's no tender-foot. And that prairie smile——!

HARRY JAY.

"A wee mon with a queer ken o' the science."

It is rumored that our Harry gave Doc. Sanford a few pointers on intelligence tests. Good Stuff, Harry!

ROBERT JENKS.

"All things here are out of joint—I'm a bold bad man, a desperado!" The owner of a highly sensitive sense of humor.

M. E. KENNEDY.

"A man severe he was; and stern to view."

Our strong, silent man but ready to assist with anything going. Never did a class possess a more careful and conscientious worker.

Wm. KIRK.

Brother of James, but deliberately isolates himself from his senior's tempering influence. He forms a pillar of strength in the noon-hour debates and controversies and makes a dashing and uncompromising forword for the South Hill Junior Alliance.

JAMES KIRK.

A native of the wilds of South Vancouver, "Ollie" comes to us after a sojourn at the Varsity. Helped to win the war by signing up on one of H. M. S.

GORDON LEVERSAGE.

"Shucks, I can do any of those time exercises." Thats Gordie's favourite complaint in Music Period. He must have a terrific load of work outside school, as he's nearly always poring over lists of names and notes.

N. B. MANSON.

Hails from Cortez Island, and is having a hard time keeping away. Therefore he studied hard, and hopes a kind Board will grant him a school on his beloved island.

CHARLES MITTON.

Another of Class 5's ame young blades. Very industrious young fellow. He makes a hobby of woodwork and when last heard of was manufacturing a phonograph.

HARRY MacDONALD.

The original perpetual smile. All others are imitations. And, oh boy! you should see this wizard play basket ball! In the language of the classics, he's a wow!

LIPTON McCUTCHEON.

Our "Cutchy," well-known by his marcel,—the envy of many a damsel. Once gave Clas 5 a highly interesting lecture on "The Perils of Being Socially Popular," and is suspected of having appeared before the footlights. Did you really, Cutchy?

NORMAN L. McFETRIDGE.

So sweet tempered and so genial you wouldn't take him for another contribution to our Chilliwack group. Did you ever see him interest the Primary kiddies?

Class 5 - continued

KEITH McLEAN.

The ladies like good things done up in small packages, and our Keith is never without some of the "air" sex for company.

J. C. McGILVRAY.

If perchance you hear a voice raised in argument in defence of football, that's McGilvray. Otherwise he's a very mild creature and very nice to know.

EDWARD PRICE.

One-third of Class 5's membership in the Sketch Club. We firmly believe he has a cloak of invisibility, so adapt is he at going and coming unnoticed.

JACK READEY.

Jack moves in a higher strata of society than most of us—about 12-in. higher. As he rises so much above us, our instructors' questions can't help but land on him.

ERNEST ROBERTS.

Another Chilliwackite (or is it Chilliwacker?) and an ardent muscular movement fan. Hobby: 2-space ovals. Pet oversion; time-tests.

Wm. ROGERS.

First bell—no Bill. Second bell—no Bill. One second more—then a tornado disguised as Bill comes streaking in the door. Sprinting up three flights of stairs is good rugby-training. Ask Bill.

GEORGE ROBINSON.

A youth with all the characteristics of the clan Robinson. He becomes quite upset if his crits aren't perfect. Owner of a very shy smile.

LAWRENCE SPEARING.

Another husky, young fellow.

Possessor of a pleasant personality, and gets along with everyone by the simple process of agreeing with everything and everyone. He is our "know all" in 'forearm muscular' too. You bet!

ARTHUR SUTTON.

Our 100% efficient, globe-trotting literary representative, and a well-known debater. Favorite indoor sport, giving his assistance to anything for the benefit of Class 5.

ARTHUR STEVENSON.

Tall and slim, neat and trim;
Devoid of rings, and spats and things,
He made a name, and undying fame
At the track meet.

FILLMORE WARNE.

One of our demon basketball players. He lives, breathes, and has his being in basketball. Bosom friend of Howard.

Wm. WALLACE.

Bill is quite civilized even though he does hail from the fastnesses of a remote municipality. A most serious and energetic exponent of the teaching profession with a natural liking for being a leader of boys' clubs.

VERNON WIEDRICK.

An unruffled dispositioin, a calm mein, and a busiling stride—there you have Vernon. Has a wonderful ability for decorative lettering.

CHESTER WILLIAMSON.

Our shy, retiring little violet, who shuns the speaker sex. Favorite indoor sport; playing obligatos on a referee's whistle in the gymn.

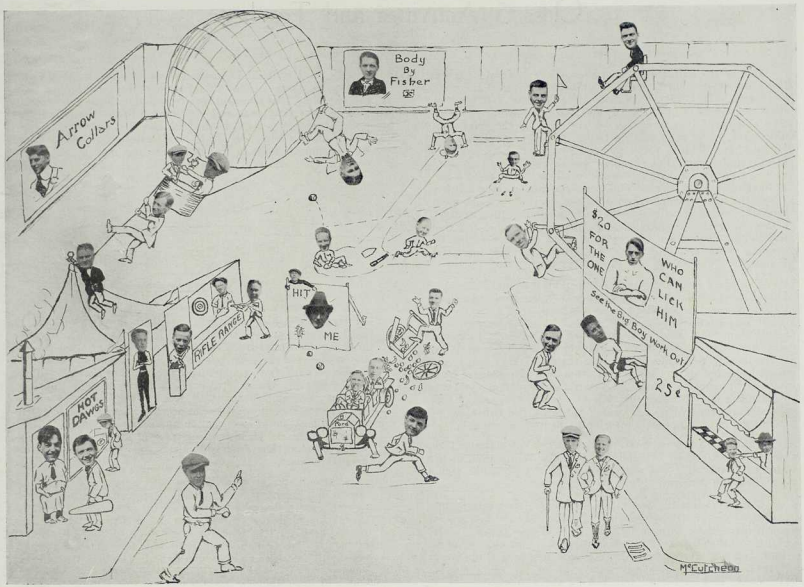
AUSTIN WRINCH.

Our husky from the wilds of Chilliwack. Noted for the intonsely concentrated look on his face during phychology lectures.

OUR DRILL INSTRUCTORS.

The Annual would be far from complete if it failed to mention the drill instructors, Mr. Wallace and Mr. Knox. Due to their untiring efforts, the practice of our "daily dozen" has become habitual. They have laboured patiently and perseveringly with us at all times. We sincerely hope that the number of us who secure the Strathcona Certificate will reflect credit on our drill instructors.

Whether we find ourselves, in the future, cast in some far-off region, or within a city's boundary, we shall do well to remember their continual plea: "Make the best of yourselves."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Body By Fisher
HIT ME
RIFLE RANGE
HOT DAWGS
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See the Big Boy work out
25¢
McCutcheon

Class 5 Activities and Teacher

One of the outstanding successes of the Normal year was the class dance held at the Pavlowa Hall, South Vancouver, on March 6th, 1925. This dance was held in collaboration with the members of Class VI, and showed efficient co-operation and careful organization on the part of the joint committee composed of Misses Paterson, Schnoter and Ross, Mrs. Murphy, Mr. Shantz, Mr. Bride, and Mr. Irwin. An excellent floor, coupled with the excellent music given by Haywood's orchestra, gave ample opportunity to all to "strut their stuff" in the very best of styles. This, with the fine spirit which pervaded the whole company, ensured the greatest of enjoyment. Special mention should be made of the medleys—they afforded a most agreeable variety to the regular programme, and took well with the dancers. The patrons and patronesses for the evening were Mr. and Mrs. MacIntosh and Mr. and Mrs. Martin.

The track meet held on November 6th saw an almost one hundred per cent. turnout from Class V. The four teams previously chosen had undergone some hard practice and each could have confidently declared itself as the only possible winner. Team "A," under the guidance of Chester Williamson, was, however, the fortunate group which gained for itself the championship pennant. The losing team was very gently advised to "ketchup" by the presentation to it of a pennant bearing that inscription. Pent up energy found vent in numerous yells given under the leadership of "Art" Stevenson. The thoughtful preparation for "eats" made by the ladies served to put the finishing touches on a most "peppy" evening.

The second indoor track meet, on Friday, February 13th, also provided a good time for all. Chester Williamson, at the head of Team "C," was again successful in getting the men's championship pennant.

Class V's contribution to the Literary Society's programme took the form of a minstrel show. A dozen of the Class's most promising artists, with various members of the "grad." class, gathered on the stage dressed as niggers. Community songs, solos, and readings were rendered by the members of the show. The several skits which were also put on formed a special attraction, and were well received by the audience.

As the Historical Discussion Club is solely a Class V. organization, there is need of no apology for mentioning it in this column. This secluded society is under the able leadership of President A. Hards and Secretary Frost. Here topics of present as well as past history are threshed out with interest and animation. It is an ideal place for losing all shyness, and we recommend it as a first-class breeding ground for future orators and debaters.

TO MR. MACINTOSH

Lookingback over the year spent at Normal School, it is hard for us to analyse the varied influences by which we have been moulded, and trace each one to its source. We entered the school, for the most part, as a care-free, happy crowd of students, with few troubles and a bright, optimistic outlook on the future. We are still happy and care-free, still optimistic, but now, underneath it all, is a growing sense of responsibility, a deeper interest in our work, and a greater appreciation of the value of co-operation and service. This we owe, in large part, to the steadying influence of Mr. MacIntosh, who, while enlisting our friendship, has never failed to earn our deepest respect.

Throughout the term he has been an example which we might well strive to imitate. Quiet, and unassuming, he has, nevertheless, revealed a wide knowledge of both life and literature, a knowledge which has been at our disposal at all times. He has been our true friend in every sense of the word, and by his sound judgment and splendid integrity of character has endeared himself to us individually and as a class. We can only hope to retain and be worthy of the interest and friendship which he has displayed towards us.

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CLASS 6

VERNA MARETT.

Appearance, petite and dainty; disposition, variable; Pet saying—"get out!" weakness—tennis and Whonnock. Verna did not join us till after Christmas, but she speedily made a name for herself—especially at the Track Meet.

"RODDY" MORRISON.

"How fair and sweet she seems to be—and is."

A quaint dignity all her own, a quizzical thoughtful air; a charm and graciousness that have won our sincerest admiration—that's Roddy.

PEARL MOSHER.

A happy disposition, a ready smile, popular with her classmates, with a vigorous desire to teach Physical Culture and generally speaking—Yes, she is generally speaking.

RENETH MUNDAY.

"Never let your studies interfere with your education." This has been Reneth's motto through life. She is a happy, care-free, little person,—indeed her tongue is the most athletic part of her.

KATHLEEN MURPHY.

True to her name, Kathleen is Irish through and through, and has a happy-go-lucky disposition that her sadder sisters well might envy. She has but one weakness—"Those good 'ole' times we used to have in Kasio."

MRS. MURPHY.

"Her soul aspires above the vulgar flight of low desire." But to know Mrs. Murphy is to love her—she is so kind-hearted and sympathetic. When there is decorating to do, and she is doing it—watch the results!

JOAN MacDONALD.

"Her modest answer and her graceful air, show her kind and good, as she is fair." Concerning the last word—a mop of curly fair hair and a face like a cherub speak for themselves.

MARY McGLASHAN.

Mary is no small part of Class VI,—indeed we need someone like her to prove that the class is not altogether lacking in dignity. However, Mary has a sense of humor and can be quite frivolous at times.

THELMA McGUFFIN.

We are quite convinced that Thelma was a canary before the transmigration of souls—for in faith, she warbles the whole day long. By the way, we notice that Thelma has been "Ayling" of late.

MARGARET MacINTOSH.

Enter Margaret—dark, petite and most energetic; the girl with a passion for hikes and history (of the British variety) Her favorite expression is—s-a-y and her one aim is to be tall and stately.

MARY MacINTOSH.

"A dainty maiden, wonderous fair."

Popular, pretty, and carefree, Mary pursues the merry tenor of her way regardless of the many. She is also an ardent devotee of dancing, skating, music—and Thelma.

MURDINA McIVER.

"Quiet, good and really lovely"—that's Murdina. Her presence may not be felt at times in class but when there is need, she rises nobly to the occasion and her support was certainly felt at our last Track Meet.

MAE McKINNELL.

Mae is a petite, dark-haired maid of 18 summers. Chief ambition—to play the Banjo, pet expression—make it snappy; favorite song—"San;'" Hobby—a boyish bob.

ALICE McKINNEY.

Another of those joyful individuals who believe in treading the happy paths in life. Alice, though small, is a most important young lady, her chief asset being her big, frank eyes of brown. Weakness—Agassiz.

MARY MACKNIGHT.

"She was just that quiet kind whose natures never vary." Mary is one of the most good-natured girls in Class VI, never complaining nor grumbling. To those who know her best, she is a good friend and true.

MARGARET McRAE.

"Much may be made of a Scotchman if he be caught young"—Proof Margaret. Margaret is a fair and rosy, with a weakness for three-legged races. Nightmare—projects group of ten, Hobby—Helping others.

OLA MacLEAN.

Here is a case where youth and innocence go hand in hand with intelligence and brains, as has been proved by the way in which Ola can expound on History Topics, etc. Moreover she has a decided weakness for C.G.I.T. and Singing.

MARY MacLEOD.

A bobbed-haired lass, with a cheery "good-morning" and a sly little twinkle in her eyes. She is indeed very necessary to the soprano portioin of Class VI. Hobby—Playing the "Uke."

PROVINCIAL NORMAL SCHOOL
VANCOUVER B.C.
CLASS
1924 6 1925
MR. MARTIN
PHOTOGRAPHS BY
SHERMAN STUDIO

Class 6 - continued

PATRICIA MacMILLAN.

Happy-go-lucky and absolutely care-free—that's "Pat." She always welcomes a joke and her hearty laugh rings out joyously many a time and oft. Besides Patricia was a weighty supporter at the Track Meet.

JESSIE MacSWEEN.

Favorite Expression—Have you read your History?
Hobby—Marcelle. (It is rumored that she won't go out at night without a hat for fear of the damp.
Maxim.—Never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you.—That's Jessie.

RUTH NELSEN.

"The will to do, the soul to dare."
Ruth certainly has the will, for there is no more earnest or conscientious worker in our class.

EMMA NELSON.

A Teacher's Certificate in Writing and many other things place "Sissy" as one of our hard workers. It is a well-known fact that she never eats any lunch on Wednesdays.

EVELYN NELSON.

Laugh whenever you can,
Merriment is a philosophy not well understood.
It is the sunny side of existence.
Evelyn hails from the metropolis of Abbotsford. Pet expression—oh, s-a-y! Hobby—Horse-back riding.

EVELEEN NESBITT.

Eveleen has never bobbed her hair because no one looks past her eyes anyway. Pet expression. My feelings are ruined. Slogan, laugh and the world laughs with you. She hails from Westminster—no more needed.

HELEN NICHOL.

Only those who know Helen well can appreciate her keen with and fine sense of humor. She is a loyal pal and a good sport. Her favorite occupation (and one weakness) is talking (in and out of school) and my—how she can talk!

ELEANOR NICHOLSON.

A vigorous talker.
A live-board walker
Of Class VI.
An excellent Worker.
She is no shirker—Our Eleanor.

EVELYN NIXON.

Tall and? Evelyn possessed of a charm and dignity that make her a general favorite in Class VI. Her pet expression is well, I don't know, habit—being absent now and then.

PEARL NOBLE.

"A lovely girl is the "Noble Pearl,"
With rosy cheeks and many a curl,
Such fun she is in play and toil,
A pal both true and loyal."

DORIS NYE.

Doris Nye! Doris Nye!
Calm and quiet and rather shy,
But there's a twinkle in her eyes.
Other Remarks—Did you see her handwork book last term?

AGNES NYLAND.

Here's another of those "versatile" people—Agnes debates well, sings likewise, acts—did you see our Christmas play?—laughs, sighs and makes a very good Lady Margaret. Chief drawback, use of "Well-a."

LOUISE PARISIEN.

"If Class VI. wishes things to be done,
Louise can do anything under the sun."
She dances, sings, plays the piano and violin (and all with amazing skill) and Say—have you ever heard her debate?

KATE PARTON.

Who ever found Kate without a ready answer and she quotes with wisdom equal to that of Solomon. This coupled with ready wit makes Kate a girl worth knowing. Does she play basketball? Well rath - - -er.

JESSIE PATTERSON.

Recipe—Mix "heaps" of fun and "oodles" of brains—result Jessie. Appearance—"Look on my hair, ye mighty, and despair!" Other remarks—Her wit costs here nothing, it ripples out like a flowing brook.

HELEN PAULL.

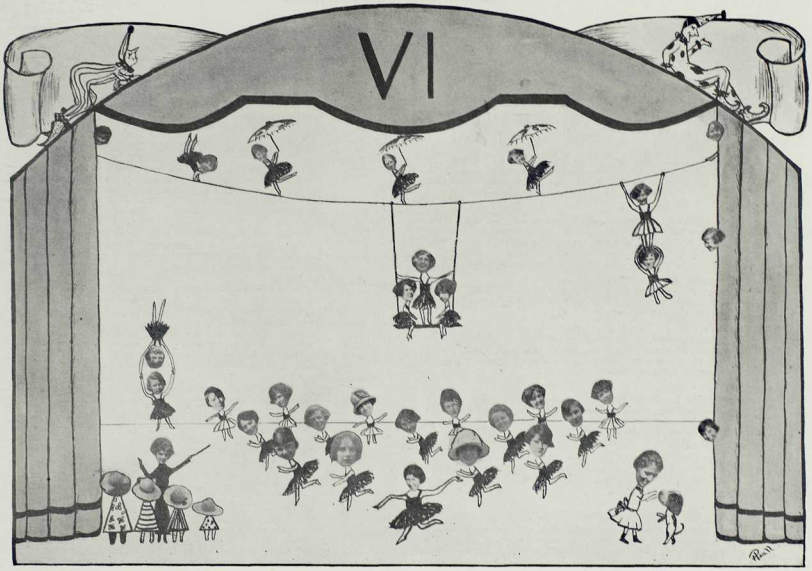
In calmness and dignity Helen excels us all, but you'd never guess how witty she can be at times. Moreover she holds the weighty position of Art Editor on the Annual Board.

EDYTHE POCKETT.

"Dancing eyes and merry mien,
For fun and frolic ever keen,
Yet with a mind to work."—That's Edythe to a "t."

ENA POTTS.

"A tender school-mate when things are gray,
A cheerful school-mate when things are gay,
Those who see her going quietly about her business have little idea of the brains that lie beneath her calm exterior—and say—have you ever heard her teach drill.


VI

Class 6 - continued

KATHLEEN PATTERSON.

Kathleen is one of the quieter members of our class, but has proved her worth many a time and oft, especially at the Track Meet, where she graced the Costume Parade as the Pied Piper.

MARION POUND.

Marion proves that a Westminster girl is an asset to any class. Her favorite expression is, "Lend me your notes," and her greatest ambition is to sing alto.

CHARLOTTE RAE.

Charlotte hails from the "wilderness" (ask Mr. Lord), she is a hard worker (on the basketball field) and possesses a sunny smile and winning personality which have combined to make her one of the most popular members of Class VI.

ELVA REID.

"Shorty"—Pet Expression—Oh, gracious; disposition always cheerful. When there is work to be done, Elva is perpectly willing to do her share plus someone else's too—a generous friend.

MAY RITCHIE.

"A thoughtful student, dreaming alone,
In mood of graceful quiet."

May has the honor of being the best penman in the Normal, as well as one of our workers.

CHERRY ROBERTS.

"Quiet she is, though not bashful."

Her unfailing good sense and her willingness to help others are her chief assets and make her a favorite in Class 6. Cherry is a splendid pal and the best of friends.

MARGARET ROBERTSON.

Margaret is one of the jolliest members of Class VI., and has a taking way where honors in debating and music are concerned. She is one of Class VI's clever students and she comes from New Westminster—Nuff sed!

MARJORIE ROGERS.

Marjory is noted for her good nature, her weakness for Marcelles and Sardis and her delight in Movies. You didn't know Marj. played the Piano, did you? Well, you just ought to hear her.

GLADYS ROSS.

Her stature tall, she, in sooth
Possessed an air and grace by no means common.

Besides having more than her share of good sense and executive ability, Glad has a powerful sense of humor. And we like her a lot, you bet!

LUCY ROSS.

"Good nature, good sense, must ever join."

Disposition cheerful. Pet saying—isn't it hectic! weakness—smell boys, occupation—advertising. Capacity for history and olives—unlimited.

MABLE RUSSELL.

Appearance—Petite blond and dainty.
Weakness—Curly hair.
Pet Expression—*I'm so excited!*
Favorite Song—Oh Petah (?) you're so nice.
Hobby—Looking at collection and snap shops.

MARGARET RYAN.

Voice-cheers; manner—let's go, gang; Pet say—Look on my works, ye mighty and despair. Remarks—New Westminsterite, Normal B. B. teams star guard, active athletic rep, a pride of Class 6. N. B.—The kind of girl her friends don't forget.

WINNIE RYDER.

Winnie, on first acquaintenance gives the air of a quiet, retiring maiden. Once you have heard her teaching the youth of the land your first impression is badly shattered. Her chief ambition is to sing.

MAYO SALSBURY.

The quintessence of charm. Mirth, with, and sunshine follow in her wake and make her a general favorite with Class 6. Personality plus—Mayo.

GENEVIEVE SCHNOTER.

Wherever there is a pencil and drawing paper there will you find "Miss Genevieve." She has, however, a habit of misjudging her eating capacity and not bringing all her lunch—and she invariably gets hungry at 11 a.m.

BESSIE SCOTT.

A "canny Scot" in more ways than one, for Bessies' wisdom is a constant source of wonder. But ah, me! She has one weakness—attending '27 meetings. Favorite expression—"Hurry up, I don't want to be late." Whisper—Did you hear Ellen scream?

SADIE SHANNON.

"Among the Scotchmen of our class,
There is one perfect Irish lass!

Sadie is one of our substantials—she hasn't bobbed her Just a whisper—Sadie didnt tell us she is a budding poet but we know.

DORA ROBINSON.

"For those who know her not, no word can paint,
For those who know her, all words are faint."

Enter Dimple with a weakness for good crits—her generosity is only exceeded by her popularity. She's our Senior Basketball Captain, too.

Class 6 Activities and Teacher

One of the most successful of the social occasions of the fall term was the dance held in Pavlowa Hall by Classes V. and VI. Mrs. McIntosh and Mrs. Martin kindly consented to be the patronesses for the event, which was held on Nov. 6th. A very great deal of the evening's success was due to the capable work of Mr. Shantz.

On the 6th of February, Class Six entertained at a most successful valentine novelty dance at Stanley Park pavilion. The rooms were beautifully decorated by an able committee, and the best of music and refreshments were provided. During the evening novelties were provided in the form of balloons, paper caps, whistles, and "frogs."

Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Martin and Mrs. MacIntosh very kindly consented to act as patronesses, while the patrons were Mr. Robinson, Mr. Martin and Mr. MacIntosh. When at last the "Home Waltz" was played the reluctant dancers turned homeward, saying that it was one of the most enjoyable evenings of the year.

On Friday, March 6th, 1925, Class Six took charge of the literary programme, which was most suitable as a representation of its members, among whom "Macs" predominate. Every item, from the orchestra selection to the short sketch from "The Lady of the Lake," was Scotch. After the orchestra selection, "Scotch Airs," "Loch Lomond" was rendered by a chorus of four, in Highland costume, Misses McGuffin, Rae, Parisian, and MacIntosh. This was followed by the "Sword Dance," in which Miss Parisian upheld her reputation for varsatility. Miss Robertson then delighted the audience with a humorous Scotch reading. Last, but not least, was the play, the "Seene from the Lady of the Lake," in which Roderick sought the hand of Ellen. Taking part in this play were Miss Scott as Ellen, Miss Nyland as Lady Margaret, Miss Robinson as Malcolm Graeme, Miss Parton as Roderick, and Miss Jessie Patterson as Douglas. The entire programme was under the capable management of the Class representative, Miss Gladys Ross.

TO MR. MARTIN.

A great deal of the success of these activities was due to the hearty co-operation and kind advice and encouragement of our Class teacher, Mr. Martin. He excels in the art of running up ladders and giving concrete examples. The fruit of all his endeavors will soon blossom forth in the School gardens — weather permitting.

Class Six would like to take this opportunity of extending a hearty vote of thanks and appreciation to our friend and teacher, and hope that he will always remember his Class of '25.

M. Har - - ck—"I simply can't make capital 'L'."
Mr. MacL.—"Is there anyone else that can't make 'I's?'"

Landlady (to Normal student)—"Eight o'clock! Eight o'clock!"
Student (sleepily)—"Did you? Better call a doctor, then."

Mr. Anstey—"Socrates said 'Know thyself.'"
Greenaway—"Some people wouldn't know much, if they followed that rule."

Student (studying)—"I'm trying to get ahead."
Teacher—"You need one."

CLASS 7

ETHEL SHERBART.

There are not many of us who can be both quiet and wise. Ethel is a modest maid—but "wisdom lurks in her brooding air." (Just ask her about Bagdad).

MAY SHOOVE.

"When have we seen such eyes, such hair!"
Favorite Song—"We won't go home till morning."
Ambition—To teach a perfect lesson every Wednesday.

ETHEL SILVER.

With laughing eyes and hair of brown,
A gentle temper—as a rule
Clever (?) and witty, a real good pal,
A future teacher at public school.

ETHEL SIMMONS.

Good-natured, persevering, generous. Ask her "Where is Paradise?" She answers promptly "Saskatoon!"

EVELYN SIMPSON.

Of all the arts in which the wise excel,
Nature's chief masterpiece is writing well.
Class 7's writing champ—a poetess—an artist, and a devotee of horse-racing.

MARY SINCLAIR.

A maid of many moods
And fancies rare,
Beloved by all,
Whose lot we share.
Favorite Expression—I never did!

MURIEL E. EMITH.

Muriel is quiet in school, but has attained many friends by her pleasant and winning ways. What would we do without her to answer history questions, or to do our debating?

STELLA SMITH.

She is one of the few girls gifted with the art of reciting. Stella is industrious and has gained the reputation of being a "hard worker," and what has she not gained with those big brown eyes?

VIRGINIA SMITH.

Virginia is always smiling and happy, and never distressed. She loves dancing and history. Hobby—Grammar.

IRENE SNODDY.

"You may gaze upon my form and feature,
But you cannot penetrate my mystery."
Query—Can anyone tell Irene anything about a vitamine? Some people have tried, but she is victor still.

MABEL SOLOMON.

"An inborn smile of graciousness,
Makes sweet her smile and tone."
Those who know Mabel find her kind and quiet, a staunch and true friend, and a conscientious worker.

JEAN STABLES.

Jean has goot brown eyes, and what is behind them? Fun!
She has got a silver tongue, and gifted with a sense of humor.
Hobby—Piano.

MAY STADY.

Vim, vigor and vitality—that's May. Spends half her time playing basketball and the other half waiting for Dorothy. We have never been able to solve her past, but we know she is true-blue.
Class 7's Athletic Rep.

MARJORIE W. STEVENS.

Examine her conduct more closely, you'll find,
She's by no means neglected improving her mind.
A debater, and an authority on British History,—that's Class 7's Lit. Rep.

LILLIAN STRINGER.

Sweet and gentle,
Kind and fair,
Deep blue eyes
And flaxen hair.
Hobby—Making Menus.

DOROTHY SUTTON. ....

Looks mild and innocent, but enjoys practical pokes—when played on others.
Moral—Never judge by appearance in grammar.

MADELINE SUNDSTROM.

Past—It's gone—what more can we say.
Present—We all know it's so, what's the use of saying anything.
Future—Awgwan, we ain't fortune tellers.
P.S.—For further information refer to Class VII scrap page.

PROVINCIAL NORMAL SCHOOL
CLASS
7
1924-5
VANCOUVER
B.C.
MISS E. BURPEE - SUPERVISOR
PHOTOGRAPHS BY
BROWNLAW STUDIOS

Class 7 - continued

BROWNIE SYKES.

The brownest bit of "pep" in Normal. When she is not talking or painting designs, she is wiling the heart out of the piano.

Favorite Expression—I've got to teach for Miss—What is she like?

ANNA TAIT.

A demure maid, if you don't know better. Sparkling eyes, and a happy laugh. We dare anyone to think of anything wrong with her.

DAISY TAYLOR.

Dae believes that "speech is silver, and silence is golden, and she prefers silver.
Hobby—Talkitis.
Ambitiion—Keeper of Dog Home.
Destination—Soap-box orator.

EMILY TEGART.

A dark, dashing, brunette. Emily has made many friends and a good reputation since she came to Normal.
Hobby—Dancing and teaching drill.

MARGARET TENNANT.

Look in her face and see her smile,
List to her laugh and laugh the while.
Favorite Expression—I'm scared stiff!

EVELYN THOMAS.

"Evelyn the fair, Evelyn the lovable."
Query—How many uncles has Evelyn anyway?

MYRTLE THOMAS.

Nickname—Myrt.
Appearance—Is she not passing fair?
Favorite Expression—Say!
Hobbies—Hikes and debates.
Vocation—Another Cynthia Grey.

BERNICE THOMSON.

For those who know thee not, no words can paint,
And those who know thee, all words are faint.
Blithe and happy, and a hard worker.

ADENE F. THOMPSON.

"A woman convinced against her will,
Is of the same opinion still."
She can talk, ye gods, how she can talk! A real good sport.

MARY THOMPSON.

"A comrade blithe and full of glee,
Who dares to laugh out loud and free."
Hobby—Teaching Entrance Classes.
Favorite Expression—Isn't it terrible?

MARY L. THOMPSON.

A dainty quiet girl—but have you seen those blue eyes twinkle? A good friend, and a teacher, fine enough to grace any school.

LILY THORSTEINSSON.

Likes candy.
Is conscientious.
Loves writing.
Yet is a good sport.
Tendencies—Cheerful.
Disposition—Happy.
Hobby—Tug-of-War.

DOROTHY TOMLIN.

One of the best.
Disposition—Sunny.
Speciality—Everything.
Hobby—Music.
Query—Is there anything Dorothy can't teach?

ELSIE TURTLE.

The only runner Nurmi won't challenge. Elsie can answer any question in any subject, or pronounce any word in any dictionary.
Hobby—Dogs.
Ambition—Singing Teacher.

MAE TREWARTHA.

A good friend, a happy pal,
"I'll holler if you kiss me."
But my voice is awful weak.

RENEE WADDICOR.

Now you're to hear of me at last,
My name is Tweedle Dee,
I am the Shylock of our class,
The late dimes come to me.

JACQUELINE WAINEWRIGHT.

Nickname—Jackie.
Appearance—Divinely tall and most divinely fair.
Hobby—Breaking hearts.
Vocation—Movie Star.
Class 7 is proud of their artist.

NORA WALKER.

She was as good as flowing air,
But shy and difficult to know.
However, there is more than one imp of mischief in those dark, dark eyes.

Risen from the Soup
Hot Dog!!
Oh Boy
TAPE TERE TOE

Class 7 - continued

MARY WARD.

One of our best teachers, and,
"Kewpie eyes, bobbey curls,
A good sport with boys and girls."
That's Mary.

VIOLET WATT.

We were glad to welcome Vi at Christmas time, and have been more than glad ever since. Her passions are music, dancing, and weiners.
Favorite Expression—My hat!
Hobby—Leading community singing.

BEATRIX WEBB.

A friend sincere as she is true,
A poetess and artist too,
Of ready wit and answer bright,
Makes Trixie everything thats right.

EILEEN WHELAN.

To call her Shorty isnt true,
To call her Skinny wouldnt do,
To call her dignified is wrong,
But if you sang of her in song,
You'd call her, Eileen.

CONSTANCE WHITTAKER.

Sparkling eyes, curly black hair.
Passions—Dances, banana sandwiches, milk shakes.
Ambition—Prima Donna.
Destination—Snake Charmer.

LOLA WHITWORTH.

And still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry
All she knew.
Ambition—To be a nature teacher.
Hobby—Collecting bullrushes.

DONNA WIGHTMAN.

Nickname—Don.
Height—"Well above average."
Hobby—Getting her hair marcelled.
Specializes in leading yells and being the winning Track Captain.

ALICE WILLIAMS.

Nickname—Al.
Appearance—Her daily dozen is changing it.
Favorite Expression—I S italup.
Alice is our best contralto nightingale.

VIOLET WILLIAMS.

There couldn't be another Vi, always willing, very wise looking with her glasses on. (We won't mention the difference made when they come off.)
Favorite Expression—Issatso?

BESSIE WILSON.

Give me a piano,
Give me a stool
And leave the rest to me.
If there is any music to be played, Bessie can play it, if there is any song to be sung, Bessie can sing it.

ELSIE WILDE.

Petite, petted with lots of pep. She is a snappy hairdresser and talker. Try arguing with her and you'll find out can't put anything over on Elsie.
Favorite Expression—Awgwan.

MARY WINTER.

Quiet and nice—witty and knows a lot. Literature is Mary's study.
Ambition—To get 100% in artithmetic.
Hobby—Making flash cards.

MARGIE WOOD.

When Margie starts with the time test, the nightingale is put to shame. A fine actress, a good sport, and can she teach? We'll say she can.

IRENE WOLFE.

Irene believes in the age old adage, "Let us eat, drink and and be merry, for to-morrow we diet." She sees a joke always even when its on herself.

NELLIE WORTHINGTON.

Another of our finest teachers.
Ambition—Worthy but hopeless.
Favorite Expression—Where is my purse gone now?
Character—We daren't say yet.
Peculiarity—Arguing.

Class 7 Activities and Teacher

We students who took possession of Miss Burpee's classroom on September 6th, 1924, had very little idea of all that awaited us in the school year. The year is nearly ended now, and as we look back over our achievements, we see a long record of honours won, and reverses honorably met, of good times and serious work. One page is but too small to enumerate all the points of interest in the class history.

The athletic representatives during the year were Daisy Taylor, in the fall, and May Stady in the spring term. Ahe splendid pluck and perseverance displayed by Class Seven at the first track meet, November 6, won them second place in the School. This but served to whet their boundless ambition, and in the second track meet in February, they easily won the track championship. The splendid work done in these meets was almost entirely due to the girls in charge. In November these were: May Stady, captain; Brownie Sykes, vice-captain; and Donna Wightman, yell leader. Donna's splendid work at that time led to her election as class captain at the next track meet, with Ethel Silver as vice-captain. As a strong voice is needed for the yell leader, the choice (very naturally) fell on Adene Thompson.

In the fall term, Ethel Silver was Literary representative. Under her direction an excellent literary program was conducted by the Class. This included readings by Adene Thompson and Evelyn Simpson, a recitation by Stella Smith, a piano solo by Bessie Wilson, and a soprano solo by gifted Connie Whittaker.

At the annual Christmas entertainment, "Alice in Wonderland" was presented by the School under the direction of Miss Coney. In this play the parts of the renowned Tweedledum and Tweedledee were interpreted by Renée Waddicor and Nellie Worthington, whose original and comical antics caused much merriment. In the spring term Marjorie Stevens was elected Literary representative. The second literary program of the term was arranged by Class Seven. Nellie Worthington had found a comic play entitled "The Old Maid's Association," which by reason of its large cast (and its title) seemed quite suitable for a class of fifty prospective "school-marms" to stage. Leading parts were taken by Nellie Worthington (who also directed the play), Adene Thompson, and May Shoove. Twenty-four other characters were included. The play was amusing if we may judge by the laughter of the audience. The last literary function—perhaps the most important one—in which Class Seven took part was the debate with the Victoria Normal. Class Seven should be proud of the fact that one of their members, Muriel Smith, went to Victoria as leader of our affirmative team.

Class Seven held two class dances, both managed by Brownie Sykes, and both held at Willow Hall. The first dance was held on December 6th. The second dance, held on March 14, was even more successful than the first, quite a sum of money being realized and put in the class fund. The hall was beautifully decorated in St. Patrick's honor, in green and white.

As a finishing touch, we must mention the High Honour Diploma for penmanship, won by Class Seven at Christmas. The Class was ably captained by Evelyn Simpson in this contest.

TO MISS BURPEE.

We of Class Seven feel that we cannot close this chapter without reference to our well-loved Class teacher, Miss Burpee. And yet, how futile it is to try and express our appreciation of her work in a few lines. Sympathetic, appreciative, and helpful, ready to praise and reluctant to blame, enthusiastic about her own work, and always inciting us to greater effort, Miss Burpee will always remain before the mind's eye of Class Seven, 1924-25, as the perfect embodiment of the Ideal Teacher.

FALL TERM EXECUTIVE.

Before the students were really well settled into their new work of matter and method, the Athletic Executive for the fall term of 1924 was organized. It was well that such arrangements were made early in the term, for there is always some delay before a new Executive can work smoothly together. For this term Mr. Bentley Edwards was elected as president of the Athletic Society. Too much cannot be said for "Ben." He has shown marked ability in arranging and managing the different functions during the year. Miss Lillian Broadfoot was elected vice-president and certainly lived up to her reputation as a hard worker, not only as an athlete but as part of the Executive. The important office of secretary-treasurer was ably filled by Miss Margaret Ryan.

To supplement these, a representative from each class was elected. Miss Helen Fowler looked after the interests of Class III, Miss Edith Litch of Class IV, Mr. Grant of Class V, Miss Daisy Taylor of Class VII, Miss Ryan and Miss Broadfoot represented their own classes.

The Executive owes much, however, to Miss Burpee and Mr. MacLean. Their experience, coupled with the enthusiasm of the student members, worked very well together and many a difficult spot was smoothed over more readily than otherwise would have been possible.

FALL TRACK MEET.

On the night of November 6, 1924, the fall indoor track meet was held. Due to the quite extensive arrangements of the Athletic Executive, enthusiasm was high among the various classes. A day had been set aside for each class in which to practice for the various events. This provided amusement not only for the competitors but also for the gallery, which was always in attendance during these practice afternoons.

On the big night the gym., usually so bare and empty, was crowded and appeared gay with color. Each class had a reserved section where it stationed itself "en masse" to let loose its war whoops and class yells. It might have been appropriately called an ear-splitting evening.

Many of the events, such as the obstacle race and basketball race, caused great excitement. Others, such as the boys' boot and shoe race, were extremely funny.

About the last event on the programme was the costume parade. This was quite original and even artistic. Class Five, having neglected to prepare for this part of the evening programme, did their best at an impromptu arrangement. Four gentlemen, evidently wishing to cause a sensation among the ladies, filed out in barrels. Their shirts were open and sleeves rolled up, and to all appearance were in need of the barrel. Needless to say, they didn't win the prize.

ATHLETIC EXECUTIVE
L. BROADFOOT
VICE PRES.
L. BROADFOOT
REP. CLASS 2
T. B. EDWARDS
PRES.
MISS BURPEE
HON. PRES.
H. FOWLER
REP. CLASS 3
E. LITCH
REP. CLASS 4
J. V. GRANT
REP. CLASS 5
FALL TERM
1924
M. RYAN
SEC'Y
D. TAYLOR
REP. CLASS 7
M. RYAN
REP. CLASS 6
Photos by
BRIDGMAN STUDIO.
VANCOUVER, B.C.

Everyone adjourned to supper, and spent a very enjoyable and profitable half hour. Each girls' class had a very prettily decorated table. Class Five filled in wherever possible or desired.

After supper we adjourned to the Auditorium, where prizes for the best decorated table and the winners of events were presented by Mr. Edwards.

Did we have a good time? We'll say we did!

SOCCER.

Rugby football or soccer? That was the problem before the men of Class Five at the opening of the fall term. After a rather close vote, soccer was chosen, evidently because more men had had experience in that game.

Some difficulty was encountered in placing the team in a league, but this was finally accomplished and we were away to a flying start.

It cannot be said that the football team was a brilliant success, but neither was it a failure. At the beginning of the season we experienced some rather overwhelming defeats, but with the New Year the quality of play was raised to a quite satisfactory standard. However, as a rule, after an hour and a half of the hardest struggling, our boys lost by a referee's decision, a single penalty, or one goal. Near the end of the season, scores as 2—1, 3—2, or draws as 2—2, were common and showed the great improvement in the play.

The ever-changing "line up" of the team complicated matters for Mr. Beckett, the captain and manager. He deserves great credit for his hard work, unfailing interest and punctuality. The team appreciates his perserverance and sporting spirit.

It would take too much time and space to enumerate the value and ability of each player. Suffice it to mention two or three. Harold Bates and Wm. Hyndman, as full backs, worked up a fine defence. Had it not been for them, many a time we would have been "swamped." Henderson in goal, was spectacular, especially in "pinches," with his great length and reach, and saved our reputation (what we had) from further damage.

Without a doubt, every member of the team, when looking back over the years and thinking of his term at Normal, will remember the famous football eleven.

THE OUTDOORS CLUB.

As the cold of winter began to disappear, the minds of several young ladies did "lightly turn to thoughts of hikes, etc." Accordingly, in February, an Outdoors Club was organized with the election of the following: Miss Lanning, president; Miss Chapell, from Class Two; Miss Ferrier, from Class Three; Miss Moscrop, from Class Four; Miss Rae, from Class Six; Miss Stady, from Class Seven.

The weak spot, as you will notice, lies in the fact that they omitted Class Five. Perhaps they were shy—anyway the boys will give them the benefit of the doubt.

On March 7, the Club enjoyed a hike out to Point Atkinson. Everyone voted this a success. Other hikes are being planned for the future and the Club is even considering raising a baseball team. Aren't they ambitious? Keep up the good work, girls!

TENNIS.

Tennis was the first organized sport to be played at Normal. The fall term began with ideal tennis weather, and as the season was still "open" for the game, many enthusiasts wished to turn out. We were fortunate in being able to obtain the use of two courts at Strathcona Park every afternoon from 2 till 5 o'clock for our tournament, which was ably managed by Miss Daisy Taylor. Such interest was shown that it was not till well into October that the tournament ended.

In the men's singles the winner was "Les" Brooks. The men's doubles, really a spectacular game, was won by Mr. Brooks and Mr. Baird, paired against Mr. Gruchy and Mr. Readey.

Miss Nicholson captured the ladies' singles, and entered with Miss Moscrop in the ladies' doubles. They won this event quite handily.

Miss Nicholson starred again in the mixed doubles with Mr. Howard, and they won this event from all challengers. The tournament ended here and so did practically all tennis, because of the wet weather. Later in the year trophies were presented to the winners in the various events.

FOOTBALL TEAM.

BACK ROW:
GRUCHY; GRANT; ROGERS; BECKETT.
SECOND ROW (Standing):
MACDONALD, CROSBY, SUTTON, EDWARDS, HENDERSON, FRASER.
HYNDMAN.
FRONT ROW:
KIRK, ROBERTS, BATES, GREENAWAY, GRAHAM.

INTERMEDIATE A. BOYS' BASKETBALL.

Left to Right: E. GRUCHY; H. MACDONALD; BILL ROGERS; J. GRANT; W. GRAHAM, (sitting).
Insert: C. WILLIAMSON.

BOYS' BASKETBALL.

Very soon after the commencement of the fall term the Basketball Club was organized. Mr. Wilfred Graham was elected president, and Mr. Harry MacDonald secretary. After a short period with a "house league" in which the boys' class was divided into competitive sections, enough players were selected to organize two teams. It was decided to enter one team in the Intermediate "B" league and one in the Intermediate "A." After a few more practices the following teams were picked:

"A" Team—Williamson, MacDonald, Gruchy, Shantz, Graham, and Mitton.

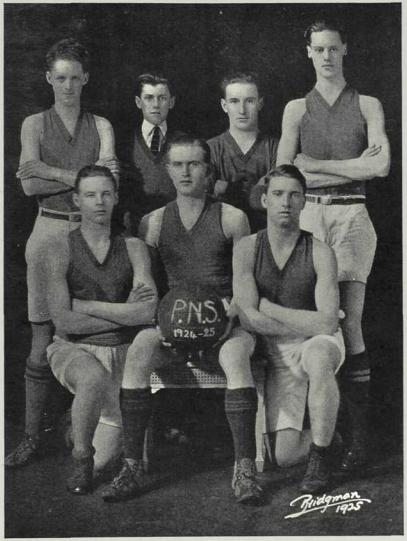
"B" Team—Wrinch, MacCutcheon, Henderson, Greenaway, and Crosby.

The "A" team met with varied success and played a very fair brand of basketball. Williamson, with height and reach, made an excellent centre. Harry MacDonald, our speed demon on the forward line, didn't know how to miss the basket. Graham, our "Sampson" from Chilliwack, just naturally stopped everything in his way. Shantz displayed his speed and ability as a running guard to good advantage, and Earl Gruchy "shore did his stuff" with MacDonald on the forward line. This was Gruchy's first year in a basketball league, but it didn't look it. We hold out great hopes for his future.

Shortly after Christmas there was a change in the line-up. Mr. Shantz dropped out of the team and "Jimmie" Grant, who had been playing with another team, filled in. He took the vacant place at guard and occasionally came up forward and let Gruchy drop back. This season seemed a little more successful and the boys came out third and fourth in the league in spite of the lead which had to be overcome.

The "B" team, under the guiding hand of Austin Wrinch, had quite a hectic time. Most of the men comprising the team were inexperienced in the game, but they put up some good fights. "Lanky" Henderson made an ideal centre and took everything within his reach. Harry Crosby became quite adept at handling the ball. MacCutcheon and Greenaway also did their bit in working the ball around and giving it some exercise.

There was only one thing in which the fellows were rather disappointed. That was the support given them by the rest of the School. Unless the game had been advertised a week ahead, and sometimes not even then, there was practically no



INTERMEDIATE B. BASKETBALL.

Standing: L. McCUTCHEON; K. MACLEAN; H. BATES HENDERSON.
Sitting: H. CROSBY; A. WRINCH (Capt.); E. GREENAWAY.

one out to yell. Support from the side lines means much to a team in a tight place. However, that's all over and the boys won't kick now.

The season closed with the "A" team, minus Williamson and Gruchy, travelling to Chilliwack. Here they played the previous valley champions and lost 22—15. The Chilliwack team claimed that it was the hardest fight and most exciting game they had played in the season. Mitton and Irwin, Grant, MacDonald and Graham composed the team which made the trip.

The exhibition games played during the year were numerous, and here enthusiasm ran high. In those last games at Chilliwack, the best of the season, where Graham met Graham (Wilf's "little" brother played for Chilliwack) the Normal men were treated to a real good time. This one game blotted out all others and left only the joys of a well fought battle in a good year of sport.

EPILOGUE.

If peppy sport you wish to see,
Come to a game some day at three,
And glimpse again that famed quintette
That flashing five so full of pep.
There's Gruchy and Mac on the forward line,
And our running centre, "Sweet Clemantine."
For guards we have a stalwart pair,
Who win by means both good and fair,
With Spartan slogans, "Win or die,"
They marched right through to victory.

—Midget and Jumbo.

Mr. R. (discussing periods of youth)—"Class, at what time in life are we the best?"

Pupil—"When we're asleep."

Teacher—"Does anyone know what makes the Tower of Pisa lean?"

Tiny—"I only wish I did! I'd take some."

SENIOR A. GIRLS' BASKETBALL.

BACK ROW: VINIE MAYNARD; E. LOCKIE-BROWN; C. WILLIAMSON (Coach); CHARLOTTE RAE; KATE PARTON.
FRONT ROW: INGIE ANDERSON; DORA ROBINSON (Capt.) MARGARET RYAN.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL.

At the beginning of the fall term enthusiasm over basketball was very high. The girls turned out in large numbers, and it was soon found that enouh experienced players were available to enter two teams in the Senior Division. There was no regular basketball coach, but the girls used their wiles on Chester Williamson, who fell before their charms and took up his duties as manager and coach. He seldom missed a practice or a game, and by his able coaching produced two good teams.

When the league closed in February, the "A" team stood fourth, with the "B" team not far behind. The "B's" claim Chester neglected them for the "A" team. If he did, maybe "there's a reason," like Postum. At any rate both teams played well and consistently. The season closed with a trip to Chilliwack. Here the Normals won their game easily, with a score of 13 to 6. The following night they played Sardis girls, whom they defeated 20—8. This proved to be rather a rough battle, with several minor injuries to our girls.

"A" Team—Dora Robinson. Dora captained the "A" team to success more than once. She played in the pivot position and her steadiness as well as her ability to shoot, counted much in the crucial moments.

"B" Team—Marjorie Lanning. Marjorie captained the "B" team. Shoot? Yes; but steps. "O, I can't help it." A star player the critics admitted.

BADMINTON.

Tennis players and otherwise, at the Normal, were reluctant to put up their racquets for a whole winter. As the other winter sports were being organized, some bright individual thought of badminton, and before we knew it a meeting had been held to organize a Badminton Club.

A small but enthusiastic group attended, and a Club was formed with the following Executive: Miss Helen Fowler, president; Mr. Leslie Brooks, secretary-treasurer. Permission was obtained to use the gymnasium on Friday afternoons and Saturday mornings, and play (?) began.

The fact that only one or two members had ever touched a badminton racquet before didn't seem to worry anyone, and a spirit of enthusiasm was shown which might well have been instilled into more serious undertakings.

GIRLS' SENIOR B BASKETBALL

BACK ROW: MISSES BATES, TAYLOR, STADY and NOBLE
FRONT ROW: MISSES HORNBROOK, LANNING and IRWIN
COACH. CHESTER WILLIAMSON.

Such was the interest in the Club, however, that the membership was soon doubled, and the standard of play rose. Several matches were played with outside clubs, Normal being entertained by the Kerrisdale and St. John's Badminton Clubs, and Normal was at home to Kerrisdale and the Faculty. These matches, although not won by Normal, were most enjoyable and instructive. Our sincere thanks and good wishes go to our opponents. Also, knowing our own merit, we extend to them our deepest sympathy.

At the end of the year the excitement had reached such a height that a tournament was held. Many good matches were played and interest was keen.

SPRING TERM EXECUTIVE.

As a result of the spring term elections, three members of the fall Executive were re-instated. Mr. Edwards was again made president, Mr. Grant elected as vice-president, and Miss Ryan returned as secretary.

In spite of the weight of additional work and more projects, every member of the Executive worked with more zeal than ever. "Ben" excelled himself.

Class representatives were again elected. Miss Ingie Anderson represented Class III; Miss Moserop, Class IV. When Class V elected Mr. Beckett they certainly knew what they were about. Miss Charlotte Rae took care of Class VI, and Miss Stady of Class VII.

The spring Executive was more than ever indebted to Miss Burpee for her invaluable assistance. Her unfailing regularity in attending the meetings set a good example, which, on the whole, was fairly well followed. Furthermore, everything worked smoothly with Miss Burpee around. We cannot say too much in her praise.

While Mr. MacLean did not take an active part in the spring term, through pressure of work, he gave us assistance wherever he could and kept in touch with our work throughout the term.

ATHLETIC EXECUTIVE
C. RAE
REP. CLASS 6.
O. GREENWOOD
REP. CLASS 3.
W. STADY
REP. CLASS 7.
I. ANDERSON
REP. CLASS 2.
MR. H. B. McLEAN
HON. PRES.
J. V. GRANT
VICE. PRES.
A. SUTTON
REP. CLASS 5.
SPRING
TERM 1925
M. RYAN
SEC'Y.
T. B. EDWARDS
PRES.
M. MOSCROP
REP. CLASS 4
Photos by
BRIDGMAN STUDIO.
VANCOUVER, B.C.

Letter from Hon. Dr. J. D. MacLean,

Minister of Finance

As members of the graduating class of 1925 you have reached an interesting milestone in life's journey. You have completed the course of instruction given in our high schools and have received a year's professional training in the Normal School, thus meeting the minimum requirements for a teacher's certificate. I congratulate you on the success that has thus far marked your efforts. It will be unnecesary, I am sure, to warn you that education is a living thing, that teachers must ever be students and that professional stagnation will be the inevitable result of failure to keep abreast of the times by reading, by study and by intercourse with advanced educational workers. You will be a success in the classroom and an interesting instructor to your pupils in proportion as you evince interest in their welfare and show enthusiasm in the work to which you set your hand. Let it be your aim to kindle the divine fire of enthusiasm in the mind of the young boys and girls who attend your classes. I urge you not to permit your work to become too mechanical. By diligent study become masters of the subjects in which you are required to give instruction and keep constantly before your mind the higher aims of education. As teachers you are called upon to deal with the most potent, most elusive and most interesting thing in the world—the human mind, and your greatest reward will be found in the contemplation of service well performed. I commend to your attention the words of Canon Cody:

"The intrinsic value of personality is illustrated superbly in the power and influence of the teacher. The teacher wins success in his profession by a multitude of qualities. He must have an adequate knowledge of his subject, the gift of lucid impartation, the power to win respect, the judicious use of praise and blame, some measure of authority, and the power to command attention: but above all, he does his work through the influence of his personality. Personal force is the greatest of all influences, and this is especially true of the teacher in relation to the scholar. Children and youth go to school and college that they may be immersed in its intellectual and social life, and above all, that they may come in contact with inspiring personalities. Personality is ever produced by contact with personality. It is pre-eminently a matter of personal spiritual contagion. "It is the personality of the teacher that counts in exerting influence and leaving a lasting impress."

J. D. MacLEAN,
Minister of Education.

Regular meetings of the Literary Society have been held throughout the year on alternate Friday afternoons. These educational, literary and entertaining.
meetings have accomplished the aim of the Society in being

During the preliminary session, Mr. A. Hards discharged the duties of President, and many enjoyable as well as profitable programmes were the result of his efforts. The other officials of the Executive were: Miss Olive Fisher, secretary; with Miss Helen Turpin and Miss Mary Chapman, vice-president, representing the Grads.

Several afternoons were devoted to Music, Art and Literature

The Society owes much of its success to the hearty co-operation of the Student Body with the Exeecutive.

When the advanced session commenced, the following officials were elected: Miss Olive Fisher, president; Mr. A. Hards, vice-president; Mr. E. Gruchy, secretary. Under the slightly changed management, the success of the Society continued. Individual classes have taken charge of several afternoon with commendable success. The various programmes have covered musical and dramatic numbers. Unusual talent has been displayed in plays from modern authors as well as Shakespeare.

The Student Body benefitted greatly from an inspiring address by Dr. MacRae of U. B. C., Mrs. Jamieson and Mrs. Rae.

Throughout the year, the Staff has taken an unfailing interest in the work of the Literary Society. The Executive has felt called upon to express heartfelt appreciation and gratitude for the guiding interest in all its efforts, of Miss Coney and Mr. MacIntosh, honorary president. Without their guidance, the standard we have reached would have proved unattainable.

DEBATING

Debates played a prominent part in the activities of the Literary Society. The first debate was held by classes VI and VII. The subject for this debate was: "Resolved, that capital punishment should be abolished." The student body voted in favor of the negative.

In the spring term there were two very interesting debates. The first was open to the whole school in the form of an Open Forum debate. The subject was: "Resolved that the motion picture presentation of life and art surpasses the legitimate stage in cultural value." Sixteen students spoke, and they made the debate very interesting. The audience decided in favor of the affirmative.

The last and most important debate was between the Vancouver and Victoria Normal Schools on Friday evening, March 27th. The subject was: "Resolved that the policy of encouraging immigration at a time of industrial depression is in the best interests of the country. The affirmative was upheld by Miss Rankin and Mr. Thomas of Victoria, and the negative by Mr. Brooks and Mr. Davies of Vancouver. After listening to a very interesting debate the audience voted in favor of the negative. Victoria was more fortunate at home- their team won the verdict from Miss Fisher and Miss Smith of Vancouver Normal. In both cases the visiting teams were well entertained.

LITERARY
SOCIETY
EXECUTIVE
L. SILVER
REP CLASS 7
O. FISHER
SECT.
MR MACINTOSH
HON PRES.
D. ELLIOTT
REP CLASS 3
A. SUTTON
REP CLASS 5.
A. HARDS
VICE PRES.
E. LITCH
REP CLASS 4.
G. SCHNOTER
REP CLASS 6.
FALL TERM
: 1924 :
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BRIDGMAN STUDIO.
VANCOUVER, B.C.

CHOICE OF A VOCATION.

Choice of a vocation is one of the imperative demands of life. This choice is influenced by an inner urge to accomplish that for which we are specially designed by nature.

The time comes in every life when the choice must be made. It may be in youth or in later years. Sometimes a trifling incident will disclose to an individual his life work and from that time his vocation is clear to him. Environment to a certin extent influences the choice of a vocation. The surroundings in early life also have a tendency to influence one towards work which appeals to him in which others have been engaged. Many may ask, "Why must we choose a vocation?" It is because we have all to face life's problems. "Strife comes with manhood as waking with day." Therefore we should have a definite object in view or we shall not be able to contend with these problems.

Some delay their choice and drift along life's journey. Why do we find idle men on the street corners, loafers with apparently no aim in life? They stand aside thinking that fortune has been unfair, but in reality they are by choice drifting with the tide of paupers. The poet writes:

"Once to every man and nation
Comes a moment to decide.
In the strife with truth and falsehood
For the good or evil side.
Then it is the brave man chooses,
While the coward stands aside."

Long ago the father, placing his hand upon his child's head, would say to his guest: "Jack will be a doctor." Many bitter experiences have proved to parents the folly of trying to choose a vocation for their children. The present system of education tends to develop the child's mind, leaving him to choose those subjects which appeal to him and which are necessary for success in the vocation which is suited to his individuality.

Ability has to be considered when making a decision as to your life work. For instance, many men who would make excellent doctors would be useless as public speakers. The same applies to teachers and all other vocations in life. There are men and women who are not physically able to work indoors. It is essential that such persons take advantage of various outdoor work.

The world needs men and women for mental as well as manual labour. It needs men and women who will put their very best efforts into their work, both for their own benefit and the benefit of others.

The foundation of any vocation is a well cultured mind—thus the necessity of making the best of all school life. We as future teachers then should be attentive and make the most of our advantages while attending Normal, and as we have chosen our vocation, let us make it a success and aim at perfection.

BESSIE LAMB, Class Four.

THE HISTORICAL DISCUSSION CLUB

On March 13th, 1925, a meeting was called in the Principal's room to consider the formation of a Historical Discussion Club. This meeting was attended by many members of Class V. Mr. Hards, who had first suggested having a History Club, offered several ideas and called for suggestions to be considered by those present.

As a result of this meeting the "Historical Discussion Club" was formed and the following elections were made:

Honorary President—Mr. Anstey.
President—Mr. Hards.
Vice-President—Mr. Grant.
Secretary—Mr. Frost.

Although the Club has been organized for only a few months many important and interesting subjects have been discussed. Among these topics may be listed: "A complete survey of the Tudor Period," "The Industrial Revolution," "The Versailles Treaty," "The Geneva Protocol," "The League of Nations," "The Causes of the World War," and others.

From the very first the Club has had the hearty approval and help of Mr. Anstey and on one occasion was entertained at his home. At this meeting very interesting speeches were given by Mr. Wrinch and Mr. Davies on "The Lausanne Treaty."

LITERARY
SOCIETY
EXECUTIVE
A. JONES
REP. CLASS 4
M. BLOOMFIELD
REP. CLASS 2
MR. MACINTOSH
HON. PRES.
M. STEVENS
REP. CLASS 1
O. FISHER
PRES.
A. SUTTON
REP. CLASS 5
S. GRUCHY
SEC'Y
G. ROSS
REP. CLASS 6
SPRING
TERM 1925
A. HARDS
VICE PRES.
F. HIGGINBOTHAM
REP. CLASS 3
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VANCOUVER, B.C.

RECOGNITION FOR THE TEACHER.

It was the school teacher, was it not, who was represented as one Ichabod Crane—an underpaid makeshift with "legs like pendulums, feet like shovels," and who bore the general appearance of a "scare-crow eloped from a cornfield"—a description which the world had endorsed a thousand times by ridicule and contempt for the poor school men. But now, it seems that the successors of that same Ichabod Crane are to be taken out of comparative concealment to perform a necessary little piece of work. "War is hell" is the cry, "and must be eradicated through the schools." True, true, but where are the world's statesmen, its diplomats and its armies of politicians, with their world courts, their conferences for disarmament, and their Leagues of Nations? War it appears is a disease fed by hatred and predjudice, and, alas, those worthies are only able to treat the symptoms of the disease. The cure for war must take the form of a gradual transformation, for it involves the extinction of misunderstanding and malice, and the infusion into young minds ideas of world peace and mutual understanding, and to accomplish this it is necessary, it seems, to call in the "contemptible pedagogue." The old order hath changed, evidently, and old work hath been given unto new hands. Observe, too, it is into the minds of children it is intended to implant these high sentiments! Why, these are the little brats who were formerly conceived to be born of evil and to be bred in iniquity; whose mass of curiosity was construed as pure impishness, and whose world of make-belive was interpreted as the most condemning evidence of inborn laziness.

And now it is humanism. Nationalism, it is claimed, is draped with evils. Patriotism has become selfish, and narrow, and is predjudiced; and stiffness and arrogance of race has led to the satisfaction of self-interest at the expense of the rights of weaker nations. Man's ambitions are degenerating to things material—"a curse of industrialism," which annihilates spiritual feeling and ideals. The very essence of the whole trouble is narrowness, it is judged, and so humanism is urged—an "enthusiasm" not for sect, caste, nation, nor even race, but for humanity. "But the existing state of the world is nationalism," is the popular conservative cry, "and we must keep alive a patriotism and retain a slipping hold on racial pride. The work must be put into dexterous as well as powerful hands." "Multitudes heretofore have failed to recognize the powers that be," exclaims common sense. "Give it to the schools." And, lo, the work is allotted to that group which a century ago you cussed with the breed of Squeers.

Hence the teacher finds himself doing something, which, with evident generosity, is recognized as both an art and a science; but as the latest contribution to his time table consists of the very menial labour of sweeping up a mess in the political and economic world, his work can obviously only be regarded asone of the **lower** professions.

SUNSET IN THE MOUNTAINS.

All nature is hushed. Day is softly and silently slipping into the darkness of night. As the crimson ball of fire sinks into a fairy bed of clouds, time seems to pause in his swift flight. The western sky flames with bands of crimson. Across the calm waters of a little lake the last rays of the setting sun flash in one shimmering beam of sparkling fire. The mighty mountains, mirrored in the silent depths, are clothed in a soft glowing mist of gold. No sound breaks upon the breathless hush of the twilight hour. Even the laughing streams tinkle with subdued murmur as if they, too, felt the presence of a mightier power. The beholder stands spellbound—hushed into reverence—awed by the majestic splendour. The sun sinks lower. The lurking shadows of evening rise in the valley. Now, only the snow-capped peaks are crusted with sparkling gems, and the clouds in the west are tinged with crimson and gold. Twilight steals over the hills and the splendour of sunset melts into the velvety blackness of night.

LOUISE M. PARISIAN.

JOHN LEWIS PATON.

One of the most notable speakers whom we have had the pleasure of hearing during our course at Normal School is John L. Paton, British educationalist. He possesses an unusual personality and is a witty speaker—at the same time making a deep impression by his serious demands on his hearers for study of the grave phases of his subject, education. His address to us was a plea for enthusiasm and high ideals in our teaching. "Teaching is like ginger ale; never let it lose the original and necessary fiz." Mr. Paton emphasized also the necessity for having music, one of the richest influences in life, in the schools. Sport he considered as a vital part of teaching, for mind and soul are directed aright on playing fields. Play supplies the broad spirit, the lively zest and the balance required to make men and women human as well as great.

IDEALS.

An ideal is a high standard of perfection which men set before them as a goal, which must be attained as nearly as possible.

Everyone should have an ideal, whether of life, teaching, painting or even household routine, if he wishes to develop his character. Whatever it may be, it is an incentive to greater struggle and ambition—lighting the most colourless lives with the pure brilliancy of a star, sometimes bright, sometimes hidden, but always there. "The ideal or bright vision makes work not work but pleasure."

A person without an ideal of any kind is a slave of the world; a mere puppet tossed from place to place enjoying the pleasures of this world after a fashion and forgetting them later. In other words, "a neer-do-well." The pleasures of the world are as transient as the gaudy butterfly; here to-day and gone to-morrow and what remains? The bitter dregs of the cup of undisciplined pleasure are all that are left. A person such as this has no aim, no ambitiion, no life purpose. He has no goal for which to strive; no star to light his path. He wanders through life losing all the joy brought by honest endeavour, the achieving of an ambition, and even the achievement of character which is built in the mind of the person with an ideal. Of what use is such an individual?

Were it not for ideals the world would show no progress and would be at a standstill. People would be content to do the same thing in the same old way from one generation to another.

There would be an extremely low standard of morality, for people would have no high motive or incentive to prevent them from doing exactly as they pleased. They would keep no check or restraint on themselves and civilization would decline.

Comparing the idealist and the non-idealist surely we, as teachers, must realize the importance of having and striving for a high ideal ourselves, and of inspiring our pupils. If teachers do not inspire the children under their care with higher and stronger incentives to develop and mould their characters, they are losing their greatest opportunity of elevating the race.

In Memoriam

John Fulton

Our school year was darkened by the passing away on March 2nd, 1925, of one of the most highly respected members of Class V, Mr. John Fulton.

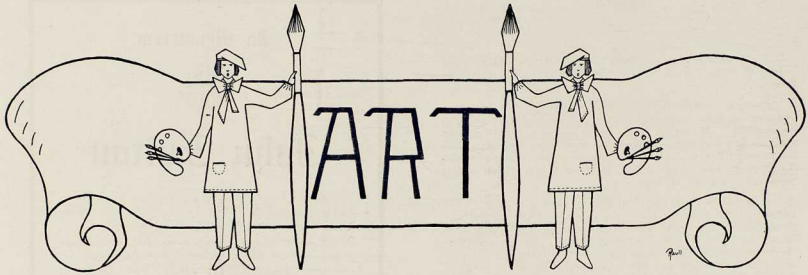
A native of Scotland, he came to Canada sixteen years ago, and since then had engaged in various occupations. He answered the call to arms at the beginning of the Great War by joining the 113th Lethbridge Highlanders, but was invalided back from England through ill health.

He realized how almost indispensible a good education would be in the working out of his desires, so although handicapped to an extent that would have discouraged many, he began to study systematically and in two years completed the Matriculation course.

He entered Normal at the beginning of the term in September and died in the pursuit of a worthy ambition.

He was a young man of pleasant personality, always ready to lend a helping hand, of ideal habits ways ready to lend a helping hand, of ideal habits and of sterling character.

In a very special sense it is true of him that "He being dead yet speaketh." We felt, greatly, the loss of so fine a member of our school and we extend our deepest sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Fulton and relatives.



Among other things, the Normal School this year possessed a number of hopelessly queer individuals—to wit, artists. That is, they had artistic aspirations and simply ached to "express" themselves.

One day, shortly before Christmas, a few of them found themselves in a group, discussing art and artists generally. This group started the Provincial Normal School Amateur Sketch Club. Mr. Robinson's permission obtained, a meeting was called, to which more than fifty responded. Half of this pleasing number disappeared when it was discovered that the club was not a philanthrophic organization for giving free drawing lessons.

The remainder proceeded to elect the following officers: president, Mr. Vito Cianci;vice-president, Miss Mirna Bloomfield; secretary, Miss Olice Benedict.

One meeting was held before the holidays, when Mr. Weston gave the club an interesting talk on the aims and objects of a sketch club, illustrating his talk with a number of his own sketches.

During the holidays, each member perpetrated a number of perpetrations, which were duly placed on exhibition in the Music Room, criticized by Mr. Weston, and favourably commented upon by Mr. Robinson.

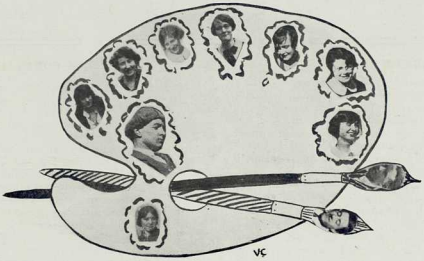
Since that time, the club, reduced to a faithful few hard-working artists, has met every Friday, more or less, in the Music Room to use up vast quantities of papers, pencil, crayon and charcoal in honest endeavours.

Figure drawing has been the favorite, with an odd, still-life group here and there. Misses Fowler, Cattell, and Dobbins were the long-suffering models, and very satisfactory ones, too.

Since the aforementioned artistic fraternity are not to be recognized by any of the usual characteristics, namely, bow-ties, long hair, velvet tams or smocks, we hereby publish their names: Misses Olive Benedict, Mirna Bloomfield, Muriel Cattell, Evelyn Greenwood, Helen Paull, Gladys Ross, Genevieve Schnoter, Jacqueline Wainewright, and Messrs. Vito Cianci, Herbert Frost, and E. S. Price.

In conclusion, the club takes this opportunity to thank Mr. Weston for the help he has given the club members, individually and collectively.

SKETCH CLUB



Music and Drama

THE ORCHESTRA.

During the past year the student body was privileged to listen to one of the finest Orchestras ever assembled in the Normal School. This Orchestra contributed very much toward the success of the literary programmes and concerts, and for this reason became extremely popular. Playing to an appreciative audience, they rendered such compositions as "Chevalier Breton," "Zampa," "The Merry Wives of Windsor," "Lustpiel," and "Pique Dame," in a manner that was almost professional.

Mr. Leslie Brooks, a talented musician and soloist, was leader, and under him the Orchestra surpassed itself. Its success was due, principally, to the ability of the individual members, and to their willingness to work hard, pay attention to detail, and "pull together." The Orchestra was fortunate in having Miss Phyllis Fewster, A.L.C.M., pianist, and Mr. Percy Baird, clarinet, among its members.

The Orchestra closed the season with a fine radio concert, delivered from the local station CKCD.

Music has always held an important position in the life of man, and most certainly it has formed an essential part of the life of the Normal School during the past year. There is not a student who has not come in contact with it, and not one but has been the better for this contact, for where there is music there is also harmony and concord. Nor, in thus praising music, must we forget the one who has stood between the Muse and ourselves, interpreting her works to us that we may better understand them. To Miss Coney, our music instructor, are extended the sincere thanks of the student body, for but for her music would still remain a closed book to many.

MISS CONEY (VALEDICTORY).

In looking back over the year's work, it is surprising what has been accomplished by our music director, Miss Coney. When we entered Normal our profound ignorance of music was a thing to wonder at, and would have made any teacher's heart quail, yet she bravely set to work to bring order out of chaos—and with what success! True, some of us cannot yet distinguish between "Ta-tefe" and "Tafa-tai," or "run up" the modulator without missing a step, but what of that? We have acquired a respect and appreciation for good music which we could never have got elsewhere, a capacity to derive real pleasure from the works of the world's greatest composers. This, a priceless possession, we owe solely to the persistent efforts and unflagging enthusiasm of our music director, whose cheerful, sympathetic personality has done more for us than many of us will ever realize. May the Fates treat her as kindly as she has treated us.

COMMUNITY SINGING.

Wherever there is a community spirit there is also, sooner or later, community singing. Even a wolf pack will howl together sometimes, and this year, not to be outdone, the Normal students also assembled every Friday noon and sang right lustily. They were fortunate in having as leader Mr. "Ben" Edwards, and his contagious enthusiasm did much toward making the periods both spirited and enjoyable. He was ably assisted by Mr. Percy Baird at the piano, and, on occasion, by Miss Watt and Miss Hardwick.

ORCHESTRA.

BACK ROW: E. MILLS, P. CLINES, V. CIANCI, L. PARISION.
J. GRANT, M. SALSBURY, L. LAWRENCE

FRONT ROW: M. GRAHAM, L. HOTCHKISS, L. BROOKS (Conductor),
P. FEWSTER, A.T.C.M. and P. BAIRD

Early in the year, community song books were procured and supplied to the student body, and these assisted greatly in making community singing a success. Mr. Edwards did not confine himself to this collection, however, but added considerable variety to the work by introducing many of the more recent "popular" melodies.

Taken all in all, community singing was very successful, and certainly accomplished its purpose, namely, to provide a species of relaxation for the students. It was a change, and after all, "a change is as good as a rest."

THE CHRISTMAS CONCERT.

The outstanding event of the fall term was undoubtedly the Christmas concert, which was featured by the production of an abridged form of the well-known "Alice in Wonderland." This was a large undertaking, almost too large, but was nevertheless carried to a very successful conclusion by the girls of the various classes, under the personal direction of Miss Coney. The lack of adequate time for practice, and the absence of stage equipment, only reflect more credit upon the actors.

Owing to the lack of seating accommodation, the concert was repeated, half the classes, with their friends, attending on one evening, and the remainder on the other. The concert opened with a fine selection by the Orchestra, the overture "Chevalier Breton"; this followed by "Alice in Wonderland." The latter, being in three acts, provided the major portion of the entertainment, and the programme was rounded off by a further selection from the Orchestra and a violin solo, "Sonata in A," Mozart, which was very well rendered by Mr. Leslie Brooks.

Great credit is due to all who took part for their sincere hard work and hearty co-operation, and, above all, to Miss Coney, who conceived the idea and carried it to a successful conclusion.

On the evening of Dec. 18th, 1924, a delightful entertainment was provided by the Graduate class for the benefit of the student body. The programme consisted of three short plays, one of them entirely in French and one a shadow play, which were very well staged under the direction of Miss Peck. Between these plays a Chalk Talk was contributed by Mr. Lionel Meadows, and a comic song by Miss Helen Creelman. Selections by the orchestra completed an excellent programme.

MUSIC.

Once, long, long ago, when the earth was many thousands of years younger that it is now, a primitive man walked slowly through an immense forest. In his hand he carried a rough-hewn club, and as he walked he swung it viciously from side to side, regardless of what lay in its path. Suddenly the weapon came into sharp contact with the trunk of a nearby tree, and the latter, being hollow, gave forth a dull, resounding boom, quite unlike anything which the man had ever heard. Terrified, he turned and fled, but as there was no pursuit, he soon gathered sufficient courage to return and examine the tree more closely. He found that by striking the tree with his club he could again obtain this strange noise, and having now lost all fear, he took a curious delight in constantly evoking the new sound. It seemed to satisfy something inside him, which had long craved satisfaction. This sound was probably the first music on earth!

Since then we have advanced, but parallel with our advancement has come an increase in the part played by music in our lives, until now not a day passes but we hear it by some means. It is hard now to think of a world in which there is no music. Can you imagine what it would be like with no Victrolas, no radio programmes, no concerts, no music in picture shows or theatres, no singing of any kind, no orchestras or military bands, not even a factory whistle or a telephone bell? The world would become a dead, dreary place indeed. It must be clear, then, that music is much more important than many of us think.

And the reason for this lies in that "something" which was in primitive man and which is in us to-day—that want which, consciously or subconsciously is satisfied by music. But now it is not merely a "want," it has rather developed into a keen appreciation and enjoyment, and a discriminate satisfaction which is in truth a boon in these times of hurry, bustle and confusion.

LESLIE D. G. BROOKS.

WHEN THE CURTAINS PARTED, ALICE HAD ALREADY FALLEN DOWN THE TUNNEL, SO WE MISSED AN INTERESTING SCENE.
THINGS BEGAN TO HAPPEN IMMEDIATELY.
ALICE WAS QUICKLY FOLLOWED BY
THE COOK, WHO PERFUMED THE AIR WITH PEPPER.
THE DUCHESS WAS IN FINE FORM FOR THROWING THINGS, MAINLY PSEUDO-PIGS.
OFF WITH HIS HEAD!!
THE WHITE KING WAS FED ON HAM SANDWICHES AND HAY BY THE DUTIFUL MARCH HARE. A VERY TASTY LUNCHEON.
HAY
THE WHITE QUEEN LOST SOME VALUABLE RED CORPUSCLES, AND RAISED QUITE A HOWL ABOUT IT. (SHE HIT EVERY NOTE ON THE MODULATOR)
THE QUEEN OF HEARTS SANG THE ABOVE SOLO ALL EVENING.
NEED WE NAME THIS? HE ALSO OBLIGED WITH A SOLO IN THE KEY OF T
A VERY LARGE YAWN DISGUISED AS THE FINE-OF-HEARTS
THE KING OF HEARTS IN AN INFORMAL POSE
HIS REVERBERATING SNORES WERE REALLY WORKS OF ART.
TWEEDLE DUM AND TWEEDLE DEE WERE MUCH IN EVIDENCE ESPECIALLY 'ROUND THE EQUATOR.
— AND THERE YOU ARE. THAT'S WHAT ALICE IN WONDERLAND WAS LIKE.
V.S. CIANCI V

Modern Fish Tales

"An optimist," says Benny, "is a person who takes the crank off his Ford."

"Wake up, wake up, you lazy lout!"
"I can't."
"Why not?"
"Because I ain't asleep."

If a lamb gambols, and you grab a lamb by the leg, would you be pinching a gamboling joint?

Arthur S.—"Is oxygen what oxen breathe all day?"
Mr. Lord—"Of course, and what almost everything else breathes."
Arthur S.—"And is nitrogen what everyone breathes at night?"

What We Would Like to Know.

1. Will the Spearmint keep its flavor on the bedpost, in the night?
2. Was Noah's boat a motor ark?
3. Whose uncle is Uncle Sam?
4. What makes a piston ring?
5. Who do the trade winds trade with?
6. Where does the Royal Exchange?
7. Who burnt sienna?
8. Who much is Kenilworth?

A Repentance.

"I've quit the hold-up game,
I'll hang around no more."
With a little sigh and a little cry,
The garter stretched out on the floor.

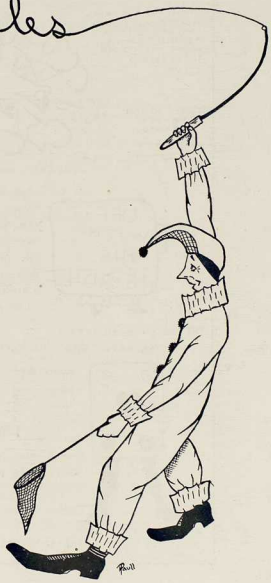
Why are girls so much interested in clothes?
Because they are wrapped up in them.

Miss F.—"Generally speaking, women are——"
J. G. (interrupting)—"Yes, they are!"
Miss F.—"Are what?"
J. G.—"Generally speaking."

"May I kiss you good-night?"
"I should say not."
But she didn't.

Member of Class Five—"Why is your head like a new bungalow?"
Member of Class Two—"I don't know."
Member of Class Five—"Because it's painted in front, shingled behind, and empty in the attic."

Small Boy—"I want some medicine to reduce flesh."
Clerk—"Anti-fat?"
Boy—"No; uncle."



Small Young Thing—"Oh, what's the matter with the ape?"
Keeper—"He's sprained his arm."
S. Y. T.—"Oh, I see—a monkey wrench."

Mr. Lord—"If you want eggs to keep well, they must be laid in a cool place."
Jackie W.—"Fancy hens thinking of that."

Mary had a little dog,
It was a noble pup;
It stood upon its hind legs,
When you held its front legs up.

Bill R.—"Why do the snowflakes dance so, dearie?"
E. M.—"They are practising for the snowball, stupid!"

Nervous Curate (subject to spoonerisms, giving out notice)—"Owing to the schoolroom being clamp and dammy, the service will be hauled in the hell below.

American—"At home we grow parsnips so large that we have to pull them up with a steam crane."
Englishman—"That's nothing. We once grew carrots so high that we couldn't see the tops. And one day they died."
American—"Overgrown their strength, I suppose."
Englishman—"Oh, no. We had a wireless message from Australia to say that the rabbits were nibbling the roots."

(During the performance of "Alice in Wonderland.")
Miss Fisher—"Run up the curtain, Mr. Jenks."
Jenks—"So you think I'm a performing squirrel, do you?"

Quite Right.

Herbert G.—"What kind of a noun is 'trousers'?"
Pupil—"It's an uncommon noun, because it's singular at the top and plural at the bottom."

Use the following words in sentences: Satiate, metaphor, superficial.

1. I took my girl out to supper, last night, and I'll **satiate** everything on the table.
2. She had lots of money—that's what I **metaphor.**
3. To-day's Friday, Mike, so I guess **superficial** do.

Ray—"Do the History of Education marks count much against us?"
Kay—"Well, they don't count much **for** us anyway."

"When the eyes are shut the hearing becomes more acute," says a medical authority. Warning: Don't try the experiment in Mr. R.'s lectures. You might burst your ear drums.

A Gloucester reader bought a number of old books the other day at a sale, and came upon a curious inscription in one:

"This book belongs to J. M. B.—
In case you're ignorant, that's me—
And I intend to keep it clean,
Tho' all the world may think me mean.
No one this book shall beg or borrow;
'Tis here to-day and here to-morrow.
In other hands 'twould soon grow black,
Or I might never get it back.
And when I die, for die we must,
This book, alas! will gather dust,
Unless the hands it passes to
Strive, like my own, to keep it new.
We gain so much, friends, from our books
That we should all regard their looks,
For then we would deserve them more.
Signed, J. M. B., 1-8-6-4."

Conversation on a Telephone.

"Are you there?"
"Who are you, please?"
"Watt."
"What is your name?"
"Watt's my name."
"Yeh, what's your name?"
"My name is John—John Watt."
"John What?"
"Yes."
"I'll be round to see you this afternoon."
"All right; are you Jones?"
"No, I'm Knott."
"Will you tell me your name, then?"
"Will Knott."
"Why not?"
"My name is Knott."
"Not what?"
"No, not Knott Watt, William Knott."
"Oh, I beg your pardon."
"Will you be home this afternoon?"
"Certainly, Knott."
"What?"
"Yes, ———!"
"Oh, shut up!"

Teacher—"When do the leaves begin to turn?"
Student—"The night before exams."

What is a seven-letter word meaning trouble? Project.

First Normal Student—"Where are you going?"
Second Normal Student—"To the library to make Nature Observations."

L. Br-ks (in our Normal School debate)—"I want educational reform, I want press reform, I want——"
Voice from rear—"Chloroform."

Don't All Speak at Once.

Mr. Martin—"Who can chase the fireman up the ladder quickest in their combinations?"

Precisely.

Jimmy G.—"Where was Elizabeth crowned?"
Pupil—"On the head, of course."
Benny says: "The most dangerous curves are those sitting beside the driver."

Monotone This to Time Names.

Miss Coney—"Don't you think Tosti's 'Good Bye' is thrilling?"
Feminine Student—"I don't know him, but I'll bet it can't beat Jack's."

Ed.—"Are you cold, dear?"
Co-ed.—"About to freeze."
Ed.—"Do you want my coat, dear?"
Co-ed.—"No—only the sleeves."

"Waiter!" yelled the irate diner, "there's a beetle in my soup."
"Sh—sh!" cautioned the waiter; "don't talk so loud—all the other customers will want one."

Vi—"What is the difference between a sculptor and a hairdresser?"
Evelyn—"Why, I dunno!"
Vi—"A hair-dresser curls up and dyes, and the sculptor makes faces and busts."

Mr. Lord—"Generally speaking, the man who worries his head off doesn't lose much."

Bennett—"Why did Stanley Park?"
Beckett—"Because he saw Brockton Point, of course."

Olive F. (holding Tommy by the collar)—"I believe Satan himself has got hold of you."
Tommy (struggling to get away)—"I believe so myself."

Mutual Muscle Cracks.

"Old jokes are sweetest."—Old song.

"How fitting," thought the silk stocking, as it was being rolled into place.

I call my girl Spearmint—she's not only "Wrigley," but she's always after meals.

SPRING TRACK MEET.

The spring meet, February 13th, followed the same lines as the fall meet in the method of carrying it on and the events, etc. It served the purpose, as before, of causing everyone to become better acquainted. Furthermore, we knew more or less what to expect, and things ran quite smoothly. In fact, the spring indoor meet was quite a display of athletic ability.

Great excitement was aroused over the tugs-of-war and the horse race. The costume parade was very interesting, only, for some unknown reason, Class Five decided not to enter. This added to the dignity of the procession.

In both these track meets we were greatly indebted to Mr. MacLean and Miss Burpee. Miss Burpee attended to supper arrangements. If you want to know how good supper was, ask Class Five. Mr. MacLean supervised the list of events which proved entertaining and, in most cases, difficult to perform on the part of the competitors. The evening closed as before with supper in the School and prize distribution in the Auditorium. Mrs. Anstey gave the ladies an instructive and amusing talk about table decorations.

Our pleasant evening concluded about the peaceful hour of 11:30 p.m.

TO POETRY.

Immortal charmer, thou who canst portray
Those feelings that lie deepest in our heart,
Whose fairy music stirs our inmost soul,
And to our mind bright visions doth impart,
Soother of souls, thy melody sublime
Like the last rays of the departing day,
Lingers awhile, and makes its presence felt,
Then, peace-restoring, softly steals away.

We can not tell what mysticism lies
Within the measured rhythm of thy tread,
But that it casts enchantment on our mind,
And weaves a magic spell about our head.
And subtly though we seek, we cannot find
Wherein the key of the sweet charmer lies.
But this we know—a mutual chord is struck,
An ardent symphony from out the skies.

GRACE BIELBY.

THE FIRST LESSON

Bill Freeman shuddered. Then he shivered. Then he went back to shuddering. It was awful! Here he was, at the back of a Grade VIII Class, due to teach them a lesson in History at 11:30, and it was now 11:29! In one minute he would have to get to the front of the class by some means or other and commence his lesson, a lesson which seemed to have vanished completely fro mhis mind. Only one minute and the room would be rocking with laughter, the children would jeer at him, perhaps someone would throw a book, perhaps—"Next, please," said a quiet voice, and he realized with a sickening sensation that the zero hour had come. The pit of his stomach seemed to fall away suddenly, and a queer, wobbly feeling manifested itself about his knees, but nevertheless he staggered to his feet and started unsteadily down the aisle. Half-way toward the front a cold perspiration broke out on his forehead. His plan! —where was it? He dashed back to his valise, but a frantic search proved fruitless. Had he left it at home?—had he lost it?—had he—Oh, of course! It was in his pocket. Phew!

Well, here he was, at the front of the room, and—Heavens! Thirty pairs of eyes, all looking at—HIM! He gulped, and then he remembered. He was the teacher! He was xpected to teach these children something about History, something about —Oh, yes, Queen Elizabeth. Well, what should he do, how should he start? He looked at the floor—but that didn't help. Then he tried the window—that was worse! And then—inspiration! He would say something. He opened his mouth, and paused. What could he say? He could think of only two things—one was that Queen Elizabeth had a large nose and red hair, while the other was embodied in the word "Crit" which was rolling and tumbling around his mind, turning it into chaos. Obviously neither would do. He reached blindly for the desk, and—crash! A book had fallen to the floor, and the class tittered. That did it. "Class!—Pay attention," he snapped, and he was off. The worst was over, he had found himself, and the lesson was a success. Best of all, a merciful teacher overlooked those first two minutes.

—Leslie D. G. Brooks.

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The annual fall hike was held shortly after Normal opened, and afforded an excellent opportunity for students and teachers to become acquainted. There was time for a short walk before lunch, and later Capilano Canyon was thoroughly explored. In the afternoon some indulged in baseball, while others preferred to dance. Late in the afternoon a tired but thoroughly happy crowd hiked back to the car, after having spent an enjoyable day at the Canyon.

The annual fall dance was one of the most successful functions held in the fall term. The decorating committee, under the able supervision of Mr. Weston, had converted the gymnasium into a veritable fairyland. Gaily colored balloons dangled just out of reach. Shaded lights, palms, and a comfortable looking Chesterfield suite, completed a most effective transformation. The melodious strains of Lee's Country Club orchestra floated down from the balcony and charmed the dancers. The two supper rooms were also appropriately decorated, and the refreshments left nothing to be desired. The home waltz came all too soon, and everyone present voted the evening a perfect success.

Our spring dance equalled, if not surpassed, the record achieved by our former one. It was held in the Alexandra Academy, and there were many University students among the large crowd which attended. The Columbian Orchestra added to the enjoyment of the evening by providing w-o-n-d-e-r-f-u-l music. The refreshments were in keeping with the standard set by the rest of the dance. It was a tired but very happy throng who finally dispersed at one o'clock.

"On a smiling morn in May" we held our picnic. We chartered a Union Steamship steamer for the occasion, and it echoed and re-echoed with the laughter of its happy passengers. Bowen Island was reached at length, and a surprising amount of lunch was consumed. The afternoon was spent as one desired—walks, games, and dancing being enjoyed by the various students. The time sped by, and soon the hour of departure came. The trip down was delightful, and the boat landed a merry crowd at the Union wharf.

NOTE.—If any discrepancies are noted in the above account, please remember that it was written a month before, and the author makes no pretence of being a prophet—weather or otherwise.

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This article will miss its point if I do not make it clear that J. W. Kinnarny and his school has a deep interest even for those who may themselves not need such training as he gives. Make the acquaintance of "The Western Telegraphy School" and you will be sure to recommend it to those to whom it will prove A BOON.

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