State Normal School
San Diego

WHITE AND GOLD
DECEMBER, 1905
CHRISTMAS GIFTS AT MARSTON'S

The emphasis is placed on practical presents—articles of real usefulness. There are purely ornamental things, of course, for such a gift is more fitting in many cases. But after all, the real strength of Marston's as a Christmas store lies in its large stocks of things to wear and things for the house—gifts whose every day usefulness serves as a constant reminder of the giver. Are not such gifts the best gifts?

Geo. W. Marston, 5th and C Sts.

When Opportunity Knocks

Take hold and make the most of it. The future will serve you... if you 'mean' the present. This applies to investments as well as education. The young man who gives serious thought to the placing of his limited means in real estate in a growing community will find in after years that his early efforts are well repaid.

The last year or two has seen property advance from fifty to two hundred per cent. in value on UNIVERSITY HEIGHTS. It means that those who invested then are making money today, and those who invest now will reap profits later. Don't let the present opportunity leave you a "straggler". Get in and ride in the wagon.

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The Newest and Latest Novelties in Hats

To satisfy the most fastidious, at Moderate Prices As to Clothing and Haberdashery we bow to none of our competitors.

S. LESINSKY Corner Fifth and G Sts.

Style, Comfort, Quality all in $3.50 and $4.00 Walk-Over Shoes

Style that pleases the eye, comfort that gladdens the heart, quality that proves the value—what more can skill produce? What more can money buy? Shoes comfortable as your bed—equally good values in all lines.

E. M. ROBERTS & CO., 750 Fifth St, San Diego, Cal.

SHOES All Styles Price & Speyer
1518 H Street

All Grades
Price Block
School Song

You may talk about your colleges,
Your high schools and the like,
And all your dinky boarding schools
That litter up the pike;
Of the blue and gold of U. C.
And old Stanford's crimson hue,
That fly away to northward, over
Hearts both brave and true.
From our dreamy San Diego
Up to distant Shasta's plane,
Away off to old Mexico, away back
Home again.
There's no college, university or
School can ever star
So brave, so true, or such a crew
Of students, as we are.

CHORUS.

For we are jolly students of the
Normal School,
We've come to rule.
Our colors are yellow and white.
We bear the standard proud and
High of our beloved school;
Rah! Rah! Rah!
We're the crowd that do or die,
For we are jolly students of the Normal School,
We've come to rule.
Our colors are yellow and white,
We bear the standard proud and
High of our beloved school,
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Yell—Che, he—Che, he—
Che, ha-ha-ha,
Normal, Normal,
Rah! Rah! Rah!
We're the crowd that do or die.—Gussie Stephens
Christmas on Willit's Farm

The Christmas holidays were the greatest events of the whole year for the negroes on Willit’s plantation in South Carolina. The time from Christmas to New Year’s was spent in merry-making and rejoicing. Before daybreak on Christmas morning the negroes were astir in the cabins, arraying themselves in the best they had in honor of the occasion. At daybreak they all assembled together and marched up to the master’s house to greet the members of the family. At the head of the long line of negroes, Old Tom, the autocrat of the whole plantation, and his worthy wife, Grandmammy, marched in solemn array, feeling no doubt the dignity of the position. They were certainly a pair to behold!

Old Tom always enjoyed the distinction of receiving Marse John’s cast off clothes and many speculations did he indulge in regarding “dat last suit of Marse John’s” and the number of months before it would adorn them. After the eggnog, according to an immortal custom, was made and served to greet, he’d hoe cynder was not plain sight. A pack of dogs went with them. Certainly was exciting to crash through the cane brakes, clamber over fences and dodge trees in endeavoring to keep in sight of the dogs that were on the scent of a coon. And the feeling of satisfaction when the dogs stopped under a tree and there arming the coon was soon caught and killed and the fun went on. More coons were caught and finally the men returned home tired, but happy in the possession of their trophies and in the thoughts of the feast on the morrow.

And so the Christmas week goes on, full of pleasure and freedom for the simple-minded negro, and when New Year passes by they again take up their life of labor, happy in the memory of past pleasures and of those that are to come again in another year’s time. Old Tom again takes up the dignity of chief councilor on all vital questions arising on the plantation, from the growing of “de cotton and de corn” down to the treatment of the measles when it strikes the “chilluns.”—P. B.

A TRANSITIVE VERB.

“My, but grammar is hard,” said one member of the grammar class to another. “Does ‘kill’ take an object?”

“Why, of course it does,” was the reply. “There is a man who is Skilling himself.”

Mr. Thompson: “Love has had an operation performed on his eyes. He is no longer blind.”
A Thanksgiving Strike

By Lena Campbell.

The meeting was held entirely over the Home phone lines and the Stomach was chairman. He had to inform the Kidneys, Pancreas, and other members of the union, of the development of affairs. The first message he sent was at the dinner hour, on Thanksgiving, and was as follows: "Received: One piece of turkey, very improperly chewed." Then followed: "Received: another allotment, consisting of a piece of turkey and some mashed potatoes, all in poor condition."

"More turkey and very gummy stuffing coated with some fairly acceptable gravy."

The next message ran: "A large quantity of pickles, nearly whole, mixed with about half a gallon of strong coffee, just arrived."

The confederates tried to call up the Stomach, but, as is usual with phones, the line was busy. The Stomach had hung up the receiver and was listening to the man's conversation with his hostess. However, he was soon at his post again and sent the following hurried message: "Enormous shipments of vegetables, bread, and sweetmeats just received. My storage capacity is getting very limited."

"About sixteen ounces of pumpkin pie has arrived," and before he could hang up the receiver he found it necessary to add, "also a large amount of mince pie." Then he said in a grand, tragic voice, "If worse comes to worst, will you, like loyal and liberty-loving workmen, stand by the Union or will you be mean, contemptible Scabs?"

They replied dramatically, "Go ahead! heart and soul we are with you."

"Thank you, my brethren, I knew I could depend on you."

Soon the Stomach sent another message: "More pumpkin pie has arrived, and also a quantity of extremely indigestible fruit cake—a-n-l-e-s-s-l-e-s-s."

"Izvory chocolate and some coconut cake— and—a half bushel of nuts. Let us rise! At least we can make the old capitalist uncomfortable though we may gain no redress of our wrongs. Candy!— Fruit— Rise, I say; Rise, my fellow workers! Is Capital to thus enslave us? Take your levers, twist and twinge! We will every nerve you come to! Let him know. The worm has turned! We will win! He is sending no more but what he has already sent is more than we can bear or handle without help."

In a few moments he ejaculated: "How strangely he acts! Give a little harder twinge, friends. I wonder why he doubles up this way and puts his hand over me— Now, just a little more, boys. How he groans and how solemn his voice is! Surely those groans and that solemn voice indicate that he is vowing to redress our grievances."

"Ah! my conclusion is correct. He has us down a helper who announces his name is Medicine. Hallelujah! Our cause is won! Surely "In union there is strength."

Miss Ives (Physics III)—That is the number of round inches in the base of the cylinder.

When I Go to Normal

The morning is like an evil dream—nay, it is one. The night before I virtuously resolve to rise very early, so that there will be no hurry in "the wee, sma' hours." I awake promptly and then crawl down and go to sleep again, "because I have so much time." Those moments are blissful, but unprofitable. There is a horrified exclamation from mother, and I am snatched from my delicious slumber by the unfeeling announcement that it is 6:55. Then the evil dream commences. Some poetically inclined person has written of the "Fableland of Dreams," but when anyone has attempted to catch the seven-forty car in an one-eighth-awake condition, he knows that the true name is the "Stableland of Dreams," and that it is originated by and maintained solely for the benefit of nightmares.

In my frantic haste, I step upon a shoe-lace that is flopping around untied, and break it in a vital spot. One is found somewhere, anywhere, and then I tug at the other to be sure it is tied firmly, and it breaks with a vicious snap. The minor catastrophes during the hurried dressing and the gobbled breakfast, I will pass over, and come to the frantic scramble to collect the varied contents of the wicker basket that is the coat of arms of every Normal girl.

My pencil is broken, my pen is diffusing ink upon the library book and my handkerchief; a glass of fruit in my lunch basket upsets and trickles sticky sweetness over the universe, and my car book and one tennis slipper have departed for parts unknown.

Finally I start on the gallop, still struggling with my hat pins. As I rush out of the door, I slam it to, the spring lock catches, and from my parched throat comes a yelp of horror. I have forgotten my library book! Frantically I summon mother and she informs me that she put the book in my satchel and casually adds that I "had better hurry." By this time I am so pressed for time that I dare not go around by the gate, and so I scramble over the six-foot back fence (devoutly hoping that no eye will behold the fearful deed), and start for the car. It is eight blocks, and I have just five minutes. The last block is a steep hill to be climbed. The fortunate I can run. I now do so. I catch my car. It waits patiently for me to run half a block. It always does. The conductor grins. He always does.

Then there is a desperate flurry as I dive into the depths of the ubiquitous basket after my elusive car book. Finally, my car caught and my fare safely paid, I lean back in the seat, exhausted, but with a clear conscience, a tranquil mind, and no responsibility in regard to the rest of the journey. And tomorrow morning I'll do it all over again.—'06.

Sweet little Emily Rose—
Wasted and about to repose.
But her brother, named Clare,
Put a tack in her chair—and
Sweet little Emily Rose.—Ex.
Sinkin's New Year's Eve

On the outskirts of Sherwood forest, so renowned for the exploits of Robin Hood and his bold followers there lived some years ago Mr. Sinkins, a rather eccentric personage, suddenly conceived the idea that he wished to go skating the next day, so he dispatched her faithful husband to the town five miles away for some skates, bidding him beware of goblins, which frequented the woods on that particular night of the year.

Now Sinkins, though a novelist, was practical to a fault and—be it said to his shame—declared that he did not believe in such ridiculous things as fairies or goblins, and stated, moreover, that if he should happen to see one, it would soon be bottled along with the rest of his curiosities. Sinkins therefore, left home with a light heart, reached the town, procured the skates, and started homeward through the woods as the sun set behind a neighboring hill. He soon came across a peculiar kind of firefly and in his eagerness to follow it and add it to the rest of his specimens, he lost the skates and the way home also. After walking for hours and finding himself in the place whence he had started, he decided to sit down and wait as patiently as he could for morning to appear.

His exertions had made him tired, and notwithstanding the fact that he was tired, cold, and hungry, he soon fell asleep. All at once his hand was laid on his shoulder and he was roughly pulled to his feet. Standing about him, saw imp, big, little, fat, lean, dancing and performing all kind of antics. The imp by whom he had been so unceremoniously awakened seemed, both by his manner and dress, to be the leader of the band.

Now before this host of uncanny beings, in pointed shoes and caps, and with hideously grinning countenances, Sinkins was, to say the least, frightened; and when the king began talking, he, practical Sinkins, trembled in his shoes.

The goblins, angry at having been disturbed in their games by a mortal, demanded in a hundred different squeaks, that he should be made to pay the penalty for his intrusion. At this the king informed him that on the last night of the year the woods were given up to the goblins, and that any mortal infringing on their privacy was condemned for one year to imprisonment in their underground home. When the proceedings had advanced as far as this Sinkins was dropped into a crack in the earth and fell until he reached a cave. Sinkins was lighted by fire flies. Here he was taken in charge by a few imps, who, being too feeble and old to join in the sports, had been left on guard.

It would take volumes to tell of all the strange experiences of Sinkins during the year of his confinement with the goblins, of their strange ceremonies, their work, and their play.

One day when lying down in the cave he suddenly felt cold, and started up only to find that he had been lying down before his own hearth, and that his wife, in order to wake him, had thrown a bucket of cold water in his face and was now standing near the door with the lamp in her hand saying in a loud tone of voice "Eleven o'clock, eleven o'clock," as she impatiently waited for him to become sufficiently awake to go to bed. On inquiring if she had her skates which he lost in the wood, she gave him a sound scolding for inferring that she ever possessed such articles when he knew how she despised them.

In spite of the wife's assertion that his skates and goblins were dreams, that his falling through the earth was in reality his falling off the sofa, that the fire flies were but the stars he saw when his head struck the floor, Sinkins declares up and down that his experiences on that memorable night were too real to be mere dreams.—A. F. W.

On the Other Fellow

Heard in History conference: "The Cave men came to the council dressed in their skins."—How about it, Miss Galliher?

Miss G-d F-y Eng. II.—Well, you begin and we'll sing out when you get on the plot.

Mr. West—Well, what are your troubles today?

Pupil—"I have none; but will you please explain how x with the exponent zero equals 1 before you say anything?"

Extracts from the flowery composition of a Freshman—"Let us walk hand in hand, with Hawthorne, to bliss and happiness."—"His characters are as clear and lucid as a full moon on a pitch black night.

Mrs. Stephens, in Astronomy—Do we have any dark companions following us?

Heard in the oral reproduction of a story: "And the negro entered, pale and trembling."

Mr. Thompson, on art—Yes, the old girls they used to paint were vastly different from our modern Gibson girl.

Wanted—For an Xmas present by some of the boys in the chorus, a strong box in which to carry the tunes.

A number of articles accepted by the editor and put into type have been crowded out of this issue.
THE WHITE AND GOLD
Edited and Published by
The Students of the State Normal School, San Diego

January, 1906

THE PAPER, The White and Gold, has been resurrected! Was it a miracle? No, it was the result of necessity. When our student body woke up some eight or ten weeks ago, figuratively speaking, it went through the characteristic reactions of a waking man. It pinched itself, it rubbed its eyes, it shook itself out of the heavy stupor that has benumbed it during the past years, it arose and went to work. One of the first things it did was to look up the White and Gold, to familiarize itself with current events. But, to those who knew there was no White and Gold. Now however, thanks to the awakening we have experienced, our Rip Van Winkle sleep is over, a new era has opened up before us. All the machinery is in splendid working order and it rests with us to keep it so. It is up to the student body from now on to shake off any symptoms of the ancient lethargy as soon as they appear in order that the old drowsiness may never overtake us again.

SCHOOL SPIRIT. Some weeks ago a vial labelled "School Spirit Bacteria" was dropped by a careless hand somewhere in the Normal building and the air was alive with it. Once at liberty to move, the active little germ spread rapidly from the Biology laboratory in the west wing to the Physics laboratory in the east wing. There was no stopping or repressing it. With a few days the whole school had been inoculated with the lively infection. It attacks far more people than does the deadly typhoid fever germ. In short, it is impossible to destroy it. During the football season it was in every street car, in the school corridors, at home and dence everywhere. Football rallies were the pastime of the hour, and enthusiastic songs and yells were handed in by the dozen. But this epidemic is on its way, and the active little microbe has turned its energies toward the school paper. As an evidence of this, the editor has received nearly twice as much copy as can be used in this edition of the paper. Certainly this is proof positive of the severity of the new attack and the popularity of the White and Gold. What, then, is this little microbe? What is the function of this spirit? Simply this, it means life and action. It breeds affection and tender respect for the school of one's choice. There can be no earnest, whole-souled, successful school work without it.

FOOT-BALL. Foot-ball has reached a crisis in its history. For more than a decade it has been held supreme as king of all athletics. Baseball is our national game and it is a popular sport but nine men out of ten will forsake it for a football contest. It is a wonderful game in many respects. There is absolutely no education that can compare with it, when it comes to the study of alertness, the will to do and the ability to know what to do, in case of an emergency. A good football player cannot be surprised, and he learns the secret of fortitude as only the old Spartan once knew it. But the other side of the football question is a grave one. Year by year the rules of the game have been changed. It is losing its sportsmanlike nature and becoming more and more brutal until today it is said that it claims far more victims than does prize fighting! And we say of the latter, "It is barbarous, inhuman, disgusting." But football has to answer for a still more grievous fault. It develops specialization to a dangerous point. Too often the football hero is a great muscular giant, devoting six months of the year to the game, the other six to anything that comes up. As played at present the game is restricted to a limited number of men. The expenditure of money, time and effort is disproportionate to the few who receive any physical benefit.

The commercial side of the question is becoming a serious one. Thousands of dollars are spent yearly in salaries to coaches and in the building of all kinds of equipment and in gambling on results. As a consequence the admission to the games is so high that many people are not able to afford it. In the majority of schools and colleges its moral influence is positively bad. Get the ball by fair means or foul, is the doctrine, and by all means win in a professional or two if you can do so without being caught.

But a change is about to be effected. The rules of the game will be changed or football will be abolished from our schools. Several prominent cities have prohibited the game from being played within their limits. Even our strenuous President is opposed to it, as it is now played. The President of New York State University has called for a national council of college presidents to model a new system for playing the game. We sincerely hope this may be accomplished. It would surely be unfortunate to abolish unconditionally such a noble game as football from the list of our athletic sports.

Somebody to sign a contract to clean the lockers.

WANTED: A new version of "The Old Oaken Bucket."
Athletics

Athletics have been revived again at Normal and form a prominent factor in the local activities. Owing to the lack of material and grounds we had very few athletic activities during the year 1904-5. Basket ball was the only one worth mentioning. The first basketball league was then formed by the Y. M. C. A., Commercial College, Russ and Normal. Fair interest and enthusiasm was shown although the season was short.

We hope to make the athletic events of 1905-6 more numerous and interesting than those of last year. Among these will be found football, basket-ball, hand-ball, base-ball, captain-ball, tennis and track work taking prominent places. This year we have an athletic field which, when finished, will be one of the best in the State. This field is 400 x 400 feet, located just north of the Normal building with the car line running along the east side. It is as level as a table. These facts make it a most desirable field on which to hold athletic meets. The field will be equipped for the following outdoor sports—football, base ball, basket ball, hand ball, tether ball, tennis and track. At the present time we have one basket ball and two tennis courts and foot ball gridiron completed.

When the grader's left the field it was covered with hard lumps and rocks. The boys objected to playing on a field in such condition so the girls, all unknown to them, decided to have a stone throwing picnic, if throwing stones may be called a picnic. On Friday evening before the first game with Y. M. C. A. they turned out and in a comparatively short space of time cleared the field. After stone throwing had proceeded for a time the girls continued their picnic by giving the boys a lunch. During the time the lunch was in progress several girls, speeches were made by members of the faculty and team. The affair ended with three rousing cheers for the girls.

So far this year foot ball has claimed all the attention of the boys and as there were so few of them we experienced great difficulty in getting material for a team. The first line up of the season was as follows:—c. Lusk; r. g., Warriner; r. t., Butler (capt.); l. t., Sharp; l. e., Lane; r. e., Tarwater; l. h., Duffy; r. h., C. Smith; q. b., O. Smith; f. b., Gurwell.

Before we had played any schedule game our quarter-back, Smith, found that he could not play so the team had to be rearranged in the following manner.—c., Barker; l. g., Lusk; r. g., Sharp; l. t., Butler (capt.); r. t., Clark; l. e., Lane and Watkins; r. e., Tarwater; l. h., Duffy and Wight; r. h., C. Smith; q. b., Bigham and f. b., Gurwell.

Mr. West acted as manager after Mr. Bigham was put on the team.

Another difficulty was the inexperience of the men. Only three had ever participated in a game before this year. Another difficulty was the lack of a second team to buck up against and all the defensive work was necessarily theoretical and not the real thing. Our method of defensive work was obtained through the coach using explanatory diagrams on the black board. By means of these the squad learned how to meet and stop offensive play. After school the boys would don their suits and proceed to carry out these methods as far as was possible. The showing made was far more satisfactory than was at first expected.

Situated as we are in the extreme southern part of California it was difficult for us to get games with any northern teams and although Escondido, Hollywood and Redlands negotiated for games, they could not be arranged so that, as a result, only four contests were had during the season.

The first of these was a practice game with the Russ eleven, played on the Russ campus, Sept. 30. This served to show us our weak points and demonstrated the need of hard work if we were to make a satisfactory showing in foot ball.

The second contest was a match game with the Y. M. C. A. on Normal campus Oct. 21. In this game the main thing noticed was the development of defensive work. The offensive work, through stumbling, was weak, due to lack of practice in scrimmage. The score 5-0 in Y. M. C. A.'s favor was made in the first half.

The third game played was on Normal campus with Y. M. C. A. on Nov. 11. In this game the Y. M. C. A. greatly outplayed the Normal in the first half but owing to an improvement in Normal's defensive play they were prevented from scoring although they were within the ten yard line once. The Normals in the second half outplayed the Y. M. C. A., but on account of fumbles were not able to score. The final score was 0-0.

The game with the Russ on Thanksgiving day was the principal game of the season and both teams worked hard for this event. This game was played on Russ campus. The two teams were evenly matched. The game was won by Russ kicking a goal. The laurels in the first half were about even, while in the second half the Normals kept the ball in Russ territory all but three minutes of play and they
approached within the ten yard line twice. This half was Normals’
but they failed to score. The score at the end of the game was Russ
6 Normal 5.

In this game Normals’ superiority was due to their perfect team
work and not to individual effort. This was due first of all to our
coach who worked hard the whole season and second, to the active
work of Captain Butler; third, the good field generalship of quar-
terback Bigham.

During the season a number of rallies were held in which songs
were sung and yells were yelled. The X. Y. Z’s presented the team
with ten dollars to go towards getting school sweaters and on Friday
evening Dec. 1, gave the boys a banquet at the Normal.

So far fall Athletics have been promising and during the ensuing
year further activities will be pursued.

Exchanges

It is customary in school periodicals for a page to be devoted to gentle,
friendly criticism, expressing the editor’s opinions concerning the contents
of similar papers of other institutions. A department of the White and Gold
has been established for this purpose but due to the fact that the petition of
the student body for the White and Gold has so recently been sanctioned by
the faculty, it has been impossible to secure in time for this issue, any periodi-
cals from other schools or colleges; therefore our student friends will get off
easily this time, only to catch it all the harder in our next number.

“Evolution,” quoth the monkey,
“Makes all mankind our kin;
There’s no chance about it;
Tails we lose and heads we win.”—Ex.

There was a great swell in Japan
Whose name on Tuesday began—
It lasted through Sunday
Till twilight on Monday.
And sounded like stones in a can.—Ex.

FOR SALE.

Fresh oysters on the half shell in the Zoology Lab. 
A young man of husky build, dark brown eyes, hair to match, a good
voice and worth seventy millions in his dreams.
A pair of strong calf-skin boots Cheap.
A half box of good apples.
Ma-Step — was singing in chorus, “Se, me, ra, de,” over and over
again.
term. The girls all said it was the finest crew "do" that has been given this

term. The entire house was decorated with Pratis pennants. Progressive
games were played on the glass porch, which was decorated with Chinese
lanterns and pennants. It was very exciting at the end of the evening when
three of the young ladies had to play for the best prize. Miss Cosgrove was
the lucky maiden and carried home a beautiful etching. Miss Reeves won
the consolation prize. Light refreshments were served and everybody went
home happy with a souvenir.

The Second Normal football team, composed principally of boys of
the eighth and ninth grades, played three games during this season. In the
first game with the University Heights school team, our boys won by a score
of 11 to 0. The Sherman Heights team won the second game by five points.
They were well drilled and heavier than our team. Score 5-0. The last
game was played with a team from the United Presbyterian Sunday School,
and resulted in a tie, 5-5. Otto Jaeger, the mascot of the first team, did good
work as quarter; Hilton Johnson of the eighth grade, who was captain, play-
ed full back. He has the making of a good football man in him, and we
hope to have him in our ninth grade team next year.

In honor of our football team and coach a banquet was given by the X
Y Z's on December, which was declared by all to be the social event of
the term. The guests assembled in the lower corridor and when all was
ready they were ushered into the dining room. The tables were arranged
in the shape of a large N and were trimmed with yellow chrysanthemums
and loaded with things of a more substantial nature. Above the tables and on
the wall were hung Normal pennants and banners in great profusion. The
place cards were in the shape of footballs and made appropriate souvenirs.

The program was unique and appropriate to the occasion. Mr. Bliss
illustrated the fact that a banquet could be umpired as well as a football
game. Mr. Crandall, as the kickoff, spoke highly of "our Girls," and that
much credit was due them for the work done this season. Capt. But-
ler, as foul tackler, responded to "Our Coach" in a way that made everyone
pride that we have a man like Mr. Crandall to coach our team. Miss
Orrin Smith as off sideliner, spoke abou~ Our GIrls.
The question of Woman's Suffrage has been debated and it has been decided
that woman should not have the right to vote. It has also been agreed that
there are not good and sufficient reasons why the school spirit of this Normal
School is inferior to that of the average secondary school, that expeditions in
search of the north pole are not profitable.

The First subject they undertook to discuss was "Girls," and after much
thought and consideration they decided to allow them to become members in
this organization. After the girls had taken advantage of this opportunity it
was decided to have a constitution, and a committee immediately set about
making it. After using up many brain cells and many sheets of fool's cap paper, a constitution was drawn up and adopted. This has stood
the test of nearly three hundred and sixty-five days and we trust it will
serve for as many more years. At first a small though loyal band upheld the
weight of this mighty constitution without aid, but soon there were dis-
covered persons of rare ability and talent in the school who gladly joined
them. Now our Forum is supported by nearly half a hundred of Normal's
Best, who feel proud that they can help in the work and share its advantag-
es.

The first president of the society was Mr. Walter Bigham and at the
close of his term of office the gavel was put into the hands of Mr. Charles
Butler. The officers at present are as follows: President, Ethel L Crosby;
vice-president, Clayton Wight; Sec. and Treas., Olive Ault.

On a petition being sent to the facul-
you will be excused from some parteo~o~~~
ty.. The persons receiving this credit

The Forum

To the original Forum of Rome were taken all weighty matters that
needed to be decided, and from its classic rostra were delivered those great
orations that settled the mighty questions of that olden time. Like its name-
sake, our Forum discusses and makes decisions upon many important mat-
ters pertaining to the San Diego Normal School and the rest of the world.

The Forum has continued to work through the years, and now has a
new and improved constitution. The members are now more active than ever,
and the society is growing stronger every day. The Forum is open to all
students of the school, and those who are interested in the work of the
Forum are welcome to join at any time.

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you will be excused from some parteo~o~~~
ty.. The persons receiving this credit

The Forum

To the original Forum of Rome were taken all weighty matters that
needed to be decided, and from its classic rostra were delivered those great
orations that settled the mighty questions of that olden time. Like its name-
sake, our Forum discusses and makes decisions upon many important mat-
ters pertaining to the San Diego Normal School and the rest of the world.

The Forum has continued to work through the years, and now has a
new and improved constitution. The members are now more active than ever,
and the society is growing stronger every day. The Forum is open to all
students of the school, and those who are interested in the work of the
Forum are welcome to join at any time.

The first subject they undertook to discuss was "Girls," and after much
thought and consideration they decided to allow them to become members in
this organization. After the girls had taken advantage of this opportunity it
was decided to have a constitution, and a committee immediately set about
making it. After using up many brain cells and many sheets of fool's cap paper, a constitution was drawn up and adopted. This has stood
the test of nearly three hundred and sixty-five days and we trust it will
serve for as many more years. At first a small though loyal band upheld the
weight of this mighty constitution without aid, but soon there were dis-
covered persons of rare ability and talent in the school who gladly joined
them. Now our Forum is supported by nearly half a hundred of Normal's
Best, who feel proud that they can help in the work and share its advantag-
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The first president of the society was Mr. Walter Bigham and at the
close of his term of office the gavel was put into the hands of Mr. Charles
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Training School Testimonials

Cures All Ailments—Try It—Time Refunded if Not Satisfied — What
Some People Say About It—Don't Abandon Hope!

I had been troubled with weak nerves and heart trouble for several
years, but since I have been taking the Training School I have had com-
plete relief from such weakness.

A letter from a Training School student, who had been troubled
with heart trouble, after being registered and having taken the
school for a few weeks, reads:

"Since I began taking the Training School I have had a
ulcer in my stomach, which has been cured in a short
period of time."

Another student writes:

"I have been troubled with weak nerves and heart
trouble for several years, but since I have been taking
the Training School I have had complete relief from
such weakness."

To relax after a hard week's work: try a Training School register and your
things. The Temperature Record. was designed for the very p.urpose of de-
termining which students have
T ., School
relaxation will be complete.

A student writes:

"I have tried the history department of the Training School,
and can recommend it as a cure for weakness and
inadequacy."

Another student writes:

"I was a giddy young thing having never a care on earth.
I was idle. I happened to hear of the literature confer-
ence: I conscientiously recommend to anyone so troubled,
to take at least ten weeks' course in the Training School
Grammar department. Teaching grammar is a remedy for
all unconventionality and absorbs the attention of
the teacher from morn till night. It sweetens the temper,
clears the complexion, whitens the teeth, curls the hair,
and is an all around remedy for all ills.

I advise the teaching of grammar to all who are addicted to frequent out-
bursts of feeling. After fifteen weeks' trial the worst case of disinterested-
guaranteed to be cured.

Charles Butler

Try Hendersonian Heaven.

I taught geography for twenty-five minutes for ten weeks and now
have the whole universe revealed.

A student writes:

"I was in danger of appreciating symphonies; of attaining
human wealth, of reaching the consummation of the philosophic idea—indeed,
a host of evils assailed me. I found that such conceptions were all
"Tommy Rot." Get wise and take Education VIII.

Mattie Hall

Before taking the course in geography and nature study in the Train-
ing School, I was a giddy young thing having never a care on earth. My
friends noticed my condition and advised me to try Geography and Nature
Study treatments. I took one every fifth period for ten weeks, and now
find myself able to think of the antipodes of San Diego, Podunk or any
other point while boarding a car or in the middle of a football game. I can
picture man making a living in any part of the globe or give information
as to the best care of cows, the propagation of cactaceae in Southern Cali-
ifornia, or hold children spell-bound by reciting the names of all the capes,
bays and islands of the world. I can recommend this treatment as a
sure cure for any person troubled with excess of spirits.

Alice Ball

500 words per minute (this enables you to take full notes which may be
used in place of the original treatments should the ailments return), and
follow directions given.

No one will ever know the sufferings I endured before taking music in
the Training School, which revives my spirits and brought joy into my
life. With the course comes the enjoyment of entertaining one's friends with
the two hours' practice each night, the taking of Theory Pills in large doses
any time of the day, and the great benefit to be derived from warbling.
Try it and see.

I want my fellow sufferers to know of my miraculous cure. No
amount of money could make me suffer again as I did from incoherent reci-
tations. Let me implore anyone so troubled, to take at least ten weeks' course
in the Training School Grammar department. Teaching grammar is a remedy for
all unconventionality and absorbs the attention of
the teacher from morn till night. It sweetens the temper, clears the complex-
on, whitens the teeth, curls the hair, and is an all around remedy for all ills.
I advise the teaching of grammar to all who are addicted to frequent out-
bursts of feeling. After fifteen weeks' trial the worst case of disinterested-
guaranteed to be cured.

Mattie Hall

I was for forty years afflicted with a love of Nature and my fellow-
man. I was in danger of appreciating symphonies; of attaining human
wealth, of reaching the consummation of the philosophic idea—indeed,
a host of evils assailed me. I found that such conceptions were all
"Tommy Rot." Get wise and take Education VIII.

Sadie Overing

We, the illustrious Senior class of December, 1905, of sound mind and
body, do solemnly swear that the following is our last will and testament:

In it we bequeath our grade, plus one, in teaching, to the Juniors, who
are in need of all they can get.

To the Supervisors in the Training School we bequeath a “special
method” series for all departments.

Emma Spears

Senior Will

We, the illustrious Senior class of December, 1905, of sound mind and
body, do solemnly swear that the following is our last will and testament:

In it we bequeath our grade, plus one, in teaching, to the Juniors, who
are in need of all they can get.

To the Supervisors in the Training School we bequeath a “special
method” series for all departments.
To our worthy successors, the class of May, '05, we bequeath our well-thumbed, dogeared copies of Henderson's Education and the Larger Life, valuable because there is much to be read between the lines (plainly written in pencil).

We bequeath to the Librarian our empty chairs, which will speak for themselves, as we have always done.

To the Training School we leave the temperature records for future edification, our knowledge (to be found in our note books), our lesson plans arranged promiscuously and with lack of forethought, and which contain condensed and accurate information on all subjects under the sun for self-instruction, a carload of bean bags for work in arithmetic, and, most valuable of all, our illustrious personality.

To the Faculty we bequeath our spirit of submissive patience through the dry lecture courses, examinations, and recitations, provided that they make life for the succeeding class as pleasant and ecstatic as ours has been.

Should the above requirement not be fulfilled, the hereforementioned property shall revert to the testators to be used as ammunition in training young ideas to shoot!

Subscribed and sworn to before me this eleventh day of December, nineteen hundred five. EMMA SPEARS, Notary Public.

Attest: SADIE V. OVERING.

School Notes

One of the successes of this season, socially as well as financially, was the entertainment given by the Argonauts. The different side shows were unique in character and drew large crowds. The financial report is as follows:

- Argonauts, Refreshments: $12.50
- Pristis, Baby Show: 11.53
- White Ducks, Postoffice: 10.08
- Rhinegolds, Chamber of Horrors: 8.30
- Dog Watch, Gypsy Camp: 1.59
- Glacius, Peanuts: 0.86
- General admission: 31.15

Total: $86.75

A rally of the Y. W. C. A. was held in Los Angeles, December 9, 1905, at the Congregational church. There were young ladies from all over the state present and we were proud to think that the San Diego Normal was represented by five young ladies. The delegates included Miss Virginia Spencer, Miss Alma Boal, Miss Elizabeth Frazee, Miss Norma Pierce, and Miss Adalind Shaul. The delegates left Friday, December 8, and returned December 10.

The completion of the tennis courts is causing a general ripple of excitement among the students. Now that the strenuous football season is over, we will be content to arm ourselves with tennis rackets and balls and will have to count our "loves" instead of our "touchdowns."

Didn't it look like a genuine election to see everybody wearing cards: "Vote for Smith for Business Manager"?

The Pristis girls and friends had a delightful large party December 9. The party was chaperoned by Miss Tanner and Mr. Crandall.

The basketball grounds are now in shape. The girls are working hard and have succeeded in raising the standard of the game. And if in the future "Our Team" should have the chance to play an outside team, we feel sure our opponents will "come up against it."

On Thursday morning, November 23, the students and faculty were entertained by Mr. Frank's orchestra of the Isis theatre. The music was excellent and the students showed their appreciation by the hearty applause which they gave the "band men." When the orchestra started up "The Son of a Gambolier," one might judge from the sly winks that went around the pros it brought back reminiscences of their college days.

The Dog Watch crew enjoyed a merry breakfast on North Island December 1st. The party left the boat house about half past six and by the time they reached their destination every one was ready for breakfast. The crew report that they had a "swell time."

Why not come to the student Body meetings? They are really quite homely affairs. But once you get there don't be afraid to get up and make a motion. If somebody makes a motion that doesn't please you, get up and express your own views. If you want your man to be elected don't sit digging at some lesson come and put him through or else hold your peace after the election.

The last Thursday in every month the students and faculty have the pleasure of listening to Rev. Hinson's lectures. They are looked forward to with more interest by the students than any other event of the week. Every one has enjoyed to the utmost his recent talks on Tennyson. It is hoped by every student that Mr. Hinson will be able to continue his lectures the coming semester.

Our football rallies this term were of the most inspiring kind. "The Jolly Student" stimulated the boys to do their very best. School spirit is at its height. There is no reason why it should die just because the football season is over. The coming basketball games and tennis tournaments will need just as much school spirit to back them as did the football.

The Geography Class, under the direction of Mr. Skilling, spent Saturday, Nov. 25th, at La Jolla. The forenoon was passed in exploring the south sea beaches. Lunch was served on the rocks. The afternoon was devoted to examining the new sea beaches and studying specimens, geological and human. Interest was added to the work by a kodak. Some snap-
shots included those of Miss Cosgrove and Miss Johnson.

While at the Jolly City the class paid a visit to Mrs. Graham, formerly our beloved music teacher. While Mr. Skilling and Mrs. Graham indulged in a lengthy discussion as to weights and measures, the class inspected the little Cecelia.

In connection with the study of the Old Missions, the American History class and their friends “hiked” out to the ruins of our own mission. During the course of the tramp Mr. Bliss “called a halt” several times, and squatting on the ground in Indian fashion, the party was entertained by various Indian myths prepared by members of the class. The trip through the mission and the Indian School was wonderfully entertaining and instructive.

One of the jolliest functions of the term was a large party given by the “Dog Watch” crew a short time ago. They rowed over to North Island, where they enjoyed luncheon and returning early enjoyed a plunge at Los Banos. Besides the regular members of the crew, Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, Mr. Crandall, Mr. Bradley, Paulina Black, and Cora Tracy were present.

The Glaucus crew gave an informal luncheon in the Science laboratory several weeks ago. A dainty spread was served amid artistic decorations. Mr. Crandall, Mr. Bliss and Mr. Thompson were the guests of honor.

The Senior class will probably do something startling in the way of a farewell reception this year. They will not let the editorial staff into their secrets but no doubt we will all discover them sooner or later.

Mrs. Graham, nee Derby, and her daughter, little Cecilia, are sojourn- ing at La Jolla.

Miss Katherine Harris spent Thanksgiving vacation with Miss Gene- vieve Northrup.

Miss Flora Wadsworth spent her Thanksgiving vacation in San Diego.

The Misses Stephens intend to spend their Christmas vacation at their home in Visalia.

Miss Van Arman, who resigned from teaching on account of ill health, is now sufficiently recovered to resume her work.

Mr. Guy Paden is attending the University of California.

On the Other Fellow

Miss Tanner in gym—“Attention! Number by ones.”

It is reported that certain members of the White Duck Crew were looking for matches on the eve of November 12. It is hoped that they found them.

Arithmetic VI—We are glad to know there is one thing Mr. Sharp does not know.
Mrs. Horton, reprimanding a noisy student in the library—"Mr. De B., if you would moderate your speed in coming in and accelerate it in going out it would be a great deal better."

Miss Ka-d-l—"Oh, if you boys only win Thanksgiving, we girls will squeeze lemons for you all day!"

Mr. L. K.—"Perhaps we would rather be the lemons."

Mr. Cran,— surveying the class in Botany I—"Why, how does this happen, half my class is absent today?" Pause. Miss Messer is absent.

The idea of charging all the innocent girls in the school with being "boy hookers!"

Wonder if Emma has got her school in Utah!

There was a young miss named Loop, Who sailed down the bay in a sloop, She studied vaseline and gasoline, But protested at pipe-a-line, And that's why she is now in the soup.

Mr. Thompson in Ed. VII.—Man devotes less of his time to love than he does to business. A young man calls on his girl twice a week, certainly on Sunday, and then he drops in about the middle of the week to make arrangements for the next Sunday. Now what does he do the remainder of the time?

Mrs. K.—Thinks of her.

Mr. Skilling, seeing a hand waving wildly in the air—Well, Miss Roberts, what is it?

No answer.

Mr. Skilling—O, you were just fixing your hair, were you?

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N. J. Brucher, Prop.
Fine Family Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables Choice Ranch Products; also Bakery, Confectionery Normal School Students are "tickled to death" with our goods. Our neighbors and friends are equally well pleased. Place your next order with us and join this happy throng. Our store is new, our stock is fresh and select.

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An Endless Array of Christmas Gifts
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Prepare for BASEBALL
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SELLS THE GOODS

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MILLINERY
GOOD GOODS AT RIGHT PRICES
Closing out at less than cost
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Why Not Try Us?

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EVERYTHING USUALLY FOUND IN A DRUG STORE

San Diego Trunk Factory, 725 FIFTH STREET
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Suit Cases Purse
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Our Specialty for Christmas—Fine Perfumes.

We cannot describe the different makes and odors in this space. Call and see our line. A better assortment
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If you want natty, stylish clothes, you're sure to find them at
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Gives the largest and best 5 cent cup of Coffee in the city. Call and be convinced

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Good coffee a specialty

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Are dealers in the better grade of groceries. They depend for their business principally on family trade. If you want fine tea, coffee, butter, canned goods, etc., Hamilton's is a good place to look for them. Prices are right for the buyer.

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Are always needing cards, invitations, dance programs, etc.

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