

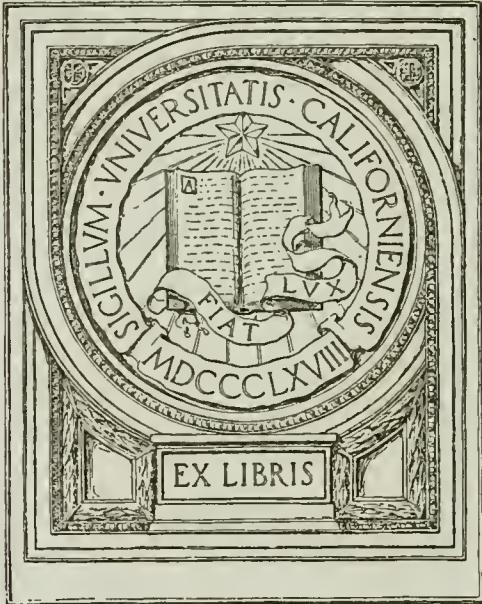
D
0
0
0
2
9
9
0
7
4
5



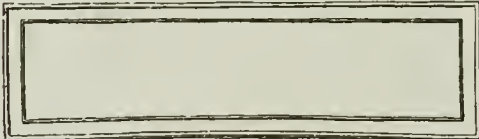
UC SOUTHERN REGIONAL LIBRARY FACILITY

2
237
269
602

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
AT LOS ANGELES



EX LIBRIS



EXPOSITION
'08



L.A.S.N.S.

To the library,
with compliments
of the author.



1908

P
O
N
E
N
T

Issued by
Class of S. '08

28
1887
L.E.9
908

To the President and Faculty
of the
Los Angeles State Normal School,
we, the class of S. '08
affectionately dedicate this, our
Exponent



Jesse F. Millspaugh. A. M., M. D., Pres.

FACULTY.



Harriet E. Dunn

Agnes Elliott

James F. Chamberlain

Everett Shepardson

Josephine E. Seaman



Nellie H. Gere
Fred Allison Howe
Alice M. Osden

Isabel French
Gail Harrison
Loye Holmes Miller



Charles W. Kent
Jennie Hagan
M. Belle Stever

Beatrice Chandler Patton
Wayne P. Smith
Clara M. Preston



Ella G. Wood
Arnold L. Gesell
May A. English

Lewis M. Terman
Sarah E. Woodbury
Kate F. Osgood



John B. Cleveland
Elizabeth Sullivan
Sarah J. Jacobs

Helen C. Mackenzie
Clayton F. Palmer
Jessica C. Hazzard

Faculty

- Jesse F. Millspaugh, A. M., M. D., President, School Law
Everett Shepardson, A. M., Supervisor of Training School
Harriet E. Dunn, Secretary of the Faculty
James F. Chamberlain, Ed. B., B. S., Geography
John B. Cleveland, B. A., Mathematics and School Economy
Agnes Elliott, B. A., History
May A. English, Chemistry and Physiology
Nellie Gere, Drawing
Arnold L. Gesell, Ph. D., Psychology
Jennie Hagan, Music
Jessica C. Hazzard, Domestic Science and Domestic Art
Fred Allison Howe, L. L. B., Ph. D., English
Sarah J. Jacobs, Director of Physical Training
Charles W. Kent, B. S., Manual Training
Loye Holmes Miller, M. S., Biology, Nature Study and
Physiology
Alice M. Osden, Reading
Clayton F. Palmer, B. S., M. A., Agriculture
Josephine E. Seaman, English
Wayne P. Smith, Ph. D., History of Education and German
Lewis M. Terman, Ph. D., Pedagogy and Child Study
Ella G. Wood, A. B., English and French
Isabel French, Kindergarten Director
Gail Harrison, Assistant

Training School

- Kate F. Osgood, City Principal
Helen C. Mackenzie
Helen Mathewson
Beatrice Chandler Patton, Ed. B.
Clara M. Preston
Elizabeth T. Sullivan, A. B.
M. Belle Stever
Sarah C. Woodbury

A June Phantasy

The world is aflood with amber-shine,
A sea of ethereal, sparkling wine,
Passionate pulsing of liquid fire,
White-waved utterance of spheral choir.

Silber threads in a garment of gold,
Phantasies wabing o'er sea and wold,
An opaline ocean of flame and mist,
Sealing their love in an endless tryst;

The dug out heart of the yellow moon
Blown through the blue of a flawless June;
A million of poppies atomized, fair,
Filling the space of the luminous air;

A canary tinge in fathoms of light,
Or waters that throb in the moonbeams bright,
A matchless blessing, a silent boon,
Is the amber wine and shine of June.

T. HOWARD WILSON.



STAFF



CAROL LARKINS, EDITOR



T. HOWARD WILSON, ASS'T EDITOR



M. VALERIA LEE, LITERARY



VIRGINIA E. MILLER, ART



GRACE M. HUSSY, SOCIAL

STAFF



WALTER KRESSEN, BUSINESS MANAGER



RHUAMAH SMITH ASST. BUS. MGR. MARY J. DINNEEN, ASST. BUS. MGR.



FLORENCE GREENING ATHLETICS AND ORGANIZATIONS ELSIE CROWLEY, ALUMNAE

SENIOR



CLASS



GRACE H. MILLER, PRESIDENT BARBARA H. MORRISON, VICE PRESIDENT



ELIZABETH M. THOMPSON, SECRETARY JOSEPHINE M. FULGHAM, TREASURER

S.

1908.



Georgia M. Rhoads
Nellie D. Moltque
Annie L. Greve
Lelia Laughlin

Mary C. Hutton
Hattie J. English
Marjorie R. Kibbie
Elva Williams



Bessie S. Watkins
Elsie E. Crowley
Helen P. des Granges
Ruth R. Bliss

Florence Greening
Lucy Whittlesey
Jessie K. Paxton
Alice E. Burns



Jennie Wilson
Margaret Sanderson
Katherine Miller
Florence Gilbert

Laura L. Wood
Fannie B. Goodrich
Mary V. Williams
Margaret E. Piles



Alice Jones
Jennie Treacy
Mae Crothers
Porter Hillman

Margaret Stewart
Laura Venable
Isabelle Richardson
Kathleen Johnston



Laura A. Jones
Gertrude Ambrose
Effie Harris
Mary Teresa Dinneen

Georgie J. Steck
Frieda Mauch
Lurline E. Short
Ellen Elizabeth Tupman



Rhuamah M. Smith
Marie J. Rouse
Anna Sollinger
Maude R. Chrisman

Ethel M. Wilcox
Alice A. Nicholas
Annie E. Waters
Edna M. Finney



Lillie M. Stanley
Virginia Miller
Lorna Reavis
Leonore Hund

Margaret Todd
Nellie J. Templeton
Lenore Morgan
Georgia Burke



Margaret Campbell
Catherine R. Colvert
Etta B. Watkins
Vinnie Dey Ermand

Annie L. Raymond
Carol Larkins
Hazel Clark
Grace E. Hussey



Grace Lee
M. Valeria Lee
La Veta Crump
Mary Crump

Mary Jones
Clara Marshall
Mary Louise Oakey
Grace Rankin



Lillian Gray
John Johnson
Irene Pownall
Mary N. Patterson

Laura M. Yandell
Georgia Lomax
Georgia A. West
Gladys Freeman



Kathleen A. Montgomery
Cecelia May Giffen
Pertha T. Pierce
Alice M. Clark

Nora L. Mitchell
Nancy R. Wright
Ysidora Pedroarena
Imogene M. Murphy



Hazel Eldred
T. Howard Wilson
Margaret Paxton
M. Zoe Westland

Walter Kressen
Harriet E. Jones
Maude C. Unger
Rose E. Porter



Carrie Chandler
Mabel Creager
Grace Aldridge
Isabella McKay

Josephine McMillen
Zena McDonald
Jeanette Mitchell
Wilford E. Talbert



R. Kenneth Bailey
Adeline Alexander
Ora Hooker
Beulah Johnson

Maude A. Granger
Ethel T. Downing
John Bryson
Emily Evans



M. Grace Satterlee

Bessie Seay

Bessie Wine

The Gods of His Fathers



From the little cluster of huts among the rice-fields there arose a continual drone of petitions, a clamor of resounding blows of sticks upon brass gongs, as the despairing farmers sought in vain to gain the attention of the gods. But the spirits who watched over the rice-crops were displeased, their hearts were hardened, their ears seemed to suffer no torture from the clamor of cries and blows which made the long-suffering "White Lady," who came daily from the Mission Station in the next village to care for the sick and comfort the suffering, hold her head in pain.

For three months had the villagers watched in fear and dull despair their rice fields, where for some mysterious reason the tender young plants, which usually made an emerald covering over the surface of the swampy fields, now wilted and turned yellow. Fresh seed was planted in the nursery patch, until all the slender reserve stock was exhausted, but at each transplanting to the main patches, the dread spirits of the air swooped down upon the fields and the anxious peasants gazed upon their ruin in misery. Prayer sticks were set up along the banks, and fluttering papers were seen from every post and shrub; the priests at the temple on the hill were hard at work before the altar, making a continuous babel of prayers; and numberless punks were burned in the effort to appease the wrathful spirits of earth and air.

In the hut where dwelt little Ah Sing there was no more hope. The stock of rice which had been saved from the year before was gone; their chickens had been given one by one to the priests; now nothing remained but patient suffering till death should release them. The father sold little by little their few possessions; but there came a morning when there was nothing left. The mother and little sister lay on the straw too weak to rise; Ah Sing sat in the corner gazing with glassy eyes into vacancy; while the father beat upon his breast and moaned in his helplessness. The day wore away and night came on again. When the morning light again stole into the wretched shelter there was no wakening stir from the women, and what had been the father was now a ghastly object, his life taken by his own hands.

When the "White Lady," worn and haggard from her unceasing toil among the dying, found her way to the little hut on the edge of the rice-field, she found only little Ah Sing, crouched upon the straw in the corner, his eyes still gazing with dogged suffering into vacancy. The thin chest, hardly covered by the few dirty rags he wore, seemed scarcely to move. It seemed to him that he floated into a vast darkness, when a cool wind touched his fevered brow and then seemed to carry him to a fleecy cloud and lay his tired body upon it.

At last the boy awoke once more to the realization of life, to find himself in the Mission House with the "White Lady," whom he had learned to love during former visits to the Mission, bending over him with a smile of welcome. Many days

did he stay with his kind friend and when he was strong again she told him that she was going to take him to America with her. A great joy arose in Ah Sing's heart as the bright vistas were pictured for him. He knew that all must be happiness in a land whence came such loving and helpful beings as she.

When they reached the great America Sing's queue was cut off at his own request, for the "White Lady" told him that American boys wore their hair cut short and yet no terrible punishments, such as threatened by the Chinese priests, ever came to them. He was sent to school with other boys, whom, though their faces were white, he soon found to be like himself in their plays and ambitions. During all his school life he held in his heart the ambition to return to China and teach his countrymen to throw aside their foolish superstitions.

On his nineteenth birthday the good "White Lady" died. Ah Sing, a boy no longer, began to make preparations to take up his chosen life-work. Many friends were at the pier to bid him good-bye, when he started on his long voyage across the Pacific, for in him they saw one who was to do great things for his fellow-men, who was to teach those blinded by superstition's dark cloud of the great truths of life and religion. Tears were in Ah Sing's eyes as he bade farewell to the land where his dear "White Lady" had been so much to him, but joy and hope were in his face as he greeted the land of his fathers.

Then for three years Ah Sing labored among his kinsmen, meeting many difficulties and discouragements. Still he persevered in his teaching, upheld by his faith in the Christian religion, which the good "White Lady" had taught him. He became respected for his knowledge, but still was reviled and looked upon with suspicion because of his faith. The ignorant peasants were slow in giving their confidence to one who seemed ready to overthrow all their traditions.

One day something happened which turned the stream of Ah Sing's ambitions. It was only a glance from a pair of almond eyes, but it changed the whole world for him. Pretty Fan Lee had won him with a glance. Then did he plead for her hand, but the august father would have naught to do with a "Christian dog." Pleading availed naught, the family gods could not be so dishonored.

For weeks Ah Sing was not seen among the people. He was fighting a battle in which the memory of the "White Lady" fought with the new-found love.

One morning as the villagers bowed down in the courtyard of the joss-house, a worshipper entered who seemed ill at ease, in unaccustomed surroundings. He brought his offering to the priest, who received it with a look which at first showed astonishment and then changed to delight as he recognized the stranger. In the midst of the babel of prayers the newcomer's voice rose high above the others; his prayer-bell tinkled loudest and clouds of incense arose from the punks which he set up before the altar. As he turned away after his duty was performed and emerged from the darkened temple, his face shone with new joy and hope. Ah Sing had gone back to the gods of his fathers.

GERTRUDE BAILEY, '09.

Senior Class=Day Exercises

Friday, June 19th, 1908

On the School Grounds

10:15 A. M.

Class Song

The Ivy Planting Kenneth Bailey

Response Lillian Robinson, Pres. Senior B Class

A Song of the Planting The Class

In the Assembly Room

10:45 A. M.

Processional Orchestra Accompaniment

Scripture Reading Grace Miller, Class President

Chant Class

Song, "The Angel" (Rubinstein)

. Mae Crothers and Vivian Miller

Chronicles of the Class Jeanette Mitchell

Class Prophecy Fanny Goodrich

Children's Songs Sarah Utley and Josephine McMillan

Class Will Zoe Westland

Song, "Killarney" (Balfe)

. Isabelle Richardson, Mary Williams, Kathleen Johnston

Farewell Jessie K. Paxton

Color Song Class

Class Luncheon

12:00 M.

Entertainment in Vaudeville

In the Assembly Room

3:00 P. M.

CHAIRMEN OF CLASS DAY COMMITTEES

Ivy Planting Elva Williams

Assembly Louise Oakey

Luncheon Alice Clark

Vaudeville Lorna Reavis

June

There's a deeper hue
To the sky's fair blue;
The breeze plays a drowsy tune;
And the whole day through,
Leaves sigh to you,
" 'Tis June, my Love, 'tis June."

From the pines, the dove
Calls his lady-love;
The fields hear the bee's low croon;
And the streams that rove
Through the shady grove,
Sing, "June, my Love, 'tis June."

And the notes that start
From my own wild heart,
As these hours pass all too soon,
Find a counterpart
In this summer art
Of June, my Love, of June.

L. B. HIBBEN.

"The Wisdom of Fools"

A visit to the dressmaker is usually looked upon with dread by those who have suffered the weariness of long hours of fitting and planning, but I came to find much pleasure in going to Mrs. Warwick, for she had a quaint little cottage crowded with odd bits of old fashioned furniture, heirlooms from the days when her family had been the leading one in Newburyport. She was very deaf, but loved to talk about the good old days of New England. It became the custom for me, on my visits, to ask her about some bit of furniture, and it never failed to bring forth an interesting history.

One day, after I thought she had given me the story of every bit of furniture she possessed, I chanced upon a queer-looking object in a dark corner.

"Why, Mrs. Warwick," I said, "isn't that a quaint old cornpopper! How does it happen that you never showed me this?"

"Child alive, do you think that is a cornpopper! Didn't you ever see a warming-pan before? In the days before stoves came into fashion, folks were glad to have their beds warmed up before they crawled into them on cold winter nights. Look here," she continued, holding the lamp so that I could see a quaint old water-color drawing which hung above the hautboy in the corner, "that was built by nothing more nor less than warming-pans," and the old lady chuckled as she gazed at the picture, which was of a large, rambling old Colonial mansion, painted white and surrounded by the proverbial rows of stiff poplars.

I knew there must be something interesting to come, so I settled down into the old armchair to listen.

"Yes, you needn't tell me that wise folks know it all. Sometimes the ones they call fools get ahead of them. Well, you see it was this way. In the old Colonial days many people came to America to make their fortunes, who could not get on well in the old country. One of these was George Dexter. He landed in Newburyport one day with a few hundred pounds in his pocket, expecting to go back just rolling in wealth. I've heard that he was related to some great family over there. Well, anyway they packed him off when he was twenty-one, with a little money to start him out in life, and not knowing how to do a thing to help himself. He was sort of simple, not really foolish, you know, but the kind that acts stupid and makes folks laugh at them and guy them all the time.

"Well, he put up at the inn and began telling everybody that he had come over to make his fortune. Of course everybody wanted to tell him how to begin right away. He thought that all the different ways of investing his money were very fine, but there were so many of them that he could not decide. At last folks got tired of hearing about it and put up all sorts of jokes on him. One day some one suggested that he get a load of warming pans and sell them to the Spaniards in Cuba, who were just then doing a fine trade with England in sugar and molasses. George thought that was a fine scheme, for Cuba must be a cold country, right out in the ocean that way, with the winds howling around it all the time. He felt a yearning to do something very adventurous, too, so he seized upon the plan with great delight. Everybody in the village pitched in to help get him started. Soon all the warming pans he could lay hands on were bought up and a little coasting schooner which was laid up for repairs was hired to carry the cargo. The captain and sailors entered into the joke with the

rest. They saw in it only an easy way to earn good pay on a pleasure trip to the south with the added entertainment of a huge joke, which they could enjoy on the sly, while George Dexter paced the deck with an air of proud importance, slapping his empty pockets and thinking how soon they would be filled to overflowing with good round Spanish doubloons.

"They sailed into a little bay on the Cuban coast one very warm day in July, and even George Dexter's confident heart sank as he realized how little need there was of warming pans in this balmy air, where the breezes scarcely stirred the leaves. The captain anchored in the bay and waited until a boat, sent out by the owner of the sugar plantation near the bay, reached the ship.

"The captain and George were invited to land and visit the master of the plantation, that they might make their business known. This they did with great eagerness and were entertained by the courteous Spaniards, who seldom had English visitors on their tropical island.

"George could not conceal his errand very long and soon burst forth with a proud air of ownership, saying that he had brought to the inhabitants of these lonely islands a ship-load of the most useful objects that they could possess—objects which had long been a source of joy and comfort to the people of his own land. His hosts became very much interested upon hearing this and were eager to hear more. George called to a sailor to bring the parcel which he had carried wrapped in his heavy sea-cloak. He unfolded it before the eyes of the now puzzled Spaniards and displayed to their gaze a curious object, shaped like a good sized dish, of brass, with a quaintly carved cover fastened with a hinge, and a long handle of wood. The bewildered host turned to him for an explanation of this mystery, which, when given, did not bring to the Spaniard's face the look of delight and gratitude which George expected. There was a moment of constrained silence, in which the host was evidently struggling to suppress his mirth. Then a man who seemed to be an overseer stepped up to his master and said something which was not translated for George's benefit, but which brought a new look of interest to the Spaniard's eyes. He picked up the warming-pan and examined it more carefully, then, after conversing eagerly for a moment with his overseer, he asked permission of George to take the cover off the pan, and then invited the whole party to go with him to the sugar-house, which stood not far from the little pier.

"They entered the long shed and found great caldrons of molasses boiling and bubbling over red-hot fires, tended by perspiring slaves. The overseer stepped up to one of the caldrons and, taking the warming-pan by its long handle, put it into the boiling liquid and began to skim off the white scum which was gathering on top. An ejaculation of pleasure came from the master, and the slaves excitedly gathered around to see.

"The Spaniard turned to George and told him that this was the very thing which they had long been seeking in the sugar-boiling business, a long-handled pan which might be used as a skimmer. He asked with eagerness how many George could supply and contracted to take the whole ship-load for himself and his friends at a good round price and assured George that there would be a good market for his wares in every part of the island where sugar was raised. George's fortune was made from that moment. He started back home in great delight, and this time the sailors chuckled before his face and not behind his back as they had done on

the voyage south, for he had in his joy given them gold pieces all around, and when they got back to Newburyport you may be sure that he ordered a great cask of rum sent out to the schooner.

"He scoured the country for warming-pans and even made a voyage to England for a ship-load of them before he had the Cuban market supplied. He soon showed, too, that he knew how to make his money grow, for he built up a large general trade with Cuba and his ships were well known in New England ports.

"I remember my great-grandmother telling me how, when she was a little girl, it was the delight of the whole village to see the great gilt coach, with its six cream-colored horses and negro outriders in crimson livery, roll out between the gates of the Mansion House and George Dexter, now become 'Sir George,' bowed most benignly as he swept through the village in a cloud of dust."

"This story is a true one," said the old lady as she banged the cover of the warming-pan and set it back in its corner. "Yes, it is certainly true, for it is just as my great-grandmother told it to me, and she saw Sir George himself."

She rattled on with many details of the village life in the olden days, with the pleasure of a deaf person who has found a willing listener, while I gazed again at the quaint old drawing of the mansion and traced the grooved patterns on the cover of the warming-pan with my finger, musing upon the uncertainty of Dame Fortune, who oft passes by us wiser folk to shower her largesse into the eager hands of some village "simple." A great rattling seemed to sound in my ears, and a clatter of many hoofs: "Way for Sir George Dexter, good people!" and again the great gilt coach seemed to pass before my eyes and I received a gracious bow from the pompous, bewigged old gentleman who looked forth from the window of the chariot.

"Out of the way there, good folk; Sir George Dexter takes the air today!"

ALUMNA.



Jack

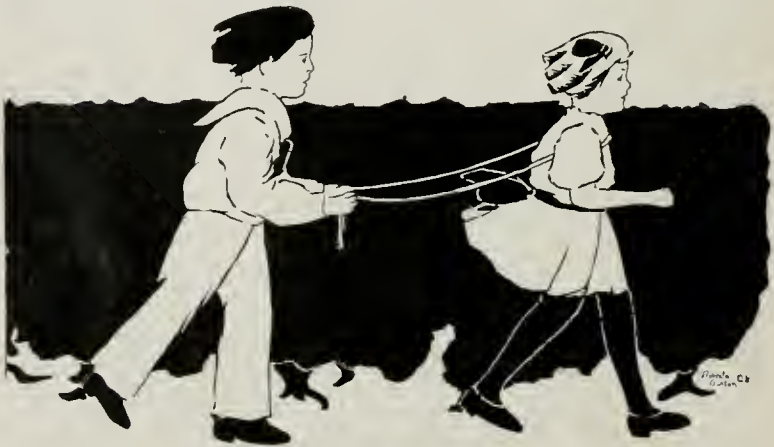
Jack and I had grown up together, and as we grew older, we became very fond of each other; in fact, so fond that mother would often say, "There will be a runaway some day," and she was right; for one day her prophecy came true, and that is how Jack and I fell out, at least how I fell out.

It all happened one beautiful afternoon while we were out driving together. Jack planned a "runaway," but I begged him not to think of such a thing, as it might not be as romantic as he supposed; but he would not listen to me, and the more I entreated, the more stubborn he grew, until he finally became so angry that he turned, leaving me sitting by the dusty road.

I did not know how much Jack had really hurt me until evening when I reached home, and then I had the blues so badly that I cried all night.

The next day father went up town to find Jack, and smooth matters over if possible; and that evening they came home together. I had fully made up my mind never to speak to Jack again, but when I saw him gazing through the window at me with his large, brown eyes which spoke volumes, and when I remembered that he was alone in the world, without a father or a mother to love him, my pride unbent, and, walking up to him, I put both my arms around his neck and said, "Jack aren't you sorry." But Jack only stood looking at me in sullen silence. Again I tried to arouse him and shrieked into his ear, "Jack, you know that you are sorry." And this time, laying his head upon my shoulder he cried "Ah-eh-ah-eh-ah," and I knew that he meant what he said.

E. VON DORMAN.





ROSE





SENIOR B CLASS

Senior B Class

| | | |
|---------------------|-----------|-------------------------|
| Lillian Robinson | - - - - - | President |
| Mae Durkee | - - - - - | Vice-President |
| Marion Amidon | - - - - - | Secretary and Treasurer |
| Ball, Cynthia | | Mason, Annie |
| Beck, Alice | | MacMillan, Jean |
| Carlock, Mary | | McHugh, Louise |
| Clarke, Amy C. | | Mogle, Mildred |
| Clarke, Mary | | Richards, Ethel |
| Crane, Eula | | Ross, Orma |
| Cunningham, Alice | | Schwarz, Florence |
| Curtin, Mary | | Scott, Bonnie |
| Eikenberry, Bright | | Seay, Marion |
| Haan, Cicely | | Shillington, Myrtle |
| Hardesty, Alice | | Stull, Helene |
| Helm, Mrs. Florence | | Vale, Mable |
| Horton, Elizabeth | | Vandegrift, Louise |
| Hovey, M. Lila | | Van Dusen, Edith |
| Jensen, Elsie | | Van Settert, Mrs. Edith |
| Lane, Josephine | | Woodham, Edith |

Planting Song

O MEMORY dear, this song we raise, this tree we plant,
for thee!
Forget we cannot, and we would not quite forgotten be!
The song will cease, but little Oak, may you grow tall and
great,
And some who rest beneath your shade remember "Naughty-
Eight!"

And as they hear among your leaves the wind breathe soft
and low,
Or catch the trill of happy birds that flutter to and fro,
Perchance a note from some old song, to memory dedicate,
Shall whisper that our hearts are here—the hearts of "Naughty-
Eight!"

For though we may, in this dear place, not all join hands again,
Or blend our voices in a song, some sweet familiar strain,
In spirit we shall oft return, and in the silence wait
Beneath the tree, the still unbroken class of "Naughty-Eight!"

Then let all sad thoughts fly away, our hearts be stanch and
true,
To brave the storm and guard the weak, O sturdy Tree, like
you!
To take from earth the strength to grow toward heaven true
and straight,
Earth at our feet, our home the sky, O Class of "Naughty-
Eight!"

FRED ALLISON HOWE.



Alumni



THE members of the Alumni add to the glory of the Normal by their achievements after graduating. Just now our interest is centered in the Alumni as an association.

For years there was a business meeting held annually in the Assembly Hall of the Normal, after which there was a banquet.

In December, 1904, a special meeting was called for the purpose of giving a reception to Dr. Mills-paugh. This delightful affair took place at the Woman's Club House.

The usual reunion and banquet were held in June, 1905, but in June, 1906, there was no meeting.

In September, 1906, Mrs. Mary Laubersheimer was made acting president. Mr. Moses W. Chandler and Miss Agnes Elliott were appointed to carry out plans for the Christmas luncheon. Mr. Chandler was made chairman of the committee to prepare for the reunion in June, 1907.

June 15, 1907, the first regular business meeting was held. The new officers elected were as follows: President, Moses W. Chandler; Vice-President, Frank Bunker; Secretary-Treasurer, Agnes Elliott. According to the new constitution adopted at the time, the annual reunion will be held in December, at the time of the Southern California Teachers' Association.

On the evening of June 28, 1907, there was held in the gymnasium the greatest social event in the history of the school, the Twenty-fifth Alumni Banquet. Four hundred and seventy-five guests, including members from every class that has graduated from the school, were present.

The reunion in December, 1907, was a close second to the June meeting. At this meeting the present officers were elected: President, Frank Bunker; Secretary-Treasurer, Ella Nevelle.

Now all the Alumni and the Faculty are waiting to see what will happen at the next Alumni Banquet in December, 1908. According to the new constitution, the classes of winter, '08, and summer, '08, will make their debut then.

Nu Sigma Phi

It has been well said that "in union there is strength."

This year the men of the Normal have realized this fact and formed a brotherhood, known as the Nu Sigma Phi.

The objects and aims of the club are best expressed in the words of the preamble of the constitution: "We agree to adopt and support the following: To promote literary, athletic and other interests of the young men students of the State Normal School at Los Angeles, and to advance social activities of said institution."

The constitution provides for two classes of members, active and honorary. All boys attending the school are eligible for active membership. All men graduates may become honorary members by the payment of a fee of fifty cents to cover initiation and dues for the current year.

The officers for this year are: Walter Kressen, President; Wilford E. Talbert, Vice-President; John Bryson, Secretary and Treasurer.



The Glee Club

Early in the life of the Normal a Glee Club was organized. The object of the Club is to help create a higher standard of musical appreciation and to further musical life in the school. The membership is limited to twenty-five members, chosen largely from the middle classes.

Aside from occasional contributions in the Assembly Hour, the Club, with the aid of its leader, Miss Hagan, gave its annual recital in honor of the winter graduating class. The program consisted of part songs and the cantata, "The Lady of Shalott." Members of the Glee Club sang the chorus to "As You Like It," the W. '08 Class Play. They also gave a program before the "Star and Crescent" of the Los Angeles High School.

The Club is now giving a series of "Folk Songs" every Wednesday before the student body, presenting songs from the thirteenth century down to the present day.

1st Soprano

Georgia Burke ·
 Laura Venable ·
 Vivian Miller ·
 Mae Crothers ·
 Marie Rouse ·
 Louise McHugh ·
 Ethel Marble ·

1st Alto

Lucy Whittlesey ·
 Nellie Ratliff ·
 Irene Pownall ·
 Hazel Eldred ·
 Margaret Sturgis

2nd Soprano

Harriett Jones ·
 Georgia Lomax ·
 Edith Johnson ·
 Violet Thayer
 Edith Jones

2nd Alto

Hilda Smith ·
 Kathleen Johnson
 Mary Jones ·
 Grace Ranklin ·
 Eula Crane
 Susie Ott



The Orchestra

In the latter part of February, 1907, the Normal School Orchestra was organized, and the following officers elected: President, A. D. Brant; Librarian, R. K. Bailey.

The orchestra gave a full musical program at the January Senior Class Play, and has assisted in Chapel several times during the year.

The members of the orchestra are:

Violins—

Mr. L. H. Miller.
Miss Lelia Putman.
Mr. James Weinstein.
Miss Amy Clark.
Miss Lorna Reavis.
Miss Margaret Paxton.

Bass—

Miss Virginia Miller.

Cornets—

Mr. R. K. Bailey.
Mr. A. D. Brant.

Piano—

Miss Leonore Hund.



Tennis Club

| | |
|-----------------|---------------|
| Mary Laney | Loueva Honn |
| Alice Jones | Agnes Hanifar |
| Mary Jones | Lila Havey |
| Elizabeth Smith | |

Boys' Basket Ball

Charles Kent, Coach
Wilford Talbert, Manager

| | |
|--------|---------|
| Lacy | Cripe |
| Bailey | Hank |
| Bryant | Harwood |
| Bryson | |

Girls' Basket Ball

| | |
|-------------------|-----------------|
| Lurline Short | Bonnie Barrow |
| Effe Hariss | Edith Woodham |
| Bonnie Scott | Mary Holt |
| Josephine Fulgham | Elizabeth Smith |
| Mildred Mogul | Clara Maurer |
| Alice Jones | Alice Robinson |
| Irene Clark | Alma Thomas |
| Ellen Kidd | Frieda Mauch |

Y. W. C. A.

The Y. W. C. A. was organized about 1887 in the Los Angeles Normal.

In 1906 the Alumnæ of the Y. W. C. A. formed an association, whose financial help has made it possible to maintain a student secretary. At present Miss Nellie Vale holds this position, having succeeded Miss Polly Graham.

The Pacific Coast conference of the national Y. W. C. A. is held annually in April at Capitola for ten days. Four hundred young women from the universities, colleges and normal schools of the West assemble there.

Every Thursday the members of the Los Angeles association have the opportunity of hearing prominent speakers on helpful subjects.

A series of lectures given by Miss Seaman during the year to her Bible Study Class has been much enjoyed. Her subjects were the great characters and prophets of the Old Testament.

Miss Rhuamah Smith has been a most efficient president during the year, and it is expected, with Miss Nain Taylor as president, assisted by a well-organized cabinet, that the association will be an increasingly helpful factor in the school life of the Normal during the coming year.

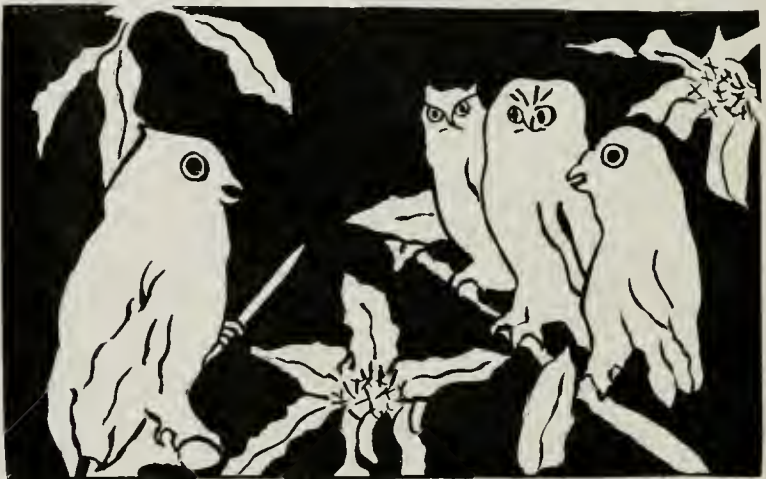
The Debating Society

Early in April the Los Angeles State Normal Debating Society was organized, with an enrollment of fifteen members.

The officers are: President, Wilford E. Talbert; Vice-President, J. K. Cookman; Secretary, Edith Jones; Treasurer, G. D. Honk; Sergeant-at-Arms, Samuel Cripe.

Meetings are held on the second and fourth Fridays of the month. The programs consist of debates on subjects of interest to the present-day teacher.

Although a new organization, the debating society is fast increasing in number, and is a source of profit and enjoyment to its members.



Class Play—Summer '08



On Monday evening, June 22, 1908, at Gamut Club, members of the Senior Class, '08, will present Arthur Penero's three-act farce entitled, "The Schoolmistress." The farce was first presented in London, March 27, 1885, and it immediately caught the laughter and applause of the town, the success being so decided that the play retained its place on the program until March 22, 1887. The synopsis and cast are as follows:

Act I.—The Mystery—Reception Room at Volumnia College.

Act II.—The Party Class Room, Volumnia College.

Act III.—The Nightmare—Morning Room at Admiral Rankling's in Portlon Place.

Cast

| | | |
|--|-------|----------------------------------|
| The Hon. Vere Queckett | - - - | Porter Hillman |
| Miss Doyott (Principal of Volumnia College for Daughters of Gentlemen) | - - - | Marie Rouse |
| Rear-Admiral Archibald Rankling, C. B. (of H. M. Flag Ship Pandora) | - - - | Laura Venable |
| Mrs. Rankling | - - - | Elizabeth Thompson |
| Dinah | - - - | Lucy Whittlesey |
| Mr. Reginald Paulover | - - - | Gladys Freeman |
| Peggy Hesslerigge (an Articed Pupil) | - | Mabel Creager |
| Lieut. John Mallory (of H. M. Flag Ship Pandora) | - | |
| - - - | - - - | Harriett E. Jones |
| Mr. Saunders (Mr. Mallory's Nephew, of the Training Ship Dexterous) | - - - | Georgia Burke |
| Gwendoline Hawkins | - - - | La Veta Crump |
| Ermyntrude Johnson | - - - | Barbara Morrison |
| Mr. Otto Bernstein (a Popular Composer) | - | Hazel Clark |
| Jaffray | - - - | Hazel Clark |
| Tyler (a Servant) | - - - | Josephine Fulgham |
| Jane Chimpan | - - - | Gertrude Ambrose |
| Goff | - - - | Grace L. Rankin |
| Director of Play | - | Alice M. Osden, Dept. of Reading |

Play Committee

Lucy Whittlesey Mabel Creager Valeria C. Lee
 Music by the Normal Orchestra and Glee Club.

Society

"Tomorrow's fate, though thou be wise,
Thou canst not tell nor yet surmise;
Pass, therefore, not today in vain,
For it will never come again."

1907

September

27 Faculty Reception.

October

Y. W. C. A. Series.

25 June, '08, and October, '08, Class Party.

November

22 President and Mrs. Millspaugh entertain Fall
Term graduates.

27 Autumn Graduation Exercises.
"Music is well said to be the speech of angels."

December

13-30 Vacation.

"The mistletoe hung in the castle hall,
The holly branch shone on the castle wall."

The vacant spaces are left to encourage independent thinking.
Please write his surname first.—EDITOR'S NOTE.

1908
January

- 10 Nu Sigma Phi entertains.
"Society became my glittering bride,
And airy hopes my children."
- 17 March, '09, class pre-empts leap-year privileges.
- 24 June, '08, class entertains winter and spring graduating classes.
"On with the dance! let joy be unconfined;
No sleep till morn, when youth and pleasure meet
To chase the glowing hours with flying feet."
- 27 Winter, '08, Class Banquet.
"So comes a reckoning when the banquet's o'er,
The dreadful reckoning, and men smile no more."
- 29 President and Mrs. Millspaugh entertain winter and spring, '08, classes.
- 30 Winter, '08, Class Play—"As You Like It."
"All the world's a stage."
- 31 Graduation Exercises.
"Farewell! a word that must be, and hath been,
A sound which makes us linger—yet, farewell!"
- February
- 21 June, '09, Class Leap-year Party.
Boys : Girls :: 2 : 1.
- 28 Capitola Luncheon.
"Don't make much noise, girls, there's a lady sick at Santa Monica."

March
13

Exit spring class.
"If I were king!" All girls.

20 Character Party.

April
3

Nature Day.

May

?

June
19

S., '08, Class Play.

21 Sermon to Graduating Class.

22 Class Picnic.

23 Class Play.

24 Faculty's Reception to Graduating Class.

25 Commencement.

| MY NAME | HOW I LOOK | WHAT I SAY ON ALL OCCASIONS | MY HOBBY | MY OPINION OF MYSELF | WHAT I WILL BE 10 YEARS HENCE |
|---|--|--|--|---|--|
| Margery Kibec Maude Granger | Amiable Sleepy | "Say, girlie." "I feel so bad today." | Talking Shop Dragging Myself to recitations | About right Not important | Manicurist Concert player |
| John Bryson Joe Fulgham Lurline Short James Lacy Porter Hillman | Learned Ready for fun Forlorn Dignified Blustering | "Well—a—a." "Where's Short?" "Have you seen Jo?" "Well, I know THAT." "How's Dental College, Alice?" | Miss Kibbee Athletics Keeping track of Jo Observing babies Bossing | A man O. K. Cute "It" Big "I" | A cop Basket-ball coach Mrs. Lurline Just like papa Shining, as the light of "Day," Actress |
| Joe Seaman | Classical | "When I was out yachting last week." | Society | Very fetching | |
| Mr. Johnson | Shaggy | "Dr. Terman, I differ with you there." | Advising | Nobody like Mr. Johnson | Studying grammar |
| Miss Finney | Polly Prim | "I've had this dress a long time." | Wearing new dresses | Awfully dear | Miss Finney |
| Mrs. Lee | Short? | "I can't, 'cause Jim's home." | Jim | Married | Going to school |
| Mr. Bailey | Disinterested | "Where's May C?" | Collecting dues | Best boy in school | Making money |
| Jeannette Mitchell | Cute | "I didn't get to bed until one o'clock last night." | Going right home after school | | Countess |
| Harriett Jones | Matronly | "Oh, I just hate him." | Mrs. Patton | | Globe trotter |
| Gladys Freeman | Keen—o | "Ach, Louis." | Bluffing | | Looking for snaps |
| Alice Hardesty | Weight and see | "Let's get up another dance." | Telephoning before 4 o'clock | | Dentist's wife |
| Florence Schwarz | Fluffy | "Oh, say, someone rang me up last night." | Getting excuses from Miss Dunn | Indescribable | Telling yarns |
| Louise McHugh | Just arrived at 8:55 | "Girls, I haven't opened my book." | Studying just before the term is up | Nothing extra | House-keeping |
| Jo Lane | Athletic | "A CERTAIN party told me." | Mr. Kressen? | O. K. | At the profession |
| Mr. Weinstein | Bantam rooster | "May I have this dance?" | Asking the girls to dance | Mr. Weinstein | Dude |
| Marie Rouse | Grouchy | "It's no good." | Things not connected with the school | A sure thing | Actress |
| Mr. Kressen | Dreamy | "I just want to say one thing." | "Exponent" | A capable manager | Successful business man |

| MY NAME | HOW I LOOK | WHAT I SAY ON ALL OCCASIONS | MY HOBBY | DESCRIBES ME | WHAT I WILL BE 10 YEARS HENCE |
|---|---|--|---|--|---|
| Dr. Millspaugh Mr. Miller Mrs. English Miss Elliott Miss Wood Mr. Palmer Miss Seaman | Austere Boyish Piercing Busy Classical Hoppy Pretty nifty | "I dislike to mention this, but—" " "Mrs. Miller and the youngster." " "You realize that? Is it perfectly clear?" " "That's a store-house of good things." " "It came as a revelation to me." " "I have just received a few samples from the Department of Agriculture." " "The bell hasn't rung yet, but as long as we are all here, we might as well begin." " "Fall in." " | No talking in the halls Birds My son, Walter Y. W. C. A. Looking neat Bulletins "The compend of the English sentence" | Fatherly Nearly proper Trailing Jolly Particular Hesitating Systematic | Still going Bug-lore-ogist Archaeologist? A busy bec A second Corson Head of Watts' Experimental Station Grammar teacher |
| Miss Jacobs Miss Dunn Mr. Cleveland Miss Hagan Mr. Chamberlain | Careless Old-fashioned Scandalous Energetic Elongated? | "Fill it out yourself and I'll sign it." " "It's something that nobody can decide." " "Come forward." " "You make a special report on that." " | Delaying dancing at noon until quarter of one Excuses and locker keys Trying to look severe Making the chorus sing above the chandeliers Springing exams, and flunking students Dark and light Letting my mind wander in chapel | Weighty Fierce Lovable Rather young Short | Preceptress of a girls' dormitory Sec. L. A. N. Faculty Principal of a H. S. Go to Fisher's and find out Glacier explorer |
| Miss Gere Dr. Geselle Miss Osdon Dr. Howe Dr. Smith Dr. Terman Mrs. Hazzard Mr. Kent Mr. Shepardson | Quiet Cherub Commanding Sprightly Composed Anything but a professor Flustered Cute Shaven | "This is very interesting." " "My worthy colleague—Dr. Terman." " "Give it again and I'll help you." " "Next time I shall let the class recite and I shall keep still." " "I don't know how to spell." " "Clark University." " "Get your checks, girls." " "M—m—that would be the best way." " "Now, if you please—" " | Agreeing with everyone in my classes References 7 bright and 7 stupid boys Doing things for other people Tinkering The Training School | Meek Angelic Important Subdued Obliging Strawberry Babyish Youthful Polite | Interesting Full-fledged angel A Maxine Elliott Dear old Dr. Howe Promoter of ethical life A G. Stanley Hall Teaching economy Candle-stick maker Head of a George Junior Republic |

Joshes

The Eradicator

A pen was in each snow-white hand,
On each brow lay a frown;
I've never seen such a sorry band
In all Los Angeles town.

Before each lay an open book,
With markings blue and red;
Said a Jr., "Why! so sad you look."
And a Sr. sadly said:

"Alas! alack! a register!
Beware, my little one,
For if you get a blot on her,
'Tis then you are undone."

"Oh, no! cheer up!" the Jr. cried,
With a very knowing wink,
"Two bottles in a store I've spied
That will destroy the ink."

A Normal Boquet

Miss Hagan—Shamrock.
Dr. Gazell—Bachelor Buttons.
Miss Wood—Woodbine.
Dr. Millspaugh—Jessie-mine.
Miss Dunn—Crown Imperial.
Senior Teachers—Morning-glories.
Faculty—Annuals.
Boys—American Beauties.
Flunkers—Blue (Belles).
Dr. Smith—Daisy.
Grad. Exercises—Breath o' Heaven.

Geometry is awful stuff.
It does no good to try to bluff.
And when you do not know—it's tough.
'Tis not like history: Oh, no!
You can't get up in this and blow;
Everything you say you have to know.
Geometry is beastly stuff,
And when you try but make a muff,
You get a zero. Say, it's rough!



For VACATION NEEDS

and SCHOOL-DAY WANTS

PERMIT US
TO SUGGEST

That nothing adds so much to one's enjoyment while on the vacation trip, or while pre-iding at the "Little Red School House" as one of our Onting Suits made of Corduroy, Corduroy-khaki or Government Khaki.

We make these suits for either men or women, and they are just the nicest ever-strong, cleanly, inexpensive.

OTHER GOODS

Men's Sweaters and Jerseys, Women's Norfolk Sweater Jackets, Athletic Tights, Gym Suits, Track Goods, Pennants, Caps, Baseball and Football Suits and Equipment, Marching Uniforms, Basketball Clothing

STILL OTHERS

Guns and Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, Tents, Camp Goods, Hammocks, Bicycles

PHOTO GOODS

Kodaks and Cameras
Developing and
Printing

Raquets Restrung
Wheels Repaired

FOR THE DEN

White or Brown Netting, Flags
of all Nations, Jap Lanterns

PRIZE BANNERS

Silk or Felt
Any Color
Any Design

Exercisers, Dumb-bells
Indian Clubs, Wands
Rings, Etc. Etc.

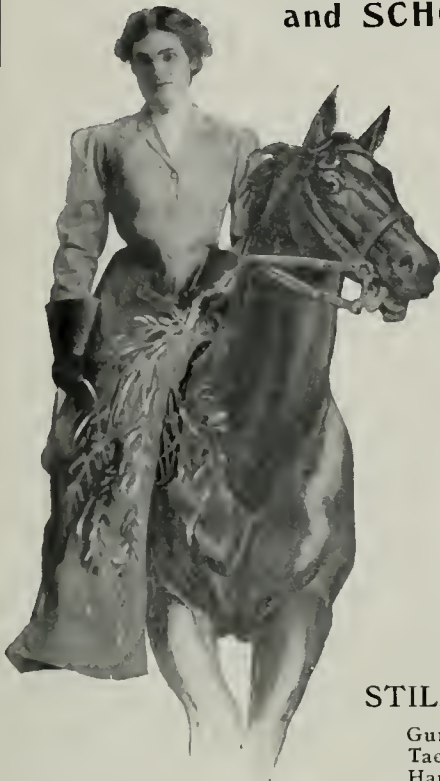
*Greatest Sporting Goods
House
on the Pacific Coast*

BOTH PHONE
EXCHANGES 87

The WM. H. HOEGEE CO., Inc.

138-140-142 South Main St.

LOS ANGELES



Did
You
Know

THAT THE BEST PLACE IN TOWN TO GET
Fresh Home-made Candies
and ICE CREAM MADE OF PURE CREAM is at
BROWN'S CONFECTIONERY, 621 South Olive Street
The best of everything used in all of his goods.
ICE CREAMS—French, New York, Delmonico, Praline, Neapolitan,
Individuals, Fruit Ices. Or, try his Punches
Phone B'dway 1610 Brown's Confectionery 621 S. Olive St.

A Junior's Lament

"Down to the summer house I go,
With pot and plant, some dirt—a hoe.
I worry and toil the livelong hour,
To grow a dinky old sunflower."

REMEMBER

**The Normal
Book Store**

617 West Fifth St.

Opp. Normal School

S. L. De Tar, Proprietor

For... **Books**

School Supplies, Stationery, Notions

LUNCHES

CONFECTIONERY

COLD DRINKS

Groceries, Bakers' Goods, Fruits, Etc.

I can hop; I can skip; I can jump; I can fly;
The greatest "gymnast" in the Normal am I.
But it took many years, many days, many hours,
And now I am one of Miss J——'s choice flowers.

==== **THE AUDITORIUM** ====

Hair Dressing and Bath Parlors

Located on the ninth floor of the Auditorium Building

HAS OPENED UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT. It is now the finest equipped Toilet Parlors in the city, having all the latest electric appliances. When feeling fatigued, drop in, and have one of our facial massages and you will feel yourself again.

Expert Hair Dressing, Facial and Scalp Treatment
and Manicuring

PHONE F-5024

HETZEL & TAYLOR, Props.

The Fisk Teachers' Agency

has helped thousands of Teachers

IT CAN HELP YOU

No advance fee to those about to graduate
from Los Angeles State Normal School

————— *Call and See Us* —————

238 DOUGLAS BUILDING

“When the teacher gets cross and her brown eyes get black,
And her pencil comes down on the desk with a whack,
We chilluns in class sits up straight in a line,
As if we had rulers instead of a spine.
It's scary to cough, and it's not safe to grin,
When the teacher gets cross and the dimples goes in.

“When the teacher gets cross, the tables all mix,
And the ones and the sevens begin playing tricks;
The pluses and minus are just little smears
When the cry-babies cry all their slates up with tears;
The figgers won't add and they act up like sin
When the teacher gets cross and the dimples goes in.

“When the teacher gets cross, the readers get bad,
The lines jiggle 'round till the chilluns gets sad,
And Billy boy puffs and gets red in the face,
As if he and lessons were running a race.
Till she hollers out “Next!” as sharp as a pin—
When the teacher gets cross and the dimples goes in.

“When the teacher gets good, her smile is so bright
The tables get straight and the readers get right;
The pluses and minus come trooping along,
And figgers add up and stop being wrong,
And we chilluns would like (but we dassent) to shout,
When the teacher gets good and the dimples comes out.”

The California Teachers' Bureau

LOCATES TEACHERS in California, Arizona, Nevada and other Pacific States. We do business directly with school officials, and report ONLY ACTUAL vacancies. Our Contract and Terms are fair and liberal. We do not desire a LARGE enrollment; we prefer to please ALL our members, if possible. We do not “guarantee positions,” but promise to WORK for our members. **Come and See Us.**

409 SAN FERNANDO BUILDING

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

BOOK REVIEW

- "Money I Haven't Collected"—Jo. Fulgham.
"Fatness I Haven't Got"—V. Lee.
"Work I Haven't Did"—Bailey.
"Life as a Class President"—G. Miller.
"Speeches and Poems"—J. Johnson.
"Dancing as an Art"—Lacy.
"Giggling as I Do It"—M. Dinneen.
"Flirting and its Benefits"—M. Kibby.

A CHINAMAN'S VERSION OF SCHOOL TEACHER

"Teachee, teachee
All day teachee,
Night Markee papers
Nerves all creepy;
No one kissee
No one huggee,
Poor old maidee
No one lovee."

"Why is Mr. Lacy like Jeanette Mitchell's seminary paper?"

"Lots of talk and nothing said."

Pupil to Zoe W.—"Are you Miss Larkin's mother?"

There once was a teacher named Hagan,
Who was loved by every young pagan.
They would holler and yell—
Oh, their music was—well,
She gave them D minus when gradin'.



HATTING IS AN ART

In view of the fact that a hat either makes or mars an otherwise becoming attire, it stands you in hand to be fitted by an artist. We are artists in hat-fitting, for we do nothing but fit hats. Bring in your head and that's all you will need know.

LOGAN, THE HATTER

327 SOUTH SPRING

Mojonier

PHOTOGRAPHER

710 AUDITORIUM BUILDING



Normal Visitors Always Welcome

Shoes of Character

¶ Don't you prefer them to the commonplace kinds?
Isn't it to your interest to buy your shoes at Staub's,
the store that makes a specialty of distinctive styles,
and where quality is considered first?

¶ It's a mistake to think you have to pay high prices
to get good shoes. Staub's good shoes at right
prices prove it.

Staub's Special
\$3.50 and \$4.00

Staub's

Broadway, cor. Third

THE BEST PLACE IN THE CITY TO BUY TIRES

C. L. SMITH
BICYCLES, MOTORCYCLES AND SUNDRIES

Batteries and Parts for All Machines. Expert Repairing.

Southern California Agent for the Torpedo and N. S. V. Motorcycles

504 West Seventh Street

Phone B'dway 1970

Los Angeles, California

A fiddler there be in our school,
Who teaches of toad, rock and pool,
Till our hair stands on end,
And we all say, "Amen!"
When the bell rings to let out the school.

NORMAL

BUSINESS COURSES

Why Not Teach Shorthand?
Why Not Teach Book Keeping?

The pay is good.

Your position is assured.

Then you are prepared for Business, if you prefer it, later.

REFERENCES

MR. WARREN T. HOWE, Lemoore Union High School.

MISS ALICE WHITNEY, Monrovia High School.

MISS EDITH EDGERLY, Colton High School.

LET US PREPARE YOU ALSO



Lorna and Barbara, those sweet little elves,
Sit out on the lawn, all by themselves,
Until the rude bell for the hour doth chime,
Parting the dears for an hour at a time.

Teachers Wanted

No Fee Charged Until Position is Secured

POSITIONS GUARANTEED

Grades \$75 to \$125.

High School \$90 to \$250

COME AND SEE US AT ONCE

Co-Operative Teachers' Association

430 H. W. HELLMAN BUILDING

LOS ANGELES

LOS ANGELES MILITARY ACADEMY AND SCHOOL OF MUSIC

Fits for Colleges, Technical Schools and for business life. A thorough up-to-date Military Home School

REMOVED AFTER JULY 1, 1908

To its beautiful Campus of twenty-five acres on Mission Road,

Twenty minutes from Sixth and Main Streets via Pasadena Short Line.
Fine Athletic Field and Gymnasium.
Summer School and Vacation Camp at Newport Beach.
Boys received at any time.

TERMS REASONABLE. INVESTIGATE

PHONES

E-3626, Main 1556

WALTER J. BAILEY, A. M., *Principal*

Now, cooking we have by the maids,
The art must be learned ere they fade;
For the heart of a man,
Mrs. Hazzard does plan,
Makes the science a desirable trade.

THE BEST THERE IS

Triumph School Desks
Hyloplate Black Boards
Maps, Charts, Globes
School Supplies

C. F. Weber & Co.

210-12 N. Main St.

Los Angeles, California

Miss Seaman there is with a grammar;
The students they call it a crammer;
Of a noun and a verb
They never have heard,
Yet they hope some day to teach grammar.

CHRISTOPHER'S

Catering for Schools and Colleges a Specialty

THE BEST

Ices, Sodas, Creams and
Confections

IN LOS ANGELES

241 S. Spring St.

341 S. Broadway

Telephones Ex. 303

Quoting from Shakespeare

*"Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy,
But not expressed in fancy; rich, not gaudy."*

THE CLOTHES QUESTION can be easily and satisfactorily settled by visiting either of the three B. & K. stores.

We show all the correct new fabrics for business, college, or dress wear.

Our entire working force consists of the most expert salesmen, designers and tailors that money can hire.

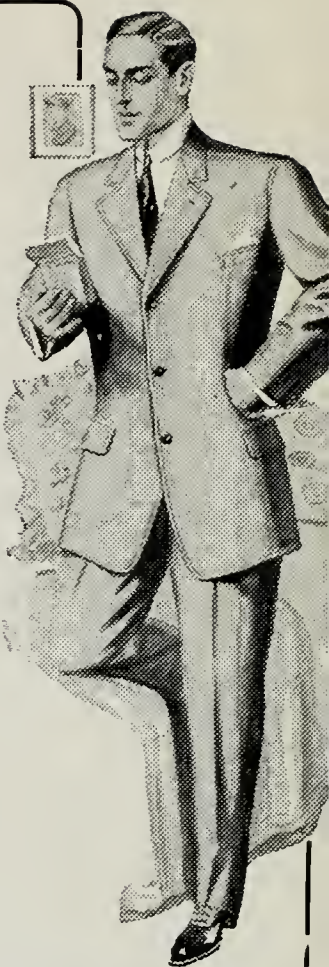
Suits to Order
\$20 to \$50

We solicit your patronage knowing well our ability to please college men and all "men who know."

Brauer & Krohn

"Tailors to Men Who Know"

128-130 South Spring 114 1/2 South Main
Corner Fifth and Spring



Mrs. Patton—"The man in the box had a diamond in his chest."

Geraldine F— (in Geography)—"I think rye is the chief wheat grown in Germany."

ANDREW BEYRLE, President
FRANK F. ROE, Secretary

N. P. ALEXANDER, Vice-Pres. and Treas.
STANLEY BENEDICT, Manager

CALIFORNIA PLANING MILL AND LUMBER CO.

When You Get Ready to Build
Let Us Figure Your Mill Work

Phones } Home B-4229
 } South 140

1916-1936 South Main

Good Enjoyable Evenings

During Your Vacation Will Aid You In Your Study

"Just What the Doctor Ordered"

Dancing
EVERY EVENING

Grand Avenue Auditorium

920 South Grand Avenue

SELECT ATTENDANCE

School for Dancing Daily 10 A. M. to 7:30 P. M.

Bej. Laletsky's Superb Orchestra

F. H. SOLOMON

Gen. Manager

Dr. T.—"Has anyone seen my Youth? I've lost it."

Kenneth B.—"When will there be only 25 letters in the alphabet?"

Mae C.—"I am sure I don't know."

Kenneth B.—"When U and I are one."

Dr. T. (in Pedagogy)—"Miss Freeman, when you say that, what are you doing besides comparing these things?"

Miss F. (blankly)—"Bluffing."

VACATION GOODS

Cameras, Tennis Supplies, Spalding Base Ball Goods, Bathing Suits, Hammocks, Khaki Clothing, Fishing Tackle, Guns and Ammunition.

Tufts-Lyon Arms Co.

132-134 South Spring Street

Los Angeles, California

Miss A.—"Are birds hatched with a song or do they make their own songs?"

Mr. Miller—"Well, Miss A., I have seen eggs with verses in them, but not with songs."

Designs and Decorating
a Specialty

JF - 2693
Main 2693

WRIGHT'S

Flower Shop

FOURTH STREET

Wholesale, Retail and Commission

224 West Fourth Street
Los Angeles, Cal.

"What is the difference between the boys' basket-ball team and thin cream?"

"One is sometimes beaten hard, while the other is usually hard to beat."

Normal Teacher to Class—"Don't stay in the same place and do the same thing year after year, for if you do you will look like some of us."

Jones' Book Store

226 West First Street

Books Bought
Sold and
Exchanged

School Supplies
A Specialty

F-1214. Main 1214

SUNSET TEA AND COFFEE CO.

Fine Teas, Coffees, Baking Powder, Extracts and Spices

DAKE'S BAKERY

Large Assortment of Fine Baked Goods

320 West Fourth Street

Los Angeles, California

The preceptress, whose name is Miss Dunn,
There's none like her under the sun,
Is jolly and mild,
Yet stern with her smile.
Excuses she gives?—Never! None!!

NO LIQUORS SERVED

CLOSED SUNDAYS

PRICES REASONABLE

THE CENTRAL PLACE TO EAT

Federation Cafe

Where the Food and Service is Good

Third and Main Streets

Basement Bank Building
Entrance on Third Street

LOS ANGELES

Mr. Shepardson—"See that they are busy with what they should be busy about. If you do not, these children will be busy, and be busy about something that is not the business at hand."

CALIFORNIA TEACHERS' AGENCY

19th Year. Over 3200 Located

Teachers Wanted
For NEXT SCHOOL YEAR

BOYNTON AND ESTERLY

Stimson Blk.
LOS ANGELES

Kamm Bldg.
SAN FRANCISCO

Use the Phone
Freely

MAIN
HOME EX. 417

Save Time—Get
Prompt Service

THE Neuner Company

113-115 SOUTH BROADWAY

Manufacturing Stationers
Printers, Photo-Engravers, Artistic
Color Printers, Office Equippers
Blank Book Makers

Clarke & Baker
Filing Devices

Steel Furniture
for Offices

Architects' and
Engineers' Supplies

This publication
a production of
The Neuner Co.
plant.



We Desire the Honor of Your Presence

ANY DAY AT

437-439-441 Broadway

TO INSPECT OUR MAGNIFICENT SHOWING of Jewelry, Silver, Art Ware, Fine Stationery, Fine Leather Goods, Cut Glass, Tiffany Bronze Lamps, Tiffany Favrite Glass, Teco and Rookwood Pottery, French China, together with a stock of kindred articles chosen by our buyers at the

World's Art Centers

and now first displayed on the Coast. Proper settings make an artistic ensemble. It is worth any one's time to become familiar with the products of the greatest furnaces, studios and factories. Our store is a veritable Exposition of man's artistic and masterful work, wherein one is brought in touch with the best that has been produced in each particular line. You may buy with full confidence that the reputation of

America's Finest Jewelry Store

Stands Back of Every Sale

For Quality and Style our Prices will be found Attractively Low

Several Auxiliary Departments are maintained for the special benefit of customers, where the most perfect work is guaranteed at all times.

Department of Special Designs—Medals, Pins and Insignia of all kinds. Precious stone clusters for all occasions. The work of art jewelers assures correctness.

Department of Watch and Clock Repairing—Expert mechanics who have spent many years at this exacting trade are prepared to render superior service. Watches regulated free.

Department of General Jewelry Repairing—No matter how great or small the requirements, we are prepared to give absolute satisfaction with the best possible work.

DIAMOND JEWELRY CLEANED WITHOUT CHARGE

Brock & Feagans **JEWELERS**

437-439-441 Broadway Los Angeles, California

This Store is one of the Sights of Interest in Southern California



UC SOUTHERN REGIONAL LIBRARY FACILITY



D 000 299 074 5

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
AT
LOS ANGELES
LIBRARY

