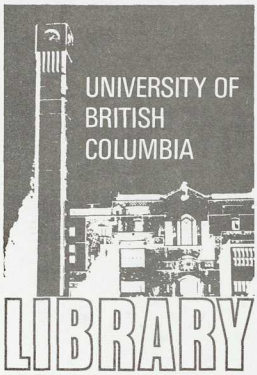
Christine MacDonald III

Provincial Normal School

Annual

1921-22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VANCOUVER, B.C.

Annual 1921-22

B. Pierce
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Autographs

Margaret Mickelson
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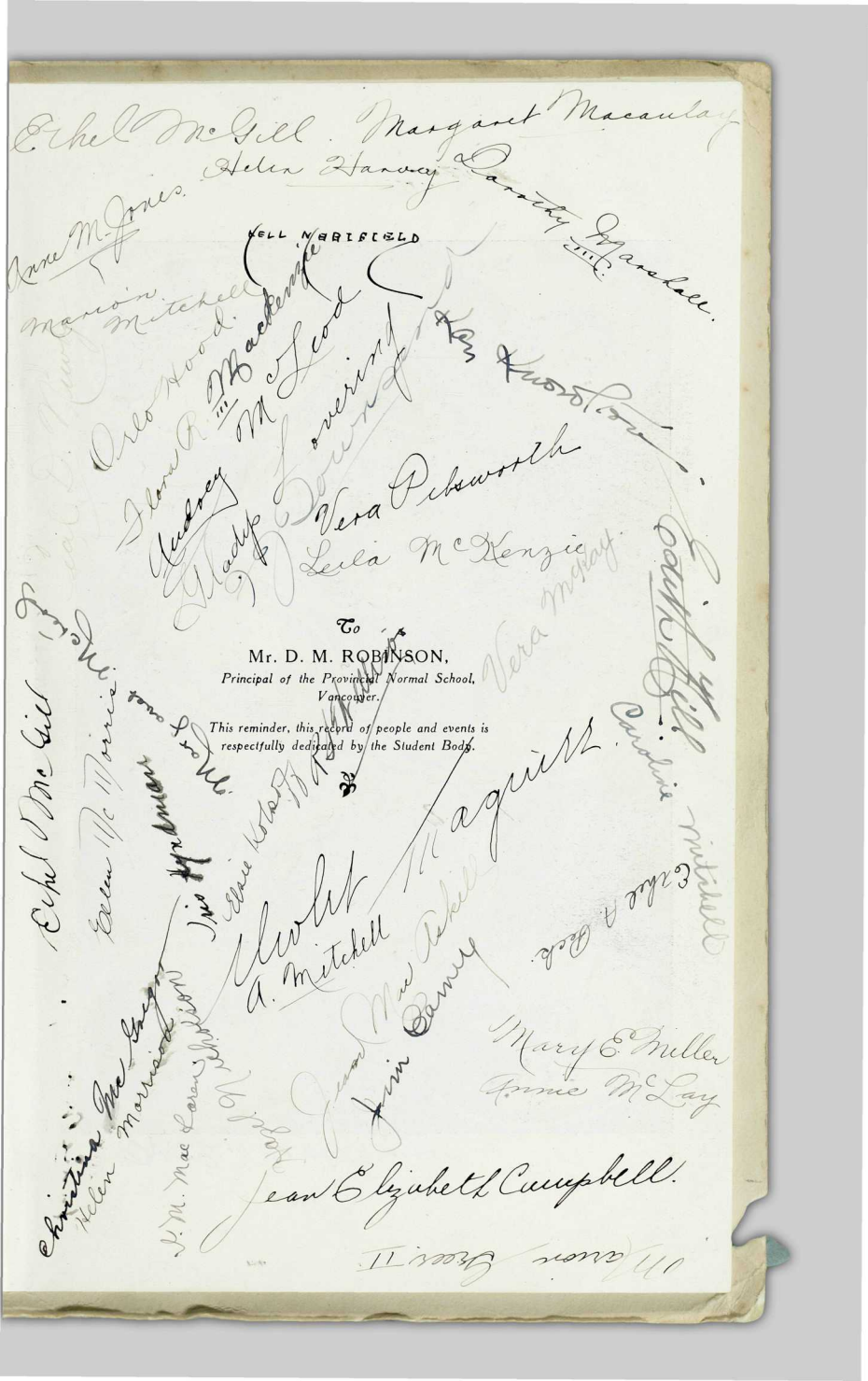
Bessie Macfarlane
Dorothy A. Lupton
Mae McInnes
Lillian Mair
Florrie Park
Marion Cauer
Chilliwack
Grunt
Mary McCay
Lucille Sibley
Margery Taylor
Pearl Fadner
Helen Douglas
Frances McDonald
Adeline McClay III
Annie Hardy
Ada B. Martin

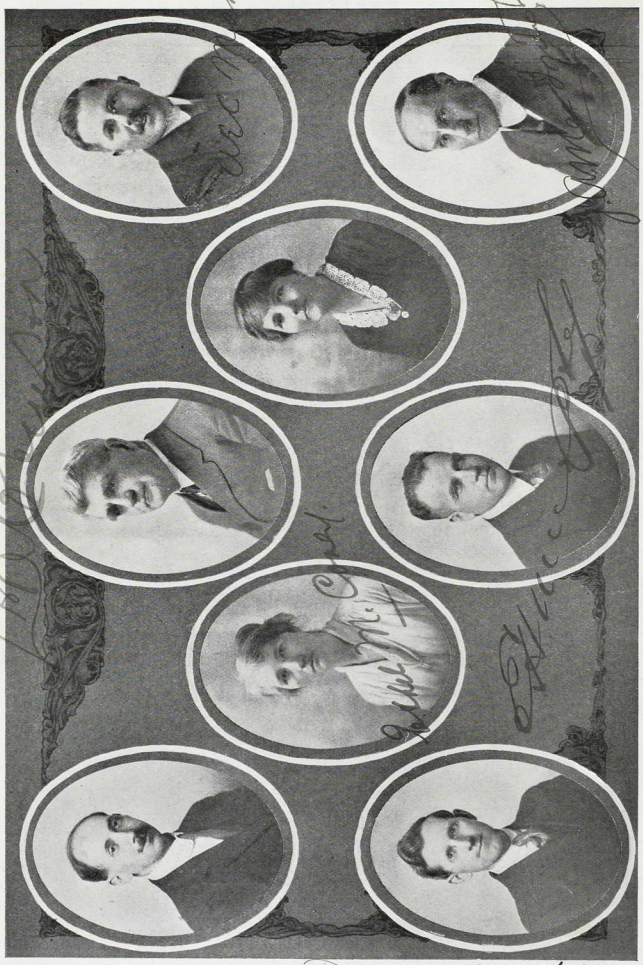


To

Mr. D. M. ROBINSON,

Principal of the Provincial Normal School, Vancouver.

This reminder, this record of people and events is respectfully dedicated by the Student Body.



THE FACULTY

Faculty Writings

MR. ROBINSON—

Our Principal, who guides us through the intricate mazes of School Law and Grammar, besides talks on Class Management and the A.B.C.'s of Psychology. "Manner—pleasant and kind, but firm." "Method—agreeable and thorough." Thunderstorms seldom but effective. To use his own words, he "wears well" nor do we find him "hard."

MR. MURPHY—

Our "Goliath," who brings us to the proper knowledge that our province is something worth while and has a history vieing with any other country. He leads us gently to the summits of the historical mounts of History and Geography; and having done so, hopes we have the "minimum essentials" of a "pedagogically sound" system of instruction.

MR. WESTON—

An artist, in whose footsteps we would like to follow. Whenever a fete is due, Mr. Weston may be found leading and directing his little following in the decorating of the "gym" and lunchroom, for which we are very grateful. If we can beautify the world but one iota of the extent Mr. Weston has, we may rest content.

MR. MacLEAN—

Penman par excellance, whose example it is our ambition to emulate. Mr. MacLean has a wonderful interest in "field nights;" he has great faith in two of the oldest essentials of mankind—Nature and Play—The fates willing, we will be the same.

MR. MacINTOSH—

Helps us to understand, appreciate, and enjoy the language which is our birthright. He is able to give an English lesson that touch which only real familiarity and true local color, obtained first-hand, can impart.

MR. MARTIN—

Arithmetic his ally, History of Education his friend. Mr. Martin has a rather business-like way, which many do not entirely understand. This does not detract, however, from our respect and liking for him. He handles a "dry" subject in an entirely palatable manner, and we certainly appreciate his oral notes with no "O I forgot 's" that some of us were more or less accustomed to before coming to Normal.

MISS BURPEE—

"A kinder lady never dwelt in this or any other land." Her kindness, with her cheeriness and willingness to assist, have so taken our hearts that none seek to take advantage of it, even in Handwork period. We do not wonder that she is such an adept in Primary Work.

MISS CONEY—

With whom we have Music, wondering always that she doesn't become "fed up" with the attempts of most of us. Miss Coney also gives us interesting talks on Health, during which we are sometimes puzzled, for we often hear her make use of the word "dash."

S/MAJOR INS. WALLACE—

A quiet man of whom, unfortunately, we do not see enough. When he turns away from us during mutual instruction, we know he is enjoying the period. "Quiet," did we say? But have you seen him play baseball?

MISS WYNN—

Who unfortunately left us at Christmas to continue her studies in Paris (regretful that she could not take us all with her.) Her motto in Primary Work is "Play," and she interested us in how to do it.

The Staff

TO MR. ROBINSON—

Oh he was made to laugh not sigh,
Mirth twinkles in his very eye;
Yet, from beneath that brow concealed,
Serious thought is oft revealed;
A man of few.

TO MR. MURPHY—

Oh he hath traversed many lands,
Sometimes among the English clans;
Once, mid ruins of ancient Rome,
Last—in France, far from home.
A traveller and historian.

TO MR. WESTON—

Oh it is said and not unduly,
The muses favored him most surely
With an art that all admire,
A given gift that none acquire;
An artist!

TO MR. McLEAN—

Oh he is rich in many friends,
Yet his mind to learning tends,
For he hath great ability;
A noted scribe is he.
A perfect penman.

TO MR. MacINTOSH—

Oh it is easily verified
He is wisdom personified;
A learned patron of books is he,
For that is all his theme, you see;
A clever man!

TO MR. MARTIN—

Oh he has often been defined
As one who could not be unkind;
A man of great ability
To reckon sums mentally.
A mathematician.

TO MISS BURPEE—

Oh she is gentle as the deer,
Her voice is music to the ear,
Her ways are modest and refined,
Oh, who could boast of nobler mind?
A lady truly.

TO MISS CONEY—

Oh she is clever, bright and cheery
She can sing, and calls you dearie;
The sweetest smiles illume her face,
She carries herself with courtly grace;
And we all adore her.

Interviewing the Faculty

As the close of the Normal School session approaches, it may not be out of place for you, as students, to look back on the course and ask yourselves, "What have we acquired from our nine month'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 secured a wider and a deeper range of knowledge of these subjects.

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

What does this training mean to you? If it has had 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 the 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 mind a decided dislike for the making of excuses, if you do not realize to some extent your great responsibilities, if you are not leavng 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 the 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 the 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 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, not 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.

The school of To-morrow must be a social organization in itself, reaching out and touching the life of the outside community at every possible point, and so making its own life fuller and richer.

—E. H. MURPHY.

If you would know a thing—draw it.

—P. WESTON.

"Train well the hand and teach the eye to see."

—H. B. MacLEAN.

Let your sympathy and firmness be nicely proportioned to the needs of your pupils. Work and be sincere, remembering that your duty is not only to teach boys and girls how to make a living, but also to teach them how to live.

—J. A. MacINTOSH

To live well requires close figuring.

—A. E. C. MARTIN.

A primary room should be a busy, happy workshop.

—L. A. BURPEE.

From Longfellow—

God sent his singers upon earth,
With songs of sadness and of mirth,
That they might touch the hearts of men
And bring them back to heaven again.

—E. M. CONEY.

Before commanding, one must learn to obey.

—S/Major Ins. WALLACE.

THE HARD PART

MR MARTIN: "What part of the problem couldn't you get?"
G. S.: "The answer."

PRINCIPAL: "Stevenson, take your feet off the table!"
STEVENSON: "I can't sir, Armour has his on the floor."

CECIL N. (watching good player): "He'll soon be our best man!"
MISS B-dg-r: "Oh, Cecil, this is so sudden!"

What effect did the death of Milton's wife have on his writings?
He wrote; Paradise Regained.

ANNUAL STAFF
H. L. Brown
"Editor in Chief"
Z. Smith
"Society"
W. R. McDougall
"Business Manager"
H. Douglas
"Art"
J. E. Gillis
"Literary"
J. Carney
"Humor"
N. G. Willing
"Sport"
J. R. Mitchell
"Circulation"

THE WORD OF THE ANNUAL

According to the Editor.

FORASMUCH as I would have you know these things, ye that will be teachers of children;

And inasmuch as ye have commanded me to prepare for you the word of thy year;

It seemed good to me also, having had perfect understanding of all these things from the very first, to write unto you in this manner:

That thou mightest know these things in the good of thy well-being and in the welfare of thy book.

Verily, verily I say unto you that have aided thy book; the Annual, that ye have done well in the eyes of thy book; and thy servant praiseth thee and raiseth thy names to the skies;

For ye shall be the helpers of man and thanks will be unto thee from the four corners of the earth.

And lo! in thy book will be found parchments whereon is writ the words of many merchants:

Words upon words that tell to thee the qualities and virtues of the goods and wares these merchants bring for sale.

Harken ye! therefore, to the word of thine humble servant:

These many merchants have Faith in thy book and Support it.

It hath been said, "Do ye unto others as ye would they should do unto you."

Greater words the lips of man hath not known.

Follow then, their instruction; mend thy ways and give thy support, be it but that of the locust; for lo! the locust comes in swarms upon swarms and thus hath greater power than man.

Give therefore, thy support to these same merchants; and when so doing, forget not to proclaim unto him, with words of praise, that thou didst see his parchment in the roll of thy book, the Annual; for these merchants are indeed the life blood of thy book.

Editorial

IN WRITING an editorial for a school annual, one finds considerable difficulty in expressing in a new way those features which, though time-worn perhaps, are most desirable and essential in such a line of endeavor. A new method of working with an old plan is ever hard to devise, and we therefore petition the reader to censure with lenity if we appear to imitate.

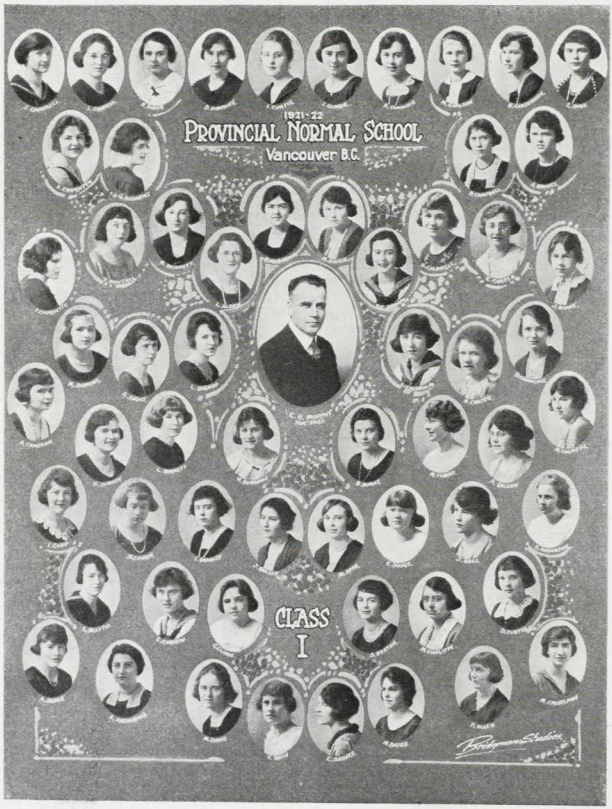
There is one thought foremost among all others: we, the student body, extend our sincerest and heartiest thanks to those experienced friends who have helped us, they who have reconstructed our manner with the child and broadened our outlook upon the community, to that body whose efforts we all do or will appreciate, in other words, to our friends and instructors—the Faculty. Most of us do not expect (though hoping otherwise) to see them again for some considerable time at least. Yet, is it not within the range of possibility that in some far-off rural school or even in a nearby city school, we may, in a dark moment, be cheered on by the light of some past action or word of advice, be it professional or otherwise?

In the course of a few weeks some three hundred and sixty of us will leave these familiar scenes and return to the divers and diverse regions of our province, whence we came. Some three months later many will again be on the move, this time to take up what may prove to be their life work. It is in this work that this souvenir, so to speak, is intended to take its small part. As the years pass by there is always the tendency to forget the age of Youth (unless constantly connected with it,) always an inclination to withdraw into one's shell, and if this small volume may prove to be one of the preventive agents against this narrowness, it will not have been in vain.

To most of us will come the ups and downs of life, the swirls and eddies of that ceaseless current; there will be times when we shall long for the days when we were the pupils; like the rest of a selfish race, we shall think our troubles are the greatest; and through the medium of the Annual hark back to the pleasant days at Normal, when teachers had an easier life—or so we thought.

And then, with youthful memories revived, we return with renewed spirit and life, once more to engage in that occupation which allows scope for the highest possible aims—the instilling of wordly knowledge, the weaving of manly character, and greatest of all, that we may climb still further that mount called Life, and in so doing, uplift the ideals, the aspiraions, the hopes, the very beings, of those who look to us as examples.

THE EDITOR


1921-22
PROVINCIAL NORMAL SCHOOL
Vancouver B.C.
CLASS
I

CLASS I.

MISS ANNIE ADAIR - - - - - - - - - Revelstoke
"With your pretty dimpled cheek
Not too naughty, not too meek."

MISS LILLIE ALDEN - - - - - - - - New Westminster
"What do we live for?
Is it not to make life less difficult for another one?"

MISS PHYLLIS ALLEN - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"A sunny disposition is half the battle."

MISS ELSIE ANDERSON - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"The art of being kind
Is all this old world needs."

MISS GRACE ANDREWS - - - - - - - - - Chilliwack
"The dearest gift of heaven below,
Thine friendship's dearest heart."

MISS ROBERTA ANDREWS - - - - - - - - Salmon Arm
"Demure? Perhaps she is;
But oh, those Irish eyes!"

MISS GERTRUDE ANGUS - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Her bright eyes of brown and captivating smile
Are reasons for admiring her all the while."

MISS MARGARET APPS - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Life is just one darn thing after another."

MISS ANNIE ARCHIBALD - - - - - - - - North Vancouver
"A friend sincere and true,
If you've her for a friend you need never feel blue."

MISS JEAN BAILLIE - - - - - - - - - Vernon
"Favors to none, to all her smile extends;
Oft she rejects, but never one offends."

MISS MYRTLE BATES - - - - - - - - Mount Lehman
"To see her is to love her."

MISS VIOLET BATH - - - - - - - - - Eburne
"Listeneth much and speaketh little."

MISS EVELYN BAYNES - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"A roguish smile shone in her eye
And on her lips found place."
—Senior Basketball Team.

MISS SYLVIA BEATON - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"And in her bright and dark-eyed glance
The fires of love and mischief dance."

MISS ELSIE BEATTIE - - - - - - - - - Cranbrook
"'She's quiet,' you say?
But when you really know, she's just the other way."

MISS JESSIE BELL - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Jessie's meek, Jessie's sweet,
Jessie's modest, and discreet,
Jessie's rare, Jessie's fair,
Jessie's every way complete."

MISS MARJORIE BENNETT - - - - - - - - North Vancouver
"A light heart liveth long."
Marjorie comes from N. Van. and is never late.

MISS LOUISE BISHOP - - - - - - - - - Ladner
"Full of the deepest, kindliest thoughts,
Doing the very thing she ought."

MISS MABEL BOEUR - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"My youth is but a summer's day;
Then like the bee and ant I'll
lay a store of learning by."

MISS VIOLET BOUTALL - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Sometimes sad, sometimes glad,
Yet she never fails to please."

MISS ILEEN BRADLEY - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Those who bring sunshine into the lives
of others, cannot keep it from themselves."

MISS HAZEL BROOKS - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Smiling she lives and calls life pleasure."

MISS VIVIAN BROWN - - - - - - - - New Westminster
"Happy am I, from care I'm free,
Why aren't they all content like me?"

MISS MARY BRYER - - - - - - - - - New Westminster
"Mary is always very busy, but in her
spare time, her merry brown eyes and winning
way gather a host of friends."
Basketball Athletic Representative.

MISS LILY BURNET - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Hearts that feel and eyes that smile
Are the dearest gifts that Heaven supplies."

MISS VERA BURNS - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"There is a little bit of bad in every good little girl."

MISS WINNIE BURROWS - - - - - - - - Collingwood
"She is an angel
With a little bit of —— in her."

MISS BETH CALDWELL - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"If she will, she will you may depend on't,
And if she won't, she won't and there's an end on't."

MISS ALICE CAMERON, B.A., - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"I was a little prairie flower,
Growing wilder every hour,
Normal school has cultivated me,
Um-hum—I'm tame."
Literary Rep.

MISS HELEN CAMPBELL - - - - - - - - Grand Forks
"She seems very quiet but we know she can hit the speed."

MISS JEAN CAMPBELL - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Full of pep and life is she while others cry.
'If only she could give some to me.'"

MISS MILDRED CARLSON - - - - - - - - New Westminster
"She was just the quiet kind
Whose natures never vary."

MISS DOROTHY CARMICHAEL - - - - - - - New Westminster
"The greatest of all feelings is an utter forgetfulness of self."

MISS DOROTHY CARPENTER - - - - - - - New Westminster
"'Tis the song you sing, the smile you wear
That makes the sunshine everywhere."

MISS RUTH CARSCADDEN - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"The world loves a spice of wickedness."

MISS ELSIE CARTER - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
A queen, with fairest cheek and hair, and withal
dignity. Elsie was the queen in our class play.

MISS NAOMI CARTER - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Of sunny nature, winning smile,
Life without her, seems not worth while."

MISS MADGE CASSELMAN - - - - - - - - North Bay, Ont.
"In truth she has a merry heart."

MISS LORETTE CHISHOLM - - - - - - - - Eburne
"Her charm is in her being just herself."

MISS FLORETTE CHOQUETTE - - - - - - - - Nelson
"The most precious jewels are wrapped up in the smallest compass."

MISS ISOBEL CLAGUE - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"What is this life if full of work,
I have no time to stand and talk."

MISS MARY CLARKE - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Merry-eyed and bright of cheek
Of ready wit and roguish smile."

MISS GRACE CLIMIE - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"A happy girl, with sorrows few,
Beloved by friends, both old and new."

MISS MARION COLPITTS - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"A comrade blithe and full of glee
Who dares to laugh out loud and free."

MISS LUCY CONRAD - - - - - - - - - - Ladner
"Charming in her manner
Winning in her way."

MISS ISOBEL COPP - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"She is cheerful and gay
With a winsome way."

MISS MARION COWEN - - - - - - - - - Chilliwack
"Merry as the day is long." A happy disposition
like Marion's will pay her many a time.

MISS MURIEL CUNLIFFE - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"I am a girl; when I think, I must speak."

MISS EVA CURNEW - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the best of men."

MISS DOROTHY CURTIS - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Punctuality is the first rung on the ladder of success."

MISS ISABEL CURTIS - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"A countenance in which did meet
Sweet records, promises as sweet."

MISS MILDRED DAVIS - - - - - - - - - - Ladner
"Lively and kind and loving we see
That's just what an ideal girl must be."

MISS DOROTHY DILLON - - - - - - South Vancouver
"She that was ever fair, and never proud
Had tongue at will and yet was never loud."

MISS HAZEL DIMOCK - - - - - - - - - - Silverton
"He who loveth Hazel will never want a friend, a wholesome
counsellor, a cheerful companion, an effectual comforter."

MISS EVELYN DODGE - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Whichever way the wind doth blow
'Tis well with her to have it so."

MISS BERTHA DOWDING - - - - - - - - - Ladner
"Courteous and full of pleasing wiles."

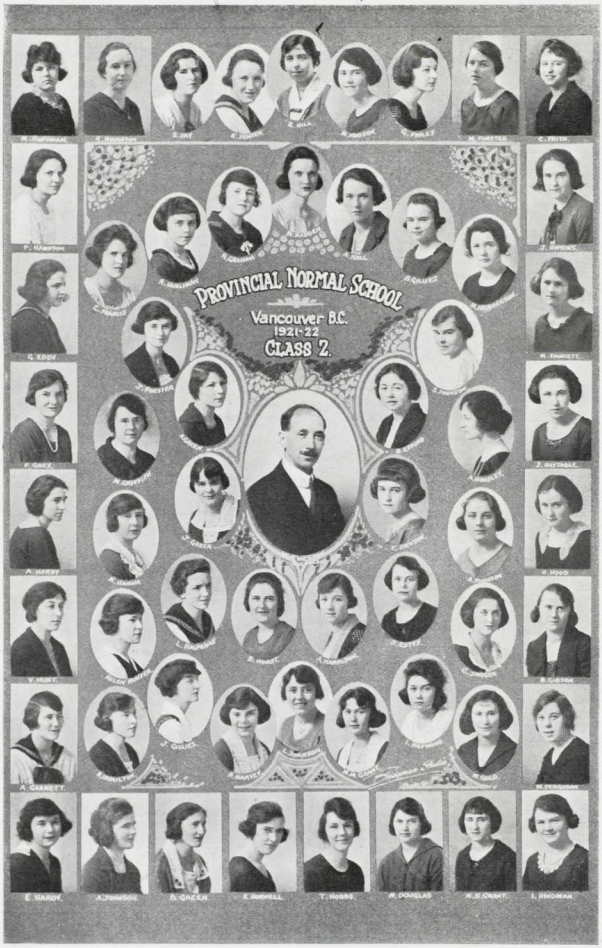
MISS JANET DRAKE - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Dere's no girl dat can touch
Dat girl—de nice leetle Canadienne."

MISS EDNA DUKE - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"She's quick, an' she's smart,
An' she's got plaintee heart."

MISS MARJORIE DUNCAN - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Thy life is like one glad song,
Those who love you 'round you throng."

MISS ALMA DUNMORE - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Our idea of an all round girl.
What is it she cannot do?"

MRS. MacLEOD - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"With a merry heart and helping hand."


PROVINCIAL NORMAL SCHOOL
Vancouver B.C.
1921-22
CLASS 2.

CLASS II.

MISS HELEN DOUGLAS - - - - - - - - New Westminster
"All things understood
She is in short most perfect fair and good."

MISS GRACE EDDY - - - - - - - - New Westminster
"Better than riches of worldly wealth
Is the heart that's always merry."

MISS BERTHA EFFORD - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Her eyes are like the stars in springtime,
Her cheeks like the blushing rose."

MISS JULIA ESTEY - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"The little girl who forgot to grow up."

MISS MARY FAWCETT - - - - - - - - New Westminster
"Silent and chaste she steals along,
Far from the world's gay dizzy throng."

MISS MURIEL FERGUSSON - - - - - - - South Vancouver
"Muriel will or won't, depend on't,
If she will she will, and there's an end on't.

MISS GLADYS FINLEY - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Whom but to look on is to love."

MISS JEAN FORSTER - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"A dark-haired, dark-eyed winsome lass."

MISS MARGARET FORSTER - - - - - - - - Glen Valley
"My tongue within my lips I rein,
For who talks much must talk in vain."

MISS CONSTANCE FRANCIS - - - - - - - - Ladner
"Curly hair and laughing eyes,
A little fairy in disguise."

MISS CONSUELO FRITH - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Wait I prithee till I come."

MISS ALVA GARNETT - - - - - - - - - Summerland
Have you ever wondered where B. C., Peaches grow?
Well Alva doesn't wonder, she's from Summerland you know.

MISS BESSIE GIBSON - - - - - - - - Chilliwack
"Bessie is a lady and a teacher too we'll say,
She wields the rod with lusty zeal in the school across the way."

MISS BLANCHE GILLIES - - - - - - - - Nicola
"Her face is wreathed with a sunny smile,
Her silvery laugh rings all the while."

MISS JEAN GILLIS - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"If anyone wishes for things to be done,
Jean can do anything under the sun."

MISS MATILDA GOLD - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Matilda comes from Africa, away across the sea,
And to good nature I confess, our Tillie holds the key."

MISS RUTH GRAHAM - - - - - - - West Summerland
"Auburn hair and eyes of blue,
A lovely beam as she smiles at you."

MISS MARGARET GRANT - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Where did you come from Margaret dear,
With curling eyes and laughing hair."

MISS MINERVA GRANT - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Smile and the world smiles with you,
Groan and you groan alone."

MISS FLORENCE GRAY - - - - - - - - South Vancouver
"Still waters run deep"

MISS ANNIE GREEN - - - - - - - - North Vancouver
Annie could never deny that she hails from the
Land of Harry Lauder and oatmeal porridge.

MISS BERNICE GREEN - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Her soul was like a star and dwelt apart."

MISS MARION GREER - - - - - - - - South Vancouver
"A light heart liveth long."

MISS GREGGS - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Gone but not forgotten."

MISS MARGUERITE GRIFFITH - - - - - - - Jaffray
Earnestness and sincerity are synonymous.

MISS MABEL HADDEN - - - - - - - - Cloverdale
"Good things come in small parcels."
But there is the inevitable exception.

MISS AILEEN HALL - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Straight but as lithesome as a willow wand."

MISS LENA HALPENNY - - - - - - - - Chilliwack
"Her modest answer, graceful air,
Showed her wise and good as she is fair."

MISS RUTH HAMILTON - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"She keeps the noiseless tenor of her ways."

MISS FRANCIS HAMPSON - - - - - - - - Chilliwack
"Let me laugh I've muckle time to grieve."

MISS MURIEL HANNA - - - - - - - - New Westminster
Sweet was her blue eyes' modest smile.

MISS ANNIE HARDY - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Her ways are ways pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace."

MISS EVELYN HARDEY - - - - - - - - - Agassiz
"She is wise and good as she is fair."

MISS DOLLIE HARRISON - - - - - - - - Langley Prairie
'A wild rose blushing to a brook,
Ain't modester or sweeter."

MISS HELEN HARVEY - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"In faith lady you have a merry heart."

MISS ANNIE HAUGHTON - - - - - - - - Kamloops
"And I—Iwas a good child, on the whole
a mild and manageable child."

MISS MAY HENDERSON - - - - - - - - North Vancouver
"And even though vanquished she could argue still."

MISS EDITH HILL - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Model School teachers like her
"Motherly sympathetic manner,"—so does Class II.

MISS THELMA HOBBS - - - - - - - - West Summerland
"Life is too short to waste."

MISS MARJORIE HOFFMAN - - - - - - South Vancouver
"A little nonsense now and then,
Is relished by the wisest men."

MISS ORLA HOOD - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Roses are red, Violets are blue,
Honey is sweet, and so are you."

MISS JENNIE HOPKINS - - - - - - - - Cranbrook
"Smiling Jennie Hopkins we know her as much.
There's very little of her, but that little we like much."

MISS IRIS HOPWOOD - - - - - - - South Vancouver
"There was a soft and pensive grace,
A cast of thought upon her face."

MISS EVA HORWELL - - - - - - - - - Agassiz
"A maid of sweet simplicity."

MISS ALIX HOUSLY - - - - - - - - - Marpole
"And ne'er did Grecian chisel trace, ..."

MISS MARGARET HUDSON - - - - - - New Westminster
"I'll speak in a monstrous little voice."

MISS VERA HUNT - - - - - - - - - Abbotsford
"Sober, with a fund of joy."

MISS HELEN HUNTER - - - - - - - - Silverton
"Her voice was ever soft and low,
An excellent thing in woman."

MISS JESSIE HUXTABLE - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Nor bold nor shy nor tall nor short,
But with a new mingling of them all."

MISS BESSIE HURST - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Nor noon nor eve her wisdom fails."

MISS RYFFEL HURLIMAN - - - - - - - Vancouver
"A charming maiden with a winning smile,
Whose pleasant manner doth all hearts beguile."

MISS IRIS HYNDMAN - - - - - - - - South Vancouver
"I've learned to prize mirth's opportunities."

MISS EVELYN JACKSON - - - - - - - Vancouver
"I confess my eye and heart dote less on nature than on art."

MISS GLADYS JAGGER - - - - - - - New Westminster
"Good sense and good nature are never separated."

MISS SADIE JAY - - - - - - - - - Creston
"A still small voice."

MISS KARLA JENSON - - - - - - - - Annieville
"Judge me by what I am,
So shalt thou find me fairest."

MISS ALMA JOHNSON - - - - - - - - Kamloops
Reserved but always at hand to duty.

MISS ANNIE JOHNSON - - - - - - - South Fort George
"Of stature tall was she."

MISS LILIAN JOHNSON - - - - - - - Vancouver
"She never caused a stir except on the piano."

MISS SOPHIE JOHNSON - - - - - - - Carcross, Yukon
'A gentle lady so divinely tall,
Who thinks about both great and small."

PRINCIPAL: "But, although both husband and wife can vote for election of trustees, can we have both nominated or both on the school board?"

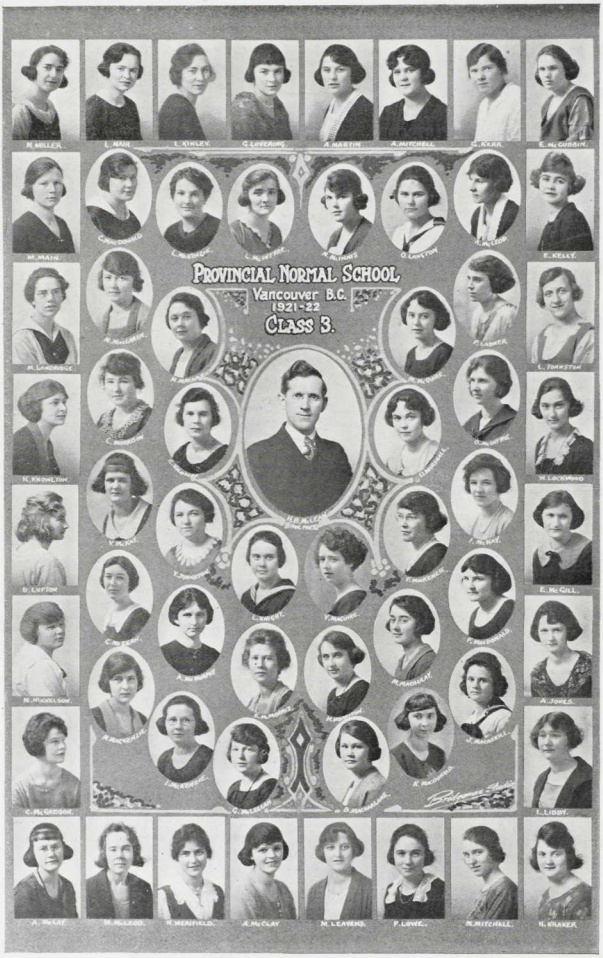
CLASS: "No—ooo!"

PRINCIPAL: "Why not, Miss R—e?"

MISS R-e: "Because they might not agree."

PRINCIPAL: "Miss M. Did the trustees visit you very often?"

MISS M.: "Two didn't but the other came quite regularly."


PROVINCIAL NORMAL SCHOOL
Vancouver B.C.
1921-22
CLASS 3.

CLASS III.

MISS LAURA JOHNSON - - - - - - - - Chilliwack
Her soul is like a star and dwells apart.

MISS VIVIAN JOHNSTON - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Haste thee nymph, and bring with thee jest, mirth and jollity,

MISS ANNIE JONES - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Count that day lost whose low descending sun,
Views from thy hand, no manly heart well won.

MISS EUPHEMIA KELLY - - - - - - - - Silverton
Effie is a fair-haired girl, who's a star at making eyes,
And if she does all else as well, she sure will be a prize.

MISS GRACE KERR - - - - - - - - - Burnaby
Prove me what it is I could not do.

MISS LOIS KINLEY - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
We've plenty of gas but it doesn't travel well.

MISS LYDIA KNIGHT - - - - - - - - - Grand Forks
Surely, surely, slumber is more sweet than toil.

MISS KATHLEEN KNOWLTON - - - - - - - Vancouver
Distinct in individualities. She acts with perfect ease.

MISS ELSIE KOLOSOFF - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Within my lips my tongue I rein,
For who talks much must talk in vain.

MISS HELEN KRAKER - - - - - - - - - Merritt
Learn to say "No-o."

MISS PEARL LADNER - - - - - - - - Vancouver
I fear this tediousness will never do.

MISS MARION LANGRIDGE - - - - - - - Vancouver
Of pensive thought and aspect pale.

MISS LORNA LIBBY - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Every moment, lightly shaken, ran itself in golden sands.

MISS OLIVE LANGTON - - - - - - - - Cranbrook
Thou hast no sorrow nor tears,
Thou hast no count of years.

MISS MARION LEAVENS - - - - - - - - Point Grey
I cannot hide that some have striven,
Achieving calm, where joy was given.

MISS WINNIFRED LOCKWOOD - - - - - - Vancouver
I faint in this obscurity.

MISS GLADYS LOVERING - - - - - - - - Edmonds
Shy she was, and we thought her cold.

MISS FRANCES LOWE - - - - - - - - South Vancouver
Her open eyes desire the truth.

MISS DOROTHY LUPTON - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Take warning—She that wants not to sing shall later sing for want.

MISS VIOLET MAGUIRE - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Mirrors are more than a habit, they are an institution.

MISS MARGARET MAIN - - - - - - - - South Vancouver
Thy smile and frown are not aloof from one another.

MISS LILLIAN MAIR - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Thoughts seem to come and go in thy brown eyes.

MISS DOROTHY MARSHALL - - - - - - - - Vancouver
I feel there is something, but how and what?

MISS ADA MARTIN - - - - - - Mission City
Ada is a little girl with hair so very dark,
Whose giggle, giggle, giggle might be used as her trademark.

MISS NELLIE MERIFIELD - - - - - - Lynn Valley
If it is to be done, let it be done quickly.

MISS MARGARET MIKELSON - - - - - - Revelstoke
Chubby as a cherub. "Now class, wake up."

MISS MARY MILLER - - - - - - - Vancouver
Smiling always with a lasting serenity.

MISS ANDRINA MITCHELL - - - - - - South Vancouver
Oh keep me innocent, make others great. I love teaching.

MISS MARION MITCHELL - - - - - - - Agassiz
She is fair like a rose, like a lamb she is meek.

MISS CHRISTINE MORRISON - - - - - - Hatzic
She is—but words would fail to tell thee what.

MISS HELEN MORRISON - - - - - - Prince Rupert
I myself must mix with action, lest I wither by despair.

MISS JEAN MacASKILL - - - - - - New Westminster
Sweet it is to have done the thing one ought.

MISS MARGARET MACAULAY - - - - - South Vancouver
Judge me by what I am,
So shalt thou find me fairest.

MISS ADELINE McCLAY - - - - - - - Vancouver
O your sweet eyes, your low replies,
A great enchantress you may be.

MISS EVELYN McCUBBIN - - - - - - - Ladner
Though fortune clip my wings, I cannot change my hand.

MISS CHRISTINE MacDONALD - - - - - - Vancouver
We leave her praises unexpressed,
We leave her greatness to be guessed.

MISS KATHERINE McDONALD - - - - - - Vancouver
She has melting brown eyes, but they just won't wink.

MISS FRANCES MacDONALD - - - - - South Vancouver
"Say, I'm just scared to death!"

MISS ETHEL McGILL - - - - - - - New Westminster
"How much do you love me?"

MISS CHRISTINE McGREGOR - - - - - - - Vancouver
A cultured voice, is an excellent thing, so is curly hair.

MISS MARGARET MacGUIRE - - - - - - Salmon Arm
A charming manner, a taking way,
A pleasing voice, but little to say.

MISS JESSIE MacFARLANE - - - - - - - Chilliwack
A thoughtful student dreaming alone,
In mood of graceful quiet.

MISS MAY McINNES - - - - - - - - Murrayville
Good things come in small parcels, is there an exception?

MISS LILIAN McINTYRE - - - - - - - - Surrey Centre
A beaming nature lies behind her smiling face.

MISS OLIVE McINTYRE - - - - - - - Vancouver
Better than riches and worldly wealth is the heart that's always jolly.

MISS IRENE McKAY - - - - - - - - Eburne
She is calm and serene and always pleasant.

MISS MARY MacKAY - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Our Penwoman? Class project; does she need an interpreter to decipher her notes?

MISS VERA McKAY - - - - - - - - - Agassiz
Knowest thou the Hicks of Agassiz?

MISS FLORA McKENZIE - - - - - - Point Grey
I didn't raise my voice to be a whisper.

MISS ILLA McKENZIE - - - - - - - Marpole
A cheerful lass, a happy lass, a friend sincere and true.

MISS LEILA McKENZIE - - - - - - - New Zealand
Eyes like New Zealand skies, a ready smile and the most delicious dimple.

MISS AMY McKENZIE - - - - - - New Westminster
The last of the clan, she comes form the "Roy"-al city, from the very "Town's end."

MISS IDA McLAREN - - - - - - - Hollyburn
A fairy princess, with joyful eyes and lighter footed than the fox.

MISS ANNIE McLAY - - - - - - - Newton
For my disdain is my reply!

MISS ANNIE McLEAN - - - - - - - Vancouver
She is wise and good as she is fair,
Cheerful and gay with a winsome way.

MISS GWEN McLELLAN - - - - - - - Nanaimo
Her voice was ever soft and low,
But when it comes to singing, where's your Doh?

MISS AUDREY McLEOD - - - - - South Vancouver
A bushel of smiles, a barrel of fun,
Audrey McLeod, can't she run!

MISS MARGARET McLEOD - - - - - Vancouver
With latitude and longitude Mac is quite a shark,
But when its co-relation, she leaves us in the dark.

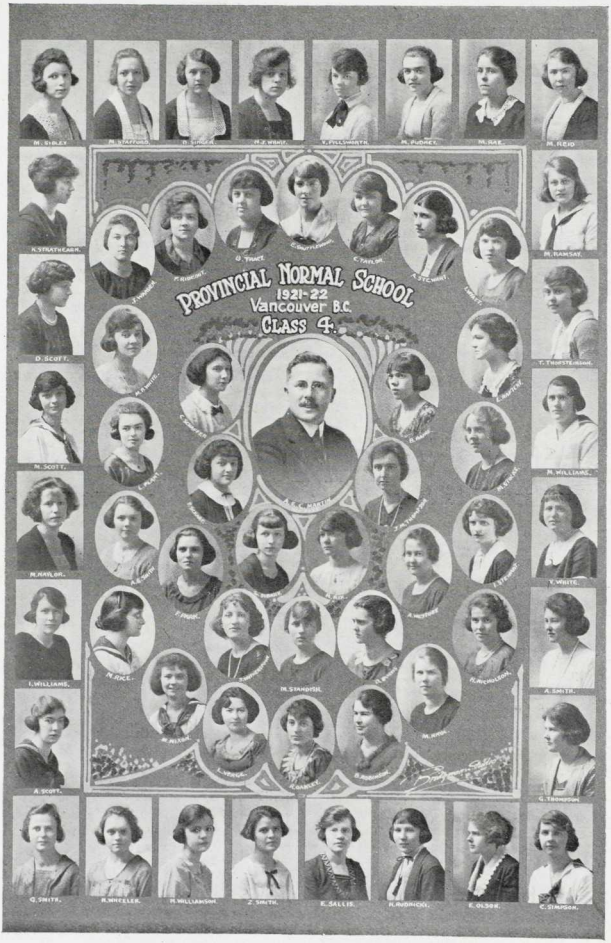
MISS ELLEN McMORRIS - - - - - - Vancouver
Not swift nor slow to change, but firm.

MISS AUDRIE McMURPHY - - - - - New Westminster
Between dangling objects, and Japan,
The other side, and every man,
Watch your step, McMurphy.

NIGHT THOUGHTS.

Tonight I sit with tired folded hands,
And watch the mystery of a dying day.
For through my little window the faint wind
And then the lone sad sound of ebbing seas
Come to my ear. Who does not love the sea
So full of beauty, and yet changing while
The mind grasps but a fragment of its truth.
I close my eyes, and 'cross the greying world;
There comes the sounds that speak of Hope and Death
And Victory. Yet what means Death to us?
A man has told us e'er in gentle thoughts
Death is the sleep that knows no waking there.
But I would have it otherwise than that,
For as the West flames gold at close of day,
I love to think the archway is the gate
Into the mystic Vale of Avalon,
Where we shall pace with softly treading feet
And gather blossoms of a gracious life.
"Come Sweet, and let us walk, before the night
Grows older, by the shore—fringed with those pines
So black and tow'ring 'gainst yon ruddy sky.

J. E. GILLIS,
Class II.


PROVINCIAL NORMAL SCHOOL
1921-22
Vancouver B.C.
CLASS 4.

CLASS IV.

MISS MARGERY NAYLOR - - - - New Westminster
"She is little and she is wise
But she's a terror for her size."

MISS MARGARET NICHOL - - - - North Vancouver
"My tongue within my lips I rein,
For who talks much must talk in vain."

MISS HAZEL B. NICHOLSON - - - - Vancouver
"Gently, gently she struts along,
Free from cares and woes of long."

MISS MILDRED E. NIXON - - - - - Vancouver
Shure, I'm the Daughter of Mother Machree!

MISS RITA OAKLEY - - - - - Vancouver
"While words of learned length and thundering sound,
Amaze the gazing rustics ranged around."

MISS ELLEN OLSON - - - - - Murrayville
"She dwelt among untrodden ways."

MISS FLORENCE PARK - - - - - Vancouver
Her pleasing manner won her many friends.

MISS VERA PILSWORTH - - - - Port Coquitlam
Her modest looks her classroom do adorn.

MISS LILLIAN PLANT - - - - - Vancouver
If it be a sin to covet knowledge,
I'm the most offending soul alive.

MISS MAY PUDNEY - - - - South Vancouver
She is small but she is gritty,
Always gay and always witty.

MISS DOROTHY PURVIS - - - - - Revelstoke
Grace is in all her steps, heaven in her eyes.
In every gesture, dignity and love.

MISS MARGARET RAE - - - - North Vancouver
She follows knowledge like a sinking star.

MISS LILLIAN RAFTERY - - - - - Vancouver
As grave as an owl, as quiet as a mouse,
What she ought to do, is just keep house.

MISS BEULAH RAINE - - - - - Vancouver
The bird of time has but a little way to flutter,
And the bird is on the wing. Why Worry?

MISS MARGARET RAMSAY - - - - - Vancouver
Little Child of the western wild,
A Poet now or never.

MISS MARY REID - - - - - New Westminster
There is little of the melancholy element in her.

MISS MARY RICE - - - - - - Vernon
I'll holler if you kiss me, but my voice is awful weak.

MISS FERN RIDEOUT - - - - - Vancouver
Oh, Fern, with flaxen hair,
So quiet and yet so fair.

MISS RUTH RIX - - - - - Prince Rupert
Calm and serene she moves among us
And only indulges in flourishes
When reciting for Mr. MacIntosh.

MISS BERTHA ROBINSON - - - - Hollyburn
Bertha's accomplishments are numerous. She can
do anything from plumbing to making i's (eyes).

MISS HELEN RUDNICKI - - - - - - Fernie
She's happy, peppy, clever, gay,
And knows how to do things
In her own little way.

MISS ETHEL SALLIS - - - - - Vancouver
"O sleep, it is a gentle thing."
Ethel thinks so anyway.

MISS CECILIA SCHAFFER - - - - Vancouver
A seeming child in everything
Save thoughtful brow and ripening charm.

MISS PAULINE SCHARF - - - - - - Vancouver
She has a calm and confident air,
Polly has brains as well as pretty hair.

MISS ALICE SCOTT - - - - - Cloverdale
"Silence is golden." This seems to be the
motto of our quiet unassuming Alice.

MISS DORIS SCOTT - - - - - Edmonds
Here's to Doris!
A dark li'l "vamp."
For flirting and dress,
I'll say she's a "champ."

MISS MARGARET SCOTT - - - - - Vancouver
And when she reads some merrier song,
Her voice is as glad as an April bird's.

MISS ESTELLE SHUTTLEWOOD - - - - Vancouver
Oh when have you ever seen Estelle depressed?
Her humor and wit are so kindly expressed.

MISS LUELLA SIBARY - - - - - - Sardis
"Who goes there?" "Luella"
"Advance and give the countersign."
"Fresh Air."

MISS MARIE SIBLEY - - - - - Vancouver
Generally speaking, this woman is generally speaking.

MISS EVELYN SIMPSON - - - - - Vancouver
The sweet smile, the subdued voice,
The hopeful heart, are earth's potent conquerors.

MISS DOROTHY SINGER - - - - - Vancouver
What's in a name?

MISS ALICE E. SMITH - - - - - - Jubilee
I look, I stare, I smile, I laugh!

MISS ANNIEMAY SMITH - - - - - Ladner
"Left wheel!! Centre forward!!"
Who else could it be but Anniemay
Marching the students around the "gym" at 180 per.

MISS GLADYS SMITH - - - - - North Vancouver
"Why? Where? How? etc., etc."
This constitutes most of Gladys Smith's vocabulary.

MISS ZELLA SMITH - - - - - - Vancouver
She's not very tall,
In fact, very small,
But full of "pep"
Is our "Athletic Rep."

MISS MADGE STAFFORD - - - - - Vancouver
"For 'hardy' sport and contest bold."
Madge is president of our Athletic Society and
Captain of our Basketball Team.

MISS MATILDA STANDISH - - - - - Edmonds
"Her voice was ever soft, gentle, low,
An excellent thing in woman."

MISS STARK - - - - - - - Creston
A quiet girl, and unassuming.

MISS ALLENE STEWART - - - - - Vancouver
"A dancing shape, an image gay,
To haunt, to startle and waylay."

MISS IRENE STEWART - - - - - Vancouver
"A dainty rogue" with the spice of the "de'il" in her eyes.

MISS MARY STOCKS - - - - - Vancouver
Dear little pink-cheeked, fair haired Mary,
Sweet, but not in the least contrary.

MISS KATHLEEN STRATHEARN - - - - - Kaslo
"A beautiful and happy girl,
With step as light as summer rain."

MISS CLARA TAYLOR - - - - - Vancouver
She's been teaching for over a year,
Of inspectors she has no fear.

MISS GLADYS THOMPSON - - - - Walhachin
Gladys is always willing to help a pal.
A secret—She's really as nice as she looks.

MISS JESSIE THOMPSON - - - - - Eburne
"Irish eyes are smiling."
Jessie's innocent brown eyes are always sparkling.

MISS THORA THORSTEINSSON - - - - Vancouver
"Her eyes are like the heaven's blue.
Her hair is of a golden hue."

MISS BEATRICE TRACEY - - - - Vancouver
I think but do not speak.

MISS LUCETTE VERGE - - - - - Vancouver
"Happy am I, from care I'm free;
Why aren't they all contented like me?"

MISS JEAN WARDEN - - - - - Vancouver
"A happy girl, with sorrows few,
Beloved by friends, both old and new."

MISS ADA WESTOBY - - - - - South Vancouver
"A roguish smile shone in her eyes,
And on her lips found place."

MISS NELLIE WHEELER - - - - - Vancouver
The days pass over her and she is still the same.

MISS VERA WHITE - - - - - Vancouver
"Happy-go-lucky, as everyone knows.
Her favorite pastime is powdering her nose."

MISS DORETTA WILLIAMS - - - - Vancouver
She's growing up fast,
Her hair's up at last.

MISS MARY WILLIAMS - - - - Prince George
She's a poet
And we don't know it.

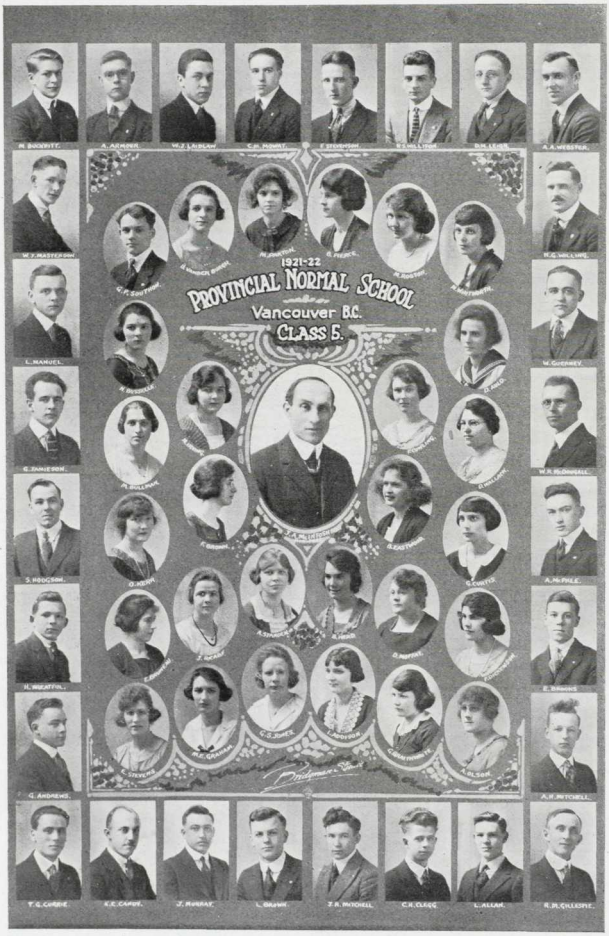
MISS MARIEN WILLIAMSON - - - - Vancouver
Her words such a pleasure convey
So much I her accents adore.

MISS JEAN WOTHERSPOON - - - - Vancouver
Our Titian—haired beauty specializes in—let us not mention it!

MISS MARJORIE WRIGHT - - - - - Ladner
After all is said and done,
There is really only one—it's Marjorie!

MISS MAUDE WRIGHT - - - - - Vancouver
"And she listened while a pleased surprise
Looked from her long-lashed hazel eyes."

MISS IRENE WYATT - - - - - Vancouver
"When those blue eyes are smiling,
All the world seems bright and gay."


1921-22
PROVINCIAL NORMAL SCHOOL
Vancouver B.C.
CLASS B.

CLASS V.

"I'faith, they are a merry lot."

MISS IRENE ADDISON - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Although there was a soft and pensive grace,
Withal the joy of life upon her face.

MISS DOROTHY AULD - - - - - - - - - Chilliwack
She may be little, and she may be light,
But she's certainly nice, and happy, and bright.

MISS GRACE BRAITHWAITE - - - - - - - Vancouver
O, the grace of grace be ever thine;
May grace grace Grace where'er she dine.

MISS FLORENCE BROWN - - - - - - - - Vancouver
She has wit and song and sense,
Mirth and sport and eloquence.

MISS EDNA BRUNEAU - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Be silent, and people will know that you are a philosopher.

MISS MARJORIE BULMAN - - - - - - - - - Kelowna
The most manifest sign of wisdom—
A continual cheerfulness.

MISS NORMA BUSSELLE - - - - - - - - - Agassiz
"Tears, idle tears, I know NOT what they mean."
One who adds much to the cheerfulness and good
humor of our class.

MISS FLORENCE COWLING - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
She's pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant too, to think upon.

MISS GRACE CURTIS - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Late again!
My goodness! but the cars run queer,
It seems as if I can't get here (on time.)

MISS FRIEDA DICKINSON - - - - - - - - Point Grey
She should never have looked at me,
If she meant I should not love her.

MISS BESSIE EASTWOOD - - - - - - - - Port Moody
She is as kind as she is fair,
For beauty lives with kindness.

MISS MINNIE GRAHAM - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
I know not how others saw her,
But to me she was wholly fair.

MISS RUTH HARRISON - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
A charming maiden with a cheerful smile,
Her pleasant manner doth all hearts beguile.

MISS BETTY HERD - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
When she spoke so peculiar, yet catching the tone,
Though the loudest spoke also, you heard her alone.

MISS MARJORIE HYNDMAN - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Never trouble trouble, till trouble troubles you.

MISS GLADYS JONES - - - - - - - - - - Ladysmith
The gladness of her gladness, when she's glad,
Is nothing to the badness of her badness,
When she's bad.

MISS MONA IRVING - - - - - - - - - - Hammond
Her charm is in her being just herself.

MISS OLIVE KERR - - - - - - - - - - Point Grey
It's safer to be good than bad,
It's wiser to be meek than to be outspoken;
But we all this before have had,
And we know that rules were made but to be broken.

MISS DOROTHY MOFFAT - - - - - - - South Vancouver
Hang sorrow! Care will kill a cat,
And therefore let's be merry. (And grow fat?)

MISS ETHEL NICHOLSON - - - - - - - - Fernie
Not too naughty, but not very meek.

MISS ANNIE OLSON - - - - - - - - - Murrayville
She has always time to find
Ways of being sweet and kind.

MISS MARION PARTON - - - - - - - New Westminster
I very well agree with you in hopes of her; a gallant child—one that, indeed, makes old hearts fresh.

MISS BINA PIERCE - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
A violet by a mossy stone,
Half hidden from the eye.

MISS JOY RICKABY - - - - - - - - New Westminster
With gold locks waving on her brow,
With Joy in her deep blue eyes.

MISS MARGARET ROBSON - - - - - - - Vancouver
'Twas how you talked and looked at things,
That made us like you so.

MISS ALICE STANDEN - - - - - - - - Penticton
A maid she is of cheerful yesterdays
and confident tomorrows.

MISS EVA STEVENS - - - - - - - - Port Hammond
Calm, serene, and always pleasant.

MISS BELLE VANDERBURGH - - - - - - West Summerland
The sweet smile, the subdued speech, the hopeful mind, are earth's most potent conquerors.

MISS SUSIE WALLOCK - - - - - - - - - Vernon
Titles of honor can not add to her worth.

MISS MARGARET WHITWORTH - - - - - - - Vancouver
Her smile and looks speak for themselves.

MR. LAWSON ALLAN - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Thou beardless boy, I pray take care.

MR. GERALD ANDREWS - - - - - - - - Burnaby
Pleasant to me are thy ways, thy converse, and thy quietness of spirit.

MR. STANLEY APPS - - - - - - - - - Point Grey
"Tongue nor heart cannot conceive nor name thee."
He tells you flatly what his mind is.

MR. ARNOLD ARMOUR - - - - - - - - New Westminster
Give me men about me that are fat,
Yon Cassius hath a lean and hungry look.

MR. ERIC BROOKS - - - - - - - - - Chilliwack
Quiet he is, though not bashful.

MR. LESLIE BROWN - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"My life is full of busy days,
But good things have not kept aloof."
Interested in all school work, from "The Chair and Transport Committee" to editing the Annual.

MR. MATHEW BUCKPITT - - - - - - - - Burnaby
He in one of those quiet, unassuming chaps, but we always know he's there.

MR. HAROLD CLEGG - - - - - - - - - Rossland
"Our dear young friend was a man of night,
In the days when our class was young."
Not made for our western civilization,
—prefers extracts from the Sahara.

MR. WALTER CRAIG - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Study and ease together mixed does please me most,
—with as little of the former as possible.

MR. THEODORE CURRIE - - - - - - - - - Sardis
I have immortal longings in me.

MR. ROY GILLESPIE - - - - - - - - - Aldergrove
Methinks there is much reason in his sayings.

MR. WILLIAM GURNEY - - - - - - - - - - Matsqui
"He's no so hefty, but he's left his mark."
Interested in all lines of sport, study, and
other useful employments,—as well as Class I.

MR. SHIRLEY HODGSON - - - - - - - - New Westminster
A gentleman of great worth, good
understanding, but invincible modesty.

MR. GORDON JAMIESON - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
A double burden does he bear,
His conscience and his shock of hair.

MR. JAMES LAIDLAW - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
For he is just the quiet kind,
Whose nature seldom varies.

MR. DIGBY LEIGH - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
His chin is but enriched with an appearing hair.

MR. LEON MANUEL - - - - - - - - - - Chilliwack
When Leon Manuel passes by,
Most wildly rolls each female eye.

MR. WILLIAM MASTERSON - - - - - - - - New Westminster
No guile is here, this man rings true.

MR. HILTON MITCHELL - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Wise in the wisdom of experience."
An energetic fellow, with enough of the
old Nick to make him interesting.

MR. JAMES MITCHELL - - - - - - - - - Prince Rupert
His life was gentle and the elements so mixed in him
that Nature might stand up and say to all the world,
"Here is a man."

MR. CARL MOWAT - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"He hath a ready turn for ridicule."
Sports are next his heart,—did
someone say 'Class II?'

MR. "MICKEY" McDOUGALL - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"If grins could win a maiden
His future would be heavy-laden."
Vice-president of the Athletic Society,
good worker, and a right jolly fellow.

MR. ANGUS McPHEE - - - - - - - - - South Vancouver
Men of few words are the best of men.

MR. ROY OBEN - - - - - - - - - - Central Park
Look on my works, ye mighty, but despair not.

MR. GORDON SOUTHON - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
In his eyes there is a yearning
For that which men call learning.

MR. FRED STEVENSON - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
He likes them little,
They love him long.

MR. HARRY THREATFULL - - - - - - - - - Revelstoke
His voice to me was like a stream scarce heard.

MR. ARNOLD WEBSTER - - - - - - - - - - Agassiz
Though modest, on his unembarrassed brow
Nature hath written, "Gentleman."
President of the "Lit." and a debater
par excellence.

MR. ROBERT WILLISON - - - - - - - - Goodwood, Ont.
The gentleman is full of virtue, bounty,
worth, and qualities.

MR. NORMAN WILLING - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Your ghost will walk, you lover of girls,
(If our loves remain) in a Laurel lane.
By a tennis-court-side a-flutter with curls.

1921-22
PROVINCIAL NORMAL SCHOOL
Vancouver B.C.
CLASS G.

CLASS VI.

MISS DOROTHY ADAMS - - - - - - - - Vancouver
I always enjoy drill periods. Evidences?
"I wasn't home last night."

MISS LOUISE ADAMS - - - - - - Vancouver
Just as its time for the bell to ring
Miss L. Adams comes scurrying in.
"Well I was home all night."

MISS OLIVE ALEXANDER - - - - - Vancouver
I mean what I say and say what I mean.
So softly that like flakes of feathered snow
The words melt as they fall.

MISS GRACE ALLEN - - - - - - - Burnaby
"Grace is a highwayman bold,
She's not after silver or gold,
'Hands UP!' is her fearsome cry,
'Answer this question or die'!!!!"
Grace claims to have been teaching
since 1819.

MISS LILLIAN BADGER - - - - - - North Vancouver
Tell me, what did you say?

MISS DOROTHY BERTRAND - - - - - - Vancouver
A nut brown maid with laughing eyes.

MISS KATHLEEN BROWN - - - - - - Summerland
"K" comes from Summerland. Sometimes
she would smile, but when she laughed!!!!

MISS MARJORIE COOMBS - - - - - - Vancouver
Happy am I, from care I'm free,
Why arn't they all contented like me?

MISS FRANCES DICKIE - - - - - - Vancouver
Heart-whole and fancy free.

MISS LILLIAN ESTEY - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Present, Teaching." Her size and teaching
ability do not correlate.

MISS GERTRUDE FREELAND - - - - - - Vancouver
Oh, this teaching, what à thing it is.
"Are you sure of that?"

MISS DOROTHY GORDON - - - - - - Vancouver
She mixes reason with pleasure,
and wisdom with mirth.

MISS KATHLEEN GOTHARD - - - - - - Vancouver
Here today and away tomorrow.

MISS JANE A. M. HARDIE - - - - - - Aldergrove
J.A.M. No wonder she takes so
well with the kiddies!

MISS MARGARET M. S. HARDEY - - - - - Vancouver
"Lost—Black Notebook! 'M'y 'M'usic 'S'oothes.
"Do you have to tell your age when applying
for a school??"

MISS NORAH HAZLITT - - - - - - Vancouver
See the twinkle in my eye. Attention,
please, don't look so shy.
Gaze on me and learn, Ye rustics of the North.

MISS KATHLEEN HARPER - - - - - - Vancouver
Kathleen is a quiet girl, but you
should see her playing badminton.

MISS ELVA HORNER - - - - - - - Vancouver
Beneath childish locks a soulful expression
of maidenly modesty. "Now, d'ye see?"

MISS ALBERTA ILIFFE - - - - - - - Vancouver
Too much work, so much to do,
So little done, what shall I do???

MISS LAURA IMLAH - - - - - - - New Westminster
At times Laura's thoughts do not seem to be
with her work. I wonder which one she is
thinking of this time?

MISS MARJORIE JACQUOT - - - - South Vancouver
Marjorie is very fond of an argument. Her favorite amusement is reading funny papers.

MISS FLORENCE J. JOHNSTON - - - - - Vancouver
Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low.
An excellent thing in woman, maybe—but not in a Normal Student.

MISS ETHEL M. JOHNSTON - - - - - - Langley Prairie
My tongue within my lips I rein,
For who talks must talk in vain.

MISS MARION LAWRENCE - - - - - South Vancouver
The correlation between mental and physical development, in this case is almost 1.

MISS CAROLINE MITCHELL - - - - Prince Rupert
Caroline—Dynamite' makes the world wonder when she plays basketball. Versatile to the Nth degree. A general favorite.

MISS MILDRED MURPHY - - - - - Vancouver
There's a little bit of bad in
every good little girl.

MISS JOSEPHINE McDONALD - - - - New Westminster
Daily, gaily ,late and early,
I'll do the best that do I may.

MISS ELIZABETH McKINNON - - - - - Nelson
Hard to find, but with you to the end.

MISS MAE McMYNN - - - - - - Midway
So sweet and voluble in her discourse.

MISS BERTHA NOBLE - - - - - - Kerrisdale
Noble by name, noble by nature. Bertha has also had experience in teaching in rural schools.

MISS DORA OZBURN - - - - - - Vancouver
A pattern of efficiency,
Of friends she has sufficiency.

MISS ETHEL PECK - - - - - - - New Westminster
Ethel's hair is gold and curly,
Helen of Troy's was the same,
But not for love but for being early
Will Ethel win her fame.

MISS VIOLET RAE - - - - - - - Barnet
Unless you stop your solemn ways
And take to fun and chaffing,
Some day something big will tickle you
And you will die of laughing.

MISS HELEN REYCRAFT - - - - - Vancouver
Will cast a "ray" on the teaching "craft."
"Helen artistic! Helen true,
Short and sweet! A vampire, too."

MISS EVELYN SHEASGREEN - - - - - Vancouver
Evelyn's little! But she's wise.
"I don't feel well, I havn't been
sleeping in class lately."

MISS MILDRED SMITH - - - - - - - Vancouver
Oh, for thy voice to soothe and bless;
List to those shriller notes.

MISS PEARL STEWART - - - - - Vancouver
I often am much wearier than you think.

MISS ELVERA WALTERS - - - - - Vancouver
The shades of night were falling fast
As down old Granville St., there passed
Miss Walters,
Alone, alone, all, all alone? Well hardly!!

MISS CATHERINE WILSON - - - - - South Vancouver
Happy, calm and serene,
Nothing worries me.

MISS HESTER WRIGHT - - - - - - - Canoe
Oh sometimes change that proverb olden
To "Silence is silver but speech is golden."

MR. GEORGE AULD - - - - - - Chilliwack
"I'm little and I'm wise,
I'm a terror for my size."
George comes from Chilliwack,
but you'd never guess it.

MR. HENRY BROWN - - - - - - - Kerrisdale
"All the world's noise appears to me
An ill-acted comedy." Henry is an
authority on the Russian question, and
has three books on the subject.

MR. PHILLIP CAIN - - - - - - - Burnaby
"I brooded all the following morn, awed
by the happenings of the past night."
Query—Is Cain Able???

MR. JAMES CARNEY - - - - - - - Vancouver
'Let me be funny, fast or slow
And with the laughter let old wrinkles go.'
Jimmy is the brightest spot in class 6.

MR. EDMUND CASPELL - - - - - - Vancouver
And tho' he knows a thousand things
The viewless arrows of his thoughts are never felt.
What about the 'wee hoose' in Kerrisdale??

MR. ALDEN CURTIS - - - - - - - Vancouver
I love its gentle warble, I love its gentle flow,
I love to wind my tongue up and I love to let it go!!

MR. HOWARD DANIEL - - - - - - Vancouver
"Holy baldheaded eagles!!" Don't we love to
play both basketball and the piano—as
well as the fool.

MR. HAROLD FANNING - - - - - - Vancouver
Harold can cite scripture for his purpose.
I love to tell of my travels.

MR. RALPH HULL - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Whence comes thy learning? Ralph
is top man in Miller & Co., Tumblers.

MR. FRANK LIGHTBODY - - - - - - Vancouver
Light body, perhaps, but not light-headed.

MR. IVAN MILLER - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Our picture operator, and a gymnast by choice.

MR. EDMUND MORRISON - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Still waters run deep."

MR. DONALD McKENZIE - - - - - - Vancouver
A good basketball and rugby player.
"Manner quiet but firm!! "Oh, that's alright."

MR. CECIL NEWBY - - - - - - - - - Sardis
C. D., comes from Sardis.
"Care to our coffin adds a nail no doubt,
But every grin so merry draws one out."
Favorite expressions—"Say sister,
Oh, so good, so good!!"

MR. FRANK O'REILLY - - - - - - - Vancouver
The Normal Publicity agent. Irish, but quite safe.

MR. MELVILLE SAUNDERS - - - - - - - Vancouver
Melville takes part in every thing. Remember
what the "flu" did to his face!!

MR. CYRIL SHOEMAKER - - - - - - South Vancouver
Somebody says: "So absolute he seems,
and in himself complete."

MR. ALEX. SMITH - - - - - - - West Summerland
A popular man in both the Romantic
Age and in the present age.

MR. JAMES TOWNSEND - - - - - - - South Vancouver
With my broad chest I heave innumerable sighs.
We wonder are they all in memory of class III?

MR. MAX WRIGHT - - - - - - - North Vancouver
What's in a name? Wright brings fame.
"But don't you think we're wandering from
the point there?"

Varsity Graduates

Who left us at Christmas

MISS ABERNETHY - - - - - - Vancouver
There is that heritage of wealth,
Secure in hearts that love thee for thyself.

MISS EDITH BARLOW - - - - Gibson's Landing
"Ay, and she had a mind of her own."

MISS MAY BARCLAY - - - - - Vancouver
She was a modest maid, to learning much inclined.

MISS DOROTHY BRENCHLEY - - - - Vancouver
"When you once get to know her, you cannot help but love her."
Dorothy was Class 1's Literary Representative.

MISS AGNES CLARK - - - - - Vancouver
"They bid me take life easy,
And I being young and foolish,
With them would not agree.

MISS RUTH CRAIG - - - - - - Vancouver
"To know, to esteem, to love—make up life's tale."
Ruth made a splendid dwarf in Class 1's play.

MISS SADIE EDWARDS - - - - - Vancouver
"For she was just the quiet kind, whose nature never varies."

MISS EUGENIE FOURNIER - - - - Vancouver
"With a sweeter voice than birds dare to twitter in their sleep."

MISS MARJORIE GILLEY - - - - New Westminster
"Her pleasing manner won her many friends."

MISS AGNES HEALY - - - - - Vancouver
"Her voice is song."

VICTORIA HERMAN - - - - - Vancouver
"A thoughtful practical little Miss."

MISS LILIAN HOBSON - - - - - Vancouver
"Gently comes the world to those who are cast in gentle mold."

MISS VIVIAN JONES - - - - - Kelowna
"Many days shall see her,
And yet no day without a deed to crown it."

MISS NINA MATHERS - - - - - Vancouver
" I know you have a gentle, noble temper, a soul as even as a calm."

MISS MARJORIE MATHESON - - - - Vancouver
"I have heard of the lady and good words
Went with her name."

MISS MURIEL MUNRO - - - - - Vancouver
"And those about her, from her, shall read the perfect ways of honor."

MISS IRENE McAFEE - - - - - Vancouver
Pleasant and demure.

MISS JESSIE A. McBETH - - - - - Vancouver
Quiet she was though not bashful.

MR. N. WILKINSON - - - - - - Vancouver
The fare of his own spirit makes his own."

MR. FRED WILKS - - - - - - Vancouver
"To be merry best becomes you; for out of question you were born in a merry hour."

In Memoriam

When the Normal School reassembled after Christmas, they were saddened with the news of the death of Ross Forsyth.

Though not very prominent in the affairs of the School, he was well known to the members of Class V, many of whom paid their last respects to the departed.

Our great sympathy is extended to his parents in their bereavement.

MISS MARION SAUDER - - - - - - Vancouver
Her air is so modest, her aspect so meek.

MISS MYRTLE SHANNON - - - - - Vancouver
Through what a world of woe we mortals have to go.

MISS LOUIE STIRK - - - - - - Vancouver
Age cannot wither, nor custom stale her infinite variety.

MISS AGNE URE - - - - - - - Vancouver
Persuasive speech, and more persuasive sighs,
Silence that speaks, and eloquence of eyes.

MR. G. BELL - - - - - - - - Vancouver
A little man with a mind that does not agree with his size.

MR. KENNETH CANDY - - - - - - South Vancouver
"A loyal, just and upright gentleman."

MR. CHES. MILLEY - - - - - - Vancouver
" A proper man as we shall see in a summer's day.

MR. HAROLD McLEAN - - - - - - Vancouver
"He was my friend, faithful and just to me."

MR. WILFRED J. PAYNE - - - - - - Vancouver
"He hath a stern look but a gentle heart."

MR. CHARLES D. SMITH - - - - - - Vancouver
"Your face, my thane, is a book, where men may read strange matters."

MR. VAN WILBY - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"I have immortal longings in me."

SOCIETY

Picnic

A pretty problem to be sure, three hundred and fifty youths and maidens, absolutely unacquainted, grouped within the confines of one small building, what was to engender a measure of ease, of social unity here? In the minds of many this troublesome problem hovered, but was expediously and happily solved by the suggestion from headquarters of a picnic to Capilano. Organization, being well-nigh impossible under the circumstances, was wisely discarded, and with each individual his own captain, the clouds cleared and the ship began to make some headway. Tense expectation marked the prevailing attitude towards the chosen day and many and fervent were the prayers raised to Providence for fine weather.

The portentious day dawned cold and cheerless with an east wind accompanied by a nasty drizzle, but the ardor of spirits raised to ignition point so long previously was not visibly affected, and the number that gathered at the ferry exceeded the most sanguine expectations. The staff were on hand in full force and the trip by way of boat, radial and foot was, through the happy faces of our comrades, rendered quite entertaining.

Second Canyon was reached about mid-day and the first unanimous demand was lunch, something to quell the cravings of hunger. This was quickly attended to, and, as if by magic, fires appeared and a seemingly unexhaustible supply of hot fragrant tea. Anxiety to be up and doing put an edge to every appetite, already keen, and victuals melted away in most marvelous fashion. Following this, each person indulged his own fancy, played games, walked, climbed, or sat at leisure absorbing Nature's beauty. So it was that the approach of evening recalled everyone from various pursuits to whatever food remained and make a reluctant departure homeward.

In our homes that night when all the thrill and pleasure of movement had given way to a certain sense of well being and mental contentment, we found ourselves wondering about all these ephemeral things, that seem to flit to us and then away forever. Are they only dreams and must they always perish? Then, to still our apprehensions a little fairy came with magic wand picturing the scene again, adding here a touch of color, hiding there an ugly scar and delicately reconforming reality until we watched with bated breath each darting, elfin movement. Thus our fears were answered, memory had come to our rescue.

The Annual Dance

MOST successful social function arranged by the Normal students during the fall term was the Annual Dance, which received the ardent support of the student body. It was held on the evening of November 23rd. The presence of the Faculty, combined with a large representation of the student body afforded sufficient proof of the popularity of the "Normal Annual Dance," while the presence of Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. MacLean and Mrs. Weston, as patronesses contributed a great deal toward the evening's social success.

The School Gymnasium afforded ideal accomodation for the occasion. The hall was daintily decorated with red and green streamers which fluttered idly from the balconies, while white and green ribbons artistically interwoven, were suspended across the intervening space. Foreign shields and familiar pennants adorned the railings, while the general charming appearance of the scene was greatly enhanced by the selection of a number of palms. These surrounded the corner occupied by the orchestra and seemed to lend tone to both the music and the dance.

Dainty programs lent a finishing touch to the evening's enchantment, and scarcely had the lingering notes of the first waltz floated across the hall than the floor was sparkling with dancing feet. Garden's Orches tra furnished excellent music and proved very generous in the granting of the "encore."

As midnight approached, supper was served in the lunch-room which presented a veritable fairy land, so graced was it with gay streamers and swaying lanterns, over which the soft rays of colored lights lent an enchanting effect. A great deal was due to those students who sacrificed their time to render the evening's pleasure more enjoyable to others.

The dancing ceased shortly after the midnight hour and perhaps a sigh of relief mingled with a pang of regret escaped many smiling lips at the thought of home and rest.

Nevertheless, all those present unanimously pronounced the evening a brilliant success. To many, the mention of the Annual Dance of 1921, will evoke fond memories of those happy moments carelessly spent among old classmates of the P.N.S.

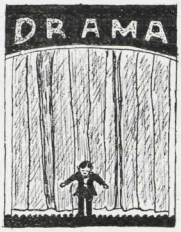
E. K.

AT NORMAL DANCE

Mel. S.: "There is something nice about you!"
C-r-l-e (coyly): "What is it?"
M. S.: "Me."

MISS M. Gr-r: "Now, class, how can I tell if this is wood alcohol?"
PUPIL: "Strain it through your handkerchief and see if you can find any slivers."

Christmas Closing



After several weeks of mysterious intimations and alluring promises, we came at last to the Christmas closing in a most expectant frame of mind, and there was naught but pleasing satisfaction for all.

The first portion of the evening's programme took the form of a concert in the auditorium. The ladies of Class Five presented a well-acted skit entitled "The Expected Visitor," which was followed by a charming playlet, "The Wrong Poet." A selected group of young ladies rendered "The Wassail Song," which was warmly applauded, as was the selection given by the mixed chorus. The concert programme concluded with the singing of "Good King Wenceslas."

We now directed our footsteps to the lunch-room where supper, in lavish profusion, awaited us. Each class had a table all to itself, and there was keen rivalry in the decoration and adornment of each. Exquisite taste was shown in the various color and decorative schemes employed. A pleasant half hour was spent, and when jollity was at its height, Mr. Robinson proposed "The King," to which a hearty response was made. The following toasts were proposed and answered by the various representatives: "The Literary Society," "The Athletic Society," "The Graduates," and "The Staff."

THE SPRING DANCE

The spring dance, so long looked forward to and so eagerly awaited, commenced soon after nine o'clock on the evening of Friday, April 28th.

The conventional wording of the daily papers, that "an enjoyable time was spent by all," is far from being at all comprehensive. Were we to imitate the youngster (at his first picnic), and cry, "O Mamma!" we might possibly do the affair more justice. Suffice it to say, that never did a jolly crowd enjoy a jollier time.

During the encores to the ninth dance many were seen slipping away; a hurried consultation of programmes made the dancers aware they were missing supper. The next five or ten minutes were busy ones for those-in-waiting; for ample justice was done to the excellent repast prepared by Miss Burpee and her zealous following.

The patronesses were Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Weston, Mrs. MacLean, Mrs. MacIntosh, and Mrs. Martin.

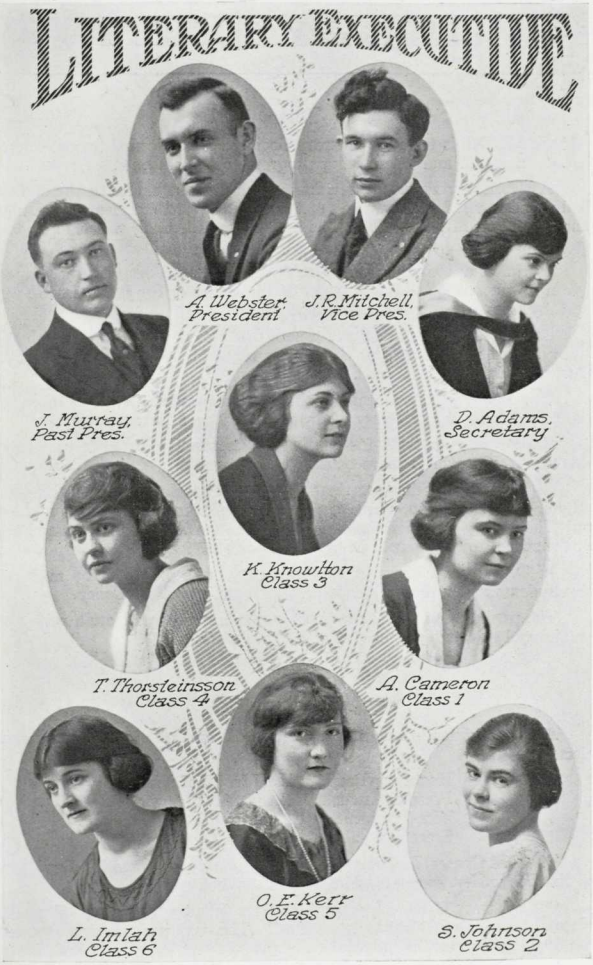
"Among those present" were many ex-Normal students and other visitors, and the lighter footed of the student body.

"Did we have a good time?" "Well, we'll tell the world."

"And the orchestra?" "Say, when is the next dance?"

H. L. B.

LITERARY EXECUTIVE



LITERARY SOCIETY

Fall Term, 1921

DURING this term the Literary Society of the Normal School offered a varied and entertaining program to the students.

As Honorary President, Mr. MacIntosh was the choice of the student body; and Mr. J. Murray was elected President; Vice-President, Miss Auld, and Secretary, Mr. V. Wilby. The first General Meeting was held on Friday, September 23.

In the course of the term there were several interesting papers given by various students. A paper on the works of Sir James Barrie was read by Miss A. Ure, at the first meeting.

On November 18, there was a series of essays read dealing with the lives of four famous artists: Sir Joshua Reynolds, John Constable, J. W. Turner, and Sir John Millais.

Considerable interest was attached to the presentation in October, of the play "Snow White," very well dramatized by Miss Abernethy.

Variety was obtained for the November meeting by a debate; "Resolved: That travel is more educative than reading."

At two of the other meetings there were speakers from outside the school. Dean Coleman, of the University, gave a most interesting address on "The Poetry of Childhood." Mr. Elmore Lucy gave an entertainment at the school for the benefit of the Britannia Relief Fund.

In December, a series of rhythmic plays was presented by many of the students under the very capable directorship of Miss Coney.

The presentation of the above programs brought to a close a very successful and entertaining phase of the term's work.

Spring Term, 1922.

At the commencement of the year 1922, the following officers were elected:—

Honorary President.....Mr. MacIntosh
President.....Mr. A. Webster
Vice-President.....Mr. J. Mitchell
Secretary.....Miss D. Adams

The first General Meeting was held on January 20, when Dr. Davidson, of the University, gave an address to the school.

On February 3, there was an inter-class debate; "Resolved: That the Normal term be extended to two years." The negative side was awarded the final decision by the judges.

A good deal of interest and amusement was aroused by the announcement of the program for February 17. Impromptu speeches were the order of the day, and the versatility of a number of students was well demonstrated.

The afternoon of March 3, was devoted to a study of Kipling, the Man and the Author. Miss McMynn gave a talk on his life and writings; and a poem was then recited to illustrate one phase of the author's style.

The next meeting occurred on March 17, when a suitable Irish program was arranged by the various classes.

On March 31, the students were accorded the privilege of listening to Mrs. Jamieson, a representative of the Women's International Peace League. Mrs. Jamieson dealt very forcefully with the question of re-construction of Trade and Commerce after the World War.

An added interest was offered in the form of an amusing duet by two of the students.

Perhaps one of the most enjoyable features of the Literary Meetings has been the presence of the School Orchestra, which has assisted very materially in adding a pleasing note to the various entertainments. The very sincere thanks of the Society is extended to Mr. Wright, Miss Hardy, Miss MacKenzie, Mr. Willison and Mr. Currie for their assistance during the term.

The Executive of the Literary Society is to be commended for the varied programs which have been presented for the approval of the students. A word of thanks must be given also to the following class representatives who co-operated in every way with the work of the Society.

Class I.—Miss Cameron.
Class II.—Miss S. Johnson.
Class III.—Miss Knowlton.
Class IV.—Miss Thorsteinsson.
Class V.—Miss Kerr.
Class VI.—Miss Imlah.

A PERFECT NORMAL STUDENT

There is a girl who's always bright,
Who never makes mistakes,
She studies hard from morn till night,
And when her pupils can't see light,
Her patience never breaks;
Her voice is always sweet but strong,
She holds their interest keen,
Her lessons never seem too long,
And when she has to teach a song,
Her wondrous tact is seen.
Our teachers by the hour do rave,
About her grand career,
Her energy she ne'er did save,
We're putting flowers on her grave,
Because she's dead—poor thing!

❀

Student at Model School: "Little boy, stand up and name the four seasons."
Little Boy: "Salt, pepper, mustard and vinegar.

Literary Writings

DRAMA, 1921.

In her address on "Dramatization," which was given as an introduction to the series of plays presented by the various classes, Miss Winn dealt with the necessity for this phase of school-work—the stimulation which it affords the imagination and originality which it develops as a means of entertainment.

"Power of observation of both the works of nature and of man is one of the main essentials of a healthy imagination," she stated, "and linked closely to this is the study of the great achievements in history. Moreover, discipline or ability to criticize is necessary to stimulate imagination."

CLASS I.—"SNOW-WHITE"

Management:

Dramatizer .....Miss Abernethy
Stage Manager.....Miss A. Clark
Costumes Manager.....Miss M. Bryer
Music....Misses Brenchley and Coombs

Cast:

Snow-White.....Miss S. Beaton
Wicked-Queen.....Miss D. Auld
Others: Misses E. Baynes, E. Carter, J. Campbell, G. Andrews, D. Carpenter, Burrows, Adair, N. Carter, I. Copp, Bath, Allan, Choquette, M. Bryer, R. Andrews, Angus, Craig, Climie, Colpitts.

This pretty fairy-tale was successfully dramatized and presented in four acts. The stagings though simple were quite effective. The acting of the principal characters was particularly good, while the supporting cast supplied a pleasing background of fairy dances and songs.

CLASS II.—"SLEEPING BEAUTY"

Management:

Dramatization.....Miss E. Fournier
Stage Manager.....Miss L. Adams
Costume Manager.....Miss A. Healy
Music.....Miss A. Hall

Cast:

Sleeping Beauty.....Miss B. Eastwood
Knight Errant.....Miss G. Curtis
King and Queen
Misses Garnett and Graham
Wicked Witch.....Miss M. Hardy

Fairies.—Misses Forster, Frith, Harvey, Gray, Freeland, Curnew, Adams, Halpenny.

Courtiers:—Misses Harper, Harrison, A. Hardy, B. Green, Dunmore, Douglas, Greer, Dillan, M. Adams,

Narrator.....Miss F. Dickie

Fairy and courtiers costumes, predominating throughout this play, carried one back to the days of knight errantry and chivalry. Offsetting the acting of the principal characters were the pretty rhythmic dances of the fairies during "Sleeping Beauty's" long slumber. The dramatic ability of each member of the play was tested and satisfactorily proved.

CLASS III.—"CINDERELLA"

Management:

Dramatization.....Miss V. Jones
Stage Manager.....Miss G. Kerr
Costumes Manager....Miss K. Knowlton
Music..Misses V. Maguire, E. Jackson, E. Horner, V. Johnston

Cast:

Prince Charming.....Miss V. J. Jones
Step-mother.....Miss I. Hyndman
Sisters..Misses L. Imlah, M. Langridge
Fairy-godmother.....Miss S. Johnston
King and Queen
Misses M. Hyndman, G. Jagger

Dream Fairies:—Misses V. Maguire, E. Jackson, K. Knowlton, M. Hudson, R. Hurliman, V. Herman, E. Kelly, Henderson.

Courtiers:—Misses A. Hansley, B. Hurst, F. Johnston, L. Libby, M. Hoffman, O. Langton, Hobbs, A. M. Jones, H. Hunter, J. Huxtable,

Pages:—Misses E. Horner, Hopkins.

The quaint and charming presentation of the play did ample credit to the pretty fairy tale, we all loved so well when we were young—as well as to the entire cast and management. The characters were remarkably suited to their respective roles as was evidenced by the quality of the acting.

CLASS IV.—"JACK AND THE BEANSTALK"

Management:

Dramatization.....Miss F. McKenzie
Stage Manager.....Miss Pierce
Costumes.....Miss R. Oakley
Music....Misses V. Kay, Naylor, M. McKenzie.

Cast:

Jack.....Miss M. Mathers
Jack's Mother.....Miss M. Matheson
Elves.....Misses Naylor and Martin
Giant.....Miss C. M. McDonald
His Wife.....Miss M. McGuire

Fairies:—Misses M. McKenzie, M. Parton, A. McLay, McLean, McGregor, McAskill, J. Merifield.
Neighbors:—Misses McAfee, A. McLeod, C. Morrison.

The staging of this well known fairy tale was particularly good. The scenery both of Jack's home and the Giant's home added greatly to its success. Pretty fairy and folk dances were featured throughout the play.

CLASS V.—(Girls) "THE EXPECTED VISITORS"

Cast:

Bessie.....Miss M. Wright
Sadie.....Miss N. Wheeler
Nettie.....Miss C. Wilson
Delia.....Miss J. Wotherspoon
Cornelia.....Miss H. Wright
Evangeline.....Miss I. Wyatt

This pretty bit of comedy was nicely acted by the individual members of the cast. Delia's attempts to "cityfy" her "countrified" sisters before entertaining her city friends fails, but after matters are explained to the visitors everything ends happily.

CLASS V. (Some of the Boys)—"THE WRONG POET."

Cast:

Mrs. Vernon.....Mr. L. Manuel
Lady Rockville.....Mr. H. Daniel
Mrs. Dobson.....Mr. C. Shoemaker
Mr. Gore.....Mr. A. G. Smith
Mr. Seymour.....Mr. F. Wilks
Mr. Seraphim.....Mr. M. Saunders
Maid Servant.....Mr. W. Masterson

This amusing playlet centering around Mr. Seraphim and his poetry, "Sobs of the Soul," evoked much merriment from the enthusiastic audience. Mr. Gore and Mr. Seymour, each in turn impersonate Mr. Seraphim, who appears at last himself as a caller at Mrs. Vernon's home. This good lady who is greatly agitated is moved first to tears and then to laughter.

CLASS VI.—"BLUEBEARD"

Management:

Dramatizer.....Miss A. Ure
Stage Manager.....Miss M. Stafford
Costume Manager....Miss E. Sheasgreen
Music.....Miss K. Strathern

Cast:

Bluebeard.....Miss D. Scott
Fatima.....Miss I. Stewart
Fairy.....Miss H. Reycraft
Brothers.....Miss M. Ramsay,
Miss H. Rudnicki
Sister Anne.....Miss G. Thompson
Narrators..Misses E. Walters and Verge
Negro Slave.....Miss M. Williams
Spectators.....Misses Tracy and Rae

Dancers:—Misses Z. Smith, C. Scharf, E. Walters, G. Thompson, M. Stocks, A. Stewart, V. White, M. Williamson, C. Schaafer.

Class Six cleverly adapted this play to a scene from the dim Orient. The appropriate music was fascinatingly Oriental as well as the intricate dances which were so admirably performed. A solo dance was given by Miss D. Scott; Miss E. Walters also sang "The Temple Bells" from the Indian love lyrics. A novel ending was introduced when the fairy Miss Reycraft removed the spell from the wicked Bluebeard. The whole presentation was unique and original.

A Sketch from Charles Dickens'
"OLIVER TWIST"

Cast:

Oliver Twist.....Mr. L. Allan
Nancy.....Miss K. Knowlton
Fagin.....Mr. H. L. Brown
Bill Sykes.....Mr. Miller
Artful Dodger.....Mr. Townsend
Charley.....Mr. Southon
Narrator.....Mr. C. Shoemaker

The scene opened where Oliver is kidnapped from his kind benefactors and continues to the point where he is taken by Bill Sykes on a housebreaking expedition.

This proved indeed, a clever portrayal of Dicken's characters and time. The setting of Fagin's dim den was very realistic. But the individual acting is worthy of special mention. The actors displayed ability and talent quite above that of ordinary amateurs and their splendid endeavor met with great success and approval.

L. I.

ANNOUNCEMENT BY THE NORMAL PLAYERS, LTD.

That stupendous universal production "Lost in the Corn Flakes," featuring T-ns-d as William Kellogg, is to be followed shortly by "Domestic Toruble," featuring Miss H-l-t as Helen Holmes.

GIRLS WE MET AT NORMAL: Miss Townwaddle Topknott, Miss I. M. Itt, Miss U. R. Tew, Miss R. Knott Mee, Ethel Hydride, Polly Gon, Sally Moniac and Hy Jiene.

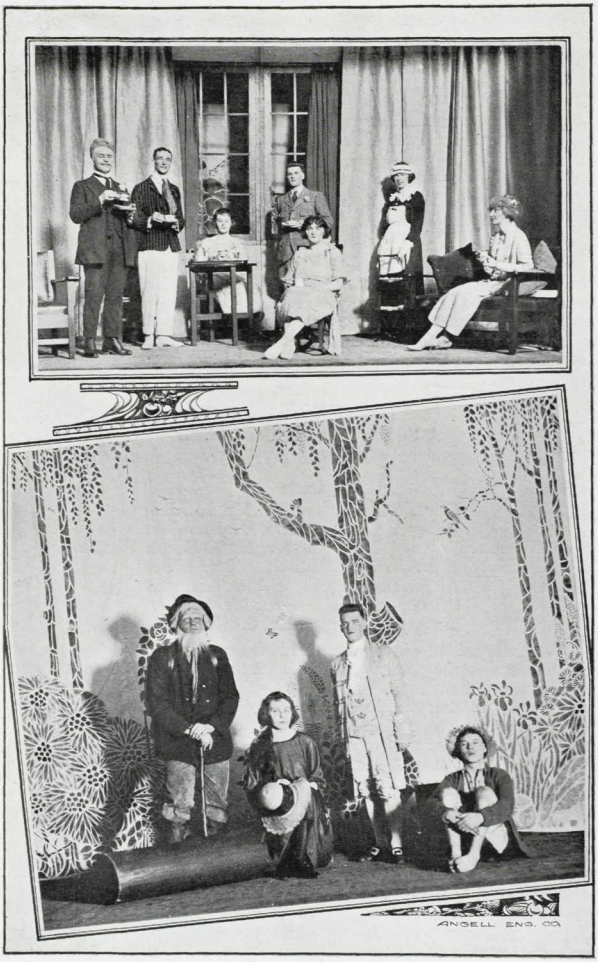


Photo by Regan & McMillan

The Romantic Age

The Poetry of Romance has once more invaded the Prose of everyday life, thanks to the able guidance and untiring zeal of Miss Coney. Through the medium of A. A. Milne's delightful play, "The Romantic Age," we have caught yet another glimpse of fairyland.

Melisande Knowle, (Miss Gladys Finley), a charming maiden with a fondness for romance and a distaste for bread-sauce and homely occupations, will have none but a fairy Prince for her lover. She refuses the proposal of Bobbie Coote, (W. J. Masterson,) "a nice clean looking Englishman," because he is so much like other men.

That night, Gervase Mallory, (Alex. Smith,) has a breakdown on the way to a fancy dress ball, and he spends the night near the Knowle's home. Early next morning Melisande meets him in the "Enchanted Forest," and believes him to be her fairy Prince. When Gervase calls that afternoon—in golf clothes—Melisande feels terribly disillusioned. But Gervase's enthusiastic eulogy and his love win her again and they resolve to seek Romance together.

Bobby, coming to his senses, finds his soul mate in Melisande's matter-of-fact cousin Jane, (Miss Norah Hazlitt,) and they, too, live happily ever after.

The unconscious humor of Mrs. Knowle (Miss J. E. Gillis), and the blunt good humor of Mr. Knowle, (T. J. Townsend,) serve as a charming foil for Melisande's sentimental idealism. The quaint philosophy of Susan, the pedler, (Ivan Miller), and the rustic secretiveness of Ern, (L. M. Allan,) add pith and brightness to the play. While the maid, Alice, (Miss H. Hunter), is indispensable to the correctness of the English home.

A pleasing feature of each evening's performance was a vocal solo, "Melisande in the Wood," by Miss Jessie Adam in the first entr'acte. Mr. Ferguson, art director of the "Little Theatre," was responsible for the very effective stage settings which created the desired atmosphere for the play.

Considerable credit for the splendid success of the play is also due to the various indispensable committees—the costume committee capably convened by Miss Burpee—the properties committee, orchestra, stage assistants, business manager and ushers. The students are also greatly indebted to David Spencer, Limited, for the kind loan of the stage furniture.

DINNER TABLE DISCUSSION.

Johnny, at the dinner table—Oh, mamma, we had the funniest student this morning! She had on a pink dress and her hair was falling down, and she had powder spilled all over her nose, and . . . . "

Mother (severely)—Johnny, you should never make remarks about a lady."

Johnny—"But mama, she wasn't a lady; she was just a Normal student."

Heard in the music room (Miss C—y): "We will divide John Peel in four parts."

TEACHER (in hygiene class): "Oswald, why haven't you cleaned your teeth today?"

PUPIL: "Please, teacher, our boarder left yesterday."

ATHLETIC EXECUTIVE
A. Hall
Class 2
M. McKay
Class 3
H. Daniel,
Class 6
M. Stafford
"President"
W. R. McDougall
"Vice. Pres."
C. Mitchell
"Secretary"
N.G. Willing,
Class 5
M. Bryer
Class 1
Z. Smith
Class 4

ATHLETICS

EXECUTIVE

IN THE elections in September, for the Literary and Athletic Societies, in the latter executive we were very fortunate in choosing for our President Miss M. Stafford. Under her guidance the physical side of our training was taken up with enthusiasm by a large number of the students. Mr. Willing was placed in the assisting positon of Vice-President while Miss Mary Bryer proved a very capable secretary. The different classes were represented as follows: Class 1—Miss Baynes; Class 2.—Miss Gilley; Class 3.—Miss Vivian Jones; Class 4.—Miss Muriel Munro—Class 5.—Mr. MacLean; Class 6.—Miss Zella Smith.

PICNIC

The first event of the season to be brought about was the annual Fall Term Hike. About one houndred or one hundred and fifty students wended their way to the Second Canyon arriving about noon. After lunch a number proceeded to the Intake, while others enjoyed themselves with games, played under the direction of Mr. MacLean. A number of the staff proved to be of the Herculean type and spent their time tossing boulders of more or less great dimensions. The whole affair was voted an entire success, so everyone was satisfied.

TRACK MEET

The next of the annual events to take place was the Track Meet. Many events were successfully run off, such as: relay race, potato race, needle-and-thread race, blind-horse race, basketball race, club race, tug-of-war, etc. It was a close contest for honors between Classes 1 and 3, the former coming out the winners by a few points. The boys were not entirely forgotten and provided a lot of excitement and some amusement in their contests. Although no fat men's race was provided, one of our prominent members proved that there were other lines of sport where those whose slightness of build had received a thickness or two of camouflage could still hold their own. It was greatly due to the efforts of Mr. MacLean that the meet was such a success and to him our thanks are due. After these strenuous exercises were over, all proceeded to the basement where the committee under Miss Coney had made satisfactory efforts to supply those things that soothe and satisfy the cravings of the inner man.

RUGBY

When the suggestion was put to the vote of the men, it was decided to enter a rugby team in the intermediate league. There were very few in the school who had played the game but many expressed a willingness to learn. The Heather street grounds were secured for one night a week and the squad soon showed signs of ability under Mr. Candy's coaching. After several practices a team was selected, and Mr. Willing chosen Captain. With the exception of the games against the champion Central squad, the season's games were hard and closely fought and our

RUGBY FOOTBALL
H. Daniel
Three Quarters
D.B. McKenzie
Three Quarters
E. Caspell
Half Back
G. Auld
Half Back
N.G. Milling
Captain
Three Quarters
Full Back
G. Andrews
Line
W. Guerney
Line
C. Newby
Line
A. McPhee
Line
C. Milley
Line
H. Clegg
Three Quarters
K. Candy
Coach &
Half Back
C. Mowat
Lock
M. Saunders
Three Quarters
C. Shoemaker
Line
A.C. Smith
Line

boys were unfortunate in being unable to claim a single victory. Four of our team were alloted places on the representative team which was picked to play the Centrals, Province Cup winners. Mr. Daniel held down one of the three-quarter positions, Mr. Candy, scrum-half; Mr. Milley, forward and Mr. Willing, five eighths. It is the first rugby team the school has had since 1914, and shows what might be done. The only factor tending to keep it from being more successful was the lack of enthusiasm shown by the majority of the students, there being rarely, if ever, more than eight or ten fair supporters.

TENNIS

Although it was considered almost an impossibility, a men's singles tournament was arranged and twenty-eight entries received. The Bridge Street grounds were secured and with the fine weather prevailing the finals were quickly reached but not before many fast, close games had taken place. The finals were played on the Laurel Tennis Club courts between Mr. H. McLean and Mr. Cain and resulted in a win for Mr. MacLean. Since he was last year's Varsity singles champion, the result was not altogether unlooked for. This tournament was an innovation that is likely to become an annual affair if one is to judge by the enthusiasm displayed.

In the ladies' section contests were arranged and a schedule drawn up to include four representatives from each class other than Class 5. Due to rain and other hindrances this was never completed but it is hoped to successfully stage a similar competition in the spring.

BASKETBALL

At the beginning of the season it was decided to stage a series of inter-class games. Even Class 5, who had only five lady members, entered, after being allowed to gain sufficient re-enforcements from other classes. The finals were between Classes 6 and 2 and resulted in a win for the former. From the six teams one senior team was chosen but they had no league in which to enter. They had to be content with a few exhibition games, the majority of which they won. We entered both senior and intermediate boys' teams in the city league but at the end of the term neither headed their league division.

On December 3rd the three teams journeyed to Chilliwack for some exhibition games. The boys' lost by small scores but the girls' refused to down their colors. The teams were as follows:

GIRLS—Miss Stafford (Capt.); C. Mitchell; M. Bryer; B. Herd; E. Baynes; A. Hall.

SENIOR BOYS—M. Saunders; H. MacLean; E. Caspell; A. Smith; Wilkinson; C. Milley.

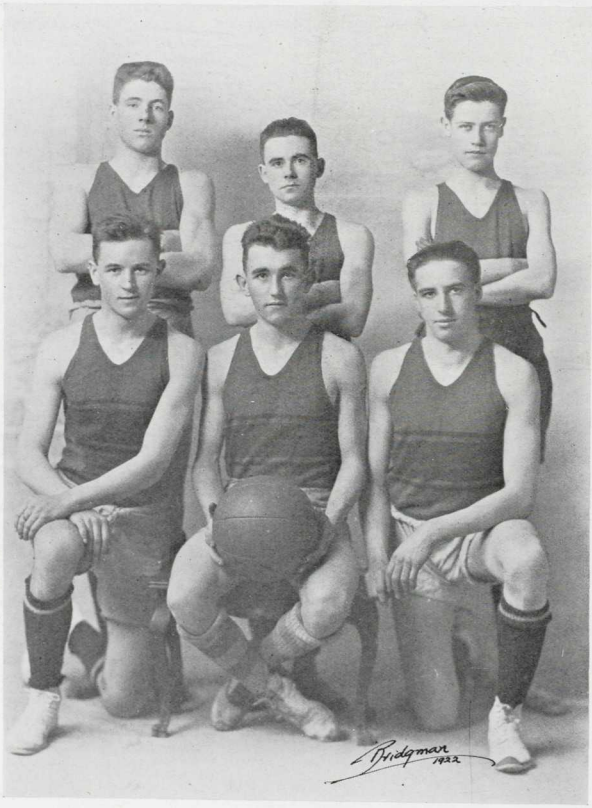
INTERMEDIATE BOYS—H. Daniel; C. Newby; G. Auld; D. B. MacKenzie; F. O'Reilly, C. Mowat.

SPRING TERM

Executive

When the new term started and, consequently, new executives had to be elected, the following were selected to represent the school: President—Miss M. Stafford; Vice-President—Mr. W. R. McDougal; Secretary—Miss C. Mitchell.

Boys' Intermediate Basketball Team

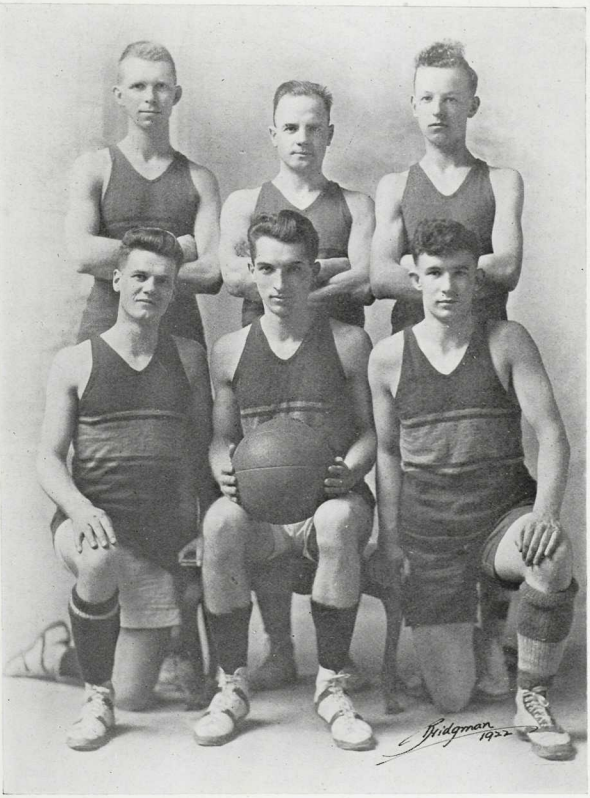


C. Newby
F. O'Reilly

G. Auld
H. Daniel
(Capt.)

D. B. McKenzie
C. M. Mowat

Boys' Senior Basketball Team



W. R. McDougall
A. G. Smith

E. V. Caspell
J. M. Saunders
(Capt.)

A. H. Mitchell
J. R. Mitchell

Girls' Basketball Team

B. Herd — *H. Daniel* (*Coach*) — *M. Bryer*

C. Mitchell — *M. Stafford* (*Capt.*) — *E. Baynes*

Inset:- A. Hall

Class Representatives

Class 1.—Miss M. Bryer; Class II.—Miss A. Hall; Class III.—Miss M. McKay; Class IV.—Miss Z. Smith; Class V.—Mr. N. G. Willing; ClassVI.—Mr. H. Daniel.

BASKETBALL

At a meeting held shortly before the holidays, a Ladies Basketball League was formed, comprising Varsity, Ex-Normal, and Normal.

In the final game, played on April 6th between Varsity and Normal the former won by the close score of 12-10, thus clinching the championship and the Crofton cup. Previous to this each team had suffered one defeat, so though we lost in the crucial game we were by no means disgraced.

In the boys section, the Intermediates have a chance for second place, but the Seniors are too near the reverse end of the list to be dangerous. A number of exhibition games have been played by all three teams and the most part were very favorable. The Chilliwack teams came down February 27 to play the girls and the Intermediate boys won very easily, but the last, the Senior game, proved to be the big event of the evening and resulted in a tie, 28-28. The games were followed by supper and a dance. The teams lined up as follows:

GIRLS—M. Stafford (Capt.); C. Mitchell; M. Bryer; B. Herd; E. Baynes; A. Hall.

SENIOR BOYS—M. Saunders (Capt.); W. R. McDougal; A. Smith; E. Caspell; A. H. Mitchell; J. R. Mitchell.

INTERMEDIATE BOYS—H. Daniel; C. Newby; G. Auld; D. B. MacKenzie; F. O'Reilly; C. Mowat.

BADMINTON

Due to the enthusiasm and push of our Vice-Pres., Mr. "Mickey" Mc-Dougall, a number of the students have been induced to take up badminton. Most of these were novices at the game but, under careful guidance and with the ambition to learn all they could, they soon picked it up. Many very interesting games have been played but the lack of a night in which they could use the gymnasium proved a handicap.

FIELD NIGHT

Our spring track meet took place in the gymnasium on Friday, March 31. It got away a good start with a review of the Normal School Battalion. This provided many laughs and got everyone in good humor. The events were all very closely contested and Class I. had the slight margin of six points when all was over. Class V. ran them a close second with Class VI. a single point behind. Class IV. was rewarded the "booby" prize, having obtained only five points. In the boys' competition between Classes V. and VI., the former won out fairly easily, though they had some close calls. During the evening two sets of badminton were played between the Faculty and Students. Messrs. Murphy and MacLean won over Messrs. Stevenson and McPhee, while Miss Burpee and Mr. Martin lost to Miss Harper and Mr. Cain. The evening wound up with supper in the lunchroom followed by the presentation of prizes in the auditorium.

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School and Citizenship

Down through the ages, in all times, in all races, the man with the will to 'do and dare,' the man of resource and foresight, has always been accorded the applause of the nation. Historians and biographers remember the men and women who today stand to us as examples of patriotism, courage, fidelity, spirituality and culture. We may conclude, therefore, that portions of each of these qualities, judiciously mixed, and seasoned with sympathy and kindness, would give us ideal citizens.

With this for our type of perfect citizen, what may be said for the ideal of citizenship? "Lives of great men all remind us, we can make our lives sublime," and these same men's lives show us that only by having their spirit, the spirit of Service, may we hope to follow in their footsteps. Our ideal citizen must have vision, courage, tenacity of purpose, ambition,—ah yes, but all these of the altruistic quality which seeks to serve mankind, not self.

Man, that is, human nature, has been summed up, in the language of spiritual chemistry as equalling 'Animal (i.e., nature,) plus Vision, plus Will.' There represent our raw materials. The question now is: To whom shall we entrust the development of these materials from their crude state? Or shall we say: To whom shall we entrust the development of Vision plus Will, their influence being brought to bear on Animal, thereby raising Man from the animal plane to his rightful state of 'little lower than the angels'?

The inculcation in youth of the ideal of service has been attempted in various ways. The Spartans, by relegating the training of the child to the state, for the state, strove to produce a strong and powerful nation. They stressed physical development only, putting aside, or blindly ignoring Vision plus Imagination. The Greeks, on the other hand, aimed at a perfectly balanced individual. His mental and physical development were equally cared for. In both the spirit of service was inculcated, not as related to mankind in general, but to the state. It was impressed as the duty and highest attainment of a citizen. Perhaps we might call it intense patriotism. A generation ago regular home tasks served to instill in the young the principle of service, but in these days of electricity and gas there are few simple tasks left for the child to perform. This is where the school supplements the training of the home. More and more is it becoming a dominant factor in the development of character. School and home, that is, teacher and parent, must co-operate. Their interests are no longer separate. The parent is responsible for the child he sends to the teacher; the teacher is responsible for the child he returns to the parent; both are responsible for the individual they evolved and offer as a citizen of a nation. To refer to the requirements of the model pupil: he must be neat and cleanly; he must be punctual; again, he must take pride in lessons well done, and in good behavior; he must respect school supplies and furnishing,—all for the sake of his schoolmates as well as his own.

In short, he is taught the faithfulness in observance of little things makes life more pleasant for everyone; that misbehavior on his part affects others as well as himself. He realizes the significance of democratic government, that is respect for the individual and the interdependence of man.

School Music and the Message of the Phonograph

All ears can be easily trained to feel the thrill of rhythm. Marching in step and walking in step is as definite a responsibility for the school as correct speech. College songs and other rippling jingles are as necessary in school as a blackboard. Nothing but music sways the physical, mental and moral being.

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Let us again refer to our perfect citizen. He must have patriotism, courage and fidelity. These qualities are exemplified in the child's reading of history at school. Again, they are made more real to him if he is taught to practise them in his daily life. Moral as well as physical courage is required. First there is his loyalty to his parents, teacher and school. From this, his ideas next embrace his native town or city, and so on, until he recognizes himself as a unit in the assets of the empire. He comes to feel the joy of service, the satisfaction of co-operation for the common good, and the thrill of creditable pride for his share in some undertaking of general benefit. But before he can reach this state he must have spirituality and sympathy developed in him. For this purpose there is nothing of greater cultural value than good literature. The early guidance in reading takes place in the home, but the burden of it later falls on the school. In their early years all children have periods when spirituality and imagination make their appearance. At these times they are most sensitive and responsive to the highest things in life. The school's opportunity lies here. To increase and expand these periods is an exacting task, one demanding the best guides the nation can produce and there is no doubt that the school is awakening and rising to its opportunity. That this is so is shown by the various experiments in methods of education. "The power of a nation should be in its moral and intellectual forces tending to a sublime destiny." Where else, if not in the school is the power of a nation to be developed? Its (the school's) four walls do not restrict its capacity for developing latent potentialities for good, nor for transforming a child, by systematic effort and careful training, from habits of indolence and maybe of evil, to those of industry and morality.

Browning tells us "Man is not Man as yet." He has only given signs of the heights which he will attain. When we remember that it took seven generations to produce one Emerson, we are encouraged to be patient with the slow growth of human nature and to persevere in our attempts to improve it. And to achieve perfection, we must now centre our thoughts on our schools.

FLORA R. MacKENZIE.

"IF"

If you can keep a straight face
When all about you are laughing,
And looking at you;
If you can tell Miss B. you didn't do it
When you know you did and you know
She knows it, too;
If you can say you have your paper cuttings,
Having not looked at them at all,
And when she gathers in our note books
Have copied it, cuttings and all;
If you can do these things up to the minute
And not take the stairway at a run
Yours is the Normal and every thing that's in it
And what is more, you'll be
A pedagogue, my son.

W.J.M.
Class V.

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Old Yukon Days

Hurrah for the holidays! School is very well in its place—but when the warm days come and the vast out of doors begins to awaken from its winter sleep, the blood stirs in our veins and we long to break free from the continual daily round and respond to the call we hear, to go out and be with Nature. Therefore for a short space of time let us fling care to the winds and travel to a land where unconventionality and good fellowship reigns.

The journey to the North is an adequate introduction to this land of romance and beauty. The boat winds its way between many little islands, while on the shores of the mainland, tall, forest covered mountains rise from the water's edge. Many are the streams that come rushing down the mountain side, often making a drop of several hundred feet and then continuing their courses to the sea. Little settlements can often be seen huddled by the water's edge. They seem so far from civilization that one feels very sorry for them as we pass by, but their position is not so much to be pitied as that of the lighthouse keepers scattered along the coast, perched on some picturesque rocky point or island, absolutely isolated from the world for weeks at a time.

I hope you do not get seasick very easily for we shall reach Queen Charlotte Sound soon, where the sea is often rough and the boat is apt to roll a bit.

As we near Juneau the boat turns out of its course and goes up a long inlet to the wonderful "Taku Glacier." Here we see a magnificent sight. This glacier stretches back about ninety miles to the shores of Atlin Lake, and it must be a good half mile or more in width. When the sun is shining this huge mass of jagged ice gleams with many colours. The captain blows the whistle and the echo sounds clearly far back among the icy crags. The vibration from this causes huge slabs of ice to fall from the glacier with a tremendous crash into the sea. It is truly wonderful and a sight you will remember.

So we proceed on our journey passing many points of interest, surrounded on every side by Nature's finest handy work that needs the pen of an artist to describe.

Three days after leaving Vancouver we reach Skaguay, which lies at the head of Lynn Canal, nestled snugly in amongst snow capped peaks about four to six thousand feet high. This is the Skaguay which in the Spring of '98 grew to be a city of some fifteen thousand people—people of all stations and nationalities—all drawn to the Northland by the lure of the Golden Klondike. In the early days it was a lawless town, ruled by the iron hand of "Soapy Smith," and his gang of desperadoes who preyed not only upon the successful returning prospector, but upon the incoming "cheechako" as well. But, "The old order changeth." Today Skaguay is almost deserted and its rows and rows of empty buildings gives one a feeling of depression.

Although this town can not boast of sky scrapers and street cars, it does possess a few Fords and in one of these we can ride up to the station, where the train is ready to take us over the much famed trail of '98.

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After climbing the heavy grade up Porcupine Hill and rounding Rocky Point, the train runs northward through the Skaguay River gorge. Fully three hundred feet below is the old trail, the stampeders made, almost as plain as though it were used but yesterday. It is discernable at many points along the railroad.

One place we stop at is Pitchfork Falls, a beautiful cascade some ten miles beyond Skaguay. The vegetation here is wonderful. Mosses and lichens, ferns and wild flowers grow profusely.

At Inspiration Point, a most remarkable panorama is portrayed. Down the pass to the south, two thousand four hundred feet below, although but twelve miles distant is Skaguay and Lynn Canal. To the left rise the jagged Sawtooth Mountains and to the right glacier topped Mount Pinnacle, while hundreds of feet below lies what was once White Pass city, a miners' city of tents and log cabins, but all that remains of it now is two broken down, tumbled-in log cabins, and the tortuous trail leading to Dead Horse Gulch.

Soon we come to the Steel Cantilever bridge, two hundred and fifteen feet high, the most northerly bridge of its kind, which crosses the Dead Horse Gulch, so named because during the days of the rush it was there many a pack horse lost his life.

About a mile beyond is the White Pass Summit, the international boundary line. Here we get off the train and make our way up to the boundary line, where we may stand with one foot in Canada and one in the U. S., watching the "Union Jack" and "Stars and Stripes" wave a friendly salute to each other, each on their own territory. It is here in a tiny mountain lake that the mighty Yukon takes its rise and flows for two thousand, one hundred miles, north and west crossing and recrossing the Arctic circle before it finally empties into the Bering Sea near St. Michael.

Beyond the summit for some twenty miles the road follows the bottom of a broad valley past many beautiful points and countless small lakes until Bennett is reached.

Bennett in the days of the rush was a thriving city of some ten thousand people or more. Here it was the stampeders abandond the foot trail and built themselves rafts and crude boats in which to continue their journey down the lakes and mighty Yukon.

After leaving Bennett the railway follows the shores of the beautiful mountain-girt lake for some twenty-seven miles. The mountains across the lake rise out of the water a sheer mile in height and on a calm day are mirrored in the glassy waters below.

Slowly the train puffs into the little Northern town where all the villagers are assembled on the station platform, for this is their sight-seeing day and many and varied are the comments passed upon the incoming tourists thirsting for stories of the North, and ready to overlook nothing. A certain class of tourists are looked upon with a mild amusement akin to contempt. They are the ones that come home with wierd and wonderful tales which the obliging Northerner has expanded and colored a thousand fold for their enjoyment. This is a process which is called "stuffing."

Therefore I warn you to beware and not ask senseless questions unless you to wish to be "stuffed." All travelers you know are gifted with powers of observation and a sense of humor. It is quite an ordinary thing to have an inquiring transient ask, "Are you a native my good

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woman?" This question is always addressed to those who have been blessed with light hair and blue eyes. But one other story. A party of tourists were out in a boat and they noticed some sea gulls standing on a log in the water. They asked the owner of the boat what kind of birds they were. He being of a jocular nature answered "Sea Turkeys," and although these birds had followed their boat from Vancouver to Skagway they believed him.

But I fear I am taking an unfair advantage of these innocent mortals. Let us look about the town now.

It has sprung up along the sandy shores of Lake Bennett and has mountains on every side. It will scarcely awe you by its imposing edifices and congested traffic. It boasts of a general store, a nice three story brown hotel, a post-office, a red station house with the boat wharf and warehouse close by, a public reading room—such as it is—a little white church, the police barracks, the section house, three fox farms and a few dwelling houses scattered around. There are not a hundred inhabitants in this little town. It has been nicknamed "Macawberville" because like its namesake, the people are always waiting for something to turn up.

On almost any day you can see a group of idle prospectors seated in front of the general store discussing various questions and the funniest thing I ever heard was three of them propounding their ideas on religion and heaven. As none of them had probably been inside a church since the days of their youth, their ideas were practically original.

If we stay in this little town, all will try to give us a good time. Swimming, hunting, fishing, mountain climbing, boating will be the order of the season.

Just picture a long launch ride on a beautiful lake with beautiful mountains on either side, a huge bonfire, the smell of an out-of-doors meal and the ride back, chugging quietly along the moonlit waters.

I would like to describe our fishing trips and duck hunts. They are to be looked forward to, so full of excitment are they, fun and frolic. You should see the hungry party eating ducks after a day's hunting. Everybody must have at least one duck and its up to you to eat it, so be sure to choose a small one if your appetite is poor. After supper we get the old timers wound up and then we hear the thrilling tales of the north, of of the days of the '98. Tales humorous, sad and wonderful. Many are the bear stories recounted, each one stranger than the last, every one trying to go one better than the person before.

Surely it is a great land. One who has lived there feels the nameless call of the wild and always has a craving to go back. The people are generous, odd, happy-go-lucky and sympathetic. If you are ever "down on your luck" the north is the place to be, for there is always someone to hold out a helping hand. Many are the stories I might tell, but space does not permit, so we must board the train and say Goodbye to the Northland, earnestly vowing to journey back and see all with our own eyes, someday.

—S.J. (Class II.)

Overheard in the girls' lunch room:
MISS B-n: "Have a date cookie, Alice?"
MISS St-d-n: "No, thanks, I don't like dates."
MISS B-n: "Don't you? I love all kinds of dates."

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It is a complete catalogue of Sporting Goods, listing the equipment for every sport and game practised in the west.

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Retrospect

In the venerable metropolis of Vancouver—that great inland city of the West which, as legend hath, it was ages since a flourishing seaport, I chanced upon an old-time-worn manuscript. Recent excavations in the heart of the city had unearthed a hermetically sealed box containing these mementos of bygone days. Though hundreds of years old the paper was remarkably well preserved, though so brittle to the touch that much of it has been lost. In spite of the mutilations it still contains a vast amount of interesting information.

The major portion of this manuscript is devoted to an institution known as the Normal School. A strangely inappropriate title this, for investigations show that by no possible stretch of the imagination could a modern conceive of it being normal. Tho' without doubt the ancients must have had some reason for the name. In the first place it appears to have been one of two such institutions in a province of half a million souls, and in the second place in this peculiar institution the pupils taught. Both of which characteristics would appear somewhat abnormal.

The interest of the documents may be indicated by the quotations from them. In the chapter "Our First Appearance" we read: (1) It came to pass in the one thousand nine hundred twenty-first year of our Lord, in the month of September, that fate and my parents' decree led me to the city of Vancouver in the province of Beesce."

(22) "As my feet brought me to the gates of the school called Normal I grew sore afraid, I trembled in my boots, my knees rattled one against the other, and my heart grew heavy within me."

(3) "So that I was constrained to walk around ten blocks to recover my courage."

Here the writing is blurred, and some of the manuscript is missing, then . . . ..

(12) "I found myself in a great hall with a host of three hundred youths and maidens in great confusion each whispering to the other (13) 'where go we from here'?"

(14) "And it came to pass after these things that a bell did ring and the captain of the hosts spoke unto the multitude, saying (15) "Take ye the seats in the auditorium." (16) "But when we came to take the seats, behold they were made fast to the floor and we marvelled greatly, and said to one another: (17) 'How shall we then take the seats when they are fast to the floor'?"

(18) "Thereupon spake the captain of the hosts saying, 'Oh you asinities, ye nonentities of little sense, be ye seateth and let peace, be upon the multitude.' (19) Then did the captain divide the multitude into six parts according to name and sex. (20) And there was class one, of the tribe of Murphy; class two of the tribe of Weston; class three of the tribe of MacLean; class four of the tribe of Martin; class five of the tribe of MacIntosh; class six of the tribe of Burpee."

(21) When this was done he commanded the host, saying; go ye quickly to your class rooms. (22) Now the number of the class was not the number of the class room and there was a general mix-up in the house."

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The next few pages are sadly confused and of little interest to anyone, however, the section with the caption, "My First Lesson," will bear quotation.

"(1) "On the morning of the fourth day of the second week of the term we did repair to the Model School with lessons indifferently prepared. (2) And lo, when it did come my turn to instruct the young, I grew faint, and black spots danced before mine eyes, and words forsook my mouth. (3) "When several minutes of silence were passed; the pupils did grow restless and did murmur amongst themselves and I did murmur unto them; (4) 'Sit ye up straight and pay attention.'

(5) And they did sit up straight and did pay attention until I did say unto them (6) 'W-w-w-w-w-we sh-sh-sh-sh-shall wr-r-r-r-r-rite to-d-d-day, t-t-t-t-t-ta-ta-ta-take ye your pl-pl-pl-a-pla-pla-plac-plac-es-es at the bl-l-l-a-bla-bla-ck bo-o-o-ard.'

(7) It chanced that this was the receiving class and they knew not their places at the blackboard, and five children did fall upon one piece of chalk and one eraser, and there was great uproar..

(8) Then one of the infants did ask; 'what shall we write?'

(9) I answered him saying; 'Over, over, over up' and they know not what I did mean.

(10) Then did it occur to me that an ounce of Demonstration was worth a pound of Execration and I did send them to their seats and wrote for them on the board.

(11) Thus ended my first lesson and I marvelled greatly that I received but fair minus for my criticism and I said unto myself, (12) 'Verily indeed, teaching is not what one cracketh it up to be, and I shall not seek again the Receiving class for an exhibition of my talents.

—R.S.W.

SERGT.-MAJOR INS.: "You will notice that all arm movements are done briskly, except 'arm parting,' which is done very slowly."

QUERY: Why did the class giggle?

THINGS WE'D LIKE TO KNOW

Why does "Mickey" polish his glasses so frequently?

Who would be **willing** to tread the light fantastic, a la slow waltz, 'neath the moonlight?

Is "Tiny" Wright still growing?

Who is always taking "Mickey" down to tea?

What did Brown give the fair canvassers for **all** their ad-getting efforts?

What is this "Argonaut" club?

What happened to those nose-ticklers sported by some members of the inferior sex in Class VI.?

Why M—ge St—d likes twilight recitals?

Why Z—la S—th blushes when "Sleepy Head" is played?

Are "bangs" so called because they are loud?

Where can one find a drinking fountain?

Why is it that when you do know your School Law (or anything else) you may sit back and dream? and when you don't——?

The name of the broad gentleman who complains of expected failure because he has only two or three "E"'s?

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An Utopian Dream

I was sitting in my classroom one noon, with the March sun filling the room with its radiance.

Suddenly I thought I should like to see the criticism for my last lesson, so I hied myself to the distant "sanctum sanctorum" of the Master.

I approached the portals of that room with awe. With great reverence I knocked therewith. The door slowly opened, disclosing the keeper of all secrets seated at his desk.

"Ah," he said, with a smile of great pleasure prevading his countenance. "Ah, Miss Blank, I am glad to see you to have an opportunity of discussing your work with you. I have been greatly pleased with your zeal, industry and profound attention. But we must speak of this subject at greater length, so won't you be seated?"

He placed a chair for me, and then seated himself at his desk. When my criticism had been located, my Instructor began to read in a sonorous tone:

"Lesson—Geography.

"A trip across Asia—showing the various people—their mode of life—the industries and products of the various regions."

"Lesson exceedingly well introduced in a bright conversational manner Main part of lesson handled with great insight into the subject matter. Excellent Socratic questioning. Class absorbingly interested. Student's personality forceful, dynamic, and charming. Student showed knowledge of subject; and methods were pedagogically sound."

"Great respect was shown for modern methods of instruction by tactful use of parallel teaching and free discussion. This was an excellent lesson.'

"Well," said my friend and advisor; "I am very well pleased with this criticism. I have great pleasure in marking it 'excellent plus.' It is extremely gratifying to feel that students are so successful in putting into force all those historical and pedagogical principles which are expounded within these walls.

"Certainly, I have but little fear of any failures, for the work of the Students is indeed of a very high order; and furthermore their knowledge of facts historical, geographical and mathematical is surprisingly sound and lasting.

"Good afternoon, Miss Blank',' said the All-Highest, rising and courteously opening the door for me. I trust you will have every success in your labors."

Bowing low, I backed out of the Presence into the long hall-way.

I found myself again in my class-room, but I was not alone. There was a mingling of may voices, a scurrying of feet. Suddenly I heard the voice of my chum,"Gracious, wake up, Betty Blank! Don't you know that you have been asleep for a quarter of an hour?"

"Hurry! We must rush down to class—because Mr. Murphy is going to give us an Intelligence Test to see what we know about the I. Q., historical ability and literary appreciation."

—ARTEMAS.

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Words! Words! Words!

In the town of Reycraft, Stafford-shire, lived Nicholson Hobbs, Shoemaker and church Warden. Nichol used to Herd sheep in Raine or shine, among the Green Hills beyond the Townsend. One day neighbor Duke's cows got among the Rix of hay and had Dunmore than one Rickaby of damage. Nichol was very angry and uttered a Threatfull of bitter words, as he hastened to Rideout on his Gray Mair and and Dodge those cows, with his Kerr, over Brooks and through Shuttlewood. He came near Beaton Farmer Duke and Laidlaw down to him like the Baillie.

"Nixon that," said Duke, "Don't Badger me, and please call that dog Hoff, man!'

That Knight, Nichol told his mother the story.

"I hope you were not Rudnicki," said she.

"No," said her son, "Tho' if ever I wanted to Hurliman to the earth it was then. I wanted to Boutall his Lightbody and pitch him into the Bryer patch."

"What Adair-ing youth," said his mother.

Just then a voice called, "Please, Oben the door and Grant an Auld man a favour."

"When Hanna Hazlitt the lamp you may come in."

It was poor Angus Stewart, the Carpenter (who always had a cold.)

"Will you Reid this letter, I Hadden't my glasses with me."

She read:

Hall, April 1.

Dear Angus:—

Don't mind Sallis' remarks. Sheasgreen with envy abouts the Plants you Rae'se on your Freeland. Are Pillsworth anything for your rheumatiz?

Your Lovering wife,

Bell.

"Thank ye, mem, thank ye, Dog Garnett, Housley-py I am. Good Knight!"

A Trip to the Park by Class IV

"Nix-on it!" said the **Oak-leaf** as it saw **Nichol's son** approaching with a **Nayl-or** screw. Now this **Oak** tree was in a **Park** with many **Plants** and to-day the **Raine** was descending heavily with hailstones that looked like **Rice.** People did not care to **Ride-out** upon such a day but sometimes we saw a **Chauffeur** (Schaffer) well bundled up, with a **Scarf** (Scharf) round his neck. In this **Park** there was a **White** statue of **Scott** and further on an old black-**Smith** shop, in which four **Smiths** worked. Soon we saw some **Robins-on** some **Stocks** just on the **Verge** of flying off—one had nice "i's" and was a beautiful **Singer.** Away they flew! to some indistinct object that looked like a **Wheel-or Rude-niche** in a tree. Away in the **West-or-by** the sea, we could **Trace-easily** the sound of **Thomp-Thomps-on** the wings of the wind. Soon we came to a stream which an old man with a **Staff-forded.** We came then to a church where the **Warden** met us. He gave us a book which we could not **Reid** as it had become suddenly dark. We looked to the ea**St rather** nervously. Little **William's son** told us to run for a storm was coming up—We did and woke to hear the **Martin** singing to **Class IV.**

By **Art In a Stew.**

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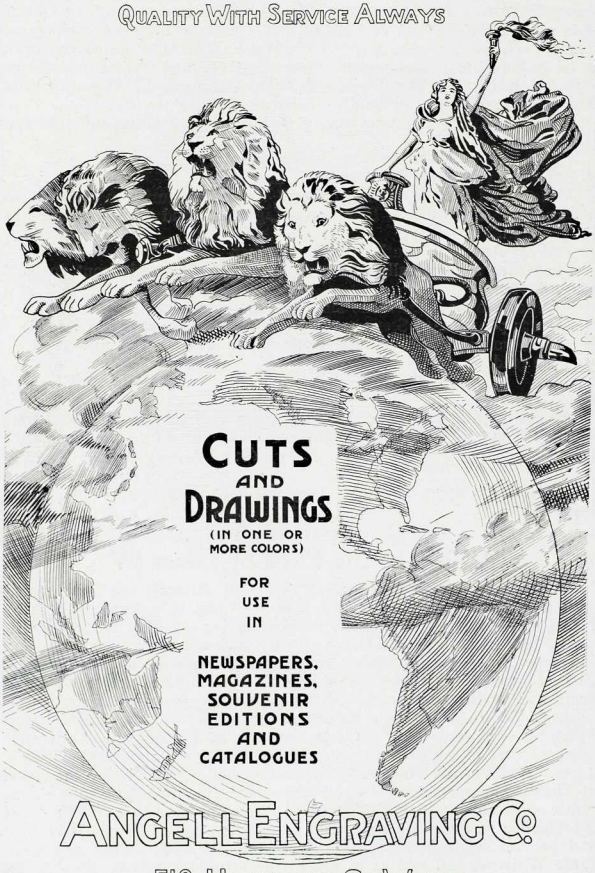

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"The Vision of Murphy"

Prophetic Project of Class I.

When I was at Normal I picked up several muscular manuscripts which I have still by me. Among others I met one entitled "The Vision of Murphy," which I translated word for word.

On the fifth day of the moon which according to the custom of my forefathers, I always keep holy, I ascended the Normal Hill to pass the rest of the day in meditation and prayer.

While I was thus musing I cast mine eyes towards that pile of ancient granite where I discovered a Genius with a musical instrument from which issued tunes inexpressibly different from anything I had ever heard before. I drew near with that reverence that is due to a superior nature and fell down at his feet and wept. He lifted me up and said, "Murphy, I have heard thee in thy soliliquies. Follow me."

He, then, led me to the flag pole and bade me climb. "Cast thine eyes northward," said he " And tell me what thou seest."

"I behold," said I " a sea bounded at both ends with smoke and a bridge standing in the midst thereof."

Upon a more leisurely survey of it I found that it consisted of innumerable trap-doors. Sixty-one persons were passing along and a black cloud hanging over all. Looking more attentively I saw where the cloud was the darkest Misses Brown, Carter, Chisholm, Dunmore, the Curtisses, D. and I. and many others dropped thro' the bridge into the Tide of Life. As the cloud lifted I saw the word "Failures" on the spot whereon they had stood and there arose a loud weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. I then perceived that the people no sooner trod upon these trap-doors than they fell thro'. From the open door marked "Politicians" the voices of Misses Baillie, Cunliffe, Dowding and Angus arose high above the babel of tongues of their several class-mates—All were shouting Nationalism, P.R. and Prohibition. Anon the noise was drowned by the sweet doh d'doh d'doh doh dohs of Misses Burns, Boutall, Cameron, Brooks and Mrs. MacLeod, issuing forth from the door "Music." Then I beheld a great confusion about the pitfall "Marriage"—some hesitating, some pushing forward, all crowding—but few fell through. Those that hesitated were lost. Misses Bryer, Baynes, Bates, Burnet and Cowen paused but a moment, then disappeared thro' the trap-door "Athletics." Nearby, into the yawning depths of the "Teaching Profession" dropped nigh unto thirty. A fleeting glimpse revealed Misses Carpenter, Boeur, Campbell, Davis, Bath and Dodge, pointers in hand, equipped for the fray. The dark cloud had by this time dispersed itself. The thirteen passengers still left ran wildly hither and thither, heedless of their steps, endeavouring to catch the glittering bubbles that ever floated before them. Misses Jean Campbell, Copp, Bradley and Dillon almost caught one when they trod upon the "Stage" door and sank.

The Genius, seeing me indulge myself in this melancholy "project" told me I had dwelt long enough upon it. "Take thine eyes off the concrete and tell me if thou seest anything thou dost not comprehend in the abstract."

"What mean," said I, "those great flights of birds that are perpetually hovering about the bridge?"

"Those are Flights of Frequency, Co-efficients of Co-relation, Deviation and Love."

A great sadness o'erwhelmed me and I wept again.

Compassionately the Genius bade me look to the Happy Isles. Whether or no the kind Genius strengthened mine eyes with any supernatural force, I saw the islands of Good after Normal. Two islands especially I beheld. Misses Carmichael, Climie, Choquette, Allen and Dimock I could see in charge of one of the large beautiful schools, for this was the Island of Good Schools. Afar off on the other island I perceived Misses Beaton, Duke, Adair, Carscadden and Burrows fishing for soles.

I gazed with inexpressible pleasure on the Happy Isles, and then turned to address myself to the Genius. He had departed. Again I sought the vision but it had wavered, sunk, flickered and gone out. Instead I beheld the smiling countenances of Class 1 gazing into mine eyes, and lo I was happy."

FAREWELL

A little while and we shall see
Our friends of twenty-two no more—
A little while and they will say
"Our days at Normal School are o'er."
They're watching now with eager eyes
For what the future doth conceal;
A few more years and they will see
What joys and sorrows 'twill reveal.

Mayhap they then will backward look
And sigh and wish for youth again;
Mayhap have found that every life
Though bright with sunshine, must have rain.
And yet the dark and stormy days
Develop fruits that might have died;
And all things for the best will be,
If 'neath the rock we do abide.

And now a word for each of you
Thus leaving for a larger sphere
Where trials vex and troubles grieve
You thought not of while you were here;
Think not to bear tomorrow's load
While yet today has scarce begun;
But inch by inch and bit by bit
Thus pressing on the victory's won.

Neglect no task however small,
The worlds made up of little things;
And if you would be truly great
Do every day what each day brings.
Let self control your watchword be,
And as the years go swiftly by,
Be ready with kind words and deeds
The stepping stones to life on high.

F. LIGHTBODY,
Class VI.

Yells and Songs

Yaki, yako, yi, yep!
We're the bunch that has the pep!
Compass, pencil, square and rule,
Who are we? The NORMAL School!

(Slowly) Gazoo—oo, gaza—aa,
Bazoo—oo, baza—aa,
N O R M A L ah!

(quickly) Gazee, gazah, gazormal,
We are from the Normal,
N-O-R-M-A-L, NORMAL!

CLASS I.

YELL

Co-relation, deviation, athletic fun,
Look out, watch out, we're Class ONE!

SONG

We are Class I,
We've always found
There's something doing,
When we're around.
Can we holler? Are we dead?
Come on, come on,—Red.
Jolly informal, pride of the Normal,
Heigh-ho! We are Class ONE!
Tune—"Johnny's in Town."

CLASS II.

YELL

Hellagaroo, garoo, garoo,
Oozoo, bazoo,
Ix, ix,
Hika, pika, dominika,
Hellagarellaga ba!
Class II, Class II!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

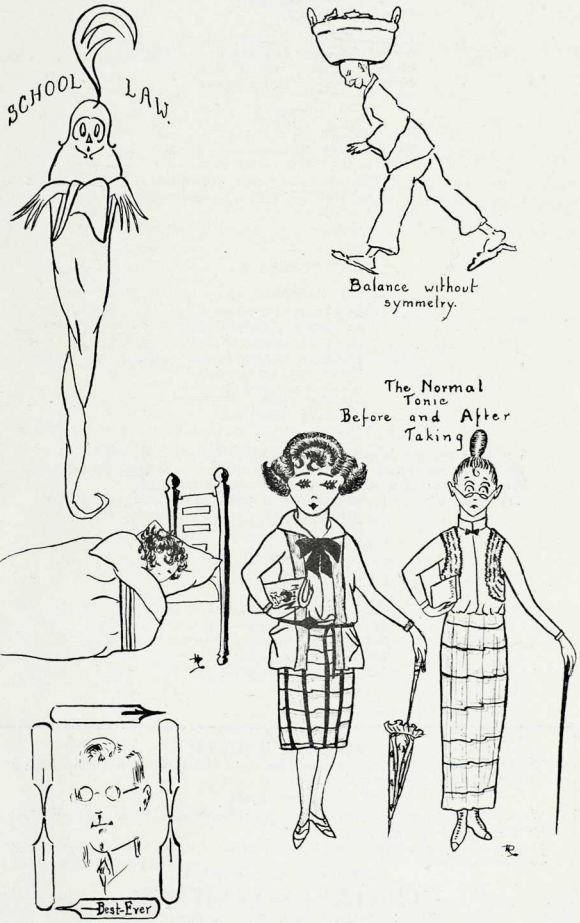
CLASS III.

YELL

We're for the Gold,
We're for the Blue,
We're for MacLean
And the "Bestever," too!

SONG

Watch us when we're on the floor,
Watch us, and then watch some more,
Watch us when we're passing the ball,
Watch us when we're running and we're winning,
O you'll have to watch Class THREE!
Tune—"Ma!"


SCHOOL LAW
Balance without symmetry.
The Normal Tonic
Before and After Taking
Best-Ever

CLASS IV.

YELL

Ringo! Chingo! Helligo sikus!
We're from Class IV; how do you like us?
Ringo! Chingo! Helligo bang!
We're the peppy Class IV gang.

SONG

Rah, rah, rah, Class IV;
Class IV must win,
Fight to the finish, never give in.
Rah, rah, rah, you do your best, girls;
We'll do the rest, girls;
Rah, rah, rah, Class IV rah!

CLASS V.

YELL

Ki — yee, ki — yi,
Ki yickety, yickety flin;
Come out, come out,
Come out and see us win;
We're wild, we're wooly,
We're wooly and all alive,
F-I-V-E FIVE!

SONG

You have to hand it out to old Class Five for pep, pep, pep;
While you can see the Normal on the map, Five's the class for pep;
What's the use of worrying, you can't keep in our step;
So! Class FIVE'S the only class that has a rep. for pep! pep! PEP!
Tune—"Pack Up Your Troubles, etc."

CLASS VI.

YELL

We was! we is! we still be!
We were! we are! we will be!
The class that always shall be
Remembered by posterity!
X - I - S - I - X SIX!

FISHING TACKLE

The trout season is now open and in a few days fishing will be at its best. Look over your tackle and then call on us for your needs.

English Rods

We are showing a splendid line of ENGLISH GREENHEART RODS that are ideal for local fishing. Call and look them over.

Our stock of reels, lines, flies, baskets, spinners' hoops, etc. is complete and reasonably priced.

EVERYTHING FOR THE ANGLER

TISDALLS LIMITED

THE COMPLETE SPORTING GOODS STORE

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Humor

VERILY THE WAYS of the EDITOR are hard . . . . With whips and with winged words (and on occasion with Coca-cola) doth he force the Scribe to his labors.

Signed (THE SCRIBE).

* * *

A few facts about animals as revealed by the rising generation in Miss Br-t-n's room:

"A horse is bigger than I am. Its feet are made of wood. It has to have shoes to keep it from skidding when going up hill. It is covered with wool and has most wool around its neck."

"Goats are used for watch dogs. Their flesh is veal."—Observed by Group D, Class IV.

* * *

TABLE MANNERS.

FAIR DAMSEL (before Class in the Model): "For what do we use the whale?

LITTLE BOY AT BACK: "To eat."

"F. D. (overlooking remark): "What do we do with the bones?

LITTLE BOY (again): "Leave them on the side of the plate."

* * *

NATURE STUDY.

MR. MacLEAN: "What do we most admire about the busy little bee?"

T-ns-d: "Once full he makes straight for home."

* * *

ART PARAMOUNT.

MR. MacL—N: "Which '8' is the most pleasing?"

GENTLE LISP: "Please sir, the one with the two curves isn't artistic, Mr. Weston says so."

* * *

Mr. M-phy, discussing the necessity of pupils knowing the International Date line in the Pacific:

MR. MURPHY: "One side the people are having Sunday while the other side have Monday."

GENTLE LISP: "Please, sir, what do the people who live on the line have?"

* * *

MR. M—PHY: "Stop writing in that corner, please. Am I unusual in—er—am I unusual——"

VOICE (unexpectedly loud): "Yes!"

* * *

Arnold W.—(from platform)—"Order!"

Wit.—(in audience)—"Ham and eggs."

* * *

As related by a student from New Westminster:

"When I got on the interurban this morning all the seats next the windows were occupied, so I sat down beside a girl who was reading a Detective Story magazine. By and by as she read her peculiar actions attracted my attention. What was—what could be the—surely she was not entirely present. Suddenly the change was effected. Looking at me she remarked, 'I hope you'll excuse me, but I became so hot with this story, I just had to switch the hose on myself.'"

MEMORIES

Fondly our thoughts turn backwards,
  And sadly we ruminate
On the year that has passed so quickly
  On the whirling Wheel of Fate.

The year of our course is over,
  The friends of old Normal fled;
For the River of Time, like the lines of a rhyme
  Goes on, and the past is dead.

Is dead! yet lives, 'twill always live
  In the hearts of our schoolmates dear,
Who a tender thought will spare
  To the glad year we've had here.

And the threads of memory will hold us
  In a net like the spider's own—
Though the hair on our temples be thin,
  And many the years that have flown.

Fondly our thoughts turn backward
  Over things and hours that have been.
Farewell, Staff and Students,
  Memories of what have been.

W. J. MASTERSON,
Class V.

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