12-11-1919

State Normal School Journal, December 11, 1919

State Normal School (Cheney, Wash.). Associated Students.

Follow this and additional works at: http://dc.ewu.edu/student_newspapers

Recommended Citation
http://dc.ewu.edu/student_newspapers/184

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the University Archives & Special Collections at EWU Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Student Newspapers by an authorized administrator of EWU Digital Commons. For more information, please contact jotto@ewu.edu.
State Normal School Journal

VOLUME IV
CHENEY, WASHINGTON, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1919
NUMBER 11

ALL GRADUATES WELL PLACED

Recent Graduates and Holders of Elec-
temenet Certificates All Placed in
Attractive Positions.

The graduating class of the full
guards is all placed as follows:

Estelle Forshell, Mohler.
Ida Keown, Colville.
Anna Luuth, Fidalgo.
Elsie Hinz, Winona.
Sadie Elliott, Reardan.
Vera F. Hage, Paris, or a place
offered her Sunday.
Elizabeth Stong, near Colfax.

Those taking elementary certifi-
cates were placed as follows:

Bertha Kickenshul, Pomeroy.
Jayne Johnson, Colfax.
Bretta Helgen, Reardan.
Anna Mayer, rural school south of
Odessa.
Esther Hoffinan, Harrison, Idaho.
Mrs. Nettie Durland, Rukeye.
Jennie Jensen, Wilbur, sixth grade.
Julia Johnson, rural school in
Whitman county.

The teaching profession is continu-
ously changing. It is progressive, and
teachers need to make constant efforts to go forward, soon lag be-
hind and become inefficient. No teach-
er can afford to neglect the new.

About 400,000 teachers in this country
do not have special training for rural schools, and four
per cent have not even had eight years
of college work. It is estimated that not more than fifteen per cent of the
teachers in this country have had special professional preparation.

Hence our normal schools have something to do. They have to in-
dustry bound to strengthen and encourage those who have not been
prepared to teach on the Normal school level. A teacher going to a normal school may be grouped under the five follow-

A LETTER FROM MR. STAFFLEBACH
Whitman County Teachers' Institute

Sunset, Wash., Nov., 24, 1919. Edi-
tor, the Normal Journal, Cheney State
Normal School, Cheney, Wash. Dear
Editor: At the Whitman county
teachers' institute held recently at Cheney, and former students of the State Normal school at Cheney got together for a few minutes in a crowd; and the size of the crowd this
congregated spoke more loudly than words of the place the Cheney Normal has come to take in the education of this country. An attempt was made to get the names of all former "Chen-
ny" students who are at present engaged as teachers in Whitman.

This failed because of the hurry and excitement attending the meeting. As for those not in attendance, for there are nearly a hundred such teachers in the county, and 34 names were placed upon a paper pro-

sional. These names were given below, together with the address of and position filled by each person.

Lillian Hall, principal, Fairbanks.
Josephine Hall, principal, Fairbanks.
E. H. Risner, rural, Spokane.
Hilda Reischman, rural, Colfax.
Elsie Polson, sixth grade, Palouse.
Phoebe Hayes, fourth grade, Whitman.
Eva Bole, fourth grade, Rosalia.
D. O'Neil, principal, Palouse.
Dorothy McCooe, rural, Colfax.
Oliver Hatch, third grade, Rosalia.
Dorothy Gale, rural, Whitman.

All players who take part must be
served. The Normal Journal, Cheney.

We wish you could have been.

Thorn.<br/>

This was an honest-goodness re-
union. We ate

"And talked on many things"— Of shoes and ships and sealing wax. Of course, we had tea.

Mr. Frasier generously got us to
jot tidbits of gossip concerning the school and the people we met in some-
coming.

We hope you can be— we still are—Chen-
ny enthusiasts, but those of us who have gone before, as we con-
start out, to those who are coming, and ex-

We used to be— we still are—Chen-
ny enthusiasts, but those of us who have gone before, as we con-

Mildred Gehres, Council.
Florence Elsner, Palouse.
Edith M. Harrington, Prosser.
Alta Largent, Kahlotus.
Esther Mahon, East Blit.

Florence Horban, Kahlotus.
Bess Lindell, Connell.

Mrs. Catherine Henry Herron, Kah-

May Hall, Prosser.

Iva Summer, Kiona.

Ida Butler, Eltopia.

Alta Parker, Prosser.

C. A. Parker, Prosser.

Alice M. Prosser, Prosser.

Bella Williams, Harvard.
Eliza Mitchell, Colfax.

Mabel Canfield, Moses.
Violet Rieck, Finlay.

Ethel Draper, Mesa.
Mary Sayre, Connell.

Phyllis Poisy, Pasco.

Elise Fitzgerald, Benton City.

Glady Fulloner, Pasco.

Elizabeth Upham, Colfax.

Peary Key, Benton.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Lacey Squibb, Riona.

G. W. Frasier, Cheney.

JAPANESE PRINTS EXHIBIT IN ART ROOM

Annual Exhibition and Sale of Japa-

nese Prints December 15-19.

A large collection of Japanese print-

ing will be exhibited in the art-reference

room, during the week of December

15-19.

Those of you who have attended simila-

r exhibitions, and know the

semen of the printers that it is well

worth attending. This gains a know-

ledge of the art and the differ-


JOHN STAFFLEBACH

Cheney REUNION AT INSTITUTE

Ex-Cheney Students Hold Get-Together Meeting and Have a Luncheon.
The New Quarter

We have suffered many losses in our staff during the summer, and have taken out elementary certificates at the end of this first quarter. We have lost our business manager, reporter for our Y. W. C. A. reporter, our Y. W. C. A. reporter, our Y. W. C. A. reporter, and goodness knows how many more. We have been in the absence of an editor-in-chief, your managing editor did not know how she could whip an issue together, for the first week of the new quarter. As a happy solution to the problem she picked up the "Student Suggestions." They are merely suggestions, however, the worth of which we will not attempt to evaluate. But they cover a wide range, and are constructive, which I am sure will interest a certain instructor who shall be nameless, but who recently wished, audibly, the things that the editors of students' heads off to see what went on inside. They should, moreover, profit the editors, who also shall be nameless, that many students do use their heads as well as their heels; and therefore they will get somewhere—maybe.

There is the idea of a bigger, better, Cheney; everyone works better with an ideal to inspire, a world-wide pale view...

**STUDENT SUGGESTIONS**

The Pay Pear

Since play hour is the one recreation of students and faculty, why not have it this time of year? It might be held on Tuesdays and Thursdays, from 4:30 to 6:45. The time might be evenly divided between social and folk dancing, thus providing for the students whose religious scruples deter them from participation in the social dances.

It is generally agreed that the play hour is the student's mental and physical activity. It is extremely amusing, especially for beginners, to be confronted by a room around 80 degrees and a schedule in the unrelieved window, commenting on those dancing. We do not wish to do away with this exercise in being nuisances by having the windows raised and the third floor worst would be not that clear, and might think of the relief!—H. B.

School Spirit

We have it, of course; but there is more to it, we feel. This might be accomplished in various ways, but one way appeals to us especially. We believe that singing as an adding to the bond holding any group together. Now we have a beautiful school song, composed by one of our faculty, Mr. Cline, and how many of us have not said we love to sing it? Let's sing it often, and then others, until every one of us has become a part of that, with our very souls. Then whenever a group of students get together, let us 'Choir, choir, for the Normal,' and the esprit de corps of our institution will receive an appreciable impulse. —L. A.

**Art of Printing**

D. Appleton & Co. Turn Out First Book Ever Printed Without Aid of Press or Pressman

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—The first annual in the history of book publishing to produce a cloth cover, volume without the aid of composition, type setting or mind, or even the actual printing of the things involves the only that a normal school is required to prove that it could be the publishing business. "Puriey" by Penorre Gates, was produced in the method from that used in the publishing of several magazines which have been run off the press with fewer and more expensive handwork. The company describes the operations as follows:

"W. J. D. French, president, says: "The first step in the printing process is setting up. Usually this is done on a lineotype machine, which is pasted into place. The page was then proof read and the illustrations were pasted into place. The pages were then photographed on glass negatives.

Need No Regular Press

"Unlike those New York magazines which come out on the printer's strike in typewritten form, the photographic page plates were made up of reversing, were transferred to zinc plates which could be clamped onto a societ roller. From this machine, the aid of the use of an art press, not a regular press, is a serious step in the typography of book paper. The pages were then cut and bound with the usual cloth covers after the typewriter book page was printed. By far to one of the best of the firm, who had made it once the last time, and one of the best of the firm, who had made it once the last time."

"Where is a woman ever married than men?"

"Because women are more ambitious,"

"Where was your boy wounded?"

"In the pericardium region, they say."

"Where it's at!"

"Don't know; somewhere in France, I think."
**DEPARTMENT NOTES**

The Department of Librarianship is just beginning to realize the value of some of the collecting that was done by Mr. Huntington last summer in cooperation with the state survey that is being conducted under the direction of the United States department of biological survey. While on the expedition in Missouri, near the national park Mr. Huntington found some eggs that are rare in collections. He has recently been able to exchange this set of five eggs for over 30 sets of eggs and nests. A fortunate thing about the exchange, also, is that the set remains in this state, as the exchange was made with Mr. J. H. Bowles of Toronto, one of the foremost collectors of the coast. Thus this exchange a very satisfactory start has been made toward a collection for the school, as the value of the set as received was approximately $220.

**Normal Specialist Inspects Schools**

Miss Josephine Fitzgerald of the extension department of the State Normal School at Cheney spent a week in Ritzville, visiting the elementary schools and conducting extension classes for the teachers. She spoke in complimentary terms of the work being done by the teachers as well as of the fine spirit of the pupils toward their work.

Extension classes were held in the Central building every evening. The teachers expressed themselves as highly pleased with the new ideas and practical suggestions for improving instruction offered by Miss Fitzgerald and were unanimous in extending an invitation for her to return soon.

**Special Classes Entertained**

A delightful party was given in honor of the Special class, including Miss MacDonald, Miss Clayton, and Miss Drummond, at the Hulmeer home. Not a minute passed without some entertainment which had a great deal of "pep." Sidewalks were chosen, which increased the excitement, especially when prizes were given to the winning side after each game.

Delicious refreshments were served later in the evening, in which the sides were competitors again. The Specials believe this to be the best time they have had since coming to Cheney, and they all say that Mr. and Mrs. Hulmeer are expert entertainers.

**ANNEX NOTES**

Miss Reeta Helgeson and Miss Esther Haffner left school at the end of this quarter. The Annex girls were so sorry to lose them that they held a feast in their honor last Tuesday night at about 9:30. Every Annex girl, including Miss Goodman, was there with her cup, saucer, or glass and spoon. First course was sandwiches. All later courses came together: Apple sauce and cream, cake, fried potatoes, jelly, cookies and pickles were included in the list of goodies. Last but not least, Neva Davis served them with some delicious chocolates. Everybody left the party happy indeed.

Nearly all the Annex girls came home for a Sunday morning after vacation. Ruby Woodley, however, was detained at home by sickness and did not arrive until the following Wednesday morning.

Miss Irene MacDonald honored the Annex girls last week by visiting her sister, Beryl.

Several of the girls claimed birthdays this last week and so Wednesday night after the basketball game a birthday supper was given in their honor. A fine spread and a good time resulted.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor H. Barry announced the birth of their baby girl, Jane Alice, November 30, 1916.

**W. Y. C. A. NOTES**

On Thursday, December 11, Dr. J. R. Browne of Turkey will speak in the W. Y. C. A. room at 4:30 p. m. This is an opportunity to W. Y. C. A. member should miss. The meeting is open to all interested in W. Y. C. A. work and in the affairs of Turkey.

On Sunday, December 14, a sunset service will be held in the basements of the W. Y. C. A. All are cordially invited.

**SOMEBODY DID!**

There went a maid a-walking Amid the gathering gloom. Out from the deepening shadows There stepped a handsome groom.

They strolled along the avenue, They lingered by the way, They talked on many subjects, But still had much to say.

They stepped on the veranda Before a mellow light, Their shadows made a picture That came to a maiden's sight.

Across the street there slumbered This maid of high esteem, Who, by unguarded laughter, Was wakened from her dream.

She gazed out from her window Across the moonlit way; That picture shown by shadows Was just as plain as day.

He aligned his arm around her, He whispered in her ear, Which wasn't very hard to do, For it was very near.

They went into the hallway With only one accord, Their shadows from the hall lamp - Made the watcher sigh, "Oh, Lord...."

The time went by as time will do, The midnight hour drew near, The couple still were twined To say a last "Goodbye!"

At last the soldier broke away, Whose road the maid to seeking, When he was created on the street By an old friend, "Hello—I—"

The following day the tale was told No man in the fair was sweet, Who thru the weary hours of night Had sacrificed her sleep.

The moral of this tale shall be That when you wish to woo Don't absent yourselves before a light. You'd better trust the moon.

Their "French"

Mr. Brown and Mr. Green were working in France. For three months Mr. Green had been learning French—by correspondence—and thought he had mastered the language.

One afternoon the pair went into a cafe to have tea, and Green, who always insisted on doing all the talking, gave the order to the waiter. When, however, the tea things were brought he noticed that something was missing, and spoke angrily to the waiter about it.

"My dear fellow," objected Brown, "what on earth are you saying?"

"Will you kindly refrain from making your absurd criticisms on my use of the French language?" retorted Green.

"Why, certainly," answered Brown, "only it does seem a dreadful waste of time to ask the waiter to bring you a staircase when you want only a teaspoon."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

**Did It Ever Occur to You—**

**Why All Successful Men Keep a Checking Account With a Bank?**

**We'll Tell You—**

It enables them to keep their funds in a more secure place than the office safe. It gives them better standing in the business world.

It enables them to pay their bills by check; the returned check being an indisputable receipt.

It helps save money in one's pocket is often spent on the spur of the moment.

While one is disposed to think twice before drawing on his balance in the bank.

Your aim, as a student, is to fit yourself for a successful life—aim to be successful in the handling of your money affairs.

If you do not have a bank account, start one today with

**The Security National Bank**

CHENEY, WASHINGTON

---

**MARK STANKOVICH**

SHOE REPAIR SHOP

QUICK REPAIRING WHILE YOU WAIT

First St., Cheney, Wash. Next door to Transfer Office

**Quality Tells—Price Sells**

C. I. HUBBARD

Main 482

Northwestern—Teachers—Agency

LARGEST IN THE WEST

NO INITIAL ENROLLMENT FEE

The West Offers Very High Salaries

Enrol Early

R. R. ALEXANDER, Manager

BOISE, IDAHO

---

**Did You Know This Bank Is For Your Convenience**

Open An Account

- Pay Your Bills By Check

National Bank of Cheney

F. M. MARTIN, President

N. A. ROLFE, Cashier

C. L. HUBBARD, Vice-President

V. E. ROLFE, Asst. Cashier

"The Bank That Always Treats You Right"
DO YOU KNOW
Avis Campbell—The Chinese have
n’t any brains.
Mr. Cooper—What? Why, do you
know that the Chinese were sitting
on chairs in front of ovens eating roast
pig when your ancestors were sitting
on their hammers gnawing bones in
Europe?
Senior—No lie has ever passed my
lips.
Junior—that’s because you talk
through your nose.

Future School Ma’ams?
First Girl—Say, how do you spell
grape, g-n-a-w?
Second Girl—Where is the dictionary?
N-a-n-g-h? No.
First Girl (bright idea)—Oh, say,
it’s g-n-a-w!

To Rid a Skirt of Cooties
Sprinkle the skirt lightly with salt.
both inside and out. Lay the skirt
on the ground and place a pail of
water about 10 feet from it.
The cooties will eat the salt and get
dirty and go to the pail to
drink from the pail. Grab the skirt
and run while they are gone.—Method
prepared and patented by Corporal
Jack Williamson, A. E. F. (Wescon-
onian).

Mr. Man—What were the wild-cat
banks?
Scrub—they were the clay banks
where the wild cats lived.

S. S. Girl—Oh, look at that funny
boy. He is sitting on the sidewalk
talking to the frozen ice. (It’s a cold,
cruel world).

“Oh, by the way, Annie, did you
know the president hadn’t slept for
three days?”

“No, what’s the matter?”

“Why, he sleeps at night.”

I wonder why Mr. Lindahl is wea-
ing those big glasses with rubber
tires on them?

Evelyn Smith—Kyle, I told you to
come after supper.
Kyle Pugh—That’s what I did come after.

“Why does Gordon S. rest his
chin on his hand when he thinks?”

“Because he has to hold his mouth
slit long enough to think.”

“What’s the matter with the big
fish playing guard?”

“Why, he got mixed up with the
tackle.”

“Why is chemistry like love?”

“Because the lower the gas the
harder the pressure.”

The Poor Rich Girl—“So Edith
married a wealthy man. Is she hap-
py?”

“I hardly think so. She’s so rich
that she can’t enjoy bargain hunt-
ing.”—Boston Transcript.

A professor tells this story at his
own expense: He was instructing
a class of boys, and to make sure that
they understood him, he said, “Can
you tell me why it is that if I stand
on my head the blood would rush
there, but when I stand on my feet
there is no rush of blood there?”

Then a small boy, after passing
a short time, answered, “It is be-
cause your feet are not empty.”

Why They Smiled
An Irish lady well known to society
contributed to the gayety of her visi-
tors the other evening by darting into
the nursery and regaling her dear
children born in manner following:

“I just wish your father was at
home some evening to see how you be-
have when he is out!”—Pittsburg
Chronicle-Telegram.

The Store that Saves You Money
A. H. Powell, Prop.

DO YOU KNOW
Avis Campbell—The Chinese have
n’t any brains.
Mr. Cooper—What? Why, do you
know that the Chinese were sitting
on chairs in front of ovens eating roast
pig when your ancestors were sitting
on their hammers gnawing bones in
Europe?
Senior—No lie has ever passed my
lips.
Junior—that’s because you talk
through your nose.

Future School Ma’ams?
First Girl—Say, how do you spell
grape, g-n-a-w?
Second Girl—Where is the dictionary?
N-a-n-g-h? No.
First Girl (bright idea)—Oh, say,
it’s g-n-a-w!

To Rid a Skirt of Cooties
Sprinkle the skirt lightly with salt.
both inside and out. Lay the skirt
on the ground and place a pail of
water about 10 feet from it.
The cooties will eat the salt and get
dirty and go to the pail to
drink from the pail. Grab the skirt
and run while they are gone.—Method
prepared and patented by Corporal
Jack Williamson, A. E. F. (Wescon-
onian).

Mr. Man—What were the wild-cat
banks?
Scrub—they were the clay banks
where the wild cats lived.

S. S. Girl—Oh, look at that funny
boy. He is sitting on the sidewalk
talking to the frozen ice. (It’s a cold,
cruel world).

“Oh, by the way, Annie, did you
know the president hadn’t slept for
three days?”

“No, what’s the matter?”

“Why, he sleeps at night.”

I wonder why Mr. Lindahl is wea-
ing those big glasses with rubber
tires on them?

Evelyn Smith—Kyle, I told you to
come after supper.
Kyle Pugh—That’s what I did come after.

“Why does Gordon S. rest his
chin on his hand when he thinks?”

“Because he has to hold his mouth
slit long enough to think.”

“What’s the matter with the big
fish playing guard?”

“Why, he got mixed up with the
tackle.”

“Why is chemistry like love?”

“Because the lower the gas the
harder the pressure.”

The Poor Rich Girl—“So Edith
married a wealthy man. Is she hap-
py?”

“I hardly think so. She’s so rich
that she can’t enjoy bargain hunt-
ing.”—Boston Transcript.

A professor tells this story at his
own expense: He was instructing
a class of boys, and to make sure that
they understood him, he said, “Can
you tell me why it is that if I stand
on my head the blood would rush
there, but when I stand on my feet
there is no rush of blood there?”

Then a small boy, after passing
a short time, answered, “It is be-
cause your feet are not empty.”

Why They Smiled
An Irish lady well known to society
contributed to the gayety of her visi-
tors the other evening by darting into
the nursery and regaling her dear
children born in manner following:

“I just wish your father was at
home some evening to see how you be-
have when he is out!”—Pittsburg
Chronicle-Telegram.