A.M. Stephen

B·ANNUAL

Vancouver, B. C.

1923-1924

A.M. Stephens

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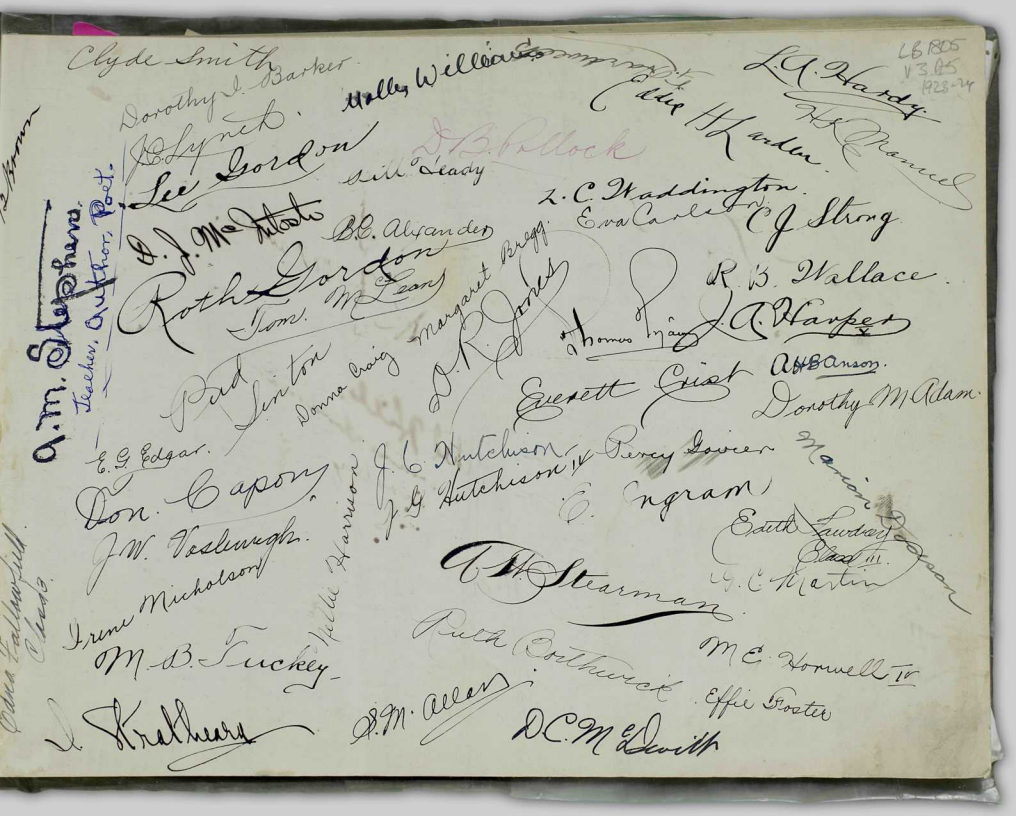


Leila Beecher (2)

J. Elliott.

Helen Grier Class IV

Vera Simpson 1924

Lilian Cachel

K. M. Harrison

Enid Bennett

M. Saunders.

To

Mr. D. M. Robinson

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

As a token of appreciation by the Student Body, 1920-21

Enid Berry (2)

Ethel Hill.

Christine Goodman

Marion Linsley

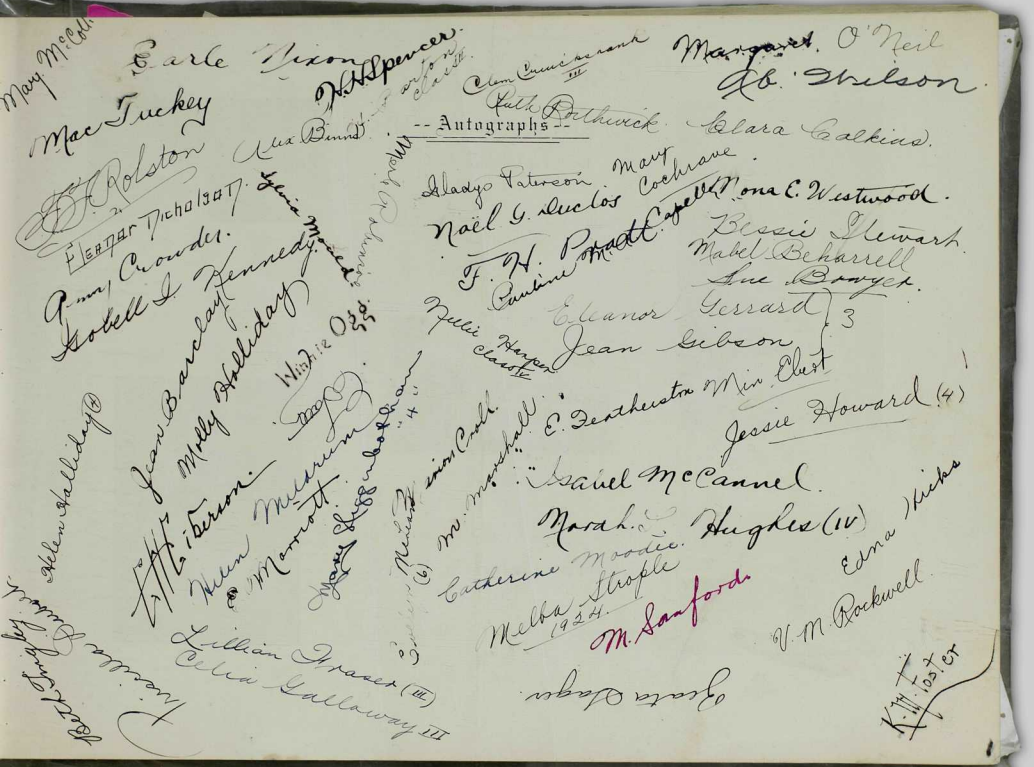
Keith Maund

Clara Gillan

L. Cadzow Lewis.

Isa. MacDougall.

Vera Lundbank Class V.


-- Autographs --

SCENES at BOWEN PARK

Bowen Island, B. C.

Reached by Daily Steamer. One Hour's Beautiful Sail.

The Bridal Falls, Bowen Park, Bowen Island, B. C.

The Oriental Bridge near the Bridal Falls, Bowen Island, B. C.

"Mt. Strahan Lodge," Bowen Park, Bowen Island, B. C.

A Shady Walk near No. 1 Playground, Bowen Island, B. C.

The New Modern Dance Hall, Bowen Island, B. C.

The Summer Resort Owned and Operated by

Union Steamship Co. of B. C. Ltd.

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VANCOUVER, B. C.

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ALL ears can easily be 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 Black Board. Nothing but music sways the physical mental and moral being.

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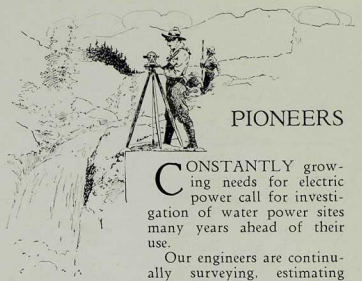
"THE HOME OF THE VICTROLA"

and

Mason & Risch Pianos *and* Player Pianos

MASON & RISCH, Limited

738 GRANVILLE ST. VANCOUVER, B. C.



PIONEERS

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The best brains of a continent have designed our plants and to-day we employ widely acknowledged experts to draw up our plans and execute our construction work.

It is our aim to develop the water power resources of British Columbia so that the cheapest possible power and light will be available.

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Toilet Goods and Sundries
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BURNS DRUG CO., LTD.

R. R. BURNS, *Managing Director*

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Rest of Store

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732 GRANVILLE ST. VANCOUVER, B. C.

Handsome
and
Stylish

Lending Grace
To Every Figure

PRIDE OF
THE WEST

Bathing Suits

Made in
Vancouver

Combine
Warmth
with
Wear
and
Freedom

A Thorough Training Pays

Individual courses arranged particularly for Public School Teachers. Day and evening classes. Open all year.

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B. C. COMMERCIAL

AND SECRETARIAL SCHOOL

H. C. DUFFUS, Prop.

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J. F. HIGGINBOTHAM, R.O.

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IZAL

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HYGIENE PRODUCTS, Limited

513 HAMILTON ST. — VANCOUVER, B. C.

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EDITORIAL

On behalf of the Editorial Board, I sincerely hope that this Annual may meet the expectations of the Faculty and Student Body. Without the loyal co-operation of Teachers and Students, it could not have been produced. My assistants upon the Board have devoted many hours of earnest thought and hard labor to the task of arranging and compiling the material herein. The thanks of all interested are due to them for their efforts.

We trust that this Annual will be a treasured possession in the home of every Student Teacher in years to come. It may help them, each and all, to recall vividly the pleasant associations formed during 1923 and 1924 at the Normal School. The results achieved during this term are foundations upon which many a useful life may be based.

The curriculum prescribed in the Normal course is of a serious nature. It is not surprising that we should seek relief from "isms" and School Law in humourous reflections upon life about us. Therefore, we make no apology for the alleged jokes which fill space in this Annual. We remember that, from our own platform, a prominent educator told us that a sense of humor and imagination were indispensable requisites for success in our profession. We hope to carry the vital force and sunshine of youth into the school-rooms of this Province.

Missionaries of the New Learning, in lonely outposts of the wilderness or in the machinery of some graded school system, we trust that we may always be true to the high ideals imbibed from our Normal School instructors. That this Annual may serve to refresh our memories and renew our inspiration is the earnest wish of the Editor who now bids you—"God speed!"

VALEDICTORY

To members of the staff of the Normal School the most gratifying feature of the work has always been the marked improvement shown by the students-in-training. During the session 1923-24, this improvement has been outstanding. There has been in evidence, also, a very marked improvement in the spirit in which work has been done. The spirit of co-operation between students and staff has characterized the work of the entire session. This spirit of work, if carried into the schools of the province, will spread to the pupils and much of the drudgery of teaching will disappear.

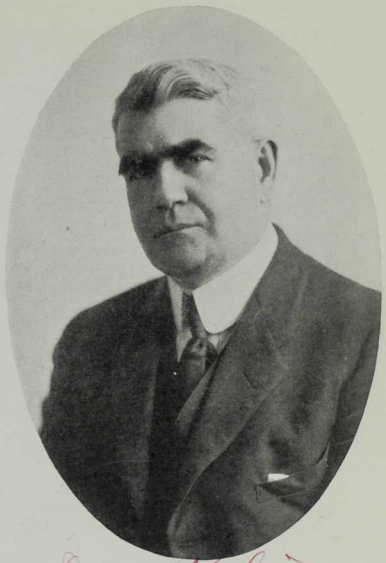
We wish you the highest degree of success in your chosen work, but you must keep constantly before you the thought that all true success has for its back-ground achievement—the meeting and overcoming of difficulties.

D. M. ROBINSON.

TO OUR PRINCIPAL

Our Canadian Poet Laureate, Bliss Carman, wrote a book called "The Making of Personality." We have wished that he might have known our Principal, Mr. D. M. Robinson. If he had done so, he might have written a bigger and better book. We think that British Columbia is fortunate in having such a man building for her future. It is impossible to ascertain how much he knows but, every day, in the class-room and the lecture hall, he has shown us what he is. Guide, philosopher and friend to every student, he will have a lasting and ennobling influence upon the life of every one of us. We believe that he will understand the wealth of loyalty and affection in the expression used by one of his Boys when referring to him,— "Robbie is a Prince!"

"THE ANNUAL BOARD",
on behalf of the Student Body.



D. M. Robinson

VALEDICTORY

Fellow-students,

(For by this appellation should a teacher be known—since the teacher who ceases to be a "student" will quickly cease to be a real "teacher), with the enthusiasm of youth you are now ready to assume full professional responsibility ;but let me urge the necessity for further study; study of children, of men and women who successfully train children, of books and literature. Teaching is an art, and, only as a student, will you retain the freshness and keenness which are essential. The scientific attitude of open-minded enquiry and research is at once a guarantee of the only success that is worth while, and a safeguard against that tragedy of our profession—the self-satisfied pedagogue. Read much; think more; learn from any who can enlighten you; and remember that "A live tree grows at the top of every branch," and that the petrified tree is merely interesting as a curiosity, lifeless, though retaining the form and appearance of the living.

ARTHUR ANSTEY.

TO MR. ANSTEY

No matter how far away our work as teachers may lead us, we will always have the memory of our teacher at Normal School to serve as an incentive to our efforts.

Mr. Anstey has been untiring in assisting us in every possible way and has earned the gratitude and respect which we freely give to him. As a teacher of his special subjects, as a friend in need whenever difficulties arose, as a kindred spirit who sympathized with us in all our trials, he will always be remembered by every member of Class II. We only hope that we may prove worthy of meriting his praise, when we try to apply the ideals he has so often placed before us.

STUDENTS OF CLASS II.

VANCOUVER
NORMAL SCHOOL
CLASS
2
1923
1924
D. M. Adam
L. G. Allen
C. M. Allan
M. M. Allen
M. M. Allen
M. P. Allen
M. E. Anderson
M. C. Armstrong
I. M. Arnold
E. Ashworth
E. E. Ayre
E. G. Barclay
E. I. Barker
M. M. Barker
D. H. Baxter
M. E. Beadle
Hazel E. Belcourt
Pearl E. Belcourt
V. V. Bell
V. H. Bell
E. K. C. Berry
F. V. Belfes
E. M. Binder
M. M. A. Binns
M. W. Bonthoron
J. M. Bouchet
L. V. Boucher
E. F. Boughen
M. E. Boulter
C. S. Bowing
I. & C. Boyce
R. W. Boyd
F. E. Bradley
M. N. Bragg
M. M. Bridger
R. M. E. Brown
B. Bryant
E. R. Cadwallader
C. E. Calkins
M. E. Cameron
M. Campbell
M. M. Capelle
E. V. Carlsen
N. J. Carlsen
E. L. Carson
E. E. Carter
F. C. Cassidy
L. S. N. Castel
D. M. Chave
M. T. Cochrane
M. T. Coles
B. Craig
M. Eastlight
Mrs. A. C. Evans
McINTOSH

CLASS 2

DOROTHY M. ADAM - - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver

Dot Adam, though she worries not,
Works hard, does all she can,
And helps her class to lead the list
And keep it in the van.

CLARA G. ALLAN - - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver

Favorite expression: "Flutter, flutter, little heart."
Her bright eyes and merry smile
Have spread happiness for many a mile.

SAIDIE M. ALLAN - - - - - - - - - - - Lynn Valley

Saidie comes from the North Shore, and in spite of the
long weary way she is forced to travel, she is very
seldom late.

JOYCE H. ALLEN - - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver

Who knows what lies behind the calm exterior of this
short member of our class?
"A brown-eyed maid, and yet withal demure."

PEGGY ALLEN - - - - - - - - - - - Calgary

With faltering and staggering tread
I leave the lecture hall alive—yet dead.

M. MARGARET ALLEN - - - - - - - - - - Naramata

Very active in many a way,
Margaret Allen looks as calm as day,
But when she's near a boy—Oh, say!
Her eyes just *roll* and roll and roll
Till she has that youth beneath her sole.

MURIEL P. ALLEN - - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver

Class II.'s yell leader and leading lady in our play.
Her blue, fearless eyes are in a fair face,
And her soft voice tells of English race.

WINNIE ANDERSON - - - - - - - - - - South Vancouver

Winnie Anderson, ye best of fair,
With sparkling eyes and flowing hair,
With ruby lips and features rare,
But little worries and no care.

ELIZABETH ARMSTRONG - - - - - - - - - Vancouver

Would just as soon stay home as waste time in learning
the intricate process of adding one and one.
"Have patience and endure."

LORRAINE ARNETT - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver

Lorraine's frailty is calling people by their last names.
One of the best known, best liked girls in Class II.,
famed for her willingness to help, her ability to arrange
dances, and dance. Long after our lessons and "crits"
are forgotten we will remember her.
"Tall, slender, lovely and loveable."

IRENE ARNOLD - - - - - - - - - - - Wood Fibre

Although studious and strong-minded, she is still incap-
able of deciding the following: "What will I put for
my aim?"

ALICE ASHWORTH - - - - - - - - - - - Westminster

"A sort of scrubbed boy no taller than thyself." She is
too near Heaven to be of any material use to the world.

DORIS AYRE - - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver

Doris spends her spare time dancing.
"Woman, when I behold thee—Flippant."

JEAN BARCLAY - - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver

Our peppy leader in track meets and a good harvester.
"A rare good child" Be good, sweet maid, and let
who will be clever.

DOROTHY I. BARKER - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver

Dollie—oh what would we do without her? Truly our
place in the Annual would be shrunken out of sight.
Last term she was class rep. and this year she's again
in the ranks of the prominent, being on the Annual
Board.
"I am never weary, tho' overwrought
By too much toil."

HELEN M. BARTON - - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver

"She always aids with helping hands,
Altho' in the azure world she stands."

DOROTHY H. BAXTER - - - - - - - - - North Vancouver

Dorothy believes in the *old* saying, "Little girls *should*
be seen and not heard." She is very nervous and
hasn't learned to balance chairs in the music room yet.
"A maid of our century, yet most meek."

PHŒBE E. BEDDIS - - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver

(Our advertising rep.)
I love the little grasshoppers,
I love the little cricket,
I love to harm the little flies,
It makes me feel so wicked.

CLASS 2 - continued

MAUD AND MABEL BEHARREL . . . . . Matsqui

Our twins are quiet girls, usually "seen but not heard," yet somehow we all seem to know when they're around.

"Merry hearts make cheerful countenances."

JEAN BELL . . . . . Vancouver

Dear little blue-bell.
"She was made for happy thoughts,
For playful wit and laughter."

VERA BELL . . . . . Vancouver

Envied possessor of a heavenly crowning glory.
"One of your fair characters."

ENID BERRY . . . . . Vancouver

A singer—so crazy about school that she stays until all hours. "From too much learning she became mad."

FLORENCE BETTES . . . . . Vancouver

Our debater. We know two eyes so soft and brown.
"I died once but I came to life
With pain that stabbed me like a knife.
No wonder, when I saw my critts.,
Oh, girls! they would drive you into fits."

EDNA BINDON . . . . . Vancouver

A famous teacher, a debater, leading modiste, costume maker, and, in a few words, she is a "shining star."
"Wearing all that weight of learning lightly, like a flower."
"A rose with all its sweetest leaves yet folded."

ALIX BINNS . . . . . Vancouver

Holds the enviable position of ranking first in the class. A musician and a general helper in all school affairs. However, she still cannot decide what to do re the following:—

Yes, we have no bobbed hair,
We have no bobbed hair to-day,
But some time, some day,
(One never can say)
She may have her hair bobbed
And taken away;
And her class-mates will sing
With gusto and vim,
"Alix has had her hair bobbed,
Her hair bobbed to-day.

RUTH BORTHWICK . . . . . South Vancouver

A wonderful helper and a general favorite. Her greatest charm is being just herself.

JENNIE BOUCHER . . . . . South Vancouver

A public speaker, a debater, editor of "The Ventilator," stage director, modiste, and a general mother to Class II. She is what some would say, "A teacher that is born and not made."

"Graceful and useful all she does,
Blessing and blest where'er she goes."

LEILA BOUCHER . . . . . Chilliwack

Class rep. for Athletic Association, a debater, a diligent worker and keen inspiration to Class II. Her ambition is to be a "school marm."

"Whence thy learning? Hath thy toil
O'er books consumed the midnight oil?"

EDNA BROUGHEN . . . . . Vancouver

Here it is certainly evident that good things are put up in small parcels. "And, sometimes from her eyes, the teachers did receive fair, speechless messages."

"Come hither, hither, my little page,
Why dost thou weep and wail?"

MARGUERITE BOULTON . . . . . Vancouver

Marguerite leads a busy life, dashing off to Varsity meetings, expressing opinions in class, and playing her own accompaniment to the song:

"Pictures to-morrow, gurrls."
"Music that gentler on the spirit lies
Than tired eyelids upon tired eyes."

EBBA BOWING . . . . . Ladner

What are little girls made of?
Sugar and spice and all things nice,
That's what Ebba is made of.

IDA (SUE) BOWYER . . . . . Mission

Inspiration for a well-known song: "Keep away from 'Louisville Lou'" (on the rhyme of that).
Sue is beloved in Class II. and famed for an irresistible gurgle which gets by for a laugh.

"There ain't nobody like you!"

HELEN BOYD . . . . . Vancouver

Our energetic Literary Representative. Her favorite song is "Marcheta" and favorite pastime "Blowing up Balloons!"

"You have made the wiser choice,
A life that moves to gracious ends;
Through troops of unrecording friends,
A deedful life, a silent voice."

CLASS 2 - continued

EVELYN BRADLEY - - - - - - - - - South Vancouver

Evelyn believes in the saying, "The pen is greater than the sword."

"Wee modest, crimson-tipped flower,
She's a winsome wee thing,
She's a bonny wee thing."

MARGARET BREGG - - - - - - - - South Vancouver

I am not splenitive or rash,
Yet I have something in me dangerous.

ADA BRIDGER - - - - - - - - - - South Vancouver

A modest maiden and a good student.
"There is a steady quality of goodness in her."

ALICE BROWN - - - - - - - - - Langley Prairie

Studious! Well, I'll say. Four hours per night is nothing. Keeps notes up to the minute. Even lapses into childhood days to get the measles she had forgotten.

LEVERLEY BRAYANT - - - - - - - - - Vancouver

A willing worker, once a model child, now a perfect lady; dainty, shy, demure, she "trips the light fantastic" for Miss Coney's rhythmic night.

EVA CADWALLADER - - - - - - - - - New West.

Noted for her musical laughter (?) (She comes from New West.) Some hopes, of course.

"Methinks it adds a charm
To spice the good with a little harm."

CLARA CALKINS - - - - - - - - - Prince Rupert

A debater; one of our best teachers.

"I used to think I knew, I knew,
But now I must confess
But now I must confess,
I know, I know the less."

HARRIET CAMERON - - - - - - - - - Vancouver

A general favorite with her class-mates,
"Though the road was weary and long,
Well hast thou ridden it."

FLORENCE CAMPBELL - - - - - - - - - Vancouver

One of our rhythmic stars, a model, and a crack teacher.
"Absent love vanishes and a new one takes its place."

PAULINE CAPELLE - - - - - - - - - Burnaby

A debater, a poetess and general assistant.

"How verse may build a throne
On humble truth."

EVA CARLSON - - - - - - - - - Matsqui

Graceful, tall and stately, she sweeps through the spacious Normal halls, bending on everyone she meets a beaming smile of friendship or frown of scorn—depending on her whim.

MARGARET G. CARLSON - - - - - - - - - New Westminster

"If you get simple beauty and nought else,
You get about the best God can give."

ELVA CARSON - - - - - - - - - - -

Of stature small and quiet grace,
With large blue eyes and happy face,
Long sweeping lashes, placid brow,
A happy maid of Class Two's crowd.

EVANGELINE CARTER - - - - - - - - - Vancouver

Our orchestrian and singer.
"Late, late, this awful, strenuous strife—
Was I ever in time in all my life?"

FLORENCE CASSIDY - - - - - - - - - Vancouver

A wonderful story teller, more wonderful on a dance committee, and most wonderful in—— However, she is sufficiently well described by the following quotation:

"I love its gentle warble,
I love its gentle flow,
I love to wind my tongue up,
I love to hear it go."

LILLIAN CASHEL - - - - - - - - - South Vancouver

"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired.
Courteous though coy, and gentle though refined,
The joy of youth and health her eyes displayed,
And ease of heart her every look convey'd."

MAXINE CHASE - - - - - - - - - Vancouver

Generally known as "Max."

Wit and humor she never lacks;
Her laugh re-echoes far and wide;
All bonds of labor she hath defied.
As to the future, she lives in hope;
Her wildest dream is to elope.

GEORGINA CHRISTMAN - - - - - - - - - Chilliwack

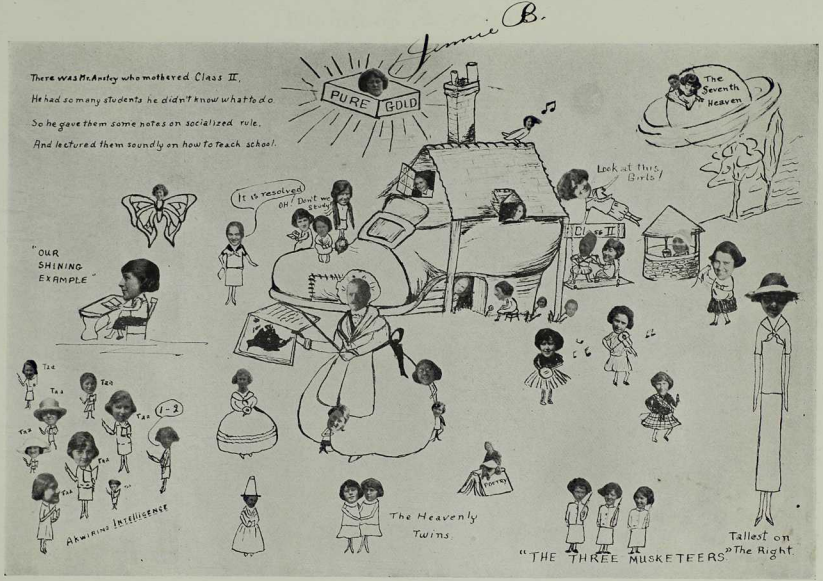
"Why should the devil have all the good times?"

NELLIE CLEMENTS - - - - - - - - - Chilliwack

One of our enthusiastic workers, especially in collecting writing. She hails from Chilliwack and is noted for her frivolity.

"Laugh and grow fat."

(Continued on page 21)


There was McAnley who mothered Class II.
He had so many students he didn't know what to do.
So he gave them some notes on socialized rule.
And lectured them soundly on how to teach school.
Jennie B.
PURE GOLD
The Seventh Heaven
Look at them Girls!
It is resolved
OH! Don't my Class II
"OUR SHINING EXAMPLE"
Tee
(1-2)
Showing Intelligence
The Heavenly Twins
"THE THREE MUSKETEERS"
Tallest on The Right

VALEDICTORY.

An important part of a liberal education should be the cultivation of accurate and intelligent observation.

The blind cannot lead the blind, and the teacher who fails to train his or her own powers of observation will find it impossible to direct the observation of others.

Have you, during your training, made an honest effort to see for yourself and to see more accurately, or are you still relying on the eyes of other people to see for you?

W. P. WESTON.

DEDICATION TO MR. WESTON

In a few short hours, now, we shall realize that we must say our farewells to our school friends and depart upon our way. Great indeed will be our sorrow in parting with those who have been our friends throughout the past enjoyable year.

To the one who has been the greatest in his friendship and concern for us, we wish to express our regret at leaving.

As a parting message from the class, we wish the best that life can offer to be extended to our teacher, and may he every keep a warm spot in his heart for his class of '24.

FROM CLASS III.

VANCOUVER
NORMAL SCHOOL
CLASS
3
1923
1924
D. C. Collins
L. E. Collins
M. C. Croft
W. C. Crozier
M. A. Crowder
C. M. Cruickshank
M. A. Cuddie
E. M. Curran
A. A. Daly
M. L. D'Aoust
I. D. Davidson
H. Davidson
K. C. Dean
N. V. Deane
H. De La
M. L. Dickinson
E. C. Diebolt
D. M. Dimock
P. Dinsmore
A. B. Docherty
N. Dodson
M. B. Donaldson
M. G. Dowd
E. V. Dowding
J. A. Duncan
F. I. Dunsmore
M. A. Ebert
J. W. Elliott
E. A. Evans
E. M. Fallowfield
C. L. M. Fawcett
E. Featherston
J. M. Feeney
L. P. Fenton
C. E. Finlay
D. M. Forty
C. I. Foster
M. M. Foster
F. M. Fowler
L. Fraser
C. V. Fredrickson
M. C. Frissette
D. E. Galbraith
C. E. Galloway
E. E. Gerrard
C. M. Gilbertson
E. J. Gilson
N. B. Gibson
H. Glennie
O. M. Glover
C. Goodman
D. Gourlie
M. L. Graham
Edith M. Hill
Ethel M. Hill
Mackay

CLASS 3

Name	Ambition	Pet Expression	Favorite Song	Hobby	As Others See Us.
COLLIAS, Daisy	A diploma.	"Unprintable."	"All I want is a little loving."	Silence.	"A pretty face, a sweet disposition and a charming voice. Is she not favored by the gods?"
COLLINS, Edna	To excel in knowledge.	"Goodness, gracious."	"Farewell."	Curling her hair.	"She is a charming maid with a winning smile And can always do things so worth while."
COLLINS, Grace	To live on a farm.	"How come."	"How you goin' to keep 'em down on the farm."	Pulling insects to pieces.	"E'en though vanquished she could argue still."
COTTON, Mellie	To be a school mistress.	"My stars."	"Slow and Easy."	Being gracious.	"Silence is golden."
CROLL, Marion	To be on time.	"Has the bell gone yet."	"Oh how I hate to get up in the morning."	Seeing the beautiful side of things.	"True merit is like a river, the deeper it is the less noise it makes."
CROSSON, Winifred	Going to dances.	"Oh gosh."	"It's three o'clock in the morning."	Acting the coy maiden.	"At any time and in any weather A smile plays on like a wanton feather."
CROWDER, Amy	We wonder.	"I'll tell the world."	"When we went to Sunday school."	I'll never tell.	"A kind and gentle heart she has To comfort friend and foe."
CRUICKSHANK, Clem	To win a basket.	"Atta boy!"	"You'd be Surprised."	Bluffing.	"And why should life all labor be?"
CUDDIE, Mary	To rival Paderweski.	"Wouldn't you?"	"The Sunshine of your smile."	Arguing.	"Her voice is ever soft, gentle and low— an excellent thing in woman."
CURNEW, Ethel	To become famous.	"I just hate it."	"Everything."	Human behavior.	"Her eyes are as blue as the fairy flax And her cheeks are like the dawn of day."
DALY, Kathleen	To have and to hold.	"Really, I don't know."	"There's a little bit of bad in every good little girl."	Those great big beautiful eyes.	The pride of the class and envy of the rest. Her ways are ways of pleasantness.
D'AOUST, Mary	To rival Pavlowa.	"Well—Eee-pam-inondas."	"Oh, who would be an orderly."	Physical jerks.	"Her very foot has music in it." Mary is the delight of Miss Coney's heart.
DAVIDSON, Isabel	An artist.	"Isn't that right now."	"Leave the rest to me."	To go back to home sweet home.	Her eyes as stars at twilight fair, Like twilight too her dusky hair.
DAVIDSON, Muriel	Debating.	"What's the big idea?"	"Swinging in the moonlight."	Bossing Isobel.	"A daughter of the gods divinely tall, And most divinely fair."
DEAN, Roberta	To be a "dean" of women.	"Don't you think so?"	"Dreamy melody."	Trying to keep order in Class III.	"God's greatest gift is after all a good woman."
DEANE, Mina	To be in tune.	"Oh, isn't it lovely?"	"Work for the night is coming."	Mature observations.	"An ideal girl is never forgotten, once known.
DE LIA, Helen	To get married.	"Say girls!"	"You've got to see Mama every night."	Studying.	"Jet black eyes and curly hair, Whom with her could we compare?"

CLASS 3 - continued

Name	Ambition	Pet Expression	Favorite Song	Hobby	As Others See Us.
DICKINSON, Maude	To seek and to save.	"Oh, yes."	"Oh play again that naughty waltz."	To be neither seen nor heard from.	"Stately and tall she stands in the hall, The chief of a thousand for grace."
DUBOLT, Priscilla	A writing supervisor.	"Chicken!"	"Last night on the back porch."	Tangoing.	"There's never an eye so black, There's never a smile so sweet, There's never a girl so charming Nor one quite so petite."
DIMMICK, Doris	To plan hikes.	——!	"The west, a nest and you dear."	Vanity cases.	"Questioning is the source of knowledge." Hence, Doris will rival Solomon in wisdom.
DOCHERTY, Doris	To play Mah Jong.	"O, golly!"	"Down by the old mill stream."	A variety of sheiks.	"A countenance in which did meet Sweet records promised as sweet."
DODSON, Marion	Reducing to melody.	"I can't."	"White caps."	Doh ?de-doh.	She seeketh diligently after knowledge.
DONALDSON, Margaret	To get through the time test.	"Goodness gracious!"	"When you and I were young Maggie."	History.	When asked a question she does not guess. She knows, and answers "no" or "yes." When set a task that the rest can't do She buckles down till she puts it through.
DOWD, Mabel	To rival Shakespeare.	"Class?"	"Let the rest of the world go hang."	Chasing "ads."	She ain't wise as them lawyer guys, But just between us two, Mabel is a peach of a girl, Don't you think that's true?
DOWDING, Eleanor	To sell peanuts.	"Look out," etc.	? ? ? ?	Peanut races.	Nellie Dowding is her name; To her everlasting fame In the peanut race she stars, Helped to make the banner ours.
DUNCAN, Jessie	To grow up.	"Goodness."	"Wonderful one."	To get good grits.	Prudent, cautious, self control is wisdom's rule.
DUNMORE, Florence	Not to teach for twenty years.	"Bless your little heart."	"Johnny's in town."	Tripping the light fantastic.	Better than riches and worldly wealth Is the heart that's always jolly.
EBERT, Minnie	To study the eye.	"Say it with flowers.	"'Liza Jane."	History of education essay.	She's happy, she's snappy, she's full of glee.
ELLIOTT, Jessie	To always celebrate Hallow-e'en.	Gee whiz!	"Oh, dry those tears."	Writing notes to Clem.	My tongue pads slowly under this new language (music) and starts and stumbles at these uncouth phrases. To-te-fi.
EVANS, Elsie	To picture nature.	"Hurry up."	"Go feather your nest."	Painting.	'Tis your thoughtfulness in finding That we like in little ways, And of doing one by one Things that others have undone.
FALLOWFIELD, Edna	To follow knowledge like a sinking star.	"Can't see him for dust."	"Him, only him, in the shadowy twilight."	To catch a certain car each a.m..	She's pretty to walk with, witty to talk with and pleasant to think upon.

CLASS 3 - continued

Name	Ambition	Pet Expression	Favorite Song	Hobby	As Others See Us.
FEATHERSTONE, Evelyn	To prove that we can in the dark.	Oh for crying out loud.''	''Ain't nobody's darling.''	To be first out of class.	'Twas her thinking of others, makes you think of her.
FEENEY, Bud	To teach a class by herself.	''Good grief!''	''Barney Google.''	Obstacle races.	Hark! What do I hear? A laugh. Who can it be? Why a dark-haired elf from Class III.
FENTON, Lillian	To dance.	''Oh Allah come to my aid.''	''My sweetie went away.''	Haunted Houses.	Give us some jazz doth Billy cry, And let our homework toddle by.
FINLEY, Edie	To run around the world.	''Lead me to it''	''Kiss me again.''	To star in athletics.	Forward and frolic glee were there, The will to do, the soul to dare.
FORRY, Dorothy	A marcel wave.	''Oh it's swell.''	''Till we meet again..''	Missing trains.	If all God's children are his thoughts, And I believe it's true, Then what a beautiful thought it was The time he thought of you.
FOSTER, Effie	To prove yes is no.	''Oh rats.''	''Why should I cry over you.''	To talk slowly.	A brilliant mind when upholding man's goodness. Chivalry, chivalry is not dying.
FOSTER, Kathleen	To reduce.	''Have a heart.''	''Dah—dah—do —dah.''	To reduce on a bet.	A rare compound of frolic and fun Who can relish a joke and delight in a pun.
FOWLER, Margaret	To be a school teacher.	''You're wrong.''	''Sweet and low.''	We wonder.	Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard are sweeter.
FRASER, Lillian	To sell Normal Pins.	''Go and take a dip in the lake.''	''Oh, Harold.''	I'll never tell (playing hockey, eh, what)	In every deed of mischief she had a heart to resolve, a head to contrive and a hand to execute.
FREDERICKSON, Carrie	Too deep for me.	''Come along now, class!''	''School days.''	Notes!!!!?	Tallest on the right, backs to this wall, run!
FRIZZELL, Marge	To be both graceful and pretentious.	''I love me.''	''Love sends a little gift of roses.''	Rolling those eyes.	She is known for miles for her dimples and her smiles.
GALBRAITH, Blanche	To design costumes.	''Goodness only knows.''	''The covered wagon days or Havana!''	The three bears.	Her two bright eyes, like stars in the sky, would keep a lonely ship from wreck.
GALLOWAY, Celia	To be heard.	''Run up a tack!''	''Land lubbers lying down below.''	Pitchforks.	I'll be merry, I'll be free, I'll be sad for nobody! A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market.
GARY, Meryle	To go on the stage.	''That's me all over.''	''Everybody calls me honey.''	Writing poetry.	She is a maiden of delicate mould, with hair like sunbeams and a heart of gold.
GERRARD, Elenor	To be an artist.	''You're daft.''	''Keep on Humming.''	Patching quilts.	Good sense and good nature are never separated.
GIBERSON, Gladys	To create new styles.	''Oh, really, you don't mean it!''	''End of a perfect day.''	Lost in the fog.	She looks as clear as morning roses newly washed with dew.
GIBSON, Jean	To be chief cook and bottle washer.	''Oh, my!''	''I'll hang my heart on a weeping willow tree.''	Bringing snaps for the annual.	Happiness is a perfume you cannot pour on others without getting a few drops on yourself.

CLASS 3 - continued

Name	Ambition	Pet Expression	Favorite Song	Hobby	As Others See Us.
GIBSON, Bernice	To be or not to be.	"Shup up, Celia!"	"Tuck me to sleep."	Running to meetings.	With her energetic manner she is always "there."
FAWDREY, Edith	To meet more batchelors.	"Oh, say!"	"A life on the ocean waves."	To catch a certain ferry.	Whate'er she did was done with so much ease, with her alone 'twas natural to please.
GLENNIE, Annie	To teach in the country.	"I don't know!" (seriously)	"Hymns!?"	Nature observations.	A merry heart doeth good like a medicine.
GOODMAN, Christine	A perfect teacher.	"Oh, imagine!"	"It ain't what it used to be."	Primary writing lesson.	Light-headed only to her tresses.
GOURLIE, Doris	A tall sheik.	"Oh, no!"	"The lovelight in your eyes."	Walking!?	For class discipline Doris is a shark.
GRAHAM, Mary	To live for others.	"(A smile)."	"Oh what a pal was Mary."	Folk dancing.	Trim and proper little maid, Sunshine on her face displayed.
HALL, Maude	Every day in every way—a show.	"Make it snappy."	"Love me and the world is mine."	To evade policemen.	I know the lady to be of worth and of worthy estimation.
HILL, Edith	Debating on "men's rights."	"Good night nurse."	"Nobody knows."	2-part songs.	Be thou the rainbow to the star of youth, The evening beam that smiles the clouds away.
HILL, Ethel	To excel Cornish.	"Put down your pencils."	"Nobody lied."	Figure 8's.	Laughing cheerfulness throws sunlight on life.
GLADYS, GLOVER	Undecided—she can't think of two things at once.	"Oh, I don't know."	"When Irish eyes are smiling."	Acting up.	Praise is the debt owed to the virtues of others.

CLASS 2 - continued

MARY COCHRANE - - - - - - - - South Vancouver

Mary always wins in the long run.
"Your hair was all a gleamy gobi,
Your eyes a corn-flower blue,
Your mouth was like a coral, and
With seed pearls peeping through."

ALICE COLES - - - - - - - - - South Vancouver

Hair so yellow,
Voice so melow,
Eyes of deep-sea blue.
She is fair and—fairer than that word—of wondrous virtues.

DONNA JEAN CRAIG - - - - - - - - Vancouver

Being used to Vancouver precipitation, she couldn't stand Victoria, so came back again to be a general help to the class. For an example of her work, just turn to the scrap page.

MARY EASTHOPE - - - - - - - - - Chilliwack

Although Mary has not been with us for very long, yet she has adapted herself to her environment and has proved herself to be very useful, especially in searching news for the "Ventilator." Always smiling, Mary might well be characterized as "Sunshine Distributor," but—

"One could see she was wise
The moment one looked in her eyes."

MRS. ANN EVANS - - - - - - - - - Burnaby

Couldn't resist the temptation of coming "back to normal" after a few years' absence. Originally from Wales, she has a soft spot in her big heart for all things Welsh, including rarebits and leeks.

"The lure of the old school drew her."

VALEDICTORY

The story is told of a young lad who caused his parents much anxiety because of a habit which he had of falling out of bed almost every night. Many theories of the cause of this phenomenon were advanced by his parents and by medical authorities whom they consulted. The boy, however, offered the most sensible solution of the mystery. He said, "I fall out of bed because I go to sleep too near the place where I get in."

You are about to "get in" to the teaching profession. Do not go to sleep too near the place where you get in. Your education has not yet been completed. Be a student always.

Try to be a real friend to your pupils. Lead them in their PLAY as well as in their WORK. BE KIND. "Kind words fitly spoken are like apples of gold in baskets of silver."

My best wishes go with every member of the various classes of 1923-24.

H. B. MacLEAN.

CLASS IV.'s VALEDICTORY

"Farewell, a long farewell to all our school days!" (with apologies to Shakespeare.) We shall never be at school again in the same sense as we have been up till now. Instead, we go out into the world as teachers, to lead the younger generation in the path of good citizenship, and to meet success or failure, as the case may be.

It would never do to leave without a farewell to our school, the staff and especially Mr. MacLean. Besides converting us to Muscular Movement writing, he has helped us to observe the beautiful in Nature (and by so doing, has filled our nights with dreams of Nature Books and our days with anxious watchfulness). But in spite of this, we have enjoyed our work and play as Class IV. with Mr. MacLean and so, as we take our departure, we wish him every success in his work.

VANCOUVER
NORMAL SCHOOL
CLASS
4
1923
1924

CLASS 4

INA GRAHAME — North Vancouver

"Blest with a taste exact yet unconfined;
A knowledge both of books and human kind."

MARION GRANT — Vancouver

"Mistress of herself though china fall."

WINNIFRED GREEN — Vancouver

Popular is she, with girls and with boys;
Difficult tasks it seems she enjoys;
An excellent teacher she is without doubt,
And everyone votes her a jolly good scout.

HELEN GRIER — Vancouver

"Her hair is like the summer tresses of the trees,
When twilight makes them brown."

ELIZABETH HAGBERG — Aldergrove

"For she was made for happy thoughts; for playful wit
and laughter."

NELLIE HARPER — Silverdale

She's little, but she's wise,
She's a wonder for her size.

VIOLET HALL — Vancouver

Down in a green and shady dell
A modest "Violet" grew.

HELEN HALLIDAY — New Westminster

Clever, quick and happy she—
Like the cheery chickadee;
Making music as she goes;
Almost everything she knows.

JOSEPHINE HARRIS — Steveston

She is calm, serene and always pleasant.

NELLIE HARRISON — Vancouver

"Music, when its sweet sounds die,
Vibrates in the memory."

JOYCE SARTLEY — North Vancouver

A smile for all, a welcome lass,
A kindly winning way she has.

ALETHEA HASLER — Chilliwack

A becoming nature lies behind her smiling face

MARION HATFIELD — North Vancouver

Marion is a poetic mine,
Her poetry is most sublime;
She is a playwright, too, of note;
The prize play for Class IV. she wrote.

BEATRICE HAY — North Vancouver

As our "throwing the basket-ball" star,
We shall think of her oft from afar.
(Bea is our hard-working Athletic Rep.)

MAUDE HAYNES — Fairview

Her smile speaks for itself, and her looks are ones of
wisdom.

LAURA HEAL — Vancouver

"On with the dance, let joy be unconfined."

JEAN HECTOR — Burnaby

A shining star at singing,
She does "both sides" with ease;
In accents, clear and ringing,
She chants her "taa-tai-tee's."

FLORENCE HENDERSON — Vancouver

Tall and slim and full of pep;
Our first term's Athletic Rep.

BERTHA HENLEY — Agassiz

But the girl worth while is the girl who can smile
When everything goes dead wrong.

MARGARET HEYWOOD — Vancouver

She has two eyes, so soft, and brown,
Take care!
She gives a side-glance, and looks down,
Beware!!

EDNA HICKS — Barnston Island

Multum in parvo.

MARY HIGGINBOTHAM — Vancouver

Mary is a willing worker,
No one ever called her shirker;
Versatile, she plays and dances,
Basketball, debates, advances.

CLASS 4 - continued

MARION HINSLEY - - - - - - - - - - Lulu Island
Black are her eyes as the berry that grows on the thorn
by the wayside.

IVY HOGARTH - - - - - - - - - - North Vancouver
She "follows knowledge like a sinking star,
Beyond the utmost bounds of human thought."

EVELINE HOGG - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Her charm lies in being just herself.

ELIZABETH (MOLLY) HOLLIDAY - - - - - Armstrong
"Speech is silver; silence is golden."

ISOBEL HOLMES - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Favor to none: to all her smile extends,
Oft she rejects, but never once offends."

ELLEN HORNBROOK - - - - - - - - South Vancouver
Ellen is a little miss,
You'll never find one sweeter,
She's bright and cheerful every day,
And smiles where'er you meet her.

"JACK" HORTWILL - - - - - - - - - Agassiz
In her school she'd have no dunce,
Her class would all be wise;
They'd study hard from morn till night,
For they'd respect her size.

JESSIE HOWARD - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Jessie sang a little song,
She did her best to please;
In spite of that, it was quite wrong,
For she sang it in three keys.

NORA HUGHES - - - - - - - - - - Abbotsford
A charming English rose, behind her leaves
She tries to hide, but no one she deceives.

GRACE HUTCHISON - - - - - - - - - Chilliwack
"The will to do, the soul to dare."
(Especially in questions on History.)

ESTHER INGRAM - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Her warbling voice: a lyre of widest range."

ELFRIDA JENKINS - - - - - - - - - Agassiz
There's Elfreda Jenkins—an angel in blue,
Who honestly is too good to be true.

HILDA JOHNSTON - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Let's go back to the Cave-man days!"
(For she's a jolly good fellow.)

GERTRUDE JOHNSTON - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"A dancing shape, an image gay,
To haunt, to startle and waylay."
(The lass with the delicate air.)

HAZEL JONES - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Her modest answer and graceful air
Show her wise and good as she is fair."
(Hazel is the Secretary of the Athletic Society.)

MABEL JONES - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Her voice is ever soft, gentle and low."
She has filled the position of Literary Representative
well. Her sweet disposition has made her one of the
most popular girls in the class.

MARY KANIA - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Experience joined with common sense,
To mortals is a Providence."

MARJORIE KEEFER - - - - - - - - - Chilliwack
"Out upon it! I have loved three days together,
And may love three days more, and it prove fine weather."

ISOBEL KEILLAR - - - - - - - - - South Vancouver
Her hair is gold; her eyes are blue;
And to her friends, she will be true.

IRENE KENNEDY - - - - - - - - - New Westminster
Round her eyes, her tresses fell;
Which were darkest, none could tell."

KATHLEEN ("K") KILBY - - - - - - New Westminster
There's music in the kettle,
There's music in the spout,
There's music in me
If you only get it out.

MARGARET KILPATRICK - - - - - - - - Vancouver
A charming maiden with a winning smile,
Her pleasant manner doth all hearts beguile.

ETHYL KING - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
She's Irish and proud of it. Ethyl is also our leader in
the Writing competition.

ANNA KULLANDER - - - - - - - - Gibson's Landing
She overcomes every obstacle (especially at track-meets.)

EMMA LANCASTER - - - - - - - - - - Matsqui
Emma's an astronomer,
As many others are:
She picks out the best writing,
And sticks on it a star.

CLASS 4 - continued

ANITA LANDRY - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"How can we paint thee as thou art,
With such dark eyes, so warm a heart?"

ESTHER LAREON - - - - - - - - - New Westminster
"Yet, she was kind, or, if severe in aught,
The love she bore to learning was at fault."

EVA LAWRENCE - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
A newcomer to our class, she came in January,
She's a very popular girl, and never contrary.

CAROL LEE - - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
She spreads gladness all around,
Her life will be perpetual song,
For her name is Carol.

EDITH LENNIE - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Capable, industrious, kind,
An nicer girl you cannot find.

PETRA LINDLAND - - - - - - - - - Prince Rupert
Small and dark and full of life,
She'd make someone a dandy wife.

LOUISE LOCKWOOD - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"She came, she saw, she conquered."

GLADYS LUND - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
We think it very funny
That they all call her "Bunny":
Perhaps it's just from habit,
For she's nothing like a rabbit.

FLORENCE LYONS - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Florence is a jolly one,
She's also quite petite:
At climbing ropes and ladders
She really can't be beat.

LAURA MADILL - - - - - - - - - - Hammond
A charming lass with curly hair,
An all-round sport so fine is rare.

BARBARA MANDELL - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"And still the wonder grew
That one small head could carry all she knew."

CLASS IV. PERSONNEL

Have you ever seen Class IV. as they re-"Joyce" on a "Holliday"? Every student makes her way to some quiet spot, such as "Harrison" Lake. There in some "Hazel" glen, she "Grace"-fully reclines and studies nature. The pleasant scent of "Hay" drifts to her from the "Lee"; the "Violet" shines forth at her feet; a "Bunnie" peeps from behind a tree; the "Green" "Ivy" creeps over a near-by log; flowers of all "Hughes" surround her and a "Bea" hums softly as it flies past. She need not have fear of "Lyons" "Norah" "Hunter" in this quiet glen, as she softly sings some old "Carol." Thus a pleasant day passes, and as the student returns, she passes first, peaceful "Holmes". Then strains from a dance "Hall" arouse her from her reverie and remind her of previous good times, for she "Isobel" wherever she goes.

Although this may not seem a very "Mary" day to you, I think you will "Grant" that the "King" himself could not think of anything better to soothe and "Heal" overwrought minds.

Ta-tai, tafe tai
Are we beat? Never!
Flying start! Flying finish!
MacLean! Best ever.

Hey diddle diddle,
The moon's in the middle.
But Class 4's right on the spot.
The stars may be falling,
You may be stalling,
But Class 4's right on the dot.

Chickalacka, chickilacka, chickilacka, chee,
Ripizappa, ripizappa, ripizappa, zee.
Chickilacka, ripizappa, who are we?
Class 4 Normal, yes sirree!

Cocachelunk, chelaly,
Cocachelunk, chelor,
Cocachelunk, chelaly,
Who are we? Class 4!

CLASS 4.
—: Notice :—
Problem!
To sing or not to sing.
(That is Our Task.)
Ye Shall Not Receive Your Dot
Ye Shall Not Receive ?
Beware!
Hold Your Dah.
Is Ye Are Pitched High
Keep off the Flats
Human Nature
Nix

VALEDICTORY

It has been a privilege to meet the Normal School students day after day and to assist in preparing them for the great life work which they are about to undertake. You wish to succeed. Then you must continue to be students and you must possess in large measure sympathy, understanding, firmness, and good judgment. You must be masters of good methods and sensible teaching devices, all the while remembering that these can never take the place of sound scholarship and a good personality.

"When the light and lazy Gawain proposed the quest of the Holy Grail, it was the king who enveighed against the splendid undertaking. On what ground? He granted the holiness of the project, but protested that it would ruin Camelot and restore paganism. His propheey was fulfilled. It applies in fulness of wisdom to us knights of the Table Round of English. Our vows should not bind us to 'follow wandering fires,' but by plain tasks of knighthood to preserve Camelot."

J. A. MacINTOSH.

TO MR. MacINTOSH

It is difficult for Class V. to express their appreciation of Mr. MacIntosh because of the limitations of space and time. We are Boys and our superabundance of good health often broke out in rough "horse-play" and other noisy symptoms of vitality. We can only marvel at the patience and understanding of our teacher, at all times. He commanded our respect by force of the sterling qualities of his own character.

Quiet and unassuming in manner, we have had rare glimpses of the depth of his understanding of human nature, his appreciation of the beauty and strength of the masterpieces of literature. We all feel that it has been good for us to know him and we wish him to know that Class V. is quite a loyal to him as he has been to us. We trust that we will merit the continuance of his friendly interest in our welfare.

THE STUDENTS OF CLASS V.

VANCOUVER
NORMAL SCHOOL
CLASS
5
1923
1924
T. H. ABEL
B. C. ALEXANDER
A. N. ANSON
W. J. BARCLAY
H. E. BOWES
W. A. BROOKS
C. L. BROWN
B. CAPON
C. W. C. CLAY
E. C. CRIST
I. P. DOUGLAS
R. B. DUCLOS
E. C. EDGAR
J. C. FERGUSON
R. K. FOUND
LEE GORDON
R. G. GORDON
T. E. GOVIER
F. C. HARDWICK
G. R. HARDY
L. A. HARDY
J. A. HARVEY
W. G. HEADY
C. A. HILLERT
J. C. HUTCHISON
R. K. JONES
E. N. LARDEN
J. C. LYNCH
T. MAIN
H. K. MANUEL
E. F. MARRION
E. MARRIOTT
G. C. MARTIN
A. S. MASTERTON
J. C. McCORDIE
D. C. Mc DEVIT
J. J. Mc INTOSH
P. R. McLEAN
J. E. NIXON
F. W. PENNINGTON
D. B. POLLOCK
F. H. PRATT
F. A. ROLSTON
C. M. SANFORD
C. M. SMITH
H. K. SPENCER
A. M. STEPHEN
R. S. STIRLING
C. J. STRONG
M. B. TUCKER
A. M. VOSBURGH
S. C. WADDINGTON
R. S. WALLACE
T. E. WALLACE
W. K. WATSON
R. K. WILSON

CLASS 5

T. HARVEY ADNEY - - - - - - - - - - - - Toronto
Our Adney ran the ventilator, and it was so cool.
They put him on the main shaft, and now he runs the school.

B. C. ALEXANDER - - - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Oh, B. C. Alexander is a hunter brave and bold,
But "Raggyling" once chased him far up a tree, it's told.

A. H. B. ANSON - - - - - - - - - - - - Salisbury
The North Vancouver people with lusty shouts are shaken,
For Anson here at Normal is bringing home the bacon.

WALTER J. BARCLAY - - - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Oh, Barclay is a queer one, a human question mark,
But when it comes to singing, he surely is a "lark."

HOWARD BOWES - - - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Our Howard as a dancer can cut a pretty pose;
The ladies crowd around him who lack their other Bowes (beaux).

W. R. T. BROOKS - - - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
We're coming to a running stream, a fountain of endeavor,
Your crits may come and crits may go, but Brooks goes on forever!

C. L. B. BROWN - - - - - - - - - - - - Pit Meadows
We found him 'mid the daisies—he wore a floral crown.
"My Nature Book! My Nature Book!" he muttered.
It was Brown!

DONALD CAPON - - - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Oh! most magnanimously mildly mannered man.
Can Capon carry chairs? Conclusively he can.

C. CLAY - - - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Who is it that to damsel fair, when him she e'er commands,
Replies in tender accents sweet, "I'm Clay within your hands."

EVERETT CRIST - - - - - - - - - - - - Matsqui
And Crist, our gentle member, is famous for his feet;
Their famed full-open attitude gives everyone a treat.

IAN DOUGLAS - - - - - - - - - - - - New Westminster
When you hear a funny rumble like the start of Pollock's Ford,
It's only Douglas sawing wood to make a vocal chord (cord).

DUCLOS - - - - - - - - - - - - Quesnel
If Spencer's King of Silence, then Duclos is the Queen;
They reign in peace and quietness and happiness, I ween.

E. G. EDGAR - - - - - - - - - - - - N. Burnaby
Of Edgar we see little, although he's very big;
He wonders to what "otherwise" belongs the "Ayrshire pig."

JOHN FERGUSON - - - - - - - - - - - - Chilliwack
"John Ferguson my Jo, John," said Maggie with a sigh.
We wonder who his Maggie is, 'cause Fergy's awful shy.

KEITH FOUND - - - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Now Keith when work is needed is never to be Found,
But when the syncopation starts he's everywhere around.

LEE GORDON - - - - - - - - - - - - Prince Rupert
The gore spilled by the Gordon clan
He turns to ink upon a lesson plan.

ROTH GORDON - - - - - - - - - - - - Prince Rupert
The birds who capture Roth with saucy look
Would never do to fill his Nature Book.

PERCY GOVIER - - - - - - - - - - - - New Westminster
From good old New Westminster—who cometh every day?
A star in everything he does—why, Percy Govier.

FRANK HARDWICK - - - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Our Hardwick at debating is simply something grand,
But oh, the way they giggled when he wanted to "expand."

GARNET HARDY - - - - - - - - - - - - Agassiz
A hike to Hollyburn and back, a dance, perhaps some tea
Is Garnet Hardy's "Omar," and with him we agree.

LAWRENCE HARDY - - - - - - - - - - - - Chilliwack
When Lawrence Hardy teaches, the children hear with awe
The undulating accents which oscillate his jaw.

JACK HARPER - - - - - - - - - - - - Kamloops
Now little Jacky Harper will never play a harp,
He's headed for a dungeon where he will wilt and warp.

WILLIAM B. HEADY - - - - - - - - - - - - Chilliwack
When Heady gets a haircut we all begin to stare,
We often wonder, Heady, if it's very cold up there.

CLASS 5 - continued

CLIFFORD F. HILLARY - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Now Hillary's a logger and well can roll his own,
But wonders to what evergreen belongs the ice-cream cone.

J. C. HUTCHISON - - - - - - - - - - - - Chilliwack
When Hutchie wrote "If Winter Comes," his Spring was present tense,
But now it's Spring and Nature Books must one and all commence.

D. R. JONES - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
To Jones the life at Normal is never touch and go.
He loveth Alexander who loves himself, you know.

EDWIN H. LARDEN - - - - - - - - - - - - Burnaby
When Larden sees a banjo the motor arc's complete;
He plays it with his elbows, his fingers and his feet.

CARL LYNCH - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Poor Carl Lynch is raving—his "carols" now are sad,
Class 5 is dull at figures—it cannot even add.

THOS. MAIN - - - - - - - - - - - - - - S. Vancouver
In Main we have an artist, his pencil we must thank;
But-ah! alas! he cannot draw a check upon the bank.

HAROLD MANUEL - - - - - - - - - - - - Chilliwack
Now Manual of certificates is never known to brag;
The blood of many efforts stains his little crimson flag.

DONALD J. McINTOSH - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Now McIntosh has whiskers and ne'er his camera's missin';
"Where sheathes a film" his photographic eagle eye doth glisten.

THOS. McLEAN - - - - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
McLean's a mighty singer, and down in Mandalay
He kissed a maiden "where she stood" to pass the time away.

EARL NIXON - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
"Another name for basket-ball in technicalie diction?"
The teacher asked. A boy replied, "Why, teacher, Earl Nixon!"

F. W. PENNINGTON - - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
When Penny sings the welkin rings. He chants without a flaw
The good old "Ta fe te fe tai" and "Ta fa te fe taa."

DOUGLAS B. POLLOCK - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Now Pollock when he's serious appeals to only one;
His wit is "rare" and "tender" but sometimes "overdone."

FRED PRATT - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Burnaby
Of Pratt the most important of all his comic features
Is surely this: He wonders if his writings good for "Teachers."

R. F. MARRION - - - - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Our paper tearing marvel for paper tearing's sake—
But, oh! the dollies' dresses that Marion can make!

EARL MARRIOT - - - - - - - - - - - - - Chilliwack
A social lion is Marriot, you'll see him at the dance
He doesn't go to put on show but just to hop and prance.

G. C. MARTIN - - - - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Now Martin on the "House Boat" just acted like a kid;
He's never got quite over it—if that he ever did.

R. V. MASTERSON - - - - - - - - - - - - Burnaby
Our "Uncle Bertel" of the play—
To gloomy thoughts, we fear, a prey.

STEPHEN MOODIE - - - - - - - - - - - - Burnaby
Of Moodie we hear little until he starts to sing;
The less we hear the better then—he makes the welkin ring.

D. C. McDEVITT - - - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
McDevitt is a marvel at hunting caribou;
'Tis said he built the P. G. E. and other railroads too.

F. F. ROLSTON - - - - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
Frank Rolston says he's taking up a course in Manual Training.
No wonder Harold looks so well—the knowledge that he's gaining.

O. M. SANFORD - - - - - - - - - - - - - Vancouver
From Sanford's brow the Tree of Knowledge grows in bushy clumps.
Yet, when the kiddies all fell ill, he also got the mumps.

CLYDE McK. SMITH - - - - - - - - - - New Westminster
Down in the gym. upon the bars our Smith can "skin cat,"
But he's far too tender-hearted to do the like of that.

H. H. SPENCER - - - - - - - - - - - - Port Simpson
Compared to Harold Spencer dead silence is a noise.
He doesn't even whisper like other girls and boys.

MR. MARTIN'S VALDICTORY.

Let us give of our best to our pupils not only in the enthusiasm of the early days, but, day after day, ever letting our ambition outrun the best we have ever done.

TO MR. MARTIN FOR CLASS VI.

We, the students of Class VI., wish to extend to our teacher, Mr. Martin, a hearty vote of thanks for the fatherly interest with which he has followed our work. Whether it happened to be an athletic or a literary event, Mr. Martin was always there to support us. He has urged us to achieve greater honors in our class work; always and ever, he has spurred us on to do our best.

Had it not been for his helpful interest in our advertising campaign, it is very doubtful whether Class VI. would have obtained the extra page which it occupies in this year's Annual.

We greatly appreciate his interest in our achievements. Our only regret is that we did not more fully realize his hopes in regard to us.

STUDENTS OF CLASS VI.

VANCOUVER
NORMAL SCHOOL
CLASS
6
1923
1924
G.E. Manson
V. Marett
M.G. Marshall
Meldrum
G.E. Mercer
B. Miller
N.J. Monks
C.M. Moodie
M. Moore
S.P. Mould
R.E. Munro
A. Murphy
M.F. Muskett
G.C. MacCallum
M.E. McCallum
M.I. McConnel
M. McColl
J.M. McDonagh
A. MacDonald
C. Macdonald
J.G. McDonald
L.A. Macfarlane
F. MacGillivray
J. MacGillivray
M.G. MacKay
L.M. McKenzie
M.A. MacKenzie
A.E. Maclean
M.G.E. McLean
J.M. McLeod
L.M. McMeekin
M.D. MacMillan
G.M. McNeill
L.M. Macpherson
M.G. McRostie
E.H. Nicholson
I.A. Nicholson
G.A.M. Nicol
W.H. Ogg
M. O'Neil
H.B. O'Sullivan
E.M. Parks
B.G. Paterson
D.D. Peacock
E.G. Peake
E.I. Pellew
E. Powell
G.O. Pratt
W.L. Pudney
M.I. Pybus
M.E. Ramage
M.O. Randle
B. Rankin
I.M. Richardson
H.C. Ritchie
McINTOSH

CLASS 6

Name	Home Town.	Disposition.	Appearance.	Weakness
MISS G. MANSON	Vancouver.	Veering.	Saucy.	Silence (?)
" V. MARETT	Vancouver.	Dear.	Devout.	Being necessary.
" M. MARSHALL	New Westminster.	Gossip.	"A" Marguerite.	A comb, a mirror, etc.
" H. MELDRUM	Merritt.	Cheery.	The Dawn.	Perpetual blush.
" G. MERCER	New Westminster.	Hesitating.	Cordial.	Reticence.
" B. MILLER	Ruskin, B. C.	Smiling.	Substantial.	Yells.
" N. MONKS	Vancouver.	Meditative.	Primary teacherish.	Meetings.
" C. MOODIE	Burnaby.	Ask Steve.	Staid.	Notes.
" M. MOORE	Vancouver.	Clinging.	Dreamy.	He's.
" S. MOULD	Vancouver.	Suits Miss Coney.	Soulful.	Orpheum.
" A. MUNRO	Lynn Valley.	Capable.	Re-assuring.	Athletics.
" A. MURPHY	Huntingdon.	Flexible.	Belle.	Writing Friday Noon.
" M. MUSKETT	Milner, B. C.	Logical.	Wise.	Correcting the ignorant.
" G. MacCALLUM	Agassiz, B. C.	Optimistic.	Almost severe.	Agassites.
" M. McCALLUM	Vancouver.	Loving.	To good to be true.	Church socials.
" I. McCANNEL	Vancouver.	Philosophic.	Calm.	Tut.
" M. McCOLL	North Vancouver.	Bohemian.	Sprightly.	Eyes!!!
" J. McDONAGH	Vancouver.	Mild.	Benign.	Sympathy.
" C. MACDONALD	Vancouver.	Q. E. D.	Sober.	Bewilderment.
" J. McDONALD	Vancouver.	Artistic.	Curly.	Nature book.
" L. MACFARLANE	Vancouver.	Platonic.	Ethereal.	Originality.
" F. MacGILLIVRAY	South Vancouver.	Doubtful.	Like Janet.	Chasing lost texts.
" J. MacGILLIVRAY	South Vancouver.	Diffident.	Like Flora.	Sheiks.
" M. MacKAY	Delisle, Sask.			Pounds, 1 ounce.
" L. McKENZIE	Vancouver.	Dolly.	Dresden.	Sapho.
" M. MacKENZIE	South Vancouver.	Innocent.	Campbell Kid.	Grand opera.
" A. MACLEAN	Vancouver.	Extremely considerate.	Girly.	B. C. E. R.
" E. McLEAN	Marpole.	Modest violet.	Worried.	That of the Clan MacLean.
" J. McLEOD	Vancouver.	Good girl.	Angelic.	Her conscience.

CLASS 6 - continued

Name	Home Town.	Disposition.	Appearance	Weakness
" M. MacMEEKIN		Certainly not the "meek."	All smiles.	Dimples.
" M. MacMILLAN	Glenn Valley, B. C.	Ticklish.	Frenzied.	Cousins.
" G. McNEILL	Vancouver.	Mathematical.	Dignified.	Euclid.
" L. MACPHERSON	Agassiz, B. C.	Friendly.	Sunny.	MacCallum, G.
" M. McROSTIE	Lulu Island.	Ambitious.	Determined.	Young valise.
" E. NICHOLSON	Vancouver.	Athletic.	Herculean.	Fresh air!!!
" H. NICHOLSON	Murrayville, B. C.	Grim.	Sheikish.	That register.
" G. NICOL	South Vancouver.	Retiring.	Apologetic.	Modesty.
" W. OGG	Vancouver.	"Dear me."	9:05 a.m.	Trimness.
" M. O'NEILL	Vancouver.	Congenial.	Just Peggy.	Orating.
" B. O'SULLIVAN	Vancouver.	Complex.	"I love me."	Dramatized conversation.
" E. PARKS	Vancouver.	Lady like.	Select.	Um-a (?).
" G. PATERSON	Vancouver.	Pep personified.	Decisive.	A Helpin' Hand.
" D. PEACOCK	Murrayville, B. C.	Bored.	Aloof.	Wears her hair to suit her mood.
" E. PEAKE	Vancouver.	Independent.	Sometimes.	Light fantastic in the gym.
" I. PELLEW	New Westminster.	Calm.	A la Quaker.	Being unruffled.
" E. POWELL	Collingwood.	Unfathomable.	Deep.	"Q. E. F." look.
" G. PRATT	Burnaby Lake.	Petite.	Cherubic.	Drawing, painting, for F. P.
" L. PUDNEY	South Vancouver.	Stoical.	Sister Letty.	"—lived happy ever after."
" I. PYBUS	Ladner, B. C.	Jolly.	Ceasarian.	Undiscovered.
" R. RAMMAGE	Vancouver, B. C.	Pink.	Elite.	Portland.
" M. RANDLE	Nanaimo, B. C.	Merry.	With Rankin—toujours.	Noble art of teaching.
" B. RANKIN	Vancouver, B. C.	Select.	Pernickety.	The Postman.
" I. RICHARDSON	Chilliwack, B. C.	Oh, well.	Flaxen.	Ads!!!
" H. RITCHIE	West Vancouver.	Get a move on.	Get a move on.	Substituting.
" A. MACDONALD	Ullapool, Ross-Shire, Scotland.	Established.	Staid.	Hoyle.
" V. NEWSON	Charlottetown, P. E. I.	Pious.	Religious.	"The" Island.
" L. NICE	South Vancouver.	Her name.	Sweet Lavendar.	Cortes Island.

CLASS VI.—PROPHESY

You know it's queer, but as we grow older our desire to look into the future does not lessen, however short that future may be. Old and grey as I am, I go to the fortune-teller—she mysterious, wise, and so on; and after all romantic things are prophesied I suddenly bethought me of my dear companions of Class VI., P.N.S. Where are they now she will let me look? Good!

W-e-l-l, w-e-l-l! Too bad that Mr. Robinson didn't carry out his threat that day and relieve Miss Manson of a piece of her tongue. This done, Miss Marett would not be the worried little lady of to-day, living (talked to death) next to Miss Manson. And what is that cyclonic crowd in the far corner? It is a newsboy. And what, pray, has he to do with a respectable class of ladies? He is announcing the parliamentary fame of our Wild Irish Peggy—Miss O'Neil. Slowly, mysteriously, the pages of the paper turn—music soaring from the page—Miss Paterson (not troubled by geographical troubles now).

On every page, business, social and otherwise, the name of N. Monks seems to stand out prominently. Aid to orphanages, business colleges, penitentiaries, anything and everything, she is as energetic as ever.

Art floats through the whole globe, flowing from the pencil of Miss Mould, pure and serene, free from the knotty problems of Book II., Smith & Roberts.

Looking through the walls of schools, we see but few of our Normal friends. Teaching called only the sober members, e.g., Miss McColl, Miss Moore, Miss Peacock, and their intimate friends, while the majority indulged in the extraordinary occupation of "matrimony."

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

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

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

With a veevo, with a veevo,
With a veevo-vivo, vum!
Johnny get a rat-trap, bigger than a cat-trap,
Johnny get a cat-trap, bigger than a rat-trap,
Cannibals! Cannibals! Ziz, Boom, Bah!
Class 6! Class 6! Rah! Rah! Rah!

* * *

Bessie Miller was unfortunate enough to have to teach a lesson on pigs. Finally she came to their use.

"Willie, can you tell me a use of pigs?"

Little Willie: "Sausages."

* * *

A certain young lady had a chance to substitute. She wished to 'phone Mr. Robinson to tell him, and, forgetting the number she said to Central: "Will you please give me the Normal School number?"

There was a long silence, then Central said: "Is that the same as the Home for Incurables?"

* * *

Evelyn McLean taught a lesson on Africa. One little fellow claimed that the sun made the negroes hair curl and said, proudly: "My father went to Africa with black, straight hair, and came back with curly hair."

"That's nothing," said another. "My father went to England with black hair and came back with grey hair."

* * *

First Proud Little Lady: "My Father's a doctor."

Second Ditto: "That's nothing, my father's is a bankrupt."

* * *

Marjorie finished her ice-cream and started to lick her plate.

Horrified Mother: "Marjorie! What manners! Who have you ever seen doing that?"

Marjorie: "Dogs."

* * *

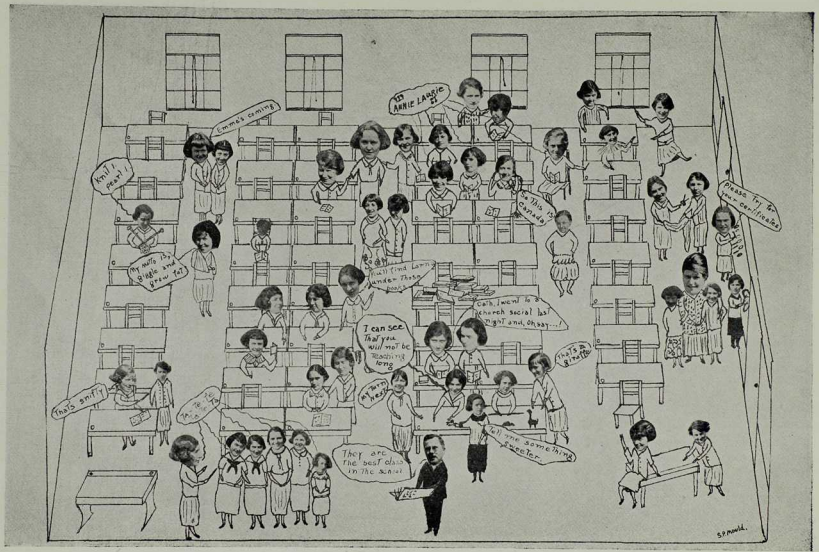
Mr. H. B. MacLean: "This black board is not black; it's green.

* * *

Miss Coney (pointing at student): "What note is this?"

Ab. Wilson: "Me?"

Miss Coney: "Yes, that's right."


Comes coming
Annie Laurie
Hello! dear!
My mom's got a ridge and green tat
Cath. Jacobs is a yosreh sacral liar right and oh, say...
I can see that you will not be staying long
Hello Mary!
That's a pretty
That's smart
They are the best class in the school
Tell you something funny
Dress by Mrs. Carmichael
S.P.Mould.

Leila A. Burpee

VALEDICTORY

She will make the best teacher of little children who remembers most vividly her own childhood.

To enter with an "understanding heart" into the joys and sorrows of the little ones under her care the primary teacher must remember the laughter and tears of her own childish days.

Only through her own remembered experiences can she hope to acquire, in some small measure, the gift of divining what is in a child's heart.

In Froebel's words, "He is best able to guide children who can most easily follow back the thread of life to childhood."

L. A. BURPEE.

TO MISS BURPEE

As the Normal School session draws near the end, we of Class VII realize more and more how much we owe to our class teacher, Miss Burpee, who has always been anxious to help us with our difficulties, however trivial they might be. She has worked and inspired us to work so that we might derive every benefit from our Normal Course.

Miss Burpee has also expended every effort to make our term together a happy one, not only for her own class, but for the whole school. In the dances and hikes, which have been great successes, the classes have thoroughly enjoyed themselves, and have often wished to show their appreciation in a more adequate way than that of merely feeling grateful.

In conclusion, we should like to heartily thank Miss Burpee for all she has done for us, and to give her our best wishes for a splendid trip this summer.

MEMBERS OF CLASS SEVEN.

VANCOUVER
NORMAL SCHOOL
CLASS
7
1923
1924

CLASS 7

M. A. ROBERTS

"In love-making or nonsense, I never take part (?)"

S. M. ROBERTS

Has a brilliant suggestion ready for every need. Susie is one of our most energetic members, and is always pleasant and ready to lend a helping hand.

E. ROBINSON

Merle appears to be one of the quiet kind, but we wonder!

K. ROBINSON

"In passive ease she left the world to chance."

V. ROCKWELL

When Viola is very excited on Friday morning, we know that she is going home to Chilliwack for the week-end. "Home was never like this."

A. ROE

"A kindly heart is seldom sad."

M. ROGERS

When fun and duty clash, let duty go to smash."

K. RONALD

Her modest manner and her graceful air,
Show her as wise as she is fair.

B. ROSS

She's pretty to walk with, witty to talk with, and pleasant to think upon.

A. ROWAN

With her looks and pleasant manner, she should never be without a friend.

J. RUTTAN

A charming maiden with a winning smile.

Z. SAGER

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

C. SATTI

She's little but she's wise;
She's a terror for her size.

E. SAVAGE

An animated question mark.
She's fine; if she were much finer you couldn't see her.

A. SCOTT

Her modest looks the schoolroom do adorn.

E. SCOTT

The mildest manner and the gentlest heart.

D. SHAW

Her modesty is a candle to her merit.
We can always rely upon Daisy to help with table decorations, dance committees, etc.

V. SIMPSON

A meek little blonde to unknowing eyes, but once you know her, you get a surprise.

V. SIMMONITE

For she was just the quiet kind, whose nature never varies.

M. SINTON

Better known as "Pud."
"Give me the piano, give me the stool,
And leave the rest to me."

E. SMITH

Those graceful acts, those thousand decencies that daily flow from all her words and actions.

M. SMITH

Never trouble trouble, till trouble troubles you.

W. STEARMAN

Besides being one of the best writers in the school, and a "Slicker" elocutionist, Willardies has found time to be the Queen of the Fairies.

CLASS 7 - continued

A. STEWART

And then she had good looks—that point was carried.
Do you remember Phyllis in "Plain Mary Brown"?

E. STEWART

Who's the fair-haired girl, so full of pep?
That's Bessie, our Athletic Rep.

G. STINSON

"On with the dance; let joy be unconfined."

P. STOUT

A beaming nature lies behind her smiling face.

I. STRATHEARN

"The coquettish girl, with the lips that curl—keeping 20 lovers guessing."
Our champion cartoonist.

M. STROPLE

Woman came after man, and she's been after him ever since.

M. THOMPSON

I think, but dare not speak.

B. TINGLEY

She's short, but she's mighty sweet. Beth worked hard as our Ath. Rep. last term.

C. TOMPSON

With gentle but prevailing force, intent upon her destined course.

H. TREMBATH

Hang sorrow, care would kill a cat.

E. VASEY

A little nonsense now and then
Is cherished by the wisest men.

M. WADDS

Her voice was very gentle, sweet and low.—One of our experienced teachers.

M. WALKER

O gentle maiden, tell me straight,
Why are you so often late?

N. WALKER

One of our modest and retiring members.

B. WALLACE

Her life had many a hope and aim, duties enough and little cares.

N. WALLACE

A maiden fair with roguish eyes and a ready wit that never fails her.

K. WARD

Ever in smile, never dreary,
Always cheerful, never weary.
We all know of K.'s ability in dressing lollipops.

E. WEST

A simple maiden, in her flower,
Is worth a hundred coats-of-arms.

A. WATSON

How I shine in all things mathematical,
In equations both simple and also quadratical.

N. WESTWOOD

No sense has she of ills to come; no cares beyond today.

M. WHITTON

She is calm and serene, and always pleasant.

J. WILLIAMS

Good temper is the choicest gift.

M. WILLIAMS

Be her virtues ever so kind,
Be to her faults a little blind.
Moly is Lit. Rep. and a good worker for the Class.

CLASS 7 - continued

F. WILLIAMSON
Her voice is ever soft, gentle and low.—An excellent thing in a woman.

A. WILSON
When is this maiden ever depressed?
Her kindly humor is readily expressed.

C. WILSON
Her smile speaks for itself and her looks are ones of wisdom.

F. J. WILSON
Usually reserved, but very ready to help a friend; aloof but lovable.

A. E. WRIGHT
Five foot ten from o'er the water,
North Vancouver's English daughter.

M. D. WRIGHT
Hath she intelligence? Truly in double measure.

M. E. WRIGHT
Although it is against the rule,
I love to chew some gum in school.

G. YEOMAN
A sweet young thing. But she'll surprise us all some day.

M. YOUNG
She's meek and mild as a little child,
And deep as the River Euphrates.

R. YOUNG
Hath thy toil o'er books consumed the midnight oil?
"Miss Ruth" is a general favorite.

S. WILLEY
Of manners gentle, of affections mild.
Just a real good teacher.

P. WEBB
Pauline is a regular old-fashioned school marm. She has bobbed hair and chews gum and—that's enough.

IN LECTURE

Mr. Anstey: If the gentleman who asked that question will stand up, I shall answer him.
Smith: I am standing up.

* * *

S—— B-wy-r—All handsome men are conceited.
L-r-y B-sh-p—No, dear, I'm not.

* * *

Lynch (in a box at the R-y-l): Don't forget, Eddie, that it's your turn to pay for the seats next show.
Eddie (after a pause): Here's one. What is the difference between a box seat and a seat in the gods?
Lynch (expecting a bright one): I don't know.
Eddie: Well, we'll sit in the gods next time.

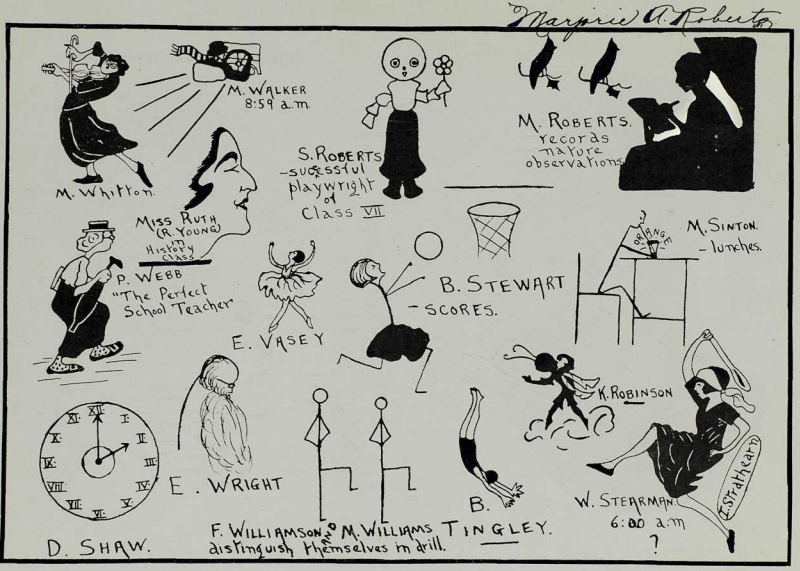
Mr. Robinson—Now, if you are going to buy a house, you would first look at it as a whole, then you would go inside and look at it in detail. What would you do next, Miss Manson?
Miss Manson—Look for a better hole.

* * *

Waddy—Say, Eddie, do you know the latest song?
Eddie—Yes, what is it?
Waddy—The "Gutter" song.
Eddie—The Gutter song? How does it go?
Waddy—"You gutter see mamma every night."

* * *

Sgt. Knox—What kind of exercises would you give to a child who was mentally deficient?
Harper—Head exercises.


Marjorie A. Roberts
M. WALKER
8:59 a.m
M. Whitton
S. ROBERTS
-successful
playwright
of
Class VII
M. ROBERTS.
records
nature
observations
MISS RUTH
(R. YOUNG)
History
Class
P. WEBB
"The Perfect
School Teacher"
E. VASEY
B. STEWART
- SCORES.
M. SINTON.
- lunches.
K. ROBINSON
E. WRIGHT
B.
W. STEARMAN
6:00 a.m
?
Z. Strathearn
D. SHAW.
F. WILLIAMSON AND M. WILLIAMS
distinguish themselves in drill.
TINGLEY.

FROM OUR MUSICAL INSTRUCTOR.

In trying to obey the instructions of the Assistant Editor to write half a page to the graduates of 1924, I find myself in a very difficult position. What can one say in half a page! One needs a book. However, perhaps with this limited accommodation, one can touch on two or three matters which have given pleasure and gratification not only to me, but to the whole school, this past year.

First, our Christmas Play. Was it not a beautiful interpretation? I think it did us all good. I shall remember for a very long time the wonderful atmosphere we succeeded in getting, which was due, not only to the actors but also to the body of willing and earnest students who provided the choral music. I'm quite sure that whenever we read or hear the story of "Why the Chimes Rang" we shall be carried back to Normal days. Our Christmas gifts were a fitting sequel to the play.

Our recent rhythmic demonstration was also a notable one, not only from a spectacular standpoint but for the wonderful spirit of co-operation shown by all the classes. It was gratifying indeed.

Perhaps I have with me one disappointment. I wonder why it is that when we are all singing together, we fail to make our songs beautiful? Why should we become careless in tone and speech when singing Community Songs? Do we not need just as much care and thought in expressing ourselves at a community sing-song as when we take similar work in the class room? I think so. Perhaps we shall improve during the remainder of the term.

For our final word, let me remind you that "Music is one of the greatest educators of the world," that "Music is allied to the highest sentiments of man's nature—love of God, love of country, love of friends." With these quotations, I close my half page.

ETHEL M. CONEY.

TO OUR SECRETARY

Miss E. B. Abernethy

Flitting about the corridors, sitting silently at her Secretarial desk, we have observed our Secretary, during the term, and have concluded that she is one of the most important and outstanding parts of the school organization. Her unfailing courtesy and her unusual charm of manner made it easy for us to approach her when we needed her assistance. When asked for, her help was always forthcoming. She has given us an impression of quiet strength and efficiency which will be a lasting memory.

One does not think of business and art as belonging to the same world. Imagine, then, our delighted surprise when she appeared at our Literary afternoons—a wizard with a violin—an artist of rare quality capable of stirring the best in us by the strength and beauty of her interpretations of the masters of music! Will you tell us your secret, Miss Abernethy? How can one be a model secretary and, at the same time, a weaver of dreams?

FROM THE STUDENT BODY.

STUDENT BODY TO MR. LORD.

Being the first Normal Students to have the pleasure of receiving instruction from Mr. Lord, we realize what a unique experience has been ours, and we might add, one which we appreciate heartily. How he made School Law—the proverbial "dry" subject of the curriculum such a living one and his periods on Hygiene such interesting ones, we do not really know but wish very much we did. Perhaps, in the case of School Law, it was the manner in which he made the subject "concrete" by the recounting of appropriate illustrations and experiences of his own, encountered during the performance of his duties as inspector. Perhaps in the case of Hygiene it was his profound knowledge of the subject that held us spellbound. Chief among the many reasons why we were sorry at the loss of the graduates was the departure of Mr. Lord. We feel that the greatest benefit we can hope for, for our successors, is that Mr. Lord will sometime consider it his duty to become a permanent member of the staff of the Normal School.

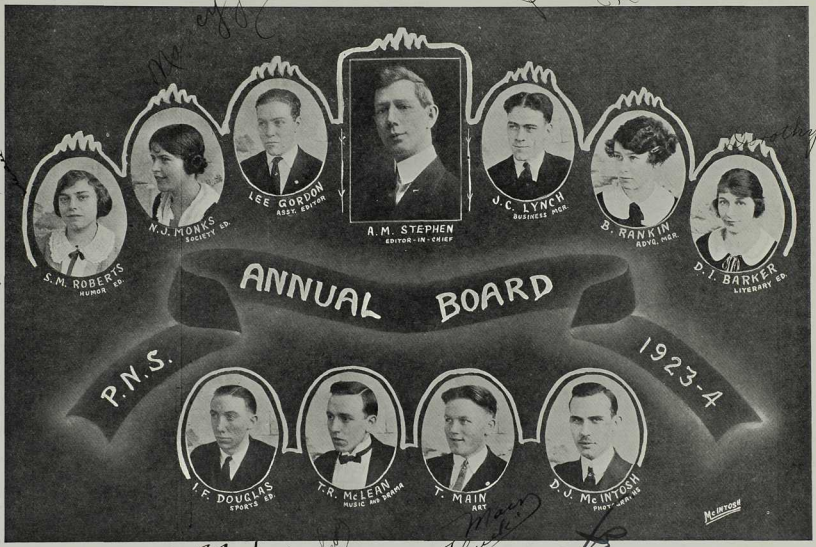
TO THE 1924 NORMAL CLASS.

It is a very real pleasure to forward to you for inclusion in your year book a few words of greeting and good wishes. Our associations of last fall were brief but they have left with me some strong impressions. Of these the most outstanding is a recollection of the way in which you, one and all, threw yourselves wholeheartedly into all your school activities. Probably the most important work that any school or any teacher may do is to develop a real esprit de corps among the student body, and your response in this respect augurs well for your future and for the future of the pupils who come under your guidance.

In your schools, carry on as you have begun at Normal and you can not fail to achieve the results you desire.

Sincerely yours,

A. R. LORD.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1923-4
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Editorial Comment

We do not propose to apologize for the large amount of space devoted to the activities of our Literary Society. The atmosphere created by the excellent programmes presented by the various classes has been one highly beneficial in every way. The spirit of co-operation necessary to produce a literary event, whether dramatic or otherwise, has helped bind the student body together and has produced an "esprit-de-corps" which none of our other activities have accomplished. Besides entertainment, the Literary Society has afforded development of literary and artistic appreciation. If we, as teachers, are to inculcate in the rising generation a love of the true, the good and the beautiful, it is necessary for us to develop our own powers along these lines. Our Literary Society has afforded us an avenue of expression, and we appreciate the efforts of both the faculty and the students to make certain the success of our literary afternoons and evenings.

Manual arts and physical training may teach us to DO; the so-called fundamentals may teach us to THINK; but it remains for good literature to develop the eternal part of us which IS. No amount of manual dexterity, or intellectual brilliance will render us a benefit to the world we live in unless character is our possession. That which is noble and unselfish in each of us is best nurtured by the ideals of strength and beauty as expressed by the creative souls who have made our literature. Through our Literary meetings we have contacted some of the ideals as expressed in literature and art.

LITERARY EXECUTIVE
AUTUMN TERM 1923
F. R. Dean
PRES.
Mr. J. A. MacIntosh, M.A.
HON. PRES.
T. R. McLeish
VICE. PRES.
J. E. Casselman, B.A.
SEC'Y.
H. Matthews, B.A.
CLASS 1
D. I. Barker
CLASS 2
H. M. Feeney
CLASS 3
M. G. Johnston
CLASS 4
I. F. Douglas
CLASS 5
N. J. Monks
CLASS 6
F. Williamson
CLASS 7
MacINTOSH

FALL TERM, 1923

The following officers were elected for the Fall Term of the Literary Society:

Hon. President	Mr. McIntosh		
President	Miss Roberta Dean	Vice-President	Mr. Thos. McLean
Sec.-Trasurer	Miss Jessie Casselman		

Class Representatives:—

Class I.	Miss Helen Matthews
Class II.	Miss Barker
Class III.	Miss Bud Feeney
Class IV.	Miss Gertrude Johnston
Class V.	Mr. Ian Douglas
Class VI.	Miss Monks
Class VII.	Miss Florence Williamson

Literary Programme

THE FIRST GENERAL PROGRAMME

CLASS I.'s LITERARY PROGRAMME

The regular meeting of the Literary Society was held in the auditorium and was opened by the singing of "O Canada." Owing to the resignation of Mr. G. Kirk as secretary, it was necessary to name a successor, and upon, a vote of the members, Miss Jessie Casselman was elected to fill the vacant position. The programme, which was bright and interesting, was furnished by Class I. The first item was a vocal solo, "Oh, Dry those Tears," by Miss Jessie Caspell, which was charmingly rendered and heartily encored. This was followed by an address on the "Value of Technique of Oral Expression" by Miss Helen Badgley, well-known and talented elocutionist of our city. The third number was rendered by the Men's Quartette, composed of Messrs. Stewart, Crawford, Lister and Cock, who gave two numbers much to the pleasure of the audience. This was followed by a reading entitled "The Awakening," from Galsworthy's "Forsythe Saga," by Miss Elaine Griffiths in a very pleasing manner. A recitation next by Miss Agnes Jardine, taken from "When Patty went to College," was well rendered and well received. The meeting was closed by the singing of "God Save the King."

CLASSES II. AND III.

The regular meeting of the Society on October 19th, 1923, was opened as usual by the singing of "O Canada." The programme, which was contributed by Classes II. and III., dealt with the life and works of Mrs. Isabel Ecclestone MacKay, Vancouver's poetess, of whom we are all so proud. The first item, by Miss L. Boucher, a short sketch of Mrs. MacKay's life and her most important works, served as a good introduction and did much to increase the interest and admiration of the audience. Mrs. MacKay was then personally introduced and gave a most interesting and pleasing address, illustrated by some of her poems for children. Two numbers by the School Orchestra were well given and heartily applauded. A recitation by Miss Capelle, "The Sleeping Beauty," one of Mrs. MacKay's charming poems, was given in a very sympathetic manner. A well-rendered solo, "O Solo Meo," by Miss Jessie Elliott, was much appreciated and generously encored. The National Anthem brought a very pleasing programme to an end.

CLASSES IV. AND V.

The second of November, the day on which Class IV., assisted by Class V., entertained at Literary, will long be remembered by all as one of the best programme of the year. We will admit that it took a great deal of practice and worry on the part of our girls, but its success compensated them for this.

Miss Green opened Class IV.'s part of the programme, which was entirely on musical lines, by giving a clear and interesting account of Chopin's life. This was followed by the playing of two of Chopin's works by Miss Harrison. These were very much enjoyed and heartily applauded. The next item on the programme was a character song, "The Lass with the Delicate Air." This was sung by the class, while Miss Gertrude Johnston and Miss Green cleverly acted it, Miss Johnston being the "Lass with the Delicate Air" and Miss Green the "Charming Young Youth." Our last, but not least, contribution to the programme was the chorus, "H. M. S. Pinafore." The Misses Hartley, Harding, Harrison, Hector, Heal, Holliday, Holmes, Ingram, Jenkins, Keefer and Mandell formed a loyal and hearty crew, while Mr. Douglas, of Class V., made a splendid captain. The chorus was a successful ending to Class IV.'s half of the programme.

Class V.'s part of the entertainment was opened by a comic song entitled "The Goslings," which was sung by Messrs. Pennington, Larden, Moodie, Douglas, McLean, Tuckey, Martin, Smith, Barclay, Brooks, Capon, Pollock and Alexander. We expected to enjoy a good laugh out of Class V.'s programme, and we were not disappointed.

The second part of the programme was, "Living Pictures of Art," by Mr. Alexander, in which Mr. Smith took the part of the "small man" and Mr. McDevitt the "big man." The pictures shown were "The Wrestlers," "The Gladiators" and "The Farmers." These pictures, by the use of carrots and air pumps, (Class V. is noted for its originality) were well represented. The programme closed with the "Wheelbarrow" exit.

Thus ended Classes IV. and V.'s first Literary, which was both educational and entertaining. Everyone enjoyed a hearty laugh, which we all agree is a good ending to a week of hard work.

FALL TERM DEBATE

The first important debate this term was held November 16th between Classes I. and V., the most eloquent speakers being chosen from those taking part in class debates. The subject was: "Resolved that woman has had more influence on civilization than man."

The topic proved both amusing and instructive, as many historical personages were brought to the fore.

The affirmative side was taken by Class I., the debaters being the Misses Kerr and Thompson, while the negative side was taken by Class V., represented by Messrs. Adney and Gordon.

The judges, Miss Coney, Mr. Anstey and Mr. Lord, decided in favor of the affirmative.

CLASSES VI. AND VII.

A Literary programme, quite unique in theme and production, was presented at the Literary Meeting, Dec. 14, 1923, by Classes VI. and VII. The performance was termed "the best" by the critics, in that the ideal was reached and a thoroughly enjoyable presentation was made.

The plan of the Literary representatives was to have tableaux and costumes of the different centuries—turning back the pages of history as far as Egypt, and then on through the ages and even a peep into the future.

The first item was an Egyptian scene. Miss I. Nicholson made a very realistic sheik, while Misses McKenzie, McConnel and McDonagh were Egyptian maidens. Miss McColl supplemented the scene by a characteristic Egyptian dance, which she performed with great skill and emotion.

Mexico's picturesque characters were depicted by Miss Clara Wilson and F. Williamson. The quaint children of Holland were portrayed by Miss Whittier and Miss Sinton. Then to lend a more stately effect, the Dutch National Anthem was sung by Verna Marett.

Our North American Indians were shown by Miss Roberts, while Miss Sylvia Mould lent the musical element with her stirring Indian solo.

Then a complete reversion to civilization was made by a tableaux of the time of Queen Anne. "An Old-fashioned Garden," blending most beautifully with the scene, was sung by Miss Williamson and Miss Walker. An Old English scene, pictured by Miss Parkes and Miss Paterson, followed, the latter singing "The World is waiting for the Sunrise," while Miss Parkes played.

To offset this, Scotland, the hardy partner, was represented by Miss A. Roe as a sturdy Highland lassie, while "To a Mouse" was recited, in unmistakably Lowland accent, by Miss S. Richardson.

Turning again to the Romance Lands, Spain, represented by Miss D. Shaw, appeared in great splendor amid the strains of Czardas; and as this land would be incomplete without the dance, Miss McColl gave this phase in a very realistic manner.

Nor was the Land of the Rising Sun forgotten. Miss M. Wright, as a very dainty little Japanese lady, formed the background, while Miss N. Monks, V. Marret and L. McKenzie formed the foreground, singing a selection from "Ming Toy."

And now—modern instincts must be satisfied. And as a true, very beautiful and exceedingly modern woman, Miss Stearman portrayed 1923 fashions to the accompaniment of Miss Sinton's jazz.

We were given a peep into the future, without which no history is complete, by Miss W. Strathearn, who, with roguish impiety, ruthlessly tore the veil from future fashions, and, again to Miss Sinton's jazz, startled and delighted everyone—especially Class V.

THE GRADUATE PLAY

On the evening of the closing session, a large number assembled in the Auditorium to attend an entertainment given by Class I. The programme consisted of two plays, one serious and the other humorous. The first play, "Columbine," was of a serious nature, although interspersed here and there were laughable situations. Miss Eveleigh, playing one of the main parts, was unable to be present, but her understudy, Miss Thompson, proved to be an excellent substitute. The other heavy role was undertaken by Miss Crozier, who handled her characterization charmingly. The other play, "The Pot Boilers," was a great success, cleverly presented The different characters were ably interpreted by Messrs. McIntosh, Cock, Baynes and Misses Caspell, Buck and Goss.

Refreshments and dancing concluded a very happy evening.

T. H. Adney
PRES.
Mr. J. A. MacIntosh, M.A.
HON. PRES.
W. M. Green
VICE. PRES.
W. A. Stearman
SEC'Y.
M. A. Williams
CLASS 7
LITERARY EXECUTIVE
SPRING TERM 1924
H. W. Boyd
CLASS 2
M. B. Gibson
CLASS 3
M. D. Jones
CLASS 8
A. M. Stephen
CLASS 5
N. J. Manks
CLASS 6
McINTOSH

SPRING TERM, 1924

On January 14th, 1924, the following officers for the Literary Society were appointed:

Hon. President ..... Mr. McIntosh

President ..... Mr. Adney — Vice-President ..... Miss W. Green

Secretary ..... Miss W. Stearman

Class Representatives:—

Class II..... Miss Boyd.
Class III..... Miss Gibson
Class IV..... Miss M. Jones
Class V..... Mr. A. M. Stephen
Class VI..... Miss N. Monks
Class VII..... Miss M. Williams

GENERAL PROGRAMME—SPRING TERM

Friday afternoon, January 18th, the first entertainment under auspices of the Literary Society was held in the Auditorium. The meeting opened with the singing of "O Canada," following which Mr. Adney outlined the policy of the society for the remainder of the year. Each class contributed to the programme, and their combined efforts made the meeting very successful.

Piano solos of much merit were rendered by the Misses E. Parks, N. Harrison and M. Boulton. Miss Roberts and Miss Stout combined nicely in a piano duet. The vocalists of the school were also well represented in solos by the Misses E. Carter, Ingram E. Savage, J. Elliott, I. Bowyer and Mr. I. Douglas. To inject a little humor into the entertainment, lively readings and recitations were given by Miss Stearman, Mr. Anson, Miss Lyons, Miss Galloway and Miss Cappelle.

Mr. A. M. Stephen, who is now attending classes, greatly added to the pleasure of the meeting by reading two of his recent poems. His first choice was a poem entitled, "Spring," from his new volume, "The Rosary of Pan," which has just lately made its appearance. Mr. Stephen next read "The Homesteader," one of his most recent works, which will shortly be published, with a collection of other narrative poems, in a volume entitled "The Land of Singing Water" (British Columbia). The members of the Faculty and the student body were greatly interested in the poet's expressive rendition of the verse.

The meeting closed with the singing of the "National Anthem."

MR. VANDERPANT'S ADDRESS

The regular meeting of the Literary Society was held in the Auditorium, Friday, Feb. 1. Our orchestra favored us with a selection from "Cavaleria Rusticana." The president then introduced Mr. Vanderpant, whose lecture on "Artistic Photography" proved interesting, humorous and instructive. During his lecture, Mr. Vanderpant showed many slides kindly loaned by the Royal Photographic Society of London, as well as some of his own and those loaned by a Victoria photographer.

BLISS CARMAN'S SECRETARY

On Friday, February 8, a special meeting of the Literary Society was held in the Auditorium. After the singing of "O Canada," Mr. Adney introduced Miss Eastman, secretary to Bliss Carman. Her talk on the Life and Works of our greatest Canadian poet proved both interesting and inspiring. During this brief talk Miss Eastman read and recited a number of Bliss Carman's poems.

Many of the students took advantage of Miss Eastman's invitation to look over her collection of Bliss Carman's works.

LITERARY PROGRAMME—CLASS VII.

The Literary programme of February 15th was in the hands of Class VII. The first item was a humorous recitation by Miss Kathleen Robinson. This was followed with violin solos by Miss M. Whitton.

The main item was a play entitled, "Plain Mary Brown." This was a modern version of the Cinderella story very cleverly portrayed. Those taking part were the Misses Ward, Walker, Stewart, Ross and Westwood.

SPRING TERM DEBATE

On March 14th, the second large debate was held. Previous to this, numerous class debates had taken place and some of the best debaters were chosen for this debate, which constituted the greater part of the literary programme.

The subject, "Resolved, that education increases the happiness of the individual," strongly appealed to the audience of future teachers.

Mr. Stephen and Miss M. Davidson firmly upheld the affirmative, while Mr. Hardwick and Miss Bettes tried in vain to prove that education tends to drive away true happiness.

While the judges, Mr. Robinson, Miss Ward and Miss McColl, were arriving at their decision, Miss Beth Abernethy displayed her wonderful talent and held us spellbound during two delightful violin solos.

The judge's decision was in favor of the affirmative.

MR. JAMES MUIRHEAD'S ADDRESS

An address was given to the student body, March 21st, by Mrs. Muirhead, president of the Parent-Teacher Association, concerning the aims of that society.

Wishing to help us in every way, and knowing the pitfalls and difficulties experienced by beginners, she very kindly told us of her visits to rural and village schools, and how teachers had overcome teaching obstacles by obtaining the co-operation of the parents.

DR. G. M. WEIR'S ADDRESS

The last address by a school visitor was given on March 28th by Dr. G. M. Weir, head of the Teacher's Training Class, at the University.

It had been whispered that Dr. Weir was very fond of community singing, so a hearty welcome was tendered him by the rendering of such old songs as "The Mermaid," "Annie Laurie," etc.

The address of the speaker, "Elementary School Teaching," proved extremely interesting and inspiring. He strongly urged the students to study and put in use up-to-date methods of teaching and not to "get into a rut." His appeal was so forceful that in all probability "the old fogies" will be in the minority in the class of '24.

MISS CONEY'S RHYTHMICAL EVENING

Miss Coney's "Rhythmical Evenings," April 3rd and 4th, consisted of a programme suitably adapted for a public school concert.

The first item was arranged by Class II., "An Old-Fashioned Garden," in which the flowers, Lavender, Thyme, Pink, Musk, Rose, Rosemary and Bluebell, displayed their gay frocks and then danced the "Gavotte," while Miss Berry sang. The whole made a charming picture against a background of old-fashioned flowers and a sundial.

Other items were Rhythmic Games, Rhythmic Songs and Dramatizations by Classes II., III and VI.

An original play entitled "The Wooden Soldiers," by Miss Marian Hatfield, captured all childish hearts. The characters were: The Meredith family, consisting of three sisters and a brother, six wooden soldiers, an officer, Cupid, and a beautiful lady. Included was a march from Schumann and a "Gavotte."

A rhythmic play, "The Snowdrop's Awakening," was presented by Class VI. The sun, fairies, sprites and snowdrops made it a truly spring play.

Lastly was a play, "The Lost Hour," written by Miss Susie Roberts and acted by the Class VII. girls. The characters were: Two o'clock, the Lost Hour, Elf, a friend of Two o'clock, Father Time.

Songs were sung between the work of the various classes by members of Class V.: Messrs. Moodie, Tuckey, Pennington, Douglas, Barclay, Clay, Larden, Alexander, Brooks, Capon and MacLean.

At the close of the plays, flowers were presented to Miss Coney, Miss Hatfield and Miss Roberts.

PROGRAMME BY CLASS VI.

The Literary meeting of April 17th was comprised for the most part of a programme arranged by the girls of Class VI.

This was preceded by orchestral selections and community singing, led by Mr. T. MacLean.

Following these, there were piano solos by Miss E. Parkes, "The Moonlight Sonata" and "The Gypsy's Warning." A humorous recitation by Miss O'Neil, recounting the first experience of an Irish girl answering the telephone, proved very popular. A vocal solo by Miss G. Patterson, "Mighty Lak' a Rose," and a solo dance by Miss M. McColl were well applauded and encored.

The programme was completed by a playlet taken from the life of Robin Hood in Sherwood Forest, and entitled, "A Robin Hood." The characters were portrayed by the Misses McColl, Patterson, Mould, MacDonald, Nicholson, Rankin and MacLean.

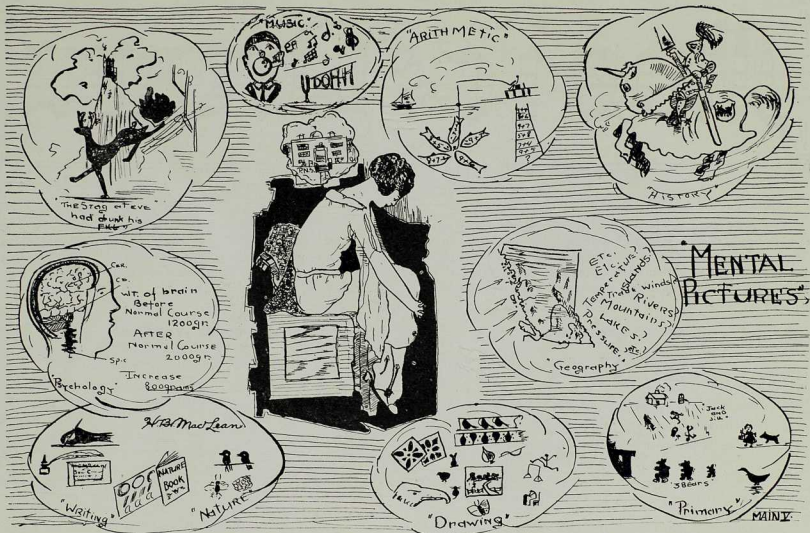
CLASS IV.'s PROGRAMME

On Friday, May 9th, preceding our regular literary programme, Mrs. Stuart Jamieson delivered an excellent address on the subject of "Peace." She officially represented the Women's International League of Peace and Freedom. Her remarks dealt with the necessity for inculcating ideals of brotherhood and peace in our schools. The speaker held that the peace of nations might be attained in a very few generations if radical changes were made in the teaching of subjects such as history and literature. She showed in able manner the economic futility of war and the impossibility of reconciling the Christian ideal with our modern practice.

Following Mrs. Jamieson's address, Class IV. presented an interesting programme. A chorus of gypsies in a pretty woodland scene sang old familiar airs delightfully. The girls in the scene were Misses E. Hogarth, M. Halliday, E. Ingram and M. Jones. Accompanying their songs, Misses N. Harrison and Lennie presided at the piano.

An original playlet, "A Normal Student's Evening," was cleverly produced by Misses I. Graham, Hutchison, Halliday, Lyons, Haynes and Howard. The three scenes—1. Evening; 2 The Dream; 3. The Awakening—depicted the sad mental condition of a Normal student suffering from tests and examinations.

Miss Hall sang "Dream Daddy" as a prelude to the scene from the "Maid of the Mountain," which concluded the programme. Misses Higginbotham, Landry, Lee and Madill formed the caste in this operatic selection.


"MUSIC"
"ARITHMETIC"
"HISTORY"
"The Stag at eve had drunk his FILL"
"MENTAL PICTURES"
Wt. of brain Before Normal Course 1200gm
AFTER Normal Course 2000gm
Increase 800grams
Psychology
Etc. Etc.
Temperature
Mineralogy
Islands
Winds
Rivers
Mountains
Lakes
Pressure, etc.
"Geography"
W. B. MacLean
"Writing"
"NATURE"
"Drawing"
3 Bears
"Primary"
MAINY

Music and Drama

This department of the school activities has been a deeded success during the past year, perhaps especially in the Spring term. This success has been due to the splendid school and class spirit which has pervaded the musical and dramatical events of the year. However, in commending the student body for their splendid work, we must not forget the invaluable help we received from Miss Coney. We are sure that we are expressing the sentiments of the student body in saying tha tthe cheerful and willing help which we received from our Music instructor did much to raise the standard of our programmes.

RADIO PROGRAMMES

During the past year Normal School students contributed considerably to the Province Radio Programmes. We note them below in order given.

1. Miss N. Harrison (pianist) and Mr. T. McLean (vocalist).
2. Miss Parks (pianist) and Miss G. Paterson (vocalist).
3. Mr. A. M. Stephen (interpretative readings of Canadian poetry.
4. Miss Parks and Miss Paterson (2nd programme).
5. Mr. T. McLean—with the U. B. C. Alumni "Ceilidh" concert.
6. Messrs. Moodie, Larden and McLean on National Opera Club programme.

Looking this over, we can say that the Normal School did its share in entertaining the radions.

MISS CONEY (Valedictory)

Ta tefe, ta tai, doh, me, soh, doh!!!

In spite of such things as these, which we must after all consider as necessary evils, we have thoroughly enjoyed the periods in Room 8. At times we were apt to become too easily discouraged with this department of the Normal School work—we felt that we were hopeless. What inspiring happiness and sunshine we must have shed over the music room while in this state of mind! Yet Miss Coney safely guided us through this gloomy state—whilst not into a state of perfect bliss, yet we learned to appreciate and enjoy the music periods. What teacher could do more? We are expressing the opinion of the student body in saying that Miss Coney has, through perseverance, personality and much patience, made the music periods both profitable and pleasant.

THE SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

"Music, when sweet voices die,
Vibrates in the memory. —Shelley.

So shall we remember the pleasing strains of our school orchestra. It is not large in number, but it more than makes up for this deficiency in the sweetness of the sounds produced by the blending of the stringed instruments. At the piano is Miss Sylvia Mould; 1st violins, Miss Muriel Whitton and Miss Evangeline Carter; 2nd violin, Miss Margaret Fumerton; 'cello, Miss Grace Couling.

These five have worked hard together without any outside help. They have been present at every meeting of the Literary Society and have delighted us with such selections as Gounod's "Faust," "Le Diademe," "Chanson sans Paroles." Even when one or two members have been absent, the remainder have given an excellent performance and have been well rewarded for their efforts by the hearty commendation of their audience.

COMMUNITY SINGING

This year Community Singing was under the direction of T. McLean, assisted by S. Moodie, and during the Fall Term was very successful. The Thursday noon-hours were utilized in becoming more familiar with the old reliable songs which have survived the test of time.

One of the noteworthy events in this department was the edition of the "Provincial Normal Community Song Book." This satisfied a long-felt need by supplying a number of songs suitable for Community Singing. This being the first venture of its kind, there are several places for improvement, but we hope that next year those in charge of Community Singing will remedy these in the next edition.

During the latter part of the Spring Term the students felt the call of the great outdoors and would much rather spend their noon hours in the open than in the Auditorium. In view of this, the Sing-Songs were discontinued

SCENE FROM OPERA AND PLAY

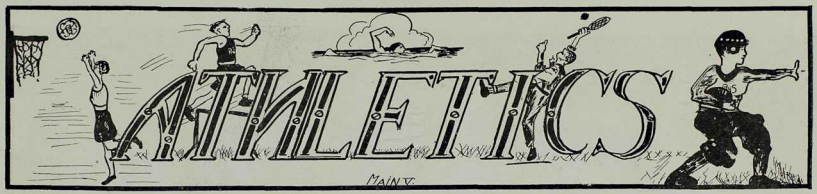
On the afternoon of February 29th, Class V. presented a programme which made history in the literary annals of the Normal School. The features of the programme were a scene from Verdi's opera, "Il Trovatore" and an original one-act play, an adaptation of the "House Boat on the Styx" by John Kendrick Bangs. To Mr. Thos. McLean credit is due for the staging and musical value of the scene from "Il Trovatore." Mr. McLean appeared to advantage in the role of Ferrando and was ably supported by Messrs. Douglas, Larden, Moodie, Brooks, Pennington, Pollock, Alexander and Barclay, who took the part of the soldiers and gypsies who were the auditors of his tale of sorcery and witchcraft outside the walls of the castle of the Count di Luna.

The "House Boat on the Styx," in the hands of Mr. A. M. Stephen, who took liberties with John Kendrick Bangs' version of the story, consisted of a clever skit dealing with the educational methods prescribed in school curriculums. Mr. Lee Gordon, an unfortunate Normal School student, was introduced into the land of shades by Mr. Alexander in the part of Charon. He was roughly handled by Socrates, Euclid, Sir Walter Scott, Raphael, King Solomon, Wagner and other disgruntled shades who seemed incapable of appreciating the superlative merits of present-day education. Socrates riddled the student with true Sophist queries, while Sir Walter Scott produced several yards of poetry in double quick time, by means of the McLean method of muscular movement writing.

Other interesting numbers on a well-balanced programme were vocal solos by Mr. Douglas and Mr. McLean, lantern slides made and shown by Mr. MacIntosh, our official photographer, and two poems read by Mr. A. M. Stephen, whose work as a poet is well known in Canadian literary circles. These two poems in MSS., "To Some Late Chrysanthemums" and "The New Voices," will appear in Mr. Stephen's next published volume.

The members of Class V. wish to take this opportunity of expressing their hearty appreciation of the way in which Miss Harrison of Class IV. so willingly helped their programme. As an accompanist she is "sans pareil."

ATHLETIC EXEC.
AUTUMN TERM 1923
J.C. Lynch SEC.
Miss L.A. Burpee HON. PRES.
E.H. Larden SEC.
F.M. Wallace, B.A. CLASS 1
E.P. Tingley CLASS 7
M.F. Cochrane CLASS 2
C.M. Cruickshank CLASS 3
F.M. Henderson CLASS 4
F.F. Rolston CLASS 5
E.H. Nicholson CLASS 6
McINTOSH



FALL TERM EXECUTIVE

The Athletic Society for the fall term of 1923 was given a good send off by the election of a most capable and enthusiastic Executive. Too much cannot be said for the President, Mr. Carl (Mike) Lynch. His hard work on the executive, his value to the Rugby team, and his ability as coach in chief for all our activities, we have not fully realized. Miss Evelyn Eveleigh, of Class I., assisted as Vice-President; Mr. E. Larden, of Class V., assumed the responsibilities of Secretary.

The following represented their classes on the Executive: Class I., F. M. Wallace; II., Mary Cochrane; III., C. Cruickshanks; IV., Florence Henderson; V., Frank Rolston; VI., Eleanor Nicholson; VII., Beth Tingley.

RUGBY

A meeting to discuss the prospects of a Rugby team was called at the beginning of the term. Judging by the interest evidenced, the majority of the men at Normal were old hands at the game but it was soon found that only a few had ever laid hands on the oval ball. This distressing lack of knowledge of so vital a subject was due to the fact that most of our men were products of other than Vancouver schools. Enough experienced players were among us to justify forming a team, so an executive was elected. Mr. F. M. Wallace, a 'Varsity Miller Cup star, was elected President of the club and Captain of the team. Mr. D. C. McDevitt, a 'Varsity player also, was elected Secretary. "Mike" Lynch, one of 'Varsity's McKechnie Cup team trainers, was appointed coach.

A place in the Intermediate League was obtained and Strathcona Park was named our home grounds. Practices were started immediately and the turnouts were very good. Geh Ternan sized up the crew and placed the men in likely positions. Many of us were fortunate enough to get our first bit of Rugby instruction from this man, one of 'Varsity's finest.

After several unforgettable practices, we played our first game with ex-King George. This game ended with the score against us but low enough in the face of such formidable opposition to warrant much enthusiasm on our part. The fighting spirit, however, could not outweigh experience and our games became a list of hard-fought losses.

Mike Lynch broke into the score sheet in the second game with ex-King George with a touch and a fine drop kick from the two-bit line. Here mention should be made of the work of Brown in the "scrum." Brownie was always "on the ball" and to say the least, he was the hardest-working man on the line-up. Wallace, who directed the attack at five-eighths, demonstrated his excellent knowledge of the game, while Hardy and Lister were two three-quarter men who could always be counted on for gains. McDevitt's work in the "scrum" was hindered by an injured knee but Mac stayed with us.

The personnel of the team varied slightly from game to game, but those seen oftenest in action were: Wallace, Hillary, Lynch, Spencer, Brown, Clay, McDevitt, Douglas, G. Hardy, McLean, Vosburgh, Watson, Wilson, Alexander, Pennington, Hardwick, Lister and Waddington.

RUGBY TEAM

BROWN CLAY PENNINGTON HILLARY G. HARDY LYNCH
ALEXANDER VOSBURGH WADDINGTON WATSON SPENCER
LISTER McDEVITT F. WALLACE (Capt.) HARDWICK SPENCER
McLEAN and DOUGLAS (Absent)

BASKETBALL

About the middle of the fall term the Basketball Club was organized. Mr. R. Stibbs was elected President and Mr. L. Waddington, Secretary. Mr. Lynch consented to coach the team.

The Club was represented on the Vancouver and District League by three teams. One men's team entered the Senior B. division, a second men's team went into the Intermediate A. division, while the girls' team decided to travel in senior company. By the time the season opened, the players were on their toes, so to speak. From the beginning of the term informal practices were held and by the time regular practices were called everybody had become familiar with the baskets. After a few regular work-outs and two successful encounters with the Chalmers' Adnaes and the Rowing Club Senior B.'s, the boys were in good shape and a pretty fair line-up of the players was made.

The Senior B. team started with the following men: R. Stibbs (capt.), F. Rolston, P. Govier, B. Heady, F. Marrion, L. Waddington. Cliff Hillary soon moved up to senior company, while Bill Heady went down to fill the gap at centre in the second team. Marrion was placed at centre and although unacquainted with that part of the floor soon mastered the tricks of that position. Stibbs played at right forward and proved to be the most consistent point-getter on the team. Govier started at left forward but was found to be more effective as a running guard, where his speed and shooting powers were better utilized. Hillary, at left forward, played a cool, steady game, was a hard man to get around and always accounted for his share of the baskets. Rolston, at right guard, demonstrated his mastery of the back floor position. His peers at the intercepting game are not many. Waddington was spare guard and was seldom idle. Mike believed in substituting and Waddy was always on the job.

The second team started out with the following crew: Spencer, Ferguson, Wilson (capt.), Lister, Hillary, Douglas and Clay. Heady soon replaced Hillary and held the centre floor throughout the season. The team was fortunate in having four forwards who all possessed the shooting eye, so that the substituting method was constantly used. Clay and Ferguson were noted for their sensational long shots, while Lister and Wilson excelled under the basket. Spencer and Douglas held down the left and right guard positions through the season.

Both men's teams finished in the same place in their leagues, not in the top berth but at quite a respectable distance from the scuppers. Many enjoyable games were played outside the league schedule. The three teams journeyed to Chilliwack and also to Columbian College, each time being royally treated. Other games were played with Memorial Church, King Ed., Burnaby High and Connaught.

SWIMMING

The aquatic enthusiasts of Classes V. and I. decided, after two meetings, that an occasional swim was advisable; in fact necessary. An executive was therefore elected, Mr. Howard Crawford becoming President and Mr. Howard Bowes, Secretary. Master Bert Hillary was chosen mascot. The services of Mr. Bill Phillips, K. E. H. S., as instructor and life guard were secured.

The club chartered the tank at the Memorial Church and many very enjoyable afternoons were spent there. All the more violent forms of water sport were indulged in. "Tank tag" proved very popular and was adopted as the official overture. Mr. Alexander introduced a maneuver called "high diving with nose skinning." This was not popular. "Speed demon" honors were awarded W. J. Barclay.

The members were: H. Crawford, H. Bowes, Master Bert Millary, W. Barclay, R. Brooks, Anson, Mike Lynch, Adney, Douglas, Martin, Alexander, Pratt, Spencer, Harper, Hutchison, Heady, Wilson, Cliff Hillary.

It was rumored that the women secretly organized a swimming club but all details were so effectively suppressed that only the fact that "Beth" Tingley and "Pud" Sinton were the heads of the conspiracy was known.

INTERMEDIATE BASKETBALL TEAM

L. DOUGLAS J. FERGUSON W. HEADY H. SPENCER
F. LISTER C. CLAY (Capt.) A. WILSON R. STIBBS (Coach)

SENIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

C. LYNCH (Coach) C. HILLARY F. MARRION
F. ROLSTON F. WALLACE
P. GOVIER R. STIBBS (Capt.) L. WADDINGTON

THE FALL TRACK MEET

The difficulty of "getting acquainted" which faced each of the 450 Normalites at the beginning of the term was materially lessened by the Indoor Track Meet which was held in the Gymnasium on Friday evening.

Mr. H. B. MacLean efficiently organized the events and practices. The meet took the form of an inter-class competition and, of course, much rivalry developed. A week before the contest, students were strenuously practicing, choosing teams and contestants, and, incidentally, providing a good deal of fun for the ever-present "gallery."

The big night came and a more enjoyable evening will rarely be spent by any of the huge crowd that attended. The scramble of the boot-race, the thrill of the horse-race and the excitement of the obstacle race and club race and of all the races will not soon be forgotten.

Class IV. was victorious as Class Champion, while Group I. of Class V. was Group winner. Class VII. was the humble recipient of the "Ketchup" pennant and Group III. of Class V. was awarded a similar prize.

A very clever costume parade, ushered in by Barney Google and Spark Plug, concluded the first part of the programme. The winners for this event were: Class II. first, Class I. second, Class IV. third.

Then followed a supper in the basement which was laid on charmingly decorated tables. Class I. was awarded the prize for the best decorated table. The prizes were given in the Auditorium to the accompaniment of many speeches and much merriment. This concluded the evening.

THE SPRING TERM EXECUTIVE

The second term of the Athletic Society's activities opened with the election of officers, the official duties of the Fall Executive having ended at Christmas. Mr. Roy Stibbs was elected President and Miss M. Cochrane Vice-President. Miss Hazel Jones was elected Secretary. These most energetic executive heads were ably assisted by the following: Miss L. Boucher of Class II., Miss Fraser of Class III., Miss B. Hay of Class IV., Mr. L. Waddington of Class V., Miss R. Munro of Class VI., and Miss B. Stuart of Class VII.

THE SPRING TRACK MEET

Our second Indoor Track Meet was looked forward to with great interest, much speculation, and not a little cunning. Secret trials were known to have been held long before the meet for the Thread and Needle Race. "Bud" Feeney reduced for the obstacle race, and the horse race especially was brought down to a science. Consequently, the Spring event was a much more skillful athletic exhibition that the previous one.

The programme of events was varied slightly to admit several new features. A novelty basketball game was staged in which the players displayed a fine ignorance of the game. The referee, Mr. J. Hamish Hutchison, was charmingly gowned in exquisite pale blue overall material over which was laid a filagree of patches. He carried a single alarm clock. The Onions, by their strength and superior numbers, were thought to have won the game.

The snowshoe race was won by Mr. Frank Hardwick. This was a piece of unmerited luck in view of the fact that Smith and Masterson, who were with Scott at the South Pole, were in the race. The winners of the crab race would not allow their names to be made public.

The most thrilling event of the evening was the horse race. Not a single pin was dislodged by driver or "steed" and only fifths of seconds separated the contestants. The costume revue closed the events, in fitting grace and beauty. The Judges' awards for this event were: First prize, Class III.; second, Class II.; third, Class VII. Class III. won the prize for the best decorated table and also the class pennant. Class VII retained the "Ketchup" banner. Group II. of Class V. won the pennant for the men's events; Group I. being the "Ketchup" winners.

SOCCER

It was evident, at the close of the Rugby season, that a Soccer Club, if formed, would be well supported. Several experienced footballers belonged to the class and the Rugby men craved action, so an executive was elected: President, I. F. Douglas; Secretary, D. P. Pollock; and, after a few practices, a prospective team was lined up. It was impossible, however, to find an opposition. Wednesday afternoon, the day we struggled with our lesson plans, being the only available day of other teams. This did not dampen the spirits of the majority nevertheless, and many good practices were held in Strathcona Park.

R.B. Stibbs
PRES.
Mr. H.B. MacLean
HON. PRES.
M.F. Cochrane
VICE - PRES.
H.E. Jones
SECY.
E. Stewart
CLASS 7
ATHLETIC EXEC.
SPRING TERM 1924
L.F. Boucher
CLASS 2
L. Fraser
CLASS 3
B.A. Hay
CLASS 4
L.C. Waddington
CLASS 5
R.E. Munro
CLASS 6
McINTOSH

GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

R. MUNRO L. WADDINGTON (Coach) M. ALLEN
E. NICHOLSON T. GRAHAME
B. HAY M. MOORE (Capt.) E. STEWART

SENIOR GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM

Early in the fall term the girls' Basket Ball Club was organized, with Eleanor Nicholson as president and Clem Cruickshank as secretary. Almost immediately practices got under way, commencing with inter-class games. The team was then chosen and was as follows: Eve Eveleigh, Mary Moore, forwards; Eleanor Nicholson, centre; Bessie Stewart, Rita Munro, Ina Graham, guards. This team was kept, and met with great success until the end of the fall term, when Eve Eveleigh left with the graduates to take up their new work at the University. Eve was a great loss to the team, for she was a hard worker and her speedy combination often caused the opposing team's defeat. However, Bea Hay was signed on as forward in Eve's place, and certainly filled her position well. Margaret Allen was also signed on at this time.

Although the team did not finish at the head of the League, on the whole they had a fairly successful year. As no coach was available for the team, great credit is due Mr. Waddington and Mr. Stibbs for taking that responsibility.

During the season two friendly games were played with the Duke of Connaught High School, New Westminster, one taking place at the Normal, the second at the New Westminster Y. The Normal team emerged victors in both games. A third game was played with Chilliwack when three of the Normal teams made the trip. In this game the girls defeated their opponents.

The Team

Marg. Moore (captain)—A smiling forward with a shooting eye all of her own.

Eve Eveleigh (forward)—Eve may have been small, but she sure could play basket-ball. When Eve started to run on the floor, it was a game of "Catch-me-if-you-can friend guard."

Bea Hay (forward)—Another small person who knew how to handle a basket-ball.

Eleanor Nicholson (centre)—A good player who worked well with her forwards.

Bessie Stewart (guard)—Bessie always played a steady guard game, and when needed could play a good forward game.

Reta Munro (guard)—Reta always played a good guard game.

Ina Graham (guard)—A hard worker on the floor. No one got away with anything from Ina.

Margaret Allen—?

The Editor may search and search
Through all the jokes in store,
But someone's always sure to say,
"I've heard that one before.

HUMORS OF THE FRAY

Rolston in geography class). Name one of the Tropics.
Small Boy: Can't, sir.
Rolston: That's right. The Tropic of Cancer.

* * *

Clay was taking a Grammar lesson.
The class was discussing a verb.
Clay: "What mood?"
Johnnie: "A cow."

* * *

McIntosh (conducting a history lesson): Yes, and who followed Henry VII.?
Bright Pupil: Mary.
McI. (keeping interest up): Yes, and who followed Mary?
Bright Pupil (absent-mindedly): Her little lamb.

* * *

Miss —— had been assigned a singing lesson. Appearing before the class on the fateful morn, she was, strange to say, slightly nervous.
Turning towards the class teacher, she said quakingly:
"M-m-miss Roth, m-m-may I borrow your p-p-pitch fork?"

Ian D. (morning after the dance): Class, with deep yawning, arms sideways stretch.

* * *

T. Main (in geography lesson): Where does rubber come from?
Small Boy: Golf balls.

* * *

'Twas a history lesson, and the student was referring to the matrimonial adventures of Henry VIII.; when, lo! the class room did vibrate with unseemly mirth.
"Oh," gasped the student in an attempt to save the situation, "he hadn't them all at the same time!!!"
Then did the class silently gaze in awe upon Mr. Anson, who had thus elucidated a dark mystery of the ages.

* * *

Student (who has lesson on mangoes—a fruit): Where do you find mangoes?
Little Jimmy: Please, mum, wherever woman goes.
Methinks little Jimmy is wise beyond his years.

* * *

Student (to teacher): How much time did you spend on your lessons when you were at Normal?
Teacher: Why, at first I used to spend about one night a week.
Student (5months later): Say! I tried that plan of yours—and flunked
Teacher: So did I. I hope you can get in next year.

CAUSE AND EFFECT

Teacher—Willie, why don't you keep your hair combed?
Willie—'Cause I ain't got no comb.
Teacher—Why don't you ask your mamma to buy you one?
Willie—'Cause then I'd have to keep my hair combed.

* * *

Asked why she did not get her hair bobbed, one of our fellow-students replied—

"I will not jump with common fools,
Nor rank me with the barber's multitude!"

* * *

Many a man takes a joke for the purpose of working it off as his own later.

* * *

"E——e," sighs T-ck-y, "there is something within me that thrills me to the innermost recesses of my soul. I must tell you of the haunting heaviness, of the doubt, the dread, the pain that fills me"——

"T-ck-y, "titters our heroine, "have you been eating green apples?"

* * *

Roth G.—Gee, I wonder what keeps those girls so long.
Lee G.—Well, if you had to find invisible hair nets and vanishing cream, you wouldn't be quite so quick yourself.

* * *

Mr. Robinson—Where is your place of worship?
T-ck-y—She lives on Sixth West.

* * *

Miss Coney: Somebody has my song book; the one this size, only larger.

Anson (in geography class): I read that if all the mountains of North America were levelled off it would raise the height of the land 250 ft.

Mr. Anstey: Don't get alarmed. I have not heard of any plans being under way to carry that out yet.

* * *

Miss Coney: I shall never forget hearing the Welshmen sing "All Through the Night."

Harper: Thank goodness, we haven't any Welsh neighbors.

THE PEELS

With majestic grace the stately ship cleft her way through the fog. All, indeed, was light and happiness aboard. Suddenly peel after peel rent the air. Swiftly a tug came to her side and hailed:

"Do you need assistance?"

"No," answered the captain of the steamer. "It's only these Normal School students throwing their banana peels overboard."

* * *

"No," said Stibbs; "there isn't half enough excitement in the games any more. I've played baseball and football and polo and shinney and lacrosse, but it seems to me they are all too gentle. What I would like to get into is some kind of sport that guarantees a hot time and lots of good fighting."

"Well," Lynch suggests, "why don't you join a labor union and go on strike."

* * *

Virtue that is made of necessity cannot be expected to outlast the material.

* * *

"Man," said Pollock, as he opened the throttle and shoved the lever over to the last speed notch, "has indeed accomplished many things. Under the spell of this sport's exhilaration I realize, as never before, that we are indeed but a little lower than the angels."

"Smash! ZZZZZZZzip!" said Lizzie.

"B'gosh!" said Pollock twenty seconds later, "I was wrong after all. We're on a level with them now and will be above them in another second.

* * *

Brood over your troubles if you want to hatch disaster.

* * *

Mr. Martin (looking at the vacant seats between Classes V. and VI.): I wish you would sit closer together—er—that is, within reason.

* * *

Mr. Martin (in History of Education lecture)—Name the seven sacred books, Mr. Harper.

Harper—The four Compendiums and the three manuals.

DO YOU REMEMBER THIS?

"Lost, one bone-headed girl's umbrella."
How could it help being lost?

Bud Deney

Mummie, what day was I born?"
"On a Tuesday, darling."
"What time?"
"Ten o'clock at night."
"Oh, come, Mummie, that's quite impossible. Why I'm always in bed by seven."

"The next person who interupts the proceedings will be sent home," declared the irate judge.
"Hurray!" yelled the prisoner.

Church Cleaner: "Popular preacher, indeed! I've no patience with 'im. We never 'ad all this mud in the church afore 'e come."

Irate Sportsman (who has been bogged): "Why the mischief did you say I could cross there?"
Boy: "'Cause our ducks does, reglar."

Marjorie (in smoking carriage): "Won't the guard be very cross, Mummy, if we don't smoke?"

Lady (showing off her new mink coat): "My dear, isn't it wonderful to think of these furs coming from a small, insignificant—"
Husband: "I say! I don't want gratitude, but I do look for respect."

Many of that Brand: "I see you've a new car. What sort of a bus is it?"
"An incubus."

The Size Helps: "I wonder why it is a girl can't catch a ball like a man?"
"Oh, a man is so much bigger and easier to catch."

Example: Teacher: "Willie, if you were sitting in a street car and every seat was occupied, and a lady entered, what would you do?"
Willie: I'd pretend I was sleepin' same as Dad does."

Improving Judgment: "When I was a young man I worked twelve hours a day."
Son: "I admire your youthful energy, dad, but I admire still more the mature wisdom which led you to stop it."

A six-year-old found out a new word, "dome," aided by his phonics. "Now, what does that mean?" teacher asked. Whereupon he touched his head, and said "this is dome."

AT THE RHYTHMIC EVENING

Marion Hatfield—All right, run up the curtain.
Pollock—What do you think I am—a squirrel?

A—Is Martin absent-minded?

B—Well, a little. Yesterday he thought he left his watch at home, and then pulled it out of his pocket to see if he had time before class to go home and get it.

"Th' empty waggin," said Uncle Josh this morning, "allus rattles most, b'jinks!"

* * *

THE REAL THING

Teacher—"A bee's sting, magnified a thousand times, looks like a saw.
Scholar—"Yes'm; and it feels like a buzz saw without any magnifying at all."

"I have noticed," said Willie Spanker, "that a felt slipper is not felt so much as one which is not felt at all."

HOW COME?

Has anyone ever seen the cement mixer used by Mr. Martin for making his concrete examples?

* * *

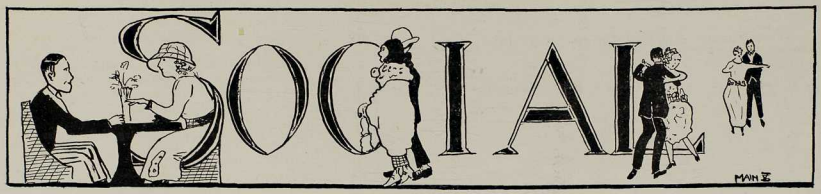
McIntosh had just finished writing something on the blackboard.
Said Mr. MacLean: What is your name?
McIntosh: I have just written it.
Mr. MacLean: That's why I asked.

Teaching in a primary room.

Now what is a "ridge?" "A ridge is what's left on the bath tub after you've had a bath." And what is a forge?" Oh, that's a car, my dad has one."

Bridegroom (who has waked very late on the eventful day). "Is that you, my darling? I say, don't get married till I come."

A furnished bedroom, with every convenience, 'phone; bus passes door, also breakfast.—Advt. in Daily Paper.



FALL TERM

Of all the bright spots in our Normal career, the school parties will always be remembered as most enjoyable. Parties followed one another in quick succession, all helping to lighten the hearts of the student body.

CLASS II.

The festivities of a most enjoyable year were opened early in October, when Class II. gave a dance at Willow Hall. The charming decorations and dainty refreshments, under the charge of a very able committee, both served to make the evening a decided success, while an excellent orchestra filled the dancing throng with joy.

CLASS III.

This most delightful affair was followed by an equally pleasant evening given by Class III. Mr. and Mrs. Weston kindly consented to act as patron and patroness. The arrangements were in the hands of the Misses Lillian Fenton, Kathleen Daly, Helen de Lia, Edith Finley and Doris Docherty. Contrary to expectation quite a number of young people turned up, all eager for a good time. Daintily arranged refreshments were served at 11.30 by the committee. Soon dancing was resumed and continued till 1 a.m. Then the dancers reluctantly wended their way home, tired but happy.

FALL DANCE

November 23 was the date of the Normal School Fall Dance. A very able decorating committee turned the gymnasium into a charming ball-room by means of gaily-colored balloons and streamers, while the lunchroom became a Japanese Fairyland, resplendent with lanterns and dainty cherry-blossoms. The guests included many Varsity and ex-Normal students, who, when the Home Waltz was played, thoroughly agreed with the present "would-be teachers" that the evening was a most enjoyable one.

CLASS V.

One of the most brilliant affairs of the season was the Boys' Dance at Willow Hall on Dec. 18. Mr. and Mrs. McIntosh acted as patron and patroness. The rooms were beautifully decorated and the best of music was provided. The boys proved themselves admirable hosts at this dance, which was voted a decided success by all those fortunate enough to attend.

CHRISTMAS CLOSING

The social events of 1923 ended with a most successful "school-closing." As the graduates were leaving, Class I. took charge, and entertained the students with two delightful plays. After the plays, refreshments were served in the lunch-room, which had previously been decorated by committees from the different classes. The students later went over to the gymnasium, where dancing closed a very pleasant evening.

Altogether the students felt that the parties and dances of their Normal Course were such as could be looked back upon with the greatest of pleasure in their later life.

SPRING TERM

After the holidays, the social season of the New Year opened with a zest and vigor that rivalled that of 1923 in both beauty and sheer happiness.

CLASS IV.

Class IV. had the honor of opening the season, when they gave a dance at Killarney very early in the year. An able committee was in charge of the decorations and refreshments. Tibb's Orchestra provided excellent music, which was thoroughly appreciated by the dancing couples. When at last the Home Waltz was played, the reluctant dancers turned homeward, saying that it was on of the most pleasant evenings of the year.

CLASS VII.

Juvenile social affairs are nearly always delightful, and Class VII.'s Kid Party was no exception to the rule. On the evening of Jan. 31st the "kiddies" of Class VII. flocked from far and near to the home of Miss Agnes Rae. Besides games there were on the programme several exciting competitions, for which charming prizes were awarded, among these being one for the most natural "little girl" and real "little boy." The judges were Miss Burpee and Miss Abernethy, who gave the prizes to Miss V. Rockwell and Miss F. Williamson. After a delicious supper, Miss Whitton delighted her audience with several very enjoyable violin selections. There was a general gasp of amazement when someone discovered it was eleven-thirty, and all were sent home very happy, with a handful of lollypops.

CLASS III.

One of the most charming events of the social activities throughout the year was the Fancy Dress Party held early in February, when Miss de Lea was hostess to a number of girl friends from Class III. The rooms were suitably decorated, while the many and varied costumes of the guests added color and effect to the beautiful scene. Costumes of all times, together with a generous sprinkling of juvenile costumes, mingled together in the ever-moving, gaily-dressed throng. A programme of music, games and contests had been arranged by the Misses D'aust, Davidson, Dunmore and Evans. Miss Collins and Miss Frizzell succeeded in winning the highest prizes, while the Booby prizes were the trophies of Miss M. Deane and Miss Galloway. Dancing closed this very enjoyable evening.

CLASS III.

Class III. gave their second dance at Killarney on Feb. 28. The interest and anticipation of a very enjoyable evening were added to by the fact that it was a Leap Year Dance. A large crowd wiled away the evening with popular melodies played by Lee's Orchestra. Mrs. Weston and Miss Burpee were the patronesses, while Mr. Weston and Mr. Robinson were the patrons. Dainty refreshments were served at twelve, after which the happy throng resumed their dancing. When the Home Waltz was played at one o'clock, the evening was declared a complete success by the departing guests.

CLASS II.

On the eighth of March, Class II. entertained at a charming Novelty Dance at Willow Hall. The music was excellent and the hall was very tastefully decorated. Mrs. Robinson and Mrs. Anstey were the patronesses, while Mr. Robinson and Mr. Anstey were the patrons. During the evening delightful novelties were provided in the form of streamers and balloons. These made great fun and enjoyment. When the evening was over, the happy guests decided that this was one of the best and prettiest dances given at the Normal School.

SPRING DANCE

The Normal Spring Dance, held in the gymnasium on May 2nd, went off with the snap and vigor which have characterized every one of our gatherings so far this year.

In the first place, everyone arrived in radiant good spirits, and prepared for a good time of course. But how greatly the enjoyment of an affair of this sort may be enhanced by beautiful and artistic decoration, music possessed of magic, and a floor fairly inviting in its smoothness.

The patronesses included Mesdames Martin, MacLean, Anstey, Robinson, Weston, Lord, MacIntosh, Wallace, and Miss Coney and Miss Burpee.

A remarkable transformation had been effected in our bare and spacious gymnasium by a capable decoration committee. A huge cluster of gaily-colored balloons hung from the centre, from which streamers of yellow, mauve and green stretched toward the balcony. The lights were softened by shades of the same colors, and the whole effect was beautiful and cozy.

A delightful supper of sandwiches, cakes, ice-cream and coffee contributed no small share to the evening's success. The tables were bright with showy tulips, while the decorative scheme of the supper rooms was similar to that carried out in the gymnasium.

The success of this dance was largely due to the fine feeling of fellowship and co-operation which have been predominant among the students of the Normal School this year, and without which no undertaking can be successful.

This dance was the last of one of the happiest periods of our school life. It reflected the pleasure and enjoyment which has been so noticeable throughout our whole year. In the years to come, when we look back on the happy times of youth, the memory of this year will stand out prominently in our minds.

SUNSET AT SECOND BEACH

(Nancy J. Monks, Class VI.)

The soft lapping of the waves against the stone steps of the bathing house broke the silence of the lonely beach. The fir trees sighed dreamily in the breeze and the birds twittered softly in their nests.

Away off across the water towards Vancouver Island, the sky was alight with glorious crimsons and gold, bathing the bay in a flood of fire. Each wave caught the dancing light and carried on towards the shore, ending there with a little splash of spray against the rocks. Straight across the bay Point Grey loomed up, a deep green against the brilliant sky.

The sun sank a little lower, changing the sunset lights to purples and greens, while from behind each cloud showers of golden light fell down upon the water. A few sea-gulls soared up against the sunset as they flapped lazily toward the shore.

The sun dipped below the horizon. Just for a moment the colors seemed to flare up with new life. Fingers of orange and pure gold stretched up into the sky and each little cloud turned to rose.

The lights faded and the darkness fell, changing the sky to deep blue. The birds were still, and only the rustling of the trees and the sound of the water broke the stillness of the night. One by one the lights of Point Grey twinkled out against the black trees, while off to the right the lighthouse at Point Atkinson sent its welcome flashes across the silent sea.

Advertising and Circulation Competition

The Winners - Class 6

SHINING LIGHTS IN CLASS 6

Under the skillful guardianship of Mr. Martin, Class 6 advanced, aye, flourished through the term. Perhaps his great, guiding influence was due to his paternal combination of love and firmness. Anyway, we "got there."

Why, even this page is "of" us, and won by us, but, Isabelle Richardson was the stimulus that drove noble "Six" on to success (soliciting 'advs.').

Brilliant lights twinkle out in other directions besides business, however, Mable Gertrude Evelyn was a true representative of Clan McLean, and set us a good example in that intricate art-writing.

In the field of English, we shone, Mr. MacIntosh said so—Q.E.D. Nancy Monks (genius, clever student, and live-wire rep. might be found on all Literary Committees — and, as for Debating — well, Peggy O'Neil, she's a whizzer.

In the gentle realm of music we were not lacking. Miss Mould, a temperamental soul, was leader of the orchestra (and, by the way, one-third of that orchestra was from our class). The outside world was not starved for want of Class 6, either, for Province Radions were twice honored by selections rendered by Miss Paterson, and Miss Parks.

Soulful ends were cheerfully counterbalanced by a strong athletic squad. Rita Munro, our substantial "rep." (a wonder in everything from collecting Class fees to playing basketball), Marj. Moore and "Nic." held the honors here.

But the track meet brought splendor to all of Class Six (those not performing did their duty nobly by yelling). First we stood in sports, but that table, and those judges—those wicked judges—they forced us to the rank of second place.

However, we are a cheerful, optimistic class, our spirits were not quite dampened and we thoroughly believe:

To—ta—ta—fe—te ta
Are we beaten? Never!
Flying start, flying finish,
Class Six — "Best, ever!

PROVINCIAL NORMAL SCHOOL

(Criticism of Miss Class Six)

Manner—Bright, vivacious, winning.

Voice—Constant.

Miss C. Six did her best, throughout the term, to be cheerful, even in the face of adversity (Miss Coney will tell you that).

Although she attacked the lessons in a somewhat insouciant manner, her extreme resourcefulness managed to produce the same final results as those of a very studious people (say Class 5).

She was lady-like (in the modern sense), and showed signs of being quite capable, along with her charming manner which completely captivated the pupils (in this case B. C. Merchants), who caught the spirit of the lesson, and willingly contributed.

On the whole, the influence was profitable, and the lessons were freed from rigid formality, by the delightful personality of the student.

P.N.S. SPECTATOR,
Teacher.

CLASS VI. YELLS

Are we in it?
Well, I guess!
Class 6! Class 6!
P. N. S!
Skookum, Skookum, how! how!! how!!!
Normal, Normal, wow! wow!! wow!!!
Class 6! Class 6! Do your best.
Beat 'em, beat 'em, yes! yes!! yes!!!
...zz! Boom! Bah!
Chickalaka, Chickalaka, chow! chow! chow!
Boomeraka, Boomeraka, bow! wow! wow!
Chickalaka, Boomeraka, zip! boom! bah!
Class 6! Class 6! Rah! Rah! Rah!
OLEOMARGERINE
NITROGLYCERINE
STEP ON THE GASOLINE
That's Class 6!
Ta—tai—ta—fe—tai,
Are we beat? Never.
Flying star! FFlying finish!
Class 6. Best ever!

Advertising and Circulation Competition

Class 4 - As others see them

CLASS VII.

PROVINCIAL NORMAL

Student—Class 4. Nos. 176 to 235. Any time, any day, 1924.
Subject—Correct Conduct. Div. 4. Grade, any.
Lesson—Primary essentials of Good Manners and Intelligent Behaviour. Model School
Lesson: Atrocious.

Student seemed to know nothing of subject matter or lesson in hand. Admitted she had obtained help in plan from students of Class 7. Plan fully developed, and contained excellent points, which were utterly ignored by student, who actually taught reverse in several cases.

Manner: Bombastic, student doing all the talking. Conversation continually wandered from lesson to subject of HERSELF, consequently lost all attention and interest of class.

Class Management: None at all, and never will be until student is trained in **self-management.**

Pupils corrected student on several questions of good behaviour. Student displaying violent ill-humor as a result toward some of the smaller and more helpless of the class. No hope for this student.

An utterly worthless lesson.

CLASS VII., Teacher.

CLASS III.

Everyone knows of the difficulty a would-be gallant has in making a well-meaning but hard-working father write cheques for the youngster's pleasure. The onlookers of events at Normal seemed to have noticed the same hardship in Class IV. undertaking to secure advertisements.

Strange to say, on more than one occasion Class IV. has produced very engaging and interesting young men who displayed great acting ability and whose military bearing, one would think, would certainly impress those who have the great pleasure of giving the opportunity to Normal students to wrest from them the eagerly-sought and sorrowfully-lost advertisements.

CLASS V.

Being a class composed entirely of boys, and appreciating all the good qualities of Class IV., we would be loathe to poke fun at "the household of the slothful," as that classroom has been called owing to the outcome of the recent advertising campaign.

We think it more becoming, and quite sufficient, should the girls' classes couch their opinions in satirical language. As for ourselves, we would like to take this opportunity to thank Class IV. for their help and co-operation in all our undertakings where their assistance was required. At every dance they have been there, and by their presence contributed to the happiness of all. In sports they have shone—in fact they have been "all round good sports," but remember, when reading the ads. in this Annual, that even Class V. contributed more to this department than they!!

CLASS VI.

Throughout the term it was rumored that a certain class held the honors in the matter of flattering appearance. This advantage, however, did not seem to stand them in good stead when it came to the matter of advertising.

Quite stupid of those manufacturers not to be entranced! What could have been the matter?

Ah! allow us, as successful business women, to **sympathetically** offer the following bit of advice: "Facta non Verbia" (Deeds not Words). **We** say so, too!

CLASS II.

Student—Class 4. Nos. 176-235.
Lesson—Class II.'s Criticism of Class IV.
Div. 4. Grade none. Normal School.

During our short terms at the Provincial Normal School we have found in all our undertakings that Class IV. has always been ready to LEND helping hands, but seldom using them.

We truly think that they are "all round good sports," but in attacking manufacturers it takes more business ability than "good looks."

THE DANCES WERE FINE
Miss Abernethy
ROS ALWAYS OBLIGING
WHAT YA GOING TO DO NEXT YEAR EZRA?
AW—I GUESS I'LL FOLLOW THE CLAN AND GO TO NORMAL SCHOOL
POPULAR SCENE AT CHILLICOTHE H.S.
OH. Miss Burpee! WHAT SHALL I DO NOW?
THE MODERN RED RIDING HOOD CALLING FOR HELP
BROWNIE
THE SKIN he Loves To Touch
GOOD GRIEF
HISTORY OF Education
THEY GANG I CAN SEE THE PIN!
THE HIRTING CLUB HAD A BUSY SEASON
MR. WESTON SAYS IT ISN'T EGYPTIAN
FAMOUS "ROGUES GALLERY" PORTRAITS
Gosh. There's THE Normal Student THAT TAUGHT US THIS MORNING.
ENOUGH Said
MAIN V

The Sure Thing

Kindly old party: "But aren't you afraid that big boy will hurt the little boy?"

Urchin: "Natcherly. That's why I bet on him."

Logical Extravagance: "I hear," said Smith, "that you bring your wife a box of candy every day?"

"Yes," said the Newly-wed, "it's always a comfortable feeling to know that you have something to eat in the house."

Before the Law: The teacher was giving the class a lecture on "gravity." "Now, children," she said, "it is the law of gravity that keeps us on the earth."

"But please, teacher," inquired one small child, "how did we stick on before the law was passed?"

* * *

Street Singer: "Sir, I would have you know that at one time I was a famous Basso Cantante."

Constable (who means it kindly): "Well, why don't you go back to your old trade instead of raisin' Cain with that 'orrible row?"

Master: "What is the famous monument in London on which the effigy has but one eye?"

Boy: "Cleopatra's Needle, sir."

The Likeness: "Elections and wedding always turn out the same."

"How is that?"

"The best man never gets the job."

OUR CYNICAL SCHOOLBOYS

From an exam. paper: When Henry VIII married Catherine of Aragon he had obtained a compensation from the Pope.

Flapper philosophy—"What could be more sad," said the schoolmistress, "than a man without a country?" "A country without a man," answered the pretty school girl.

What a difference the change of a letter makes! The most humourous misprint we can remember is this one, which went the rounds several years ago. "The doctor felt the patient's purse and decided there was no hope."

* * *

Lady Tramp (to Gentleman Companion): "Beer's weak now, ain't it?"

Gent. Companion: "Yus, it's not wot it was afore the war. Yer can't get the same milage out of a pint, nowadays."

"I say, d'you think that old boy heard me say he had a face like a jelly?" "I'm afraid so, Bobby. It seemed to set at once."

THE MARCH OF EDUCATION

Golden Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. ——, of the city, celebrate the anniversary of their fiftieth wedding to-day."—Montreal Paper.

Where's your Los Angeles, now?

The bride's mother wore navy blue, with oriental trimming and fur, and the bridegroom's brother was in navy marocain.

His daring costume certainly deserved a mention.

* * *

In our report of Inde——'s concert last week, through a printer's error, she was stated to have sung "The Glory of the Sex." Those who were present know the song was "The Glory of the Sea."

A venial error. Merely the substitution of one inconstant element for another.

From a "Wants' Advertisement: "200 Sound Sleepers."

So That's That

Bella: "Dick's awfully poetical. When I accepted him he said he felt like an immigrant entering a strange country."

Donna: "Well, so he was!"

Bella: "An immigrant! Why?"

Donna: "Wasn't he just landed?"

Awaiting Opportunity: Little Stephen let no grass grow under his feet, when uncle came for a visit, before rushing up with this:

"Uncle, make a noise like a frog."

"Why?" asked the old man.

"'Cause when I ask daddy for anything he says: 'Wait till your Uncle croaks.' "

Jim had been taken to the roller rink where he had been greatly interested watching the skaters. Shortly after, a thunder storm arose. After a particular loud crash, he came to his mother and said: "Mother, is that angels roller skating up in heaven?"

In no other household except that of a doctor could this mistake have occured, as reported so plausibly by the Louisville "Courier-Journal:

"Get my bag for me at once!" boomed the doctor. "Some fellow telephones in a dying voice that he can't live without me."

"Just a moment!" interposed his wife "I think that call is for daughter, dear."

MUSCULAR MOVEMENT APPLIED TO THE DRIVING OF A FORD

Place the feet firmly on the ground, the left hand on the right headlight, grasp the starting handle firmly in the right hand. Body squarely in front of the car. Now to get our engine running nicely commence a compast right oval. As soon as our engine is running nicely, try the following specific movement. Seat yourself in the driver's seat, body erect, steering wheel firmly in both hands. Left foot firmly on the clutch peddle, right foot on the gas; continue to the following cues—"Swing, curve, bump, rock, g-r-r-r, bounce, bump, rock, swing, lurch, over, around, up-down, curve—stop!' If these are followed carefully you will get off to a flying start, the car will come to a standing finish and the rider will end with a flying finish.

They had to write a definition of an insect and sign their name, a laborious task. Finally, one little girl handed in the following:

"An insect is."

* * *

During drill, Minnie Davidson vainly exhorted her fellow sufferers to stand on two legs.

A clergyman's daughter, Daisy Collias, by name, went to a dance against her father's wishes.

The next morning when she came down to breakfast, he said, "Good morning, daughter of Satan." Demurely came the answer, "Good morning, father."

Teacher: "Tommy, if you must fight, why don't you pick on a bigger boy?"

Tommy: "'Cause this is as big a one as I can lick."

Student (greatly disturbed): "Order, class, order, please!"
Pupil (in the rear): "Ham and Eggs."

Miss De Lia: "I don't like these photographs at all. I look like an ape."
Mr. McIntosh: "You should have thought of that before you had them taken."

Miss Dean (teaching a writing lesson): "Now, class, study the form of Helen."

Miss Demmick in giving a writing lesson gave the brilliant command: "Now, class, writing positions take." And they took them.

Teacher: "Who signed the Magna Charta?"

Boy (sheepishly): "I don't know."

School Trustee: "Call that boy back. I think maybe he did it himself."

Scotchman (to Australian visitor): "I hear there are lots of Scotchmen in Australia. Is that so?"

Australian visitor: "Yes, there are, but the rabbits are the biggest pest."

Teacher (teaching Alcohol): "Why wouldn't a drunkard be ambitious and like to go to work?"

Pupil: "Because he couldn't walk there."

Mother (to son who shows effects of a fight): "You're in a dreadful state. I shall telephone for Dr. Flemming at once."

Willie: "Well, if you are going to do that, you'd better tell him to pick Jimmie up on the way. He'll find him lying at the school gate."

Mother (to naughty boy): "Have you thought over what I said about letting the sun go down on your wrath."

Small Boy: "Yes."

Mother: "And what did your thoughts tell you?"

Small Boy: "That I can't help what the sun does."

Mary McKenzie once taught a lesson on peanuts. She asked: "*Of* what use are the stems?"

Small Voice (in the rear): "Shoestrings."

Riddle: "What gets wet while it is drying?"

Answer: "A towel."

Teacher (teaching a lesson on "The Ship of State): "Now, who was Paul Whitman?"

Small Boy: "Oh, he is the man that plays the band."

CLASS 3

23 - 24

A member of Class III.
Twenty years hence.

— at Class III's
Dance.

-our soloist-

CHRISTMAS AT NORMAL

The Christmas season is upon us, and, by way of diversion, Miss Burpee is engaged in the fancy-box trade during the Christmas rush,; while Miss Coney much to the horror of all is in the wholesale tobacco business!

The Ventilator, conscious of the supreme and irreparable debts of gratitude which the student body owe to the members of the Faculty, and acting upon the sentiments so eloquently expressed by the student body, in respect of their deep sense of obligation to the aforementioned members of the Faculty, has despatchd the following Christmas parcels, as a small token as their deep sense of obligation and gratitude:

To Principal Robinson, P.N.S., Vancouver—One motor car; guaranteed to work, even when consciousness is at a low ebb; suitably engraved with very complex sentences, and liberally supplied with adverbial modifiers.

To Miss Coney—One very large box of tobacco, by Top Do & Company.

To Mr. Anstey—One very rare and gorgeously framed mental picture of an anti-cyclonic storm, curiously interwoven with a trade wind.

To Mr. MacIntosh—A cylinder of an Oriental vaccine, enabling those treated therewith to get the thought and see the pictures.

To Miss Burpee—One carload of beautifully assorted and colored paper, together with a liberal supply of initial blends and a very large tube of paste.

To Mr. Martin—One volume, entitled "Domestic Problems," supplementing the deficiencies of the present text in arithmetic.

To Mr. Lord—Our sincere regrets that he is to be no longer with us.

To Mr. McLean—One new-fashioned churning machine, capable of deciding, in one-fifteenth of a second when, and when not, to award a high honour diploma.

To Mr. Weston—A landseape made up entirely of left-overs and tangential lines finished in complementary colours.

THE ROSARY OF PAN

The title of Mr. Stephen's volume of poems, "The Rosary of Pan," is not taken from any one poem in the collection, but rather from the Arcadian spirit and atmosphere which permeate the whole volume.

The name Pan at once brings to mind thoughts of herds and hunters, pastures and forests, mountain nymphs and pleasure unalloyed. Hence we do not expect to find in Mr. Stephen's work signs of Puritanism, pruderies or fears. And we are not disappointed. The "little lusts, ignoble thoughts, and worthless deeds" find no place in the poet's vigorous yet musical treatment of Beauty, Love and Life. To him Love is basic; about this ruling passion he centres Man, God, Life, Beauty and Power. Without Love man is nothing; with Love, man is like God—beauty and power become his.

Although Mr. Stephen is a keen observer and an ardent lover of nature, we find in this volume very little of purely natural description. He goes to nature merely for his metaphors and similes, through which he expresses his ideas upon Love and Beauty. Neither do we find in the book any mention of affairs political or social. Rather the poet gives himself to the voicing of the longings, aspirations and struggles within the human breast. His poems, though characterized by lyric beauty and grace, are vibrant with restrained dynamic force. They make a strong appeal, both intellectual and artistic.

A. McLEAN SANFORD, Class V.

Her Qualifications

"Why did you take Elmora away from school, Aunt Mahaly?" a lady asked her cook one day.

Aunt Mahaly sniffed scornfully: "'Cause teacher ain't satisfactory tuh me, Miss Mally. What you reckon she tell dat chile yestiddy? She done 'low dat IV spell fo', when even a idjut 'ud know dat it spell "ivy."

Mr. MacL.: "What does Higgins' eternal ink cost?"

Student: "Two bits."

Mr. MacL.: "How much is that?"

Student: "A whole lot at this time of year."

Pollocq: "What is Rome noted for?"

Pupil: "Ancient History."

HUMOR

A History Lesson

"William the Conqueror," read the small boy from his History, "landed in England in 1066 A.D."

"What does 'A.D.' stand for?" inquired the teacher.

"I don't exactly know," he said; "maybe it's 'after dark.'"

Mr. Robinson: "Is there any such thing as a triple reflex action?"

Mr. Alexander (from experience): "Yes, sir! Waking up, turning off the alarm, and going back to sleep again."

The speaker waxed eloquent, and, after his peroration on women's rights, he said: "When they take our girls, as they threaten, away from the coeducational colleges, what will follow? What will follow, I repeat?"

A loud masculine voice in the audience, which sounded like a familiar voice in Class V., replied: "I will!"

Teacher: "Who *can name one important thing* we have now that we did not have a hundred years ago?"

Tommy: "Me."

Teacher: "Now you have the north in front of you, on the right is the east, and on your left is the west. What have you behind you?"

Small Boy: "A patch on my pants — and I told my mother you'd see it."

The school board visited school the other day, and, of course, the principal put his pupils through their paces for the benefit of said austere board. "Henry," he asked, turning to one boy, "who signed the Magna Charta?" "Please, sir, 'twasn't me," whimpered Henry. The teacher, in disgust, told the boy to sit down; but old Jed Smith, chairman of the tobacco chewing board, was not satisfied. After a well-directed aim at the stove, he said: "Call back that there boy. I don't like his manner. I believe he did do it."

Teacher: "Now, Jimmie, give me a sentence, and then change *it into the imperative form.*"

Teacher: "Now the imperative form."

Jimmie: "Gee-up!"

CLASS V.

Predictions in regard to the future of the individuals comprising Class V. might better be left to Sephariel, Raphael, or Alexander, "The Man Who Knows," than to any mere member of the aggregation itself. Yet familiarity has not, in this instance, bred contempt. The writer has noted many indications of dawning intelligence in Class V. which may form the basis for pedagogical achievements. Youth is exuberant, unruly, without definite objective. Yet without its energy, its sunshine and cheery optimism life would be "stale, flat and unprofitable" even in a schoolroom. Sir Philip Gibbs, writing of the world, after the war, emphasized the fact that the New Age of the Twentieth Century belongs to the "young men." Old men, in council, decreed war, led millions of the young men to death upon the battlefields of Europe, and then attempted, in vain, to reconstruct the world they had destroyed. Never again will youth give over the reins of authority to age.

In education lies the safety of the future. A generation of children taught by the young men, such as Class V., will build more wisely. The achievements of peace will be emphasized—the child regarded as an individual, not as a possession to be filled into the old moulds of the 19th century.

In a few short months from now this class will form part of the educational staff of the Province. Some, as principals, will hold important positions of authority. Some will be village schoolmasters, the hub of community life in remote and lonely rural districts. In five years from now, we predict that few will be teaching. Because of low salaries in the teaching profession, most men use it as a stepping-stone to greater opportunities for money-making. Will those who desert the profession be happier than those who remain as missionaries of learning? We think not. No natural success, no amount of money, can bring the lasting satisfaction which is the product of a useful, intelligent life.

Our prediction in regard to Class V. is that it is going to make a splendid contribution to the cause of education in British Columbia.

LIFE'S LEXICON.

AS we daily turn the pages
Of our Lexicon of Life,
Let us write therein a message
That will bear a searching light.

For the eye of God will read it,
As well the eye of man;
Then let it's written message be
For every eye to scan.

The message that we write upon
The surface of each page,
Is written for eternity,
And cannot be erased.

Be sure, then, that the message
Which we write on every page,
Will be a living message
To be read in every age.

L. W.

THE MESSAGE.

A SOUL stood on Life's threshold
With an open book in hand,
And read therefrom a message
It could clearly understand.

The message that was plainly writ
Upon that open page,
Was of the Fatherhood of God,
And read in every age.

He turned the leaf and calmly read
Upon the other hand,
A further living message of
The Brotherhood of Man.

The message that is written in
Your book of Nature's plan,
Should be the Fatherhood of God
And the Brotherhood of Man.

L. W.

ANOTHER year has rolled by, and the members of another graduating class, comprising several hundred young men and women, leave our Normal Schools to enter upon the important duties of citizenship. You are about to leave the training school for active participation in those responsible tasks for which your work during the past year has been a partial preparation. Your school days should have no ending. Your instructors have grounded you in fundamentals and if you have got the best out of your training, you will have realized the importance of taking an intelligent interest in the larger spheres of activity and of gathering from the discipline of life the application of these fundamental principles to your daily tasks.

For the past twelve or fifteen years the people of the Province of British Columbia have been providing the funds for your education and professional training. You now are adjudged to have at least the minimum equipment necessary to undertake the responsibilities of the teaching profession. Anxious parents entrust to your care and guidance during the greater part of the day their most cherished possessions—their children. It will be incumbent upon you, therefore, by both precept and example, worthily to discharge the trust reposed in you; and as you are a product of the educational institutions of the State it is but right that the State should expect its investment to prove profitable in the best sense of that term.

The results of your educational efforts should be manifested in the production of self-reliant and enterprising citizens, grounded and fixed in exalted moral character. They should be taught to be democratic in their outlook on the great social and economic problems of life, and to realize that all labour—whether mental or manual—is praiseworthy and essential to national development. They should be inspired with patriotism, not the flag-waving kind, nor the sensational type, but the patriotism that finds its expression in industry and thrift as well as in personal and national honesty.

Your individual influence on the rising generation will be for great good or possible harm to the degree that you yourselves choose it shall be, and I charge you to reflect often upon the untold power you will exert in both your professional activities and your private life.

HON. J. D. MacLEAN,
Minister of Education.

AT THE TRACK MEET
FEB. 15 1924
TRACK MEET COSTUMES
H. COCROFT
ROBIN HOOD — APR. 25TH
"THE HOUSEBOAT ON THE STYX"
FEB. 29TH
CLASS 4 PRESENTS "H.M.S. PINAFORE"
CLASS 6 PRESENTS "ROBIN HOOD"
IL TROVATORE
"WHY THE CHIMES RANG"
XMAS, 1923
VIEW FROM THE NORMAL SCHOOL ENTRANCE

A TRUE STORY

A student from last year's Normal class started her career in a country school last September. Wishing to impress the class, she decided upon a few opening remarks. This is how she began:

"Now, children, sit in position, with your hands flat on the floor and your feet behind your back!"

Student (to Classmate)—"Have you read 'Freckles?' "
Classmate—"No; mine are light brown."

An old saying runs:

Multiplication is vexation,
Division's just as bad;
The rule of three perplexes me,
And fractions drive me mad.

Might we not say:

Socialization is vexation,
True or false is just as bad;
My Nature book perplexes me,
Observations drive me mad.

FOR A NATURE BOOK—THE SWALLOW

FLORENCE LYONS, Class IV.

On tireless wing, through summer day,
The swallow flits o'er fields and bay.
On walls 'neath eaves he builds his nest
Of mud or clay, to stand the test
Of windy blast or drizzling rain.
He brings fine grass and feathers soft,
To line his home in the nest aloft;
We then hear him sing, in the early morn,
His paen of joy for the day just born.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

This year our girls entered enthusiastically into the game. They entered the Senior Girls' City League, and the close of the season found them standing 5th. Considering the short time the girls had been together, not having a nucleus on which to build, this is indeed a very creditable showing.

At centre, Miss Eleanor Nicholson put up a very steady game. Misses Marge. Moore (captain), B. Hay, Eve Eveleigh and B. Stewart did good work as forwards, Marge and Eve starring at finding the basket, while Misses I. Grahame, Rita Munroe and M. Allen were very effective as the "Home Guard."

Miss Eveleigh was injured in a game with Varsity on Dec. 8th and was out of the game till the final match. Miss B. Hay ably filled her place.

The girls owe much to Mr. Lionel Waddington, who served them as coach throughout the season.

In the spring, the girls journeyed to the Metropolis of Chilliwack, where they ran up a score of 21-17 against the Valley girls.

NEWSPAPER CLIPPING, 1925

We are pleased to see that some of our number are already pursuing the good work in broader fields.

We take pleasure in announcing that Mr. D. J. MacIntosh, of Class V., has been appointed to the position of penmanship supervisor for David Spencer, Ltd. (stores at Vancouver, Victoria and Nanaimo). This appointment arose out of the inability of many of the shop-girls to make sufficient distinction between the figures 9 and 7. The student body wish Mr. MacIntosh the best of success in this new endeavor.

A Musical Laugh

"Bobby, I see your music teacher coming. Have you washed your face and hands?"

"Yes 'm."

"And your ears?"

"Well, I washed the one that will be next to her."

MUSIC AND DRAMA - Continued

Rhythmic Evening

Under the auspices of the Literary Society, the students presented their annual Musicale and Rhythmic Concert on Thursday and Friday, . Each of the six classes shared in the entertainment, which was of a very high order, and which more than pleased capacity audiences.

Class II. had charge of the opening numbers. Its first offering was a rhythmic number, entitled "An Old-Fashioned Garden," in which seven girls, tastefully dressed, portrayed the parts of Lavender, Thyme, Pink, Musk, Rose, Rosemary and Bluebell. The song accompanying this was very well rendered by Miss Berry, who was well supported by the chorus. Following this, two dramatized songs, a rhythmical play and game were successfully presented. Class II. are also to be congratulated, we think, on the best stage effects of the evening. Miss Boulton played the accompaniments.

During the intermission, eight students from Class V. sang an old favorite Welch chorus, "All Through the Night." Then Class III. came to the fore with several dramatized songs. "Where Are You Going, My Pretty Maid?" with Miss Elliott as the gentleman and Miss K. Daly as the maid, was exceptionally well rendered; also "The Little Nut Tree," by Miss Elliott. Then followed the dramatization of themes from Beethoven's "Sonata Pathetique," and Schumann's "Rondo." Miss Cuddie accompanied.

Mr. T. McLean was then called on for a vocal solo, and complied with "Duna," which proved most popular. An original play, "The Wooden Soldiers," written by Miss Hatfield, of Class IV., was presented by her classmates very cleverly, and proved one of the high-lights of the entertainment. During the intermission Massnet's "Elegie" was rendered by Mr. McLean, with violin obligato by Miss Whitton, Miss Parks at the piano.

Class VI. next took the stage with four short rhythmic plays, which were well received. "The Ace of Diamonds," "Jennie Pluck Pears," two pretty folk dances, were skilfully executed by six members of the class. Miss Parks supplied the music for her colleagues. During the final interval Miss Green, of Class IV., sang a humorous song, "Polly Oliver."

The concluding part of the programme, in the hands of Class VII., took the form of another original play, written by Miss S. Roberts, entitle d"The Lost Hour."

Both Miss Roberts and Miss Hatfield received pretty bouquets from the members of the respective casts in appreciation of their splendid work.

Miss E. M. Coney, Director of Music, to whom most of the credit is due for the splendid showing of the students and the intricate programme, was the recipient of a lovely bouquet at the conclusion of the concert.

A THOUGHT FROM VENTILATOR

Think truly, and thy thought
Shall the world's famine feed;
Speak truly, and thy word
Shall be a faithful seed;
Live truly, and thy life shall be
A great and noble creed.

—Selected.

All roads of true service lead to greatness of character.

A member of Class IV. has a very lively imagination, or else is a poor guesser. It will be remembered that the following extract was on Mr. Robinson's blackboard last week:

"He who from zone to zone
Guides through the boundless sky thy certain flight,
In the long way that I must tread alone
Will lead my steps aright."

This student informed us that the selection was taken from "Lead, Kindly Light."

* * *

Can you possibly IMAGINE (emphasize "imagine" when reading):

1. Miss Burpee **cross?**
2. Mr. Martin without his **dignity?**
3. Miss Coney **flattering?**
4. Mr. McIntosh **in a rage?**
5. Mr. Anstey not talking about socialized recitation?
6. Mr. Weston being anything but kind and willing?
7. Mr. Robinson coming late to school?
8. Mr. MacLean using finger movement?
9. Class VII. without "**Ketchup**"?
10. Mr. McIntosh, of ClassV., taking satisfactory pictures?

JUST A FRAGRANT MEMORY

BEVERLY BRYANT, Class II.

In the dusk of a summer's evening I came upon a tiny violet pressed between the leaves of a well-worn book. And, as I looked, I thought: "You have seen many people, many have seen you!"

A low, sweet voice began: "I have seen many people, and numbers have looked on me; but of those who passed, there were few who truly saw.

"I grew by a little path where the sun shone in the Spring, and many people passed and glanced at me. The first to really look was a baby with golden curls; he laughed and stretched his arms, but his mother hurried on. The next was an old, old man; and as he gazed he thought of the time when he was young. Last came a maiden, who pinned me upon her dress and wore me all that happy day, till at night she took me and put me here, where I've been such a long, long time. She used sometimes to look at me and smile at memories, but I think she has forgotten. And now I am no longer wanted, I may go to join the spirits of my sisters in their happy flower-land."

As she finished, I moved to touch the violet. The fragile blossom fell to pieces in my hand. A wandering breeze bore the fragments through the open window. Only a faint, sweet perfume lingered in the air.

Smith: "Do you know what "dine' means?"

Little Girl: "Mother told me once that we were going to die—an', an' I told her I didn't want to die before I ate."

Asked for his favorite poem, Mr. Heady replied: "Farewell to the Farm."

We wonder why the mention of Chilliwack always produces a laugh from the boys.

A new system of writing.

Mr. Anstey." I dont' like ? ?? ?? .....

* * *

Class Seven

First Student: "Have you ever seen a mosquito weep?"
Second Student: "No, but I've seen a moth ball."

Female Help Wanted

Wanted—Girls in a large waist factory to sew buttons on the top floor.

Wanted—Young girls for office work; none but ugly girls desired; reason, that male force may do some work; high salary to start; dinners supplied by boss several times each week; piano supplied to aid in rhythmic work; powder, puffs and free hairdressing without charge; taxicab service coming to and going from work; reception-room, where you may entertain your friends; use of phone and stationery. Make application to floor manager; if not in his office, you will find him playing cards at table directly back of door.

* * *

At the End of May

Ice-cream cones.
The last class meeting.
Vestless suits.
"Ain't it hot!"
Field Day.
"Oh, what is so rare——"
Final exams.
White kicks.
The final squeeze to pass in "Rhythmic Work."
And, lest we forget, The Annual.

* * *

Teacher: "Bobby, what use are squirrels to us?"
Bobby: "Please, teacher, they make peanut butter."

* * *

Thrilling Commands Heard at Mutual Instruction

"Stand on two legs!"
"Heels stretch!"
"Balance your body on your arms!"
"Heels bend!"
"Feet astride place and arms downward bend!"
"Arm and knee upward raise."
"Bring your hips up to your hands!"
"Knees backward bend!"
"Feet-hips firm!"
"Head swinging by numbers!"
"Smash your left foot!"
"Trunk forward stretch!"
"Pick up your dressing on the right!"

The fresh bright gladness of morning
Welcomes the new-born day;
In the joy of a lifetime's dawning,
A little child is at play
The sun shines down in splendour,
O'er valley—hillsides steep;
O'er toilers of the city,
O'er toilers on the deep.
The peaceful calm of evening
Broods over land and sea—
In the hush of a lifetime's waning,
Thy sweetest hopes shall be.

* * *

"When we shall educate the child to find joy in useful tasks, we shall have achieved more for humanity than all the philosophers of all the ages."

* * *

Don't look for the flaws as you go through life;
And even when you find them
It is wise and kind to be somewhat blind,
And look for the virtues behind them;
For the cloudiest night has a hint of light
Somewhere in the shadow hiding;
It is better by far to hunt for a star
Than the spot on the sun abiding.

Selected.

* * *

May 13th, 1924.

Student—Anonymous. No. O.
Subject—English Literature Div. O; Grade O.
Lesson—A Poem from one of our Readers The Model School.

Student's questions did not help the pupils to see the pictures in the stanza. Student recited stanza once and then asked useless questions. No child could see anything in lines after one reading, as student did not illustrate or memorize. I was astonished at some of the answers to her questions. How much the children would have enjoyed the stanza had they known what the student was talking about.

Anonymous—Teacher

FROM MR. ROBINSON'S B.B.

HENRY VANDYKE

These are the gifts I ask of thee, Spirit serene:
Strength for the daily task, courage to face the road,
Good cheer to help me bear the traveller's load,
And, for the hours of rest that come between,
An inward joy in all things heard and seen.

These are the sins I fain would have thee take away:
Malice and cold disdain, hot anger, sullen hate;
Scorn of the lowly, envy of the great;
And discontent that casts a shadow gray
On all the brightness of the common day.

* * *

Some New Year's resolutions made and broken by members of Class V.:

Alexander—To quit spoofing about the fur-bearing animals.

Bowes—To cut "ab" out.

Wilson—To sue Bowes for alienation.

Crist—Not to play with the ink-eradicator any more.

Heady—to learn to dance.

Layden—To shave his upper lip.

Lynch—To arrive on time three times a week.

McLean—To get the class writing in a day early.

Tommy Main—To stay up some night till 4 a.m.

MacIntosh—To keep away from the ladies.

Pollock—To wear his "best."

Ian Douglas—To finish Van Loon's "Story of Mankind." (We hope it will not make him too looney.)

Strong—To recover my good name as a maker of physic phones.

Tuckey—To move out to West Point Grey.

Hillary—To make a Nature book on his observation of chickens.

A WOMAN'S SPHERE

They talk about a woman's sphere
As though it had a limit.
Why, bless you!
There's not a place in earth or heaven;
There's not a task to mankind given;
There's not a blessing or a woe;
There's not a whispered yes, or no;
There's not a life;
There's not a birth;
There's *not a thing on this great earth,*
That has a feather's weight of worth,
Without a woman in it.

* * *

HUMOR

While shaving one morning in a hurry, Brown cut his nose. "Where's some court-plaster?" You'll find some in my work basket," said his wife. Brown quite enjoyed all the looks given him on the street car, but became more annoyed when the office people stared at him. "Whatever's the matter?" he asked the office boy "Why, sir, you have a notice on your nose—"Warranted for 200 yards." Maybe the girls can guess where that came from.

* * *

E. F. soliciting refreshments for the Normal Picnic. "And now we need to have two cans of condensed milk."

(Voice from back of room: "Oh, I love that stuff!" Result, a general uproar of laughter joined in by our teacher. Consequence —Class VI. disturbed by the noise and Mr. Martin shuts both doors.

* * *

During Drill EXam.

The first exercise—Now class, when bending, the elbow to touch the knee, be careful not to bend the knee, and don't fling your arm out behind you.

THE MORAL CODE OF CONFUCIUS

The teaching of Confucius has had, and still has, an immense influence in China, though he can hardly be said to have founded either a religion or a philosophy. China's widespread acceptance of Confucianism explains to a great extent her educational and social position in the worl of to-day. Through hundreds of generations Chinese development has been practically at a standstill, and her recent awakening has come only as a result of foreign contact. The Chinese mind can imitate, and that even to perfection, but it cannot invent. China owes this stagnation, this lack of initiative, to her educational system as exemplified in Confucianism.

Confucius, "the teacher Kong," was a scholar of the fifth century B. C. It was upon his notable works that the Chinese education was based. He was a teacher and an acquaintance of Lao-tse, the founder of Favism. Through his writings Confucius endeavored to make instruction general in China. This intention is shown in the following passage from his work:—"Those in authority should come to the aid of the people by means of oral and written instruction, so far from oppressing them and treating them as slaves, they should do them good in every possible way."

The aim of Confucius in his teachings was to portray by a practical moral code the duty of man in relation to his fellowmen. It was not altogether an original work, but an assimilation of classical ideas together with those of his own. The presentation was detailed and formal. Because of this formalism and detail, it gave no opportunity for thought, no room for individuality. Any departures from the letter of the code were considered impious, and were punished as such. There was no development along spiritual lines, for Confucius had no conception of a personal God. All the finer qualities of the individual were sacrificed in order to place him in the great social structure.

In the Chinese civilization, as in the Jewish civilization, there is a continuous striving to bring back the past systems of government, of education and of writing. In this attempt originality is crushed and submission a matter of necessity.

"No thought to beautify the stone, but to fit it in its place in the wall."

NARCISSUS

White breath of God,
Above the sod,
Thy pure flame, in the chill,
Bright sun of tardy spring, repressed
To semblance of a flower's face,
Holds yet a more than earthly grace.

Narcissus white,
For Love's delight,
Lost self within a pool
Of silvern waters in a wood.
Green reeds along the curved rim
Whispered a plaintive dirge for him.

Soul understands,
With loving hands,
I touch thy waving lyre,
The verdant strings are vocal yet
With darkling waters and the white,
Calm splendor of a lily's night.

The story told
By bards of old
Is Truth and Beauty wed—
Word-symbol of a hope divine
To all who seek the hidden gleam
Of Spirit in life's flowing stream.

A. M. STEPHEN.

The Might of Literature

Three factors exert the most vital influence upon the life of an individual: his mother, his teacher, and the literature he reads. For the present let us take up literature, see what it is, and what it does. Literature is a living thing, a living outcome of the living mind. There have been many ways in which it has been distributed to other human beings. The oldest way was by one person repeating a poem or other literary composition he had made to another, and thus literature was stored away. In this manner Homer's great epic was preserved for five hundred years, being sung from father to sons and sons to their sons from generation to generation.

The next way was by the aid of signs, called letters, made upon leaves, barks of trees, and upon parchment. The last and best way has been by writing and type upon paper, which has brought about the production and distribution of millions of books within the reach of almost all.

In all languages, the oldest kind of literature was in verse, like Homer's poems, representing the oldest literary work of Greece; the "Sagas," representing the oldest production of Scandinavian literature; and the "Beowulf," the oldest piece of literature of the Anglo-Saxon race.

What does literature do to us? The Greek takes us to the siege of Troy to witness the mighty struggle, with the gods on the side of the Greeks; to watch the wrath of Achilles; to be moved to tears at the grief of the King of Troy, whose sons, one by one, perish in battle, and whose heart breaks at last at the indignities heaped upon the body of Hector, his dearest. Awed, we watch Greece at Marathon, and see her civilization crush Asiatic barbarism. At Thermopylae we watch Leonidas give us a revelation of true Spartan courage; we follow the march of ten thousand as they cut their way across the Persian Empire and reach the sea.

We come next to Roman Literature to learn of Remulus, who, after advising the Romans never to make peace with Carthage, goes back to chains and death; we learn of Fabricius, who could not be frightened by African elephants or corrupted by Carthaginian gold; of Cincinnatus, the farmer, who could leave his plough to rule the state, lead the Roman legions to victory, and then once more return to his plough.

In English Literature, the immortal Shakespeare causes us to weep at the sad fate of Romeo and Juliet, to be filled with anger at Shylock's callousness and vindictiveness, and with undying admiration at Portia's noble speech of mercy. Whom amongst us has not followed breathlessly Richard of the Lion Heart on his way to Palestine? We have thus come into contact with the East, and, through Ivanhoe and The Talisman, chivalry has been made real to us; the chivalry also of the outlaw Robin Hood, and the greatest of all, that of the heathen Saladin. Meanwhile, through Scot's magic pen, we learn about the persecution of the Jews in England, of King John's traitorous nature; how the Magna Charta was forced from him, and how, step by step, the British nation has won its present rights and liberties.

Who can belittle the mighty powers of literature in the light of a single book, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," written by one of the fair sex, a book which depicted so vividly the horrors of slavery, stirred the hearts of millions who felt pity for the loyal Uncle Tom, cried at the death of angelic Eva, became enraged at the brutality of Uncle Tom's master, and eventually kindled the flame which brought about the great Civil War and the end of that atrocious system, the black spot upon a Christian nation.

Literature takes us everywhere, making us acquainted with all places, all peoples of the past and the present, giving us a glimpse into the future, picturing for us human struggle, human evolution, human aspirations. Above all kinds of literature of any people or any age, there towers the greatest of all books, "The Bible," speaking to us God's word; teaching us how to live; introducing us to humanity's most perfect being, Who, through His great love for us and His great immolation upon the cross at Calvary, showed us the way to a happy earthly life and to eternal salvation through the power of loving friend and enemy alike.

HELEN DE LIA,
Class III.

Excerpts from the Normal "Ventilator"

Miss Coney's Fall Dance

Quite the most interesting and altogether brilliant event of the season was the dance given by Miss Coney, on Tuesday, November 6th, 1923, at the rather unusual hour of 2 o'clock p.m., in honour of the invited guests of Rooms 4 and 5.

Miss Coney herself *graciously* received the *smiling* guests, to the number of five-score and ten.

The first part of the proceedings consisted of a "scrum," in which almost all the gentlemen took part.

As this did not appear to meet with the approval of our hostess, it gave place to other forms of diversion.

On the word of command, all the gentlemen rush to that part (ad _____) of the hall where the ladies were standing (the usual formalities in respect of introductions being dispensed with), and each lady soon found herself possessed of a Rudolph Valentino of varying proportions.

Now, in order that those who were not "among those present" may form a "mental picture" (with apologies to Mr. Anstey) of the *absolute*, complete and entire success of the dance, it will be only necessary to say that, from the word "Go," the entire proceedings were under the personal direction and supervision of Miss Coney, who told many erring ones to watch their step, and who also said, with rare generosity, that **all might leave out the steps which they had missed.**

This last was taken by those present as a rare act of condescension, and altogether indicative of that generosity of nature and sublimity of intention so entirely characteristic of the lady responsible for its utterance.

SIGMA

Fondly Dedicated to Mr. Lord

As the various classes filed into the Auditorium to hear words of wisdom from Mr. Lord, behold! a sight weird and wonderful met their gaze.

For, behold! the blackboards were adorned with symbols such as had never been witnessed by the sons of men. Many, indeed, were the theories advanced as to the possible interpretation thereof.

One, indeed (much gifted in astrology), proclaimed them to be the alphabet of a new language, based upon arithmetical progression and Chinese.

"Morabile dictu"—the strange symbols had not a linguistic, but an anatomical significance.

Mr. Lord (with great precision) informed those present that, in addition to an appendix, all were possessed of a "Sigma," the aforementioned symbols being necessary in order to discover this illusive portion of one's person.

It is expected that, in future, when friends meet on the street car or on Cambie Street bridge, they will say, not "Have you had your iron to-day?" but "Have you found your Sigma?"

T. H. ADNEY, in "The Ventitator."

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir:

I am a young man attending the Vancouver P.N.S., and am writing to ask your advice on a matter that is very near my heart.

If any one thing has characterized my Normal course thus far, more than another, it is the marked social success with which I have met with. Of course the fact that I am good-looking may have something to do with my success, but I am sure that the chief reason is the very excellent black eye that I have been carrying around for several weeks. Now, the whole trouble is, that the black around my eye shows alarming indications of departing.

Now, please, Mr. Editor, will you kindly tell me what is best to be done, as I really do want to stand in well with the girls.

Thanking you in advance,

WADDINGTON, Room V.

Reply

Dear Boy: I regret that I have no special knowledge of the affairs of the heart which your condition obviously demands.

I would, however, make two suggestions:

1. Consult Mr. Larden, of Rm. 5, who is a recognized authority in the ways of girls.

2. If you wish to get another black eye, get a job at the harbor, strike-breaking.

The Editor.

LAMENT

By ROTH GORDON

Farewell, a long farewell to all our Greatness!
The Graduates are bidding us adieu.
Alas! who now will head the lists of lateness?
Class V. will have a chance to shine, it's true.

Who always got the highest marks for teaching?
The Graduates. Alas! my friends, it's true.
So take a little bit of timely preaching—
Go! emulate their ways, and you will, too.

How we shall miss their simple, smiling faces—
Their little games of "criss-cross" on the board!
Who will be left to win the relay races?
Won't Sonny Lister's absence be deplored!

We'll miss them all, from Kerr right down to Crawford,
When summer buds 'gin 'ope again to view,
And little lambs in meadow start to "baa" tord (towards)
The early—Mush!—Say, Lister! this means you.

I mean to say, when tennis time returneth
And we again relax, in play, our joints,
We'll miss the tennis twain who'd ever spurneth
To let their rivals c'en get 30 points.

Who'll take their places anon in field of glory?
In fact, who'll take the place of any Grad.
In anything? And, though we say we're sorry,
Class V., their rivals, are a wee bit glad.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA

The Normal Geese (that is, of course, the "Gosling' choir), are reported to be doing as well as possible, considering the imminent danger to which they were exposed around Thanksgiving.

It is hoped that we may hear from them again in the very near future.

The remarkable success of Mr. Douglas and his troup of Vancouver Follies in their performance of "H.M.S. Pinafore," was thoroughly deserved.

The Captain was in excellent voice, and his acting of a very high order of merit.

There is a strong feeling that this number should be repeated at any early date, together with other selections from Gilbert and Sullivan's delightful operas.

ODE TO OUR HALL OF LEARNING

Where do we learn to sketch and draw,
And paint a scene with ne'er a flaw,
And write a verse, though rather raw?
At Normal!

Where do we learn to teach the young,
Though first 'twas with a stammering tongue,
As to our Plan we wildly clung?
At Normal!

Where do we tussle with the drill,
Until our hearts with sorrow fill?
We even make the instructor ill,
At Normal!

Where do we learn to sing so sweet,
To hear us is a wondrous treat
As notes we trill and time we beat?
At Normal!

Where do we learn to write with zest
The "Muscular Method," far the best,
For using it we need no rest?
At Normal!

Where do we have our pictures "took,"
Although with terror we all shook,
Lest we look freakish in the book?
At Normal!

When we are teaching far away,
And all the world looks dull and gray,
Where will our thoughts and longing stray?
To Normal!

M. DAVIDSON.

IN MEMORIAM.

The students and former students of the Vancouver Normal School were grieved to hear of the recent death of Miss Marion Baird Johnstone, a highly esteemed primary teacher in the Lord Tennyson School. Miss Johnstone had suffered for many months previous to her demise, which occurred on May the fifteenth, and although she could take her class for such a short period only, many students were fortunate enough to have made her acquaintance, and profited by her valuable advice and kindly suggestions.

The sympathy of the faculty and the student body is extended to her bereaved family.

SONNET

(For the occasion of the unveiling of the Cenotaph to British Columbia's dead, in Victory Square.)

O, young, proud mother of the mountain-born,
Weep not for these! Beside thy western sea,
Their souls were tempered by the winds which, free
And dauntless, storm the shining gates of morn.
No funeral dirge or plaintive strain forlorn
Could mark the measure of their chivalry.
Joyous, they gave their radiant youth to be
A light transcendent o'er an age outworn.

Weep not, but, o'er these dead, thy sword anew
Unsheathe for greater conflicts. On their dust,
Raise nobler temples to the Good and True—
Creeds holier—laws fashioned by the just.
A path unerring to the utmost goal,
In wisdom, set- a highway for thy soul.

A. M. STEPHEN.

"PUSSY-WILLOWS"

I wandered, alone, 'mid leafless trees,
And mused upon life's lot;
The Tempter whispered in the breeze,
"Why strive—when God is not?"

Another step—and I beheld
The "Willow's" bright array;
And this sweet thought my doubt dispelled,
"God is!—He passed this way!"

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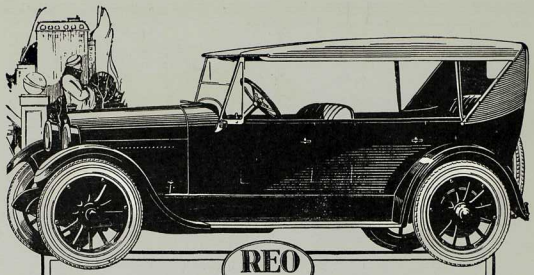

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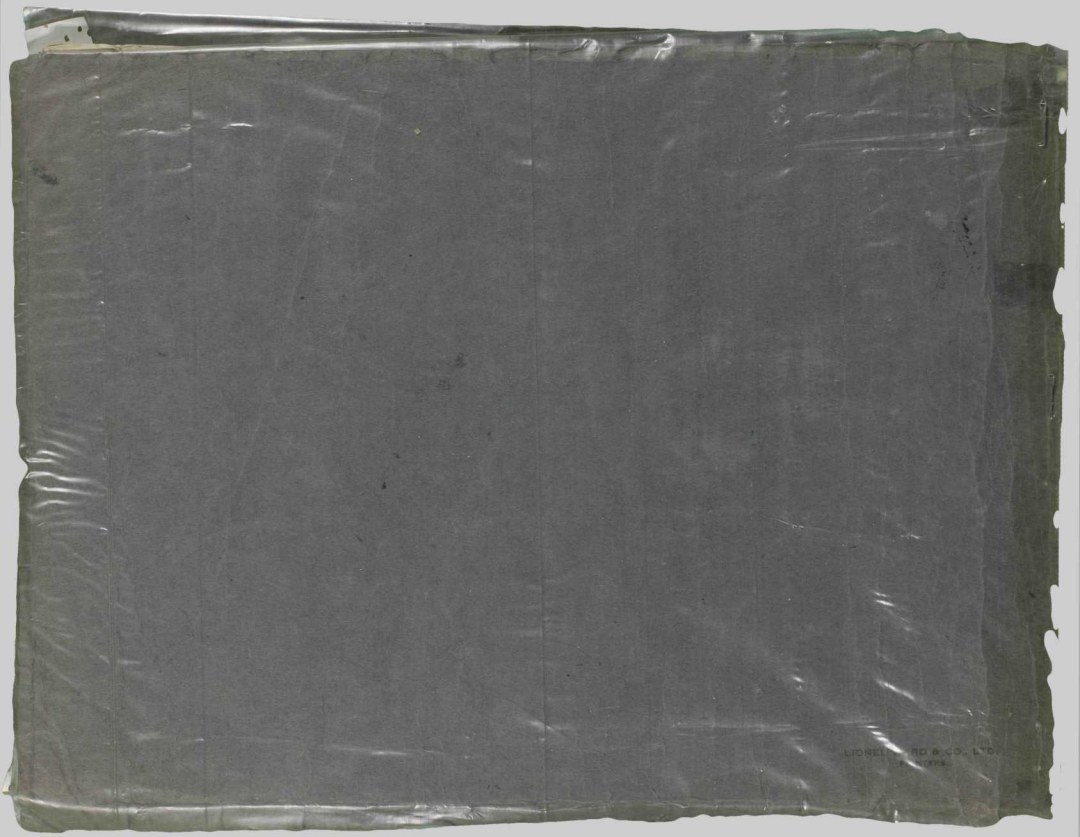
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